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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 7, 1875.

No. 1.

### DINGS IN SHENERAL.

MR. VADE:

Oxcoos me of you blease, bud I vant to said sumdings. I didn't vos in dot bouldry pizness much long; but for dot dimes I vas enaged I vas hat vry mooch espieriences; and I bed you fife dollar dot I make mo oud somedings apoud lot standar pook dond vas complete. You say vy fore it dond vas complete? Vel, you lisen of me, I doid you apoud von inkstans I dond cood found noding apoud "bedigree schiekens." Now, I bouht me a drio of dot schiekens, and dot standar is nod ridt apoud id—*id dond come up do the schiekens*. Dey vos Lide Bramers, pootifal bedigree burts, vite all ofer, mit plaek dails, ond nice scaddinger plaek fenders on top mit do packs; mit a few nice yellow fenders in hockels; magnificent combs (someding like Hampergs); carringes vos peccolar—steady by sherks, like a suble shacks. Now dot revised pook dond told about id—bud it oud do. Vy dey feuro ub 125 bints. I nefer vas look ad bedigree burts afore, although dey vos cot considerable *names*. You can kount me oud mit em.

I dond cood understchand dot gondroversies apoud who dot Pramer fowls first discovered; and, more as I read, I ged confoused, and dinks nexd ding vot I know, I vont know anyding. But, I dink I smells a mices—dond it vas goot vay do *advertise*? Now, I vos cot some pully Houdings, vot vas imporded, nod by any Lucky-poor sailors, bud ginewine, mit a fine pig boards on their hets, and peautifal grosds on throads; and each doe cot fife legs on it; ond I preeded dot variedy *longer* as any bersons in de U stades or New Shersy—*mooch longer*, for some vill measure dwendy-doo inch *long* across de pack. Now, I makes a pargain mit you. I wride me lodts o loddars apoud 'em, ond youst so soon as you ged liddle shord of madder, publish 'em, ond I make it ridt mit you.

I send me doo dollar for a "*Shina Fowls*;" doid 'em do send by espreses; and it vas *nod* a schieken, put a book, by dot Eastern lingist—vat you call his names? Jogo Vashington vas named him after. Jogo, vy cand I dink of id. *Joge Purnem*, of Madsershekwits. Now Jogo vas cot anunder adack, and proke oud mit schieken pox agin. Up do his shanky dricks agin. Now, I bed anyding he cot a relapses and go deat.

I like dot "Beder Simble" vay of ridting—he didn't vas so simble as his names, and he bidt some of dem feller hardt; put he dond always shudgo exaedly ridt, and lense he is off the drack mit *Joge Purnem*. He dinks *voice* that Jogo have no grinding axes to done. Vy I dink he vos cot so many he vos drying to ground, on hand, dot he could oben mit himself a *hardware stores* mit a big stock on hand, mostly axes—mit *very few* liddle *Joge Vashington hatchets* among 'em.

I cot me a ledder from a young mans vot said he vos afer informations. He wanted to know of dot new "shiny fowls" of Purnem would hadeh shima eces, and vot kind of

schiekens ece blants vould hadeh. I wrodt dot young mans vot he dook me for—a shentlemans or a Vebsters onpridge dictionaries. I dond answer gommunicandions onlos dey vas 2 green post-offices inside. I vould like do ask "Beder Simble vot he dinks apoud dot *Bea-gomb Bartridge Cochins*? Eferbody vas avare dot Joge dond vas indersedel, bud dot he vas only drying his pest do have 'em make some excide-ment for de mudual goot and everlasing benefids of fanciers.

Mr. Vade: I like to sold me oud dot bedigree drio for fife dollar und sixty cent. Cock is "*Adam*" (27,950); a-dam pad von do. Von hen vos "*Damsel*" (12,961); who pays her will own she is a *damsell*. The other hen is "Grace" (96,789), and she is a real (dish)-*grace* to any preeder. Of course you dond say anyding apoud 'em—only dot they vos gennewine bedigree fowls. I dink of I dond expose of 'em, dot I offer \$100.00 at next New York show, for the baddest Lide Pramer hens. It will be a sure dings.

Yours every dime,

HANS SCHNEIDER.

NEW HOLLAND, December, Christmas, 1874.

### NEWSPAPER SUSPENSIONS.

During the last four weeks no less than 200 daily and weekly newspapers have suspended publication in this country alone; and it is estimated that \$8,000,000 have been lost during the year in the publication business. How many of the newspapers suspended because of the failure of subscribers to promptly pay their subscriptions, will never be known with any degree of certainty. That a large majority of them owe their failure to this neglect is undoubtedly true, although negligence on the part of advertisers to punctually settle their bills may have had much to do with this extraordinary number of suspensions.

Among those marked for discontinuance at the close of the year is *Appleton's Journal*, which during the five years of its existence is said to have lost over \$100,000.

The announcement that the *American Historical Record* is to be discontinued with the December number, is pretty conclusive evidence that the *Record* has been a loss to its publishers, Messrs. John E. Potter & Co.

The fact is the year 1874 has been an unusually severe one on newspaper publishers; few newspapers anywhere have more than paid expenses, while three-fourths of the whole number that have weathered the storm, have done it at considerable sacrifice.

The city advertisements, that country papers to some extent depend upon, have been either wholly discontinued during the last six months, or materially reduced. This state of things will continue until about the first of March next, when the indications are, we shall begin a season of prosperity almost unequalled in the history of this country.

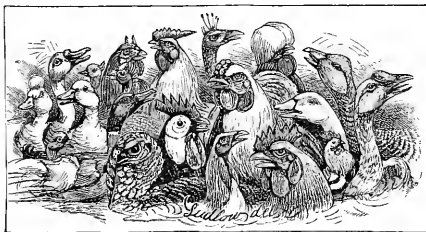
That the Centennial Celebration of American Independence is to give an impetus to a active resumption of busi-

ness, is too clear to admit of controversy; we admit that it cannot begin too soon; we regret that it has been delayed only too long.—*American Journalist.*

### TRANSPORTING FISH.

THE United States Fish Commission recently sent 15,000 California salmon from Niles, Mich., to Texas, for stocking the Brazos and Colorado rivers; they were in charge of Mr. Fred Mather, assisted by Mr. Chas. Bell.

The route was via St. Louis and Sedalia. In the Indian Territory the water was so strongly impregnated with alkali, that they dare not use it, so they resorted to aeration by draining off the water and pouring, until recharged with oxygen. This, and the changes of cars in the night, kept them awake four consecutive nights, and they were quite exhausted when they reached Austin, but delivered their fish in fine condition.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### MONMOUTH COUNTY POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Please find inclosed the list of premiums awarded at our third annual exhibition, which has just closed. We had a very good show in the Asiatic and Game classes, but the number of entries in the other classes was small. We as usual came out behind, and had to put our hands in our pockets to defray expenses, but not very deep.

Yours respectfully,

J. T. ROSELL,

FREEHOLD, N. J. December 28, 1874.

Secretary.

#### LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED.

*Light Brahmas*—Fowls, 1st, J. H. Vanderveer, Freehold, N. J.; 2d, John Stricker, Freehold, N. J.; 3d, R. Y. Fairservice, East Newark. *Chicks*, 1st, John Stricker; 2d, R. Y. Fairservice; 3d, J. H. Vanderveer. *Dark Brahmas*—Fowls, John Van Mater, Colts Neck, N. J.; 2d, R. Y. Fairservice; 3d, D. A. Vanderveer, Manalapan. *Chicks*, 1st and 3d, John Van Mater; 2d, R. Y. Fairservice. *Part-ridge Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, J. T. Rosell, Freehold, N. J. *Chicks*, 1st and 2d, J. T. Rosell; 3d, A. Trey, Freehold, N. J. *White Cochins*—Chicks, 1st, R. Y. Fairservice. *Buff Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, W. W. Johnson, Manalapan, N. J. *Chicks*, 1st, R. Y. Fairservice; 2d, W. W. Johnson. *White Leghorns*—Chicks, 1st and 2d, Michael Stanton, Freehold, N. J. *Black-breasted Red Games*—Fowls, 1st, J. C. Smock, Freehold, N. J. *Chicks*, 1st, 2d and 3d, J. C. Smock. *Brown Red Games*—Fowls, 1st, Michael Stanton. *Chicks*, 1st, J. C. Smock; 2d, Edward Quinn; 3d, Rev. A. Marcellus, New Egypt. *Black Indian Games*—Fowls, 1st, J. C. Smock. *Chicks*, 1st, J. C. Smock. *White Bantams*—1st, Wm. J. Conover, Freehold, N. J. *Red Cherry Bantams*—1st, Wm. J. Conover. *Plymouth Rocks*—Chicks, 1st and 2d, John Sandford, Freehold, N. J. *Capon*—1st, J. T. Rosell. *Brazilian Ducks*—1st, J. C. Smock. *White China Geese*—1st, David Eschbetsen; Freehold, N. J. *Common Geese*—1st, W. W. Johnson.

### NEW EXHIBITION COOP.

WE herewith present an illustration of a new coop invented by Mr. James Shepard, and which is termed by him "Shepard's Collapsible Coop." The top and bottom are drawer shaped, and are held apart when expanded (as shown in Fig. 1) by four removable posts. The two sides and back

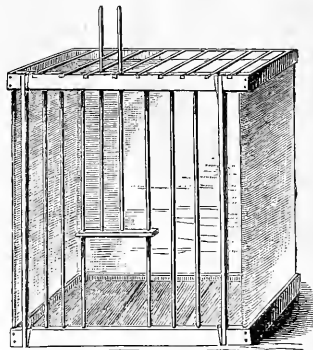


FIG. 1.

are of cloth permanently secured to the top and bottom. The rear posts are on the outside of the cloth, so that there are three smooth cloth walls against which it is impossible to injure a feather. The posts are keyed in by dove-tailed wedges which hold the parts very rigidly together. For packing the four posts, and the round in front, they are withdrawn and packed inside the bottom, when the cloth sides are folded inwards with a bellows fold, and the top and bottom collapse as shown in Fig. 2. This coop was used by the

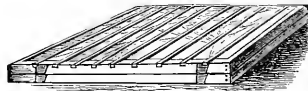


FIG. 2.

Central Connecticut and Connecticut State Societies at their late exhibitions at Bristol and Hartford, Connecticut, and was received with great favor. Although designed for exhibition purposes only, some of the exhibitors used it for transporting their birds to and from the exhibition.

### THE COMING CENTENNIAL—1876.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

Your correspondent, "Progress," in last number makes some general suggestions upon a prospective exhibition of poultry at Philadelphia, during the great Centennial celebration to take place in 1876. Will you permit me, in continuation of this idea, to offer a few hints as to practical details towards accomplishing this very promising object?

In the first place, such an undertaking is by no means a trivial enterprise; nor can it, in my judgment, be successful or creditably consummated without a good deal of work, a considerable outlay of ready money at the outset, liberal offers in the way of premiums for the best specimens of birds contributed, and the most upright conditions of honest management throughout.

To carry out such a show to complete success a fund of a

least ten thousand dollars should be accumulated by voluntary subscriptions, during the next eighteen months. This money should be placed in trust in the hands of a responsible committee of men interested in the advancement of the poultry interests of this country; and this fund should be legitimately expended in furtherance of those interests—for the general benefit of the fraternity of our fanciers, breeders, and amateurs. And how may this be best accomplished, seems to me to be the question we are to consider in advance. I will, as briefly as possible, give you my opinion.

We must bear in mind, if this thing is to be undertaken at all, that it is no common fowl exhibition that we are to participate in on this important occasion. It will be the show of the world. If rightly organized and properly managed, it will have no precedent, and it will probably never have a successor to compare with it in extent, utility, or magnificence, in its way. It can be made the grandest and most interesting exhibition of its kind that will ever be known; and, with judicious arrangements and care, it certainly may be made to contribute largely to the beauty and interest of the Great National Exposition of the century, while, at the same time, the best breeds and the best poultry stock, of all known varieties, may be brought together side by side for comparison, showing the progress which has been accomplished, within the latter half of this century, towards perfecting the representative breeds of this important branch of American rural economy.

As to "the sectional feeling" alluded to in your paper, I cannot discover how such a term can be applicable, regarding such an exposition, in your city. Of course it can be held nowhere else, for it is already decided that the "national centennial" of our country's history is to be there celebrated. And as to who shall have the management and control of so vast an enterprise, of course all sections of the country must take part in, and share alike, the labor, the honors, the cost, and responsibilities of getting it up and carrying it through properly.

Already I observe that this question is being actively considered in the West, and earnest work is being done towards the early formation of a new "National Poultry Association" there, in the interests of the mass of poultry breeders beyond Buffalo and east of the Mississippi, for the better accommodation of local societies throughout that enterprising and extensive domain, the members of which associations cannot find it convenient to contribute to any extent to our numerous Eastern shows, etc.

The foremost advocates of this proposed new western "national" society do not intend that their concerns will clash with the present established American Poultry Association at all; and there is "ample verge and scope enough" in our broad land for both these organizations, which can, and ought to, work in harmony upon the subject of the grand exhibition contemplated at Philadelphia in 1876.

Now, it is not too early to-day to make a commencement towards accomplishing what "Progress" suggests. What will the local societies throughout the United States do (as public bodies) towards it? What will our leading breeders do, individually, in the premises, by way of cash contributions to the working fund? How much money will A, B, or C subscribe and pay, to help on this desirable object to success? How many fanciers have we in this country who will "set the ball in motion," by agreeing to contribute \$100, or \$50, each, as an earnest of the interest they take in such a work? What will poultry editors do, in the way of

advertising it, for the benefit they may first or last acquire from such a colossal enterprise? These are queries that must be answered, *imprimis*, as I look at it.

The right men to manage details can be had. We have among us plenty of workers who would willingly give their time and brains towards making this a splendid exhibition of its kind. But nothing can be effected, as it ought to be done, without money beforehand. If the two "national" societies mentioned would unite in taking the matter vigorously in hand, I see no reason why the proposals of "progress" should not result in giving such an exhibition in the Quaker City in 1876 as has never yet been seen in the world; the benefits of which, subsequently, would be indeed of the widest extent and largest importance to the American poultry fraternity at large.

I shall recur to this interesting subject again, by your leave, and I hope to see the views of others of your able correspondents in regard to the details of this proposed promising undertaking. ENTERPRISE.

### PENOBSCOT POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I inclose you a list of awards at our county show, the past week. The exhibition of fowls and pets was very fine; but the attendance quite meagre, much more so than it should be, as we are the only county poultry organization in the State, and claim to be parent of the State association, which holds their exhibition in Portland next month.

Yours,

ALBERT NOYES.

BANGOR, ME., December 19, 1874.

#### THE FOURTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

Of the above society opened on Tuesday, in City Hall. Notwithstanding the severe cold, which was particularly bad for the transportation of fowls, the number of entries was considerably larger than last year, while the quality of the birds was very noticeably better.

Among the largest exhibitors was Albert Noyes, President, who made 21 entries of fowls, 14 of pigeons, and one of ducks, or a total of 36 entries. J. E. Harriman had 18 entries, three of fowls, one of ducks, 11 of pigeons, gray squirrel, robin, and pair of canaries. George D. Stockwell, of Eddington, made 14 entries, including a trio of turkeys, a pair of Bremen geese, and the balance of fowls. J. P. Kenniston, Dixmont, had 14 entries, including two of turkeys, two of geese, six of ducks, a pair of Guinea fowls.

Altogether the display was one of exceeding interest, and from the golden rooster from the steamer Sanford, that stands on the stage, to the live cock "Dirigo," the progenitor of several generations of magnificent light Brahms; or from the wee Sebrights to the colossal Cochins, the collection was well worthy a visit.

The following, taken from the books of the society, is the complete

#### LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED.

*Trio Light Brahms*—Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. Noyes; 3d, S. Nickerson. *Chicks*, 1st, C. P. Hodgkins; 2d, J. E. Carr; 3d, A. Noyes. *Trio Dark Brahms*—Fowls, 1st, S. Nickerson. *Chicks*, 1st, J. P. Kenniston. *Trio White Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, A. Noyes. *Chicks*, 1st, A. Noyes. *Trio Buff Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, J. A. Harriman; 2d, B. F. Hawes; 3d, Geo. D. Stockwell. *Chicks*, 1st, 2d and 3d, J. E. Carr. *Trio Partridge Cochins*—Fowls, 1st and 2d, S. Nickerson; 3d, J. E. Shaw. *Chicks*, 1st, Geo. D. Stockwell; 2d, F. S. Palmer; 3d, Geo. D. Stockwell. *Silver-Spangled Hamburgs*—1st, A. Noyes. *Brown Leghorns*—Fowls, 1st, Geo. D. Stockwell;

2d, A. Noyes; 3d, E. P. Ferguson. Chicks, 1st, Geo. D. Stockwell; 2d, B. F. Hawes; 3d, A. L. Boyd. *White Leghorns*—Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. Noyes. Chicks, 1st and 2d, A. Noyes. *Silver Polish*—Fowls, 1st, W. P. Woodworth. Chicks, 1st, J. P. Kenniston. *Golden-Spangled Hamburgs*—Fowls, 2d, A. Noyes. Chicks, 2d, A. Noyes. *Plymouth Rocks*—Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. Noyes. Chicks, 1st and 3d, E. P. Ferguson; 2d, J. P. Walker. *Dominiques*—Fowls, 1st, A. Noyes. Chicks, 1st, A. Noyes. *Gray Dorkings*—Fowls, 1st, H. Luce. Chicks, 1st, H. Luce. *White Dorkings*—1st, G. D. Stockwell. *Black Spanish*—2d, J. E. Harriman. *Houdans*—2d, J. P. Kenniston. *Blue-Red Game*—1st, J. E. Carr. *Black-Red Game Bantams*—1st, B. F. Adams. *Black Bantams*—Fowls, 2d, E. P. Ferguson. Chicks, 1st, E. P. Ferguson. *Golden Sbright*—1st, J. E. Harriman. *Prairie Pheasant*—1st, J. H. Hayes. *Guinea*—1st, J. P. Kenniston. *Oddities*—1st, H. Luce. *Young Bronze Turkeys*—1st, E. P. Ferguson; 2d, Geo. D. Stockwell. *Old Bronze Turkeys*—1st, E. P. Ferguson; 2d, J. E. Carr. *Buff Turkeys*—2d, J. P. Kenniston. *Young Turkeys*—2d, J. P. Kenniston. *Rouen Ducks*—1st and 2d, E. P. Ferguson. *Aylesbury Ducks*—1st, A. Noyes. *White Call Ducks*—2d, J. P. Kenniston. *Domestic Geese*—1st and 2d, J. P. Kenniston. *Bremen Geese*—1st, Geo. D. Stockwell. *African Geese*—2d, J. E. Carr. *Half-Wild Geese*—1st, H. Luce. *Muscovy Geese*—1st, J. E. Harriman; 2d, J. H. Hayes. *Half-Wild Ducks*—1st, J. P. Kenniston.

## SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

*Light Brahmas*—Cock, A. Noyes, silver cup, \$10. *Trio Light Brahmas*—A. Noyes, \$3. Chicks, C. P. Hodgkins, \$2. *White Cochins*—Hen, A. Noyes, \$2. Chicks, A. Noyes, pair Buff Cochins. *Trio Buff Cochins*—J. E. Harriman, whip, \$4. *Trio Partridge Cochins*—S. Nickerson, silver cup, \$10. Chicks, Geo. D. Stockwell, *Poultry World*, one year. *Partridge Cochins*—Cock, S. Nickerson, silver cup, \$10. *Plymouth Rocks*—Fowls, A. Noyes, Nos. 3, 7 and 8. *Black Spanish*—Fowls, J. E. Harriman, No. 13. *Houdans*—Fowls, J. P. Kenniston, No. 20. *Natives*—Fowls, O. L. Larabee, No. 21. *Bronze Turkeys*—E. P. Ferguson, No. 15. *Best Broken Leghorns*—Chicks, G. D. Stockwell, \$2.50. *Best Collection Fancy Pigeons*—1st, Albert Noyes, \$3; also, special No. 10, \$2.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## THE STANDARD FOR BRAHMAS.

BY F. R. WOTRING.

As I do not expect to be able to attend the approaching meeting of the American Poultry Association, at Buffalo, I wish to say something, through your paper, in regard to the contemplated revision of the standard, especially in reference to Brahmas.

It is generally considered, I believe, that three distinct types of Brahmas are bred in this country.

The three gentlemen who composed the Special Committee to report on Light Brahmas, before the Buffalo Convention, last winter, were very fair; and, I may say, without disparaging any others, the most prominent breeders and admirers of these different types.

Many of our fanciers keep these styles, or classes, distinct, while others breed two or more of them together, with a view, if possible, of combining the excellencies of them all. Though it is evident, from the manner in which the prizes are distributed at our numerous shows, that the American fancier is not prepared to settle down upon any one of these particular styles, but such has quite numerous admirers. It would be quite unsatisfactory to the mass of breeders, to so make the standard that it would give to any one of these types a very decided advantage over the others in the show room. This diversity of opinion renders the necessity for

some common standard, by which to judge these fowls, all the more imperative. The standard which is demanded, and which will be generally accepted, is one which so adjusts the scale of points, and gives such descriptions as will enable these different breeders to compete upon something like equality in our exhibitions. General harmony and agreement can only be obtained by *mutual concession* on the part of the assembled breeders.

If any one should strenuously insist upon his own individual preferences, and by persistency, or in any other way induce the Association or the Executive Committee to adopt his views, yet these conclusions will not be approved by the public, unless they are just and fair toward all concerned.

In your issues of October 15th, and November 12th, you present a standard for Light Brahmas, and you invite criticisms upon it. In the description of Light Brahma cock, the following occurs: *Both outer and middle toe being heavily feathered*, etc. One member of the Committee strongly objects to middle toe feathering altogether, on the ground, as he alleges, that such birds throw a considerable percentage of vulture-hocked chicks, while another member of the same Committee maintains that the absence of middle toe feathering will result in bare or thinly-feathered legs in the chickens. All personal preferences or prejudice aside, I think the proper standard is between these two extremes, as not only less liable to produce either of the defects mentioned, but as a fair compromise, which all ought to be willing to accept. Let it read, then—outer and middle toes *well* (instead of *heavily*) feathered.

I know, from experience, that *well* feathered birds may be bred together without producing a single vulture hook. I do not believe the mass of Light Brahma breeders are in favor of the *revised standard* as regards this point. As it now stands, any feathering on the middle toe must be considered as a blemish, and will count against the bird in proportion to its quantity. I prefer the description of the back, which is found in the Buffalo standard, to the one in your *Journal*.

It is believed by many good breeders that the persistent breeding together of short-backed fowls will decrease the size; while, on the other hand, long-backed birds will produce a lank, narrow progeny. Let us say, then, back rather long, or, of medium length, and we again avoid the two extremes.

As to legs, the description should correspond to that of the back. The continued breeding of short-legged fowls will have a tendency to diminished size, while the other extreme, of very long legs, is also objectionable. Legs of medium length, and proportioned to the size of the fowl, look better than quite short legs on a large bird.

The description of the comb, especially as to general shape, should be more definite. The majority of breeders, I think, prefer the comb which arches back over the head. The words, *parallel with the head*, as they occur in the Buffalo standard, are liable to be misunderstood by the majority of readers, and ought to be stricken out.

In the standard proposed in your *Journal*, the comb is described as "so low that it will not shake, however quickly the bird moves its head." Now, according to my observation, the *height* of the comb has not so much to do with this as its *width* at the base, and its firmness on the head. Quite small combs are sometimes thin and soft, and readily lop over, while others (very much higher and larger) are wide at the base, and well fastened to the head, and consequently are quite firm and strong. This description, is not, there-

fore, sufficiently explicit. In both the Buffalo standard, and the one proposed in the *Journal*, the carriage is said to be upright, etc. I decidedly object to this definition, and I do not believe it conveys the idea intended.

Warren's Game cock, as figured in his advertisement, is upright, and the Game class is appropriately so described; but, nobody desires that his Brahmans should stretch up their necks in that way, and that the body should slope from the neck downward, as nearly vortical as possible. An upright carriage is about one of the last things we should especially desire in a Light or Dark Brahma. Say bold, or pleasing, and this will convey the idea intended. The Buffalo standard disqualified birds not feathered to the tips of outer toes. I called attention, at the Buffalo Convention, when the report was read, to the fact that even a vulture-hooked bird is not feathered on the last joint of the outer toe; and it was agreed, by common consent, to make this read "feathers not extending to the tips of the outer toes;" but, by some oversight, the correction was not made.

While I would not, perhaps, be quite as specific in the description of the *general shape* of the back as similar to that of an ordinary Brahma egg, yet I think there ought to be a more definite statement as to its shape, than any which we have had in any of our former standards.

Would it not be a good idea to accompany each description with an appropriate cut. This would make the standard much more valuable to the great mass of fanciers, and especially to young breeders.

There are other points of which I intended to speak, but I find my article is growing too long. I wish, however, before closing, to notice the standard for Dark Brahmans, as revised by the Buffalo Convention.

The Committee unquestionably did right in giving more points to color than was done in the old standard. More importance is attached to size in the Light Brahmans, while in the Dark more attention is given to color and penciling. I have seen Dark Brahmans win in shows on account of their color, which would not have stood a ghost of a chance if they had been Light Brahmans. The description of the breast should read—"reaching entirely up to the throat," instead of, as now—"reaching well up to the throat." This change was proposed in the Committee, but a prominent breeder stated that many of his pullets which were not very sharply penciled up to the throat, came out beautifully as hens. This is true, and yet a pullet which is finely penciled up to the throat is better than one which is not, however the latter may work up as a hen. If penciling up *well* is all we ought to aim at, then the standard is best as it is. What we ought to aim at in a standard, is the highest attainable excellence. Large numbers of dark pullets are bred every year, which do mark up finely to the very beak, and these will breed better than those which are less clear in their markings.

The latter clause of the description of the breast, viz.—"free from white shaft in the feathers"—is the most important change made in the Dark Brahma standard. One of the finest strains, in other respects, in this country, is sadly injured by this defect; and, unless greater attention is given to it in those yards, I believe it will ultimately ruin the stock. There is presented an excellent field for a skillful breeder—for he who produces a stock uniformly free from this defect, and at the same time as finely penciled as some which we now have, will find a market for all his chickens, at highly remunerative rates.

## BUFFALO INTERNATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

THE fifth annual exhibition of this Association, formerly known as the Western New York Poultry Society, will commence at St. James Hall on February 10th and continue until the 17th. The premiums will be extremely liberal, amounting in the aggregate to over \$6000, and the display, it is anticipated, will be one of the finest ever seen in this country. The show of minor pets will also be a very attractive feature, among the exhibitors of these being Mr. Chas. G. Irish of this city, who will show his large collection of squirrels of various descriptions, including Lake Superior fox, European gray, silver gray, Canadian black, large native black, common gray and native red, striped chip-munks, etc. Mr. Irish is to be complimented upon his success in securing and keeping so large and varied a collection of these interesting little animals. We understand that he is thinking of presenting the whole lot to the Park Commissioners, in case suitable provision shall be made for them in the main Park.

It is understood that Mr. Fred. Mather, of Honeoye Falls, will be on hand with his aquaria of fish—trout, salmon, etc. Mr. Mather will also exhibit his mink, and various specimens of wild fowl.—*B. commercial.*

## HADDONFIELD POULTRY SHOW.

AWARD of premiums at the above show, held December 15, 1874: *Partridge Cochins*—Chicks, 1st G. T. Haines; 2d, R. M. Phipps. *Fowls*, 1st, G. T. Haines. *Buff Cochins*—Chicks, 1st, G. T. Haines; 2d, R. M. Phipps. *Fowls*, 1st, J. C. Hollingshead. *White Leghorns*—Chicks, 1st, John Bondle. *Fowls*, 1st, John Bondle. *Houdans*—Chicks, 1st, N. T. Colby. *Dorkings*—1st, Hugh Sharp. *Dominiques*—1st, John Lynch. *Light Brahmans*—1st, J. C. Hollingshead. *Dark Brahmans*—1st, Benjamin Williams. *S. S. Hamburgs*—1st, Nathan Lippincott. *G. S. Poland*—1st, N. T. Colby. *Friszlies*—1st, T. Marjorum. *Best collection Common Fowls*—1st, Wm. Sutvan; 2d, Isaac King. *Best trio Common*—1st, Samuel Hood.

### SPECIAL PREMIUMS

Were awarded to G. T. Haines, R. M. Phipps, and Jos. C. Hollingshead, for very fine display of Buff and Partridge Cochins. *Rouen Ducks*—1st, Amos Stratton. *Common Ducks*—1st, T. Marjorum. *Best collection Rabbits*—Charles Phipps. *Best display Common Pigeons*—C. N. Smith.

JOS. C. HOLLINGSHEAD, President.  
R. LEVIE SHIVERS, Secretary.

## MURDER.

ON the night of the 31st ult., Mr. Thomas Turkey was surprised, after he had retired for the night, by seeing a man approach him in a suspicious manner, carrying a light in one hand, and a huge glistening carving knife in the other. He had only time to cry "quit" several times before he was seized by the throat, and, although desperately struggling, he was unable to save his life; and his throat was cut, severing the jugular vein, and he bled to death. An inquest was held, and post-mortem took place, which convinced all he had been *foresly* dealt with. It was concluded, as the body was not claimed by relatives, to dispose of it by *cremation*. The body was filled with perishable fuel, and then placed in an *oven*. When done to a nice brown, it was removed for scientific examination, but becoming over zealous in their duties, it being so palatable to them, they soon knocked the "stuffing" out of the body, and the jury turned semi-cannibals, and made real "goblers" of themselves.

"Alas! how are the mighty fallen, and the weapons of war perished."

## DOG AND RABBIT DEPARTMENT.



THE DACHSHUND.

BY CARACTACTUS.

THE Dachshund, Teckel, or German Badger Hound has of late been "working up" for a separate class at competitive shows, and we really think he should be accommodated, for it is very certain he is getting a great favorite in this country, and is fancied and bred almost exclusively by the upper ten. We believe the Prince of Wales was the first to go in for the breed in this island, and the Royal kennels now possess specimens as good, or probably better, than any in the Fatherland. Whether the Dachshund is an animal we are likely to derive any benefit from as a sporting dog it is difficult to say, but as an illustration of the extent to which man can twist nature it is a most interesting variety, and as deserving of perpetuation as the Bull-dog, the Toy-terrier, or the Pug.

Formerly, we believe, they were used almost entirely for hunting the badger, but are now employed in Germany and France in a similar manner to our own rabbit beagles. As an auxiliary to the gun, they are particularly suited to the dense forests of Germany and France, where a sure nose and a slow foot take a higher place in the sportman's consideration than a fleet foot and an indifferent power of scent.

The Dachshund in external appearance is certainly one of the most extraordinary of all the known varieties of the *canis familiaris*, and if it is taken up and made anything like so fashionable a hobby as the Fox-terrier, the Mastiff, or the Pug, there is no telling to what lengths of canine extravagance or distortion he may not arrive. In appearance this hound looks like a strange admixture of the Terrier, the Bloodhound, the Bull-dog, and the Beagle, but, strange to say, he does not show *much* likeness to either.

Like most other breed of dogs, the head is the chief consideration. It must be long, straight, and narrow down to the muzzle, but should run rather broader at the end of the snout; flews moderate, ears medium in size, thin, soft in texture, set on low, and falling close to the cheek, but set rather square in front, barrel round and cloddy; body long,

and back slightly arched. The neck should be thick, and the eyes neither too large nor too small. After the head, the most important properties lie in the legs and feet, which are crooked as rams' horns; indeed, it is no easy matter to describe the standard of excellence on this point, and we cannot do better than refer to our illustration in which the O K thing is very cleverly portrayed. It will be noticed that they are exceedingly big in bone, out at elbows, in at knees, and the muscles well developed. We cannot say that we think these crooked legs a beauty in any breed. *Au contraire*, we consider it an exaggerated deformity originating from rickets, that is now fixed in the breed, like the short face of the Pug or the pendulous ears of the hound; but so it is, and as we find him so must we speak of him. His color is generally an exceedingly brilliant black-and-tan, but some capital red specimens are shown at times. The coat is of much greater importance, however, than color, and cannot be too short, soft, or bright; we have seen Dachshunds exhibited this season that would, in this respect, compare favorably with the daintiest toy that ever adorned a lady's lap. The average weight of these curious little hounds is sixteen pounds, bitches rather less; and the height ten to eleven inches; while the chest is little more than the length of a "snipe's nose" from the ground.

The following notes are from a gentleman who owns and exhibits some of the best Dachshunds in this country; and we have been favored with a promise of an article from Mr. Fisher, which will doubtless prove interesting to admirers of this variety:

"The number of these dogs in England has probably trebled within the last few years, and is still increasing largely. This popularity is not to be wondered at, when we consider that from their great strength, small size, keen nose, and cleverness, they can be, and are, used by sportsmen in England for almost every field sport. They are seldom required to draw a badger or fox, but I am informed one unearthed a badger not long ago near Bedford which had beaten several fox-terriers. A sportsman wrote to me the other day he used them with pleasure for shooting snipe, pheasant, and partridge. They have been taught to retrieve successfully, their fine noses and muscular jaws more than counterbalancing their small size. But, I believe, they will be found most useful, as beagles. In spite of their low stature, they get over the ground at a fair pace, and hardly ever have a check. I am told Lord Craven's pack at Ash-down had five hares in an afternoon lately, and the longest run was twenty minutes.

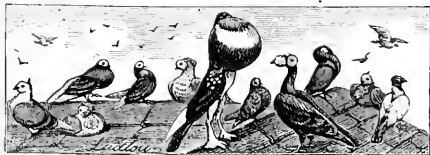
"On the other hand, they are good dogs as ladies' pets. They are very good-tempered unless provoked, have skins as sweet as Pugs, and will learn as many tricks as Poodles. The history of the breed can be definitely traced to the sixteenth century, but it is probably that a search in MSS. would carry it farther back still. The Dachshund of 1560, as far as we can gather from the rude engravings of the time, was a heavier dog than most of those exhibited now, with a head that on the very low body looks tremendous, and long ears. Lately a new species has come into favor; the head is much smaller and of a terrier type, the ears shorter, the dog generally being of much lighter build, and not weighing more than sixteen or seventeen pounds at most, whereas, a dog of the old stamp will not weigh less than twenty or twenty-one pounds; and it has been well observed that a dog of less weight is not fit to draw a badger certainly. The increased weight, however, must never be due to in-



creased height. Every hound over ten inches at the shoulder ought to be rejected. The Germans are only beginning to understand what a thorough-bred dog is, and any traveler who announces his wish to possess a Dachshund in certain parts of Germany can have almost any number of mongrels at an hour's notice, and many such are imported; but the thorough-bred hound is almost as rare abroad as in England, and is on the Continent becoming scarcer every day.

"The Dachshund is sometimes said to be a delicate dog, and the extermination by disease of some very large packs in Germany within the last twenty years affords some ground for such an opinion. In this country, however, they seem to be as hardy as most breeds, except that, in spite of their very thick short coats, they are subject to rheumatism. If, however, when they come in wet from a swim, or on a rainy day, they can be rubbed over at once; this will give very little trouble.

"It is to be hoped judges will soon acquaint themselves with the points of the breed, so that exhibitors may know how their favorites are going to be judged, and on what scale of points. At present at one show the judge decides in favor of the smallest dogs, at another the biggest dogs carry off the prizes. It is quite time that such radical differences of opinion as these were settled. In any case, the more these dogs are known and tried the more they will be liked, not only by sportsmen for so many good qualities in so small a body, but by those who keep one dog merely for amusement. Their affectionate disposition, their sagacity, their good temper generally, their determined courage when roused, make them most pleasant companions. And let no one think meanly of his dog's pluck if he runs away from another dog at first. Many of them retreat at first from a struggle, in which once engaged they will fight till victorious or dead."—*Fanciers' Gazette, England.*



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### FLYING MATCHES.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Knowing that it will interest yourself and many of your readers, I propose to give you an account of one of the greatest sweepstakes ever flown in this country, which took place on Christmas day. The first prize was a handsome silver goblet which was presented by Mr. Joseph Buckley, the second and third prizes being money. Twenty-seven birds were entered for the contest, but only twenty-five were produced on the day of flying. The birds were liberated at Jenkintown, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, over ten miles from this city. The following is a list of the gentlemen who entered their birds, and the time each bird made: Thomas Grist, first prize, time 12 minutes, 40 seconds; Robert Moore, second prize, 13 m. 58 s.; John Firth, third prize, 14 m. 16 s.; Levi Rostron, 14 m. 28 s.; John Dalton, 14 m. 26 s.; Robert Loney, 14 m. 40 s.; Mr. Young, 14 m. 45 s.; Alfred Gohr, 15 m. 14 s.; Peter Ker-

shaw, 15 m. 29 s.; Mr. Gladwin, 15 m. 29 s.; James Grist, 15 m. 32 s.; Fred. Wood, 15 m. 43 s.; Robert Moore, 15 m. 50 s.; Thomas Grist, 16 m. 35 s.; James Grist, 16 m. 50 s.; Joseph Buckley, 17 m. 18 s.; Mr. Forbes, 19 m. 8 s. All the birds were duly numbered and stamped according to the rules of the race.

Although the distance was not great, the birds showed good training by the time they made. The eight birds whose time is not given were ruled out of time. The first prize bird is quite young, and was bred from a Pied cock imported from Mr. Tegetmeier, of London, out of a Dun hen imported from Mr. Fisher, Red Hill, England. She was bred from the Smerl or Belgian Homing pigeon.

On the 19th of December, 1874, the birds of Mr. Fred. Wood, of this city, and Simon Kent, of Manayunk, flew a home and home match for a prize of \$25, Mr. Wood's pigeon winning the race in 7 minutes and 20 seconds. Mr. Kent's bird made the distance (five miles) in 9 minutes and 55 seconds.

THOMAS GRIST,

PHILADELPHIA, December 29, 1874.

Antwerp, Fancier.

### MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

(Continued from page 699.)

At this height they will keep two, three, four, and sometimes five hours together; nay, I have heard it frequently asserted that there have been pigeons of this breed which have flown nine hours when they are up at their pitch. The better sort seldom or never tumble, choosing rather to afford you that diversion when they are more in sight, tumbling very often at the first beginning to rise, and again when they are coming down to pitch.

I now come to the method of raising a flight of Tumblers; and, in the first place, they ought, if you have the convenience, to be kept in a loft by themselves, not having any acquaintance, if possible, with your other pigeons; for, if they are used to fly with others, it will make them sink their flight when they observe others skimming in the air below them.

Secondly. They ought to be turned out and put upon flight only once a day at most, and that by themselves, after being well acquainted with your house. The morning is the best time for this diversion; and, after they are come down, throw them a little hempseed or rape and canary to entice them in, and so keep them confined until the next day.

Thirdly. If possible, get one or two that have been used to flying high, for they will train your young ones up the sooner.

Besides these things, the fanciers have observed particular seasons when a Tumbler will make a more extravagant flight than ordinary, as, for instance, when she sits upon eggs, and a few days after having fed off the soft meat. I can't find any philosophical reason to be given for this, yet, as it is confirmed by observation, I thought it worth taking notice of.

Another time when they will make a very extraordinary flight is when you observe ravens, crows, or any other birds, wantonly playing at a great height in the air. This may be very easily accounted for, there being at such a time something, in the temperament of the air, suitable to the genius of those birds that delight in the upper regions of the atmosphere.

Here I must advise the fancier not to turn out his Tumblers when there appear any signs of a rising fog, for

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### OUR NEW ENGRAVED HEADING.

NEARLY one year ago we promised our readers an engraved heading for the *Journal*. Accordingly we sent an order to an English artist, but we were put off from time to time, and, being impatient at the delay, we finally countermanded the order and decided to employ our own American artist to execute the work, to appear on the beginning of the volume for 1875. For a young artist we are gratified with the success of his rapid and prompt execution of the work. The design was suggested in the title page of "The Animal Kingdom." A sketch was drawn by T. P. Chandler, architect, which was transferred to the block, and the birds added and engraved by our artist in the short space of fifty hours. We trust it will meet with the appreciation which it merits, considering the circumstances above mentioned.

### CENTENNIAL.

PURSUANT to a call, issued by the Penna. State Poultry Society, for a meeting of delegates to take preliminary action in reference to the Poultry and Columbarium display, to be made at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1876, a meeting was held at the Assembly Buildings, corner Tenth and Chestnut Streets, December 31st, at 1.30 P.M., President Wistar in the chair.

The objects of the meeting were stated by Mr. Diehl, of Philadelphia, and, after some preliminary discussion, on motion of Dr. A. M. Dickie, of Doylestown, Pa., it was

*Resolved*, that a committee of five be appointed by this convention to express the views of the assembled delegates in an address to poultry societies and breeders in the United States and foreign countries; and that said committee be authorized to call a meeting of fanciers and breeders at the city of Buffalo, on February 11, 1875, at 10, A.M., to fix the time for a national convention, to be held in the city of Philadelphia, and to appoint delegates to the same from all the associations in the country, to meet in said convention, and effect an organization for the conduct of the Poultry and Columbarium display at the Centennial Exposition in 1876; and, furthermore, that said committee be empowered to confer with the Centennial Commission in reference to co-operative action.

After some discussion and a full expression of views, the motion to adopt the resolution was unanimously carried. Several of the societies represented then nominated members of this committee. The choice resulted as follows:—

Dr. A. M. Dickie, Doylestown, Pa.; E. J. Moore, Allentown, Pa.; Jesse N. Rooke, Hestonville, Philadelphia; S. B. Heiges, York, Pa.; J. E. Diehl, 717 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

On motion of S. J. Sharpless, each member of this committee was authorized to name an alternate in case of sickness, etc. The meeting then adjourned *sine die*.

### BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

LAST week we called attention of fanciers to the meeting of the American Poultry Association, to be held during the show of the Western New York Society, but by an error of the compositor the wrong date was given. Since then another important meeting has been called, to be held at the same place and during the Western New York show. By referring to other parts of this *Journal*, it will be seen that the committee appointed by the convention held in this city, December 31st, to consider Centennial matters, have determined to call a meeting on the 11th of February, at Buffalo, N. Y., at which meeting it will be the duty of every fancier in the country to attend.

On the 12th day of February, the American Poultry Association will meet at Buffalo, to compile the Standard of Excellence; as many of our readers have had a hand in making the various parts of which it will be composed, we sincerely hope that every one will try and be present at Buffalo. It is the best place we know of, *to go to*. By referring to our advertising pages, it will be seen that the Western New York Poultry Association will hold their annual fair from the 10th to the 17th of February; they offer \$5000 in premiums, and have the reputation of prompt payment. Without doubt it will be the most interesting week to fanciers ever passed in this country. Do not fail to go—and secure a room in advance at the *Bloomer House*.

### FANCIERS' MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

By referring to our advertising pages, it will be seen that an organization with the above name has been started with its headquarters in the city of New York. We have been furnished with an advance proof of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association, but, for want of time, we have not given it that careful consideration we should have done; but we cheerfully commend it to our readers, and have no doubt but a copy will be promptly mailed to all who apply to the Grand Secretary, Wm. Lee Darling, 14 Murray St., New York City. The list of officers have been selected from among the leading successful fanciers, and are certainly worthy of all confidence.

We give in another column a report of the meeting held at the Assembly Building, in this city, December 31, to further the interests of fanciers, at the proposed Centennial Poultry Exhibition, to be held in this city, in 1876.

Dr. A. M. Dickie, of Doylestown, Pa., Chairman of the Committee appointed at the meeting, requests us to say, that he will be happy to receive suggestions and ideas from fanciers and breeders on any subject relating to the part fanciers should take at the coming Centennial.

POULTRY Societies are beginning to recognize the fact that to make an exhibition a success, pecuniarily, a good show of pet stock is indispensable.

The public soon tire of rows of Cochins, Games, Bantams, and fowls generally, for the reason that they do not look upon them with the eye of a fancier, and one coop of Brahmas appear to them just like the next one. But when they come to the Pigeons, Fish, Squirrels, Rabbits, Ferrets, Mink, and the minor pets, they find something new, and consequently interesting.

There will be fish hatching at the Buffalo and Pittsburg shows this year, showing the development of the embryo, from the time of laying the egg to the bursting of the shell. Such exhibitions are instructive as well as amusing, and the growing taste for the study of natural history is one of the pleasant signs of the times, and should by all means be encouraged.

## SOUTHERN TIER POULTRY AND PET STOCK SOCIETY.

OUR readers will please remember that the above society will hold their first exhibition at Elmira, N. Y., commencing February 3d and ending February 5th. Being a new society it is well worth the attention of old fanciers who have stock to dispose of. So far the exhibitions of our new societies have proved the best markets for fine birds. This association is presided over by our friend Atwood, and of which Mr. C. S. White is Secretary, to whom all entries should be sent, on or before the 25th day of January.

Mr. F. H. SCHWARTZ had on exhibition at the Keystone Poultry and Agricultural Fair, five Partridge Cochins—four pullets and one cockerel—for which he was offered and refused \$300. Mr. Schwartz places his standard very high.

## NOT HAD.

Mr. James M. Lambing writes us, that he has a Light Brahma pullet, seven and a half months old, that weighs 7½ pounds, and has already laid 47 eggs. If any of our Light Brahma breeders can beat this, we would like to hear from them.

## PEDIGREE FOWLS.

IN looking over the December number of the *Poultry World*, we were somewhat surprised to read in an editorial that "no one who had opposed the pedigreing of fowls had done so over their signature." Our contemporary certainly must know our position on this question ere this, but we will try and be more explicit in a future number. We have several letters in our possession from parties who have bought fowls from a breeder, who says he "finds it necessary to pedigree fowls to sell them." In the meantime we would like to hear from other parties who have bought this stock, either for exhibition or breeding purposes. Names will be withheld when requested.

## THE JOURNAL AGAIN A WEEKLY.

WE give below a few letters, selected from many received within the past few weeks. For want of room we cannot give more, neither is it necessary, as we quote enough to show that the management of the *Journal* the past year is fully appreciated. As our friends wish to hear from us on the subject of a weekly, we would say that our independent nature would revolt at receiving any "donation," even in support of our pet—the *Journal*. We shall commence the new year as a weekly; it will be managed in the future as in the past, with, if any change, less personal matter, though we will continue fearless and independent, open for all sides, and will attack and unmask rascality in any form. We are sorry to say that we have seen many fanciers who seem to desire to be humbugged. Traps are, therefore, continually laid for the unwary fanciers' dimes. We will, however, do our best to protect them. If our patrons will but read "Peter Simple" carefully, we have no doubt but many a firm will be removed from their eyes.

Before we close, we wish to return our sincere thanks to the friends of the *Journal*, who are doing all in their power to sustain the paper they like so well. To show the lukewarm friends of the *Journal* how it is appreciated by many fanciers, we will state that E. T. M. Simmons, of Oil City, writes us that "the *Journal* must make weekly visits," and as a commencement sends \$27.50 for eleven subscribers for the year 1875 (see his advertisement). F. H. Schwartz, of Bernville, Pa., called in to see us a few days ago, and gave

us the names of four subscribers with the full amount. We offered him the customary commission to agents, when the money was thrown back with the remark, "I am no agent, I look upon the *Journal* as my own, I feel as great an interest in its success as you do, and I hope to do much more for it."

It is the encouragement we have received from very many such friends that has decided us to resume the weekly issue. These are hard times for journalists, and to the friends of the *Journal* we would say, do all you can to secure for it liberal patronage, and it will not disappoint you. Aid like the above, and that promised below, gives us hope of a permanent foundation for the future of the weekly, with which we decide to begin the new year.

MR. J. M. WADE.

MY DEAR SIR: As one of many subscribers to the *Journal* in this vicinity, I sincerely hope that you will ere long find it profitable to resume the weekly issue of the only "unsectarian" poultry paper published. I for one would willingly pay more for my subscription, if by that means the end could be reached. I enjoy reading the *Journal* for the reason that it is not all advertisements, and is not an organ of any ring or clique. With wishes for the abundant success of yourself and the *Fanciers' Journal*, I am,

Fraternally yours, F. W. BABCOCK.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., December 15, 1874.

J. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I am sorry to find that you are compelled to issue the *Journal* semi-monthly in place of weekly. I shall miss its welcome appearance every other Saturday. I notice that several of your friends have endeavored to assist its circulation by giving fowls, pigeons, etc. Now, I think you need help (if at all) in a more substantial way, and I for one will give, as a donation to the *Journal*, \$10 to assist in publishing it weekly. If our poultry friends will come forward and put their shoulders to the wheel in a substantial manner, we can make a success of it. I would be glad to have your views on the subject. Yours truly,

DETROIT, MICH.

A. H. WEST.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: The *Journal* received to-day. Will hail as "happy day" the time you again commence to issue a weekly. Put me down for 1875, sure.

I am just leaving home on a three weeks' trip; will remit price of subscription on my return. Please continue the *Journal*, for I don't want to miss even one number.

Yours, etc.,

WASHINGTON, IOWA, Dec. 29, 1874.

R. R. HENDERSON.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed, find \$5; \$2.50 for the *Fanciers' Journal* for the year 1875, and \$2.50 for Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10, of the *Illustrated Book of Pigeons*. If all the numbers are not out, send what are out.

I want to see the *Journal* back again to its weekly issues; there is no reason why a paper of such high character should not receive the patronage of every breeder in the country; every one of them will find something of interest in each number. If each breeder would set aside the proceeds of the sale of one dozen of eggs next spring, and send them to the *Fanciers' Journal*, it would be one of the best investments he ever made, and we should have a weekly we should be proud of. Why should England support two weeklies devoted to the interests of poultry, pigeons, etc., and the United States not one? This is not what it should be. Monthlies are well, and should be patronized, but they are too slow for this progressive age.

Hooping with the new year your subscription list will increase many fold, I remain yours truly,

KESSEBURN, ME., December 23, 1874.

JOHN A. LORD.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., November 30, 1874.

DEAR SIR: I shall be glad when the *Fanciers' Journal* will make its weekly visits again. I would prefer to pay \$5 per year than not receive it weekly. It is a pleasant recreation for me, and innocent reading for the younger members of my family. I know that many of your subscribers think just as I do on this subject, and many would pay more rather than not get the *Journal* weekly again. By a united effort of its friends its subscription list could, no doubt, be doubled; I for one will be willing to guarantee two more subscribers, at \$2.50 each, and expect to do even better. I would be happy to have your opinion on this matter, so your friends can go to work in earnest to bring about the desired result. I am sure the fanciers and readers of the *Journal* will not see it go one step backward. For inclosed \$2.50 please send journal to H. B. Allen, 353 Pine Street, this city. Wishing you and the *Journal* success,

I am, very truly yours, GUSTAV DILLENBERGER.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### EXPLANATION.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: As the date of the New England Show was fixed, and published in most of the poultry journals, I deem it my duty as a member of the club, to explain why no show was held on the days appointed. For some time past there has been on the part of a portion of the members and former officers, a feeling of antagonism to the present administration, not from any just cause that I can see, but from the fact of their being in the minority on several questions. Last fall the question of joining the National Association came up and was carried, in spite of great opposition from these members, and one former president struck his name from the members' roll. Now, while not defending the national organization, many features of which are faulty, and some of them *indefensibly* so, in my opinion, I think the action of these members has been unwise and *childish* even in the extreme.

Under the circumstances—with no money in the treasury, and without that pecuniary assistance which we could not get at the time—it was deemed by the executive committee inexpedient to hold a show in 1874.

From these difficulties I am happy to say the New England Club has risen and will hold on the 2d, 3d, and 4th days of March, 1875, a show in every way worthy of itself and the confidence of the poultry breeders of this country. The premium list which is very liberal is fully guaranteed, and will be paid in full, and every means used to secure justice to all.

S. L.

WORCESTER, December 21, 1874.

### SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY EXHIBITION.

This association will hold their first annual exhibition in York, commencing Wednesday, January 20, and closing Friday, January 22, 1875. The managers are sanguine that a fine display of poultry and pet animals will "grace their boards." We hope to hear good reports from their first effort. Some of the men connected with the said society are breeders of many years' experience.

We would be pleased if some of our most prominent breeders, in various parts of the States, would be represented by their birds, at York, as a great interest is being awakened in the "poultry movement" in Southern Pennsylvania and Maryland.

"H."

### SPANGLED LEGHORNS.

FRIEND WADE:

Why not recognize in the *revised* standard the breed known as Spangled Leghorns? The writer bred them for several seasons, a year or two ago, and only gave them up on account of the difficulty in securing fresh blood, without which any breed soon runs out.

I published quite a lengthy description of the breed in the *Rural Home*, of Rochester, at the time. They are much larger than any other variety of Leghorns, and with me were harder and laid many more eggs. I was pleased to see an article from another Spangled Leghorn breeder in the *December Poultry World*, and trust all having any experience with this variety will inform the fraternity through your columns, and those having them for sale will advertise. I exhibited this breed in Connecticut, in 1872, and was awarded 2d premium, although not on premium list. As I have none at present, of course I have "no axe to grind" as is too often the case.

F. W. BABCOCK.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

### IMPORTATION.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I write to say that I have just received from England twenty-four very fine birds, as follows: three pairs Dark Brahmas; one pair Buff Cochins; one pair White Cochins; two pairs Gray Dorkings; one pair Golden Poland; one pair Silver Poland; one pair Black Spanish; one pair B. R. Games; one pair Duckwing Games.

I am expecting very soon eight or ten more. Those received came in fine order, and are nearly all first prize and cup-winners in England, and have cost me very high prices. I hope to have some of them at the poultry show at Detroit in January, also at Buffalo in February.

Yours truly,

H. M. THOMAS.

BROOKLIN, CAN., December 15, 1874.

### NEW SOCIETY.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I have been instructed to inform you, and the many readers of your valuable *Journal*, that a number of fanciers of pure-bred fowls, met in the office of the *Buckeye Farmer*, in West Salem, Wayne county, Ohio, on the 10th of December, and organized a Poultry Association, to be called the Wayne Poultry Association, with the following officers:

*President*—E. J. Worst, Ashland, Ohio.

*Vice President*—R. Vanderhoof, Homerville, Medina Co.

*Secretary*—A. J. Hill, Burbank, Wayne Co., Ohio.

*Treasurer*—F. G. McCauley, West Salem, Ohio.

There will be a number of meetings of the association each year, for the purpose of discussing various topics that pertain to the breeding and management of pure-bred fowls. We intend to have a show next fall in connection with the Agricultural Fair. The next meeting of the association will be at the same place, on the 23d of March next. All poultry fanciers of Wayne, Ashland, and Medina counties, and all others who can, are invited to meet with us.

A. J. HILL.

BURBANK, WAYNE CO., OHIO, Dec. 14, 1874.

Secretary.

### CENTRAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION OF PENNA.

The annual election of officers of the above association was held December 30th, 1874, when the following named gentlemen were chosen to serve for the ensuing year:

*President*—Colonel John Hendricks, Tamaqua.

*Secretary*—W. A. Shoemaker, Tamaqua.

Treasurer—E. J. Fry, Tamaqua.

Vice-Presidents—O. H. Moore, Charles Shoener, E. S. Wheatly, Daniel Shepp, Dr. J. C. F. Schirner, John Ralston, S. B. Graeff, Tamaqua; D. C. Reinhardt, Williamsport; Samuel Endy, Schuylkill township; Thomas Job, Rush township; J. S. Bowman, Mahanoy City; Richard Rahn, Thomas R. Bannan, Pottsville; C. L. Haesler, Orwigsburg; A. N. Raub, Lockhaven; W. E. Flower, Shoemakertown; Eben P. Day, Hazleton; B. F. Soliday, Ringgold; F. F. Seiberling, West Penn; H. C. Boas, Shenandoah.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Conoverville, Delaware Co., Pa.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

### TRAPS AND TRAPPING.

No. 1.

It would be impossible, in the small space allotted to this series of articles, to describe, or even enumerate the half of the different traps and methods used to capture wild animals; therefore I shall describe the best only—such as have been thoroughly tested and known to be of intrinsic worth. It would also be useless to explain the construction of traps used for capturing large animals, such as the bear, the wolf, the deer, the panther, etc. Probably the tenth part of my readers would never have an opportunity for using them. These articles are intended for the novice solely—indeed, they were first written exclusively for boys.

Before I proceed to give directions for making traps, let me offer some advice to my young trapper friends. You should visit your traps as early as possible, each day, before daybreak being the best time. Animals caught in a steel trap, by a leg, will become terrified on the approach of dawn, and perhaps gnaw off the imprisoned member, and make their escape. Early walkers seeing an animal caught in a trap, are apt to appropriate it to their own use. Unsprung traps should be rebaited at least once a week. Never allow a "springer" (a bent sapling) remain bent more than a week at a time, as it is likely to become stiff, and will not rebound when sprung. Avoid handling bait—animals have very delicate organs of smell, and can detect the human scent on bait which has been handled too much.

Rabbits will not touch bait on which is the smallest particle of greasy matter. Never visit your traps without a sharp knife, fresh bait, and a good supply of twine and wire. Always be prepared for emergencies. If you set a steel trap for a skunk, or, as it is sometimes called, a polecat, never approach nearer than a hundred yards of the place where the trap is set, unless accompanied with a gun. If you attempt to kill the captured skunk by other means than shooting, you are likely to receive a generous sprinkling of its fragrant perfume. Always have strong chains to your steel traps. Oftentimes a larger animal than that you set for, is caught; and, if the trap is not securely fastened by a strong chain, the brute may break the fastening and make its escape, carrying with it both trap and a portion of the chain.

While setting traps, never spit tobacco juice or phlegm in the vicinity; though I hope none of my young friends are addicted to the disgusting habit of using tobacco in any form.

In the next issue of the *Journal* I will give methods for making home-made traps. The future articles will be illustrated with appropriate engravings and diagrams. (?)

(CORRESPONDENCE.)

### TO TREAT CATS POISONED BY EATING RATS.

EDITOR OF THE SMALL PET DEPARTMENT.

DEAR SIR: In the *Journal* of December 10th, 1874 (Nos. 49 and 50), I notice that one of the correspondents in the "Small Pet Department," over the signature of "S," inquires in regard to sick cats, and wishes to know what to do for them.

Judging from the symptoms described, I should suppose they had been poisoned by eating rats; as cats, especially young ones, are apt to eat too many rats. To treat them I should advise them being confined and dieted. Little food should be allowed. Milk is the best. Give them a half-teaspoonful of sulphur, put in a saucer of milk. Give them this for about three mornings in succession. Then give them a dose of castor oil. For a young cat a half-teaspoonful will be sufficient; if an old one, fill the spoon full. After the above treatment has been administered, the cats will probably recover, though it is sometimes difficult to cure them. However, the above is the way I have treated and cured many cats. Hoping the above will be of service to your correspondent, I remain

Yours truly, N. V. K.

SAVANNAH, GA., December 16th, 1874.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to FanCIers, will be inserted at the following rates:

For one to two months.....	20 cents per line.
" three to five months.....	17 " "
" six to eight months.....	15 " "
" nine to eleven months.....	12 " "
" twelve months.....	10 " "

### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance.

About 12 words make a line, and 12 lines make an inch of space. Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, previous to the day of publication, otherwise they are liable to be left over two weeks.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WANTED.**—One R. R. Game Bantam cockerel, one Black Cochon cockerel, and two Light Brahma cockerels, in exchange for fancy fowls of other kinds. C. E. L. HAYWARD, Peterboro, N. H.

**WHITE LEGHORN** cockerels in exchange for Czevrouck pullets, which must be good as Leghorns are first-class. What other offers? ABRAHAM S. BEEKMAN, South Branch, N. J.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Brown Leghorns (Kinney's strain) for Silver-Spangled Hamburgs. None but reliable parties, that have good stock, need apply. F. H. SCHWARTZ, Bernville P. O., Berks Co., Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—The Illustrated Book of Domestic Poultry, by Martin Doyle (new edition, colored plates), for one pair Light or Park Brahmas (March or April hatch), cock not related to hen. None but good stock taken. GEO. F. JASPER, Quincy, Ill.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One pair of very handsome White Breasted Guinea fowl for a pair of fancy pigeons of any variety. Address J. G. CHAMPLIN, Jr., Wakefield, South Kingstown, R. I.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Golden-Spangled Hamburgs for a pair of Angora Rabbits. E. H. McKEAN, Rousseville, Venango Co., Pa.

**A FIRST-CLASS EXCHANGE FOR RABBITS.**—I will give one pair white Leghorns (Smith's strain), and one pair of Guinea Pigs for a pair of Himalayan Rabbits, full grown; must be first-class stock. I will also exchange for Lops. Write for particulars. Will give a good bargain. WM. D. ZELL, Lancaster, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine Light Brahma cock (Williams' strain); is mated to eight excellent hens. All are extra size, and well marked, and form as good breeding stock of Light Brahmas as any in the country. Also, twenty fine chicks bred from the above. Also, two pairs fine Dark Brahma chicks, extra. Also, two pairs fine White Leghorn chicks. The whole or part of the above stock I will exchange for a good, light driving sleigh, a good harness, robes, good revolver, or other articles. Address "FANCIER," Box 314, Worcester, Mass.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—For Black, Red, or Blue Fans, one trio of Dark Brahma chicks (Collyer's and P. Williams' stock); they took 1st premium at Bristol County Fair this season. Address CHAS. E. MAY, North Attleboro', Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Brown Leghorns (Kinney's strain) for S. Hamburgs. What other offers? Address F. H. SCHWARTZ, Berrville, Berks Co., Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—For Black Barbs, two female Fantails, one crested the other plain head; 1 pair booted Tumblers, 3 pairs Baldheads, 2 pairs common, and 1 pair beards; all are good and fine breeders. L. S. MOGLIE, Berrville, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs Brown Leghorns, and one White Leghorn cockerel, for Black Hamburg pullets. All first-class; same expected. L. L. WHITNEY, Millbury, Mass.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs B. B. R. Game Bantams, and one pair B. B. Red Games, for Black Hamburg pullets; pullets must be from good stock, as mine are. L. L. WHITNEY, Millbury, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A pure bred Bull, and a Partridge Cochins cock, for a pair of Broun, Aybshire, Black Cayuga ducks, a pair of White Guinea fowls, a bronze turkey hen, a pair of Game Bantams, a pair of Houdan pullets, or a pair of Dark Brahmas. Address LANSING GORDON, Sloansville, N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One pair Blue Pled Pouters, first-class birds, booted and clean marked, for Red or Yellow Bald Head Tumblers, Red Barbs, Jacobins, Turbits, or Black Fantail cock. Address PETER LEPP, East Saginaw, Mich.

**WANTED TO EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Light Brahma pullets, a pair of Black African Bantams, for a Black Crested male Fantail pigeon; must be first-class, and solid black. WM. E. SHEDD, Waltham, Mass.

**EXCHANGE.**—1 trio White Muscovy Ducks, which have taken two 1st, and one 2d premium, and one trio White Leghorn chicks (J. B. Smith's strain), for White Earlobe Brown Leghorn pullets. None but first-class stock wanted. LUCIUS DUNBAR, West Bridgewater, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A choice lot of Speckled Tumblers, for birds, cages, Guinea pigs, or other stock. Address GEO. C. PEASE, 290 North Fifth St., Reading, Pa.

**WANTED TO EXCHANGE.**—Two Angora does, and one pair of Guinea pigs, for D. W. Game Bantams or fancy pigeons. LESTER G. BIRDSEY, Box 72, Meriden, Ct.

**WANTED TO EXCHANGE.**—Fancy pigeons, for W. Leghorns. I will exchange White Leghorns, from Smith's strain, for fancy pigeons, write for particulars, stating what kind you want to exchange. Will also exchange Guinea pigs for pigeons. Address WM. D. ZELLI, Lancaster, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Forests, for Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book, or good Game Fowls of any standard variety. S. A. GORDON, Castle, Wyoming Co., N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Current wine, a superior article (four years old), for Plymouth Rock, Rose-comb American Dominique, S. S. Hamburg, B. Leghorn, or P. Cochins hens or pullets. H. H. YSHUDY, Litz, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Tumbler Pigeons for fancy fowl, especially Hamburgs. What offers? H. BOWERS, 123 Philip Street, Albany, N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Partridge Cochins (Brackett's strain), and one trio Plymouth Rocks (Drakes') for five A 1 Brown Leghorn pullets; also, one Light Brahma cockerel and three pullets (Wilham's strain) for three White Leghorn pullets. BACON & SPENNING, Riverside Station, Fairfield Co., Conn.

**WANTED TO EXCHANGE.**—A Graves' Incubator for a Top Buggy or Fancy Pigeons. Address M. A. FRY, Vinland, N. J.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Buff Cochins for Plymouth Rocks; also, three Partridge Cochins hens and two Dark Brahma hens for Plymouth Rocks. Address G. DILLENBERGER & SON, 69 Clifford Street, Providence, R. I.

**GEORGE W. DIXON,** Box 189, Worcester, Mass., would like to exchange a Himalayan DOB, five months old, for buck of the same breed. Will exchange a Brown Red Bantam cock, which won first premium as cockerel at the Buffalo and Utica Poultry Shows, last winter, for a first-class Irish Gray Game Bantam cock. Any one having a fine Irish Gray Bantam cock, can have a good exchange.

**GREYHOUND FOR PLYMOUTH ROCKS.**—A beautiful mouse-colored English Grayhound ( bitch), about three years old, very tall and graceful-looking, for Plymouth Rocks, S. and Yellow Duckwing Game hens, or Silver Duckwing Game Bantam hens, or Dark Brahma cock or cockerel with steel-gray legs or feet. Address G. DILLENBERGER & SON, 69 Clifford St., Providence, R. I.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair S. S. Hamburgs, and one pair Light Brahma, for a trio of Brown Leghorns, early chickens wanted. ROBERT GRAY, Turtle Creek, Allegheny County, Pa.

**WANTED.**—In exchange for Dark Brahmas, from the strains of Van Winkle, Blackwell, and Sweet, one superior Light Brahma cock and a few choice hens or pullets; Broken Bone, Wade's Fontaines, male Mucking Bird, Skye Terrier, and Watch Dog. What other offers? T. D. HAMMOND, Chautauque Lake Poultry Park, Mayville, N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—White Leghorn pullets, for any kind of fancy pigeons. W. F. BACON, Cambridgeport, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Pure White Turkeys, Prairie Chickens, Quail, and one hundred pure-bred L. and D. Irishmas, for Fancy Pigeons, S. S. Schright Bantams, Slate Turkeys, White Guineas. Who will exchange? JAS. A. STOIM, St. Joe Poultry Yards, St. Joseph, Mo.

**IN EXCHANGE.**—Silver Dun Antwerp hens (from Wade) for Houdan pullets. Address ROBT. B. LEWIS, Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## Poultry and Pigeons.

# MAPLEWOOD POULTRY YARDS,

IRWIN STATION, PENNA.,

W. H. JEFFRIES, Proprietor,

BREEDER AND SHIPPER OF

LIGHT AND DARK BRAHMAS,  
BUFF AND WHITE COCHINS,  
BROWN AND WHITE LEGHORNS,  
G. S. AND S. P. HAMBURGS,  
B. B. R. GAMES, HOUDANS,  
GOLD AND SILVER SBRIGHT BANTAMS.

EGGS FOR SALE IN SEASON.

Price list and descriptive catalogue sent on application.

**TO EXCHANGE FOR GREENBACKS.**—Japan Silkies and Golden and Silvered Duckwing Game Bantams. P. O. Box 137. W. T. ROGERS, Doylestown, Pa.

# Golden-Spangled Hamburgs, Silver-Spangled Hamburgs, American Dominiques, Plymouth Rocks, Brown Leghorns, White Leghorns.

Only pure and first-class fowls bred. A few for sale.

ORDERS NOW BOOKED FOR EGGS,

At \$4 per sitting of Hamburgs, and \$3 for other varieties. Eggs warranted fresh and true to name.

GEO. W. WOOD,

ITHACA, NEW YORK.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 14, 1875.

No. 2.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### FAUNA OF SOUTH FLORIDA.

It is with great pleasure that I see a growing interest in this country in the cultivation of the taste for Natural History. Some regard it as *hobbyism*, but he who has no hobby is commonplace indeed. Nothing is more promotive of the culture of such a taste than the publication of such periodicals as your *Journal*. The accumulation of such collections of animals as those of Fairmount Park, in your city, and in New York, are evidences of the growing taste. Animated nature is the light through which the divinity shines, and he who fails to behold beauty in animals is beggared by the slavery of routine life.

By permission, I will contribute my mite in giving my experience, aided by ornithology, in discussing and describing the feathered fauna of South Florida. Many of the migratory birds of this region spend the winters in that lovely climate, feeding on the abundant spontaneous fruits and seeds which are peculiar to a tropical climate; for, be it known, that many of the strictly tropical trees and plants abound in South Florida, and especially on the Keys and Gulf coast. The scientific names which I shall use will be duly credited to the authors who established them.

In this article I will introduce the Whooping Crane (*Grus Americana*, ORD). About this bird there is a dispute, some claiming it as identical with the Sand Hill Crane (*Grus Canadensis*, TENUM). But this I do not believe. The Whooping Crane is longer, and has a different note from the Sand Hill Crane, and is a more solitary bird. Although being found with its mate and their last brood, they are rarely seen in numbers over five—mostly three. The color of the Whooper is of a bluish ash. It frequents open places, and feeds on marshy lands. It is a wary bird when alarmed, and stretches its long neck high in the air, and gives its peculiarly pleasant note—which is like the call note of a chrieron—then rises slowly, but not high, and skims along piping as it goes, alighting in sight. When going from one feeding-place to another it rises higher, but its musical notes are heard as it goes piping in time, as vocalists say.

This crane lays two eggs of a dark-grayish color, and are about the size of that of a goose, only longer. This crane breeds in South Florida; is not migratory; and makes its nest near the edges of a pond, or on the tuft in a pond. The bird is good for the table, and said to be equal to the turkey. I cannot vouch, however, for its eatable quality, never having eaten of its flesh. The Whooper is easily tamed, when young, and is to the poultry yard what the shepherd dog is to sheep. His vigilance is said—by some of my friends in Florida, who have tamed him—to be untiring, even wakeful and watchful, and fierce upon any unaccustomed intruder. His dart is for the eye; but, to those who feed him or handle him, the Whooper is a very affectionate servant. No prowling vermin are permitted to enter the poultry yards where the

chrieron Whooper is an inmate. As his shape is ostrich-like, some of his plumage is also ornamental, and might be used in a like manner.

V. M. FIKOR.

NOTE.—The color ascribed to the Whooping Crane by ornithologists, "as pure white with black primary quills," must be an error, as I have never, during a considerable number of years' residence in South Florida, seen such a colored *Grus*—which could not have escaped my notice if such had been there. The Wood Ibis (*Fantulus loculatur*, LINN) is much such a colored bird as the one described by them as our Whooping Crane, except it has a black tail.

### A WORD TO FANCIERS—HOW TO COMMENCE THE NEW YEAR.

ONE year ago the *Fanciers' Journal* commenced its welcome weekly visits among the fanciers of the United States. Only a few numbers had gone abroad before congratulations and words of cheer from numerous sources poured in upon the editor. For a time the *Journal* had every prospect of being sufficiently encouraged to enable the editor to place before the public such a paper as a long cherished idea had convinced him was needed, both for the benefit and encouragement of fanciers in America. While many have done all in their power to encourage and sustain the *Journal*, there are no doubt others equally as anxious to witness its deserved success, who have neglected to do their part from forgetfulness, little considering if *all*—even though they desire a weekly paper—should do no more than they, that it would indeed meet with poor encouragement.

An enterprise like the *Fanciers' Journal*, is beyond question of the utmost value and importance to the fanciers of this country. A *weekly* indicates thrift, enterprise, and business among the fanciers, which a publication of less frequent issues fails to exhibit. A *weekly* offers inducements to the wide-awake fancier *four* times greater than a *monthly*, enabling the advertiser to speedily call attention to his wants, and assisting him in quickly disposing of his stock, or to secure anything he might desire to purchase immediately, and many other reasons might be enumerated to show the value of a *weekly*. Who can look over the numbers for the past year of the *Fanciers' Journal*, without being impressed strongly in favor of a *weekly* publication?

England can, and does, sustain *two weeklies*, and shall it be said that the fanciers of America cannot sustain *one*; or, must we take a "back seat," and let the business jog along in the easy-going old-time worn ruts of indifference? "In union there is strength," and if each fancier would endeavor to encourage the *Journal* (with something more than complimentary letters), by subscribing and soliciting some of their neighbors to do the same, that would be all sufficient—then no doubt the support would be adequate to insure success.

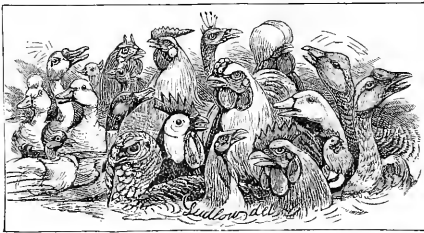
I was astonished to see in the last issue of the *Journal*, that bills amounting to over a *thousand* dollars were sent out, etc. Now, with all due respect to the leniency and good nature of the editor, I must say this *ought not to be*. We all know that fanciers sell for *cash only*, and in advertising and subscription especially should they "*come down*," as they expect their patrons to do. From personal experience, we know that printers' bills *must be paid* or there will be no publication. Cash down is the best way to transact any business, and journalism cannot exist without it.

Now I consider the poultry and pigeon business in that stage of advancement, that it cannot prosper without a live weekly publication devoted to its interests.

The *Journal* has been (and I hope will always be) neutral on all questions in dispute, allowing both sides to be heard, a feature we cannot too highly commend and appreciate. The subscription is very reasonable—if charged at the same rate of those of less frequent issue it would be about *double* that now asked. Then by all means let every fancier encourage and substantially recognize the *Journal*. Commence the new year by patronizing the poultry literature, and in so doing you will only (as we have on another occasion remarked) be casting your "*bread upon the waters*." Commence the new year by subscribing to the *Journal*, you and your friends.

G. O. B.

BROOKLANDVILLE, MD., January 1st, 1875.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### STANDARD FOR HOUDANS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

Will you allow one who has bred Houdans for a number of years, and always preferred them to every other breed, the use of your columns to say a few words on the fifth-toe question. I have read the article on Houdans, recently, written by Mr. Van Winkle, and in this particular can in-dorse him most heartily. There is no doubt whatever that this useful and beautiful breed of fowls is in great danger of serious deterioration from bumble foot. So prevalent has this disease become, especially in the heaviest and finest birds, that it will soon be as much a characteristic of the breed as the fifth toe itself, and, like it, will be hereditary. Breeding, as we do, continually from birds with this malady (and we must do it, for the best birds are thus afflicted), we will as certainly perpetuate this infirmity, as the large crests, or fine color, which we are striving to obtain. I have been astonished to find how universal is this trouble. You can hardly talk with a Houdan breeder without hearing of it as the one great evil of his yard. Now, what is the cause of this? Go into your yard of old fowls, watch them as they walk around, and it is at once obvious. See how the birds

with the finest spur toes put down their feet. The higher and better the spur toe, the farther is the fourth toe (which should support the bird's weight) raised from the ground. As they walk it does not touch at all. The whole weight is therefore thrown on the three front toes and the ball of the foot. Now, go among your Brahmas or Cochins and see how the fourth toe comes down squarely on the ground, equalizing the weight. As a result of this, you find no bumble foot among either of these varieties; at least, such has been my experience out of many hundreds that I have raised, while among my old Houdans the birds free from it are almost the exception. Here some one says, "Will the same rule apply to Dorkings?" I admit it, and though my experience has been but slight with this breed, still every Dorking breeder will verify my statement as to the injury the spur toe has already done to that useful breed of fowls. But to return to Houdans. I conceive the great points to be striven after are, first, shape and size, then crest, muff, comb, and color. Now every breeder, no matter how regularly the fifth toe is produced in his chicks, will now and then have a bird with four toes only, or with the fifth toe bent downward instead of upward, and how often it turns out to be the largest and best crested chick of the season! Now, should this bird go to the block for that? Would it not, on the contrary, be much better to retain him, and make him the beginning of a new strain with four toes only? For myself, if the standard is revised, I shall at once start a pen of this kind, though I have only one such bird in my yard; but, at the same time, I shall still keep up my old strain, breeding as carefully as now for the spur toe. Then when I bring the new strain to not only an equality with the others, but, if possible, far superior to them in size and condition, I will, if the standard is not again revised and the spur toe retained, dispose of all my other stock and breed from birds with four toes only. A few years, by careful selection, would establish such a strain; and I firmly believe by so doing, we could add a couple of pounds to the present average weight of Houdans and avoid entirely this obstinate disease which threatens to become hereditary.

I would suggest to the revisors of the standard that judges be instructed to pay no attention whatever to the number of toes, provided the birds match in the pen, in this respect as in others. Let birds with the spur toe, and birds without, compete evenly; and let real excellence, and not an unsightly excrescence, determine their merits. Deformed toes, rudimentary, nailless lumps, or toes stuck so closely together as to seem like one with a double nail, should class under the general disqualifying clause of "deformity of any kind;" but a good, well-marked fifth toe that turns down, instead of up, thus assisting the fourth in its work of support instead of lifting it from the ground, should at least stand an equal chance with the spur toe. Let judges pay no attention to this point, and then breeders will turn their attention to the more important one of warding off the disease.

Still another question comes up: Should a bird with five toes on one foot and four on the other compete, provided his hens match him in this respect? I say, no. It would be better to keep the standard as it is than to allow this. Such a bird is just as liable to bumble foot, the sole ground on which we oppose the fifth toe, and yet has none of the supposed beauty of the spur toe. Either four toes or five, but at least let the feet of the bird match. It has been suggested that, at the end of five years, a fifth toe shall disqualify



a bird. I think this very unwise, and should be very sorry to have such a limitation. Let no time be fixed for throwing out the fifth too, but let rather each breeder's good sense, and his own interest, force him to this, and not an arbitrary rule. All the advocates of the proposed revision ask is, that those who wish to improve the breed by revising the excrescence, and thus escaping disease, can have a chance to do this and not be disqualified. They do not certainly ask any advantage over those who prefer the standard as it is. Let the advocates of both theories meet on equal terms, and the improved health and vigor of the birds without the excrescence will slowly and surely force all Houdan fanciers to adopt the new strain.

I sincerely hope the Committee of Revision will give this matter careful consideration, and that Houdan breeders throughout the country will not hesitate to express their opinions on the subject in the different poultry papers. I think the subject should at once receive the attention of every friend of the breed. Yours truly,

H. A. GRANT, JR.

## PENNA. STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

### LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED.

*Light Brahmas*—Fowls, 1st and 3d, Wm. H. Kern, 211 South Fourth St., Philada.; 2d, Chas. Tees, Kensington. Chicks, 1st and 3d, Chas. Tees; 2d, W. H. Kern. *Best pair Light Brahmas*—Special, Chas. Tees.

*Dark Brahmas*—Fowls, 1st, Estate H. H. G. Sharpless, Shoemakertown, Pa.; 2d, John Clapp, Frankford, Pa.; 3d, D. W. Herstine, Branchtown, Pa. Chicks, 1st, Robert B. Engle, Masonville, N. J.; 2d and 3d, Est. H. H. G. Sharpless. *Best pair Dark Brahmas*—Special, Est. H. H. G. Sharpless.

*Buff Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, A. P. Groves, Chestnut Hill, Philada.; 2d and 3d, John Chandler, Kennet Square, Pa. Chicks, 1st and 3d, John Chandler; 2d, Jesse N. Rooke, Hestonville, Philada. *Best pair Buff Cochins*—Special, A. P. Groves.

*Partridge Cochins*—Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. P. Groves; 3d, Samuel J. Sharpless, Philada. Chicks, 1st, A. P. Groves; 2d, Jesse G. Darlington, Hestonville, Pa.; 3d, D. W. Herstine. *Best pair Partridge Cochins*—Special, A. P. Groves.

*Black Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, Benj. Mann & Bro., Haddonfield, N. J. Chicks, 1st, H. S. Hindckoper, Meadville, Pa. Special, Benj. Mann & Bro.

*White Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, Benj. Mann & Bro. Chicks, 1st, G. W. Fredericks, Chestnut Hill, Pa.; 2d, J. C. Long, Jr., 89 North Ninth Street. Special, Benj. Mann & Bro.

*Dorkings Gray*—1st, B. F. Lewis, Gwynedd, Pa. *Blue*, 1st and special, John E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J. *Best pair Dorkings*—Special, John E. Diehl.

*Leghorns, White*—2d, B. F. Lewis. *Brown*—1st, W. A. Burpee, 1332 Arch St., Philada.; 2d, J. C. Long; 3d, B. F. Lewis. *Black*—3d, J. P. C. Griffith, Upland, Del. Co., Pa. Special, W. A. Burpee.

*Golden-Spangled Hamburgs*—1st and 2d, James Schofield, Glenriddle, Pa.; 3d, H. Danley, Lenni, Del. Co., Pa. *Silver*—1st, John Schofield, Seventy-first and Darby Row. *Best Spangled Hamburgs*—Special, James Schofield.

*Hamburgs, Golden-Penciled*—1st, Francis Taylor, Oakdale, Del. Co., Pa.; 2d, G. W. Frederick. *Silver-Penciled*—1st and 3d, John Schofield; 2d, Francis Taylor. *Best Penciled Hamburgs*—Special, John Schofield.

*Black Hamburgs*—1st and 2d, John Schofield; 3d, John Chandler.

*Polish, White*—1st and 2d, G. W. Frederick. *Black*—2d, Judge J. T. Pratt, Philada. *Golden-Spangled*—2d, B. F. Lewis. *Best pair Polish*—Special, G. W. Frederick.

*Houdans*—1st, 2d, 3d, and special, J. P. Crozier Griffith. *Creechours*—1st, G. W. Fredericks.

*Game, Black-Breasted Red*—1st and 3d, E. R. Spaulding, Cedar Creek, N. J.; 2d, John Stone, Coatesville, Pa. *Brown-Breasted Red*—1st, W. H. Livezey, Germantown. *Gold Duckwing*—1st, W. H. Livezey; 2d, E. R. Spaulding; 3d, John Stone. *Silver Duckwing*—1st, W. H. Livezey. *Red*

*Pile*—1st, J. W. Sweisfort, Danville, Pa. *Black Hackle*—1st, John Dixon, Philada. *White Hackle*—1st, John Dixon. *Blue Breasted*—1st, G. W. Frederick. *White Breasted*—1st, G. W. Frederick. *Best pair Game*—Special, E. R. Spaulding. *Club Special, Game Cock*—Best, Samuel English, Burlington, N. J.; 2d best, G. W. Frederick. *Game Stag*—Best, W. H. Livezey; 2d best, John Dixon.

*Game Bantams, Black-Breasted Red*—1st, 2d, and 3d, E. R. Spaulding. *Golden Duckwing*—1st, 2d, and 3d, E. R. Spaulding. *Silver Duckwing*—1st, E. R. Spaulding; 2d, Benj. Mann & Bro. *White Pile*—1st, Benj. Mann & Bro. *Red Pile*—1st, G. W. Frederick; 2d and 3d, Benj. Mann & Bro. *Best collection Game Bantams*—Special, E. R. Spaulding.

*Bantams, Golden-Spangled*—1st, J. E. Diehl; 2d, J. C. Long. *Silver Spangled*—1st, Benj. Mann & Bro.; 2d, J. E. Diehl. *Black African*—1st and 2d, Chas. Tees; 3d, B. F. Lewis. *White*—2d, B. F. Lewis. *Best pair Silver Spangled*—Chicks, special, J. E. Diehl. *Best pair Spangled*—J. E. Diehl.

*Plymouth Rocks*—1st, C. C. Corbitt, New London, Conn.; 2d, E. H. Turner, Philadelphia.

*Dominiques*—1st and 2d, Jesse G. Darlington; 3d, E. J. Chandler. *Best pair Dominiques*—Special, J. G. Darlington. *Capons*—1st, 2d, and special, R. B. Engle.

*Turkeys, Dark Bronze*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Light Bronze*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *White Holland*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Blue*—2d, M. F. Hill, Mt. Airy. *Drab*—1st, J. G. Darlington. *Best pair Bronze*—Special, B. F. Lewis.

*Guinea Fowl, White*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Pearl*—1st, B. F. Lewis.

*Pheasants, Silver*—1st, Jesse N. Rooke. *Golden*—1st and special, Jesse N. Rooke.

*Geese, Bremen*—(Old), 1st and special, B. F. Lewis; (young), 2d, Jos. T. Meares, Milestown, Pa.; *Hong Kong*—1st and special, B. F. Lewis.

*Ducks, Aylesbury*—1st and special, B. F. Lewis; 2d, Jas. Schofield. *Rouen*—1st and special, S. J. Sharpless; 2d, B. F. Lewis; 3d, P. Q. Holecumb, Readville, Pa. *Cayuga*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Pekin*—1st, A. B. Holecumb, Lambertville, N. J. *Cross between Wild and Rouen*—Honorable mention, S. J. Sharpless.

### PIGEONS.

*Pouters, Isabella*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Blue Pied*—1st, J. A. Yewdell, Philadelphia; 2d, W. H. Livezey; 3d, J. C. Long. *White*—1st and 2d, J. W. Sweisfort. *Black*—1st, J. A. Yewdell. *Best pair Pouters*—Special, J. A. Yewdell. *Carriers, Black*—1st, J. A. Yewdell; 2d, B. F. Lewis; 3d, J. W. Sweisfort. *Blue*—1st, J. C. Long. *Dun*—1st, John Parker. *White*—1st, J. C. Long. *Best pair Carriers*—Special, J. A. Yewdell.

*Fantails, White-Crested*—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, John Parker; 3d, J. C. Long. *White, Smooth-Head*—1st, J. W. Sweisfort; 2d, B. F. Lewis; 3d, J. C. Long. *Black*—1st, John Parker; 2d, B. F. Lewis. *Blue*—1st, J. C. Long. *Best pair Fantails*—Special, B. F. Lewis.

*Thumbers, Almonds*—1st, J. W. Sweisfort. *Black Feathering*—1st, C. Husted, Philadelphia. *Red Mottled Button-head*—1st, W. A. Burpee. *Mottled*—1st, J. C. Long. *Yellow*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Balls*—1st, J. C. Long; 2d, John Parker. *Inside*—1st, B. F. Lewis.

*Jacobins, Black*—1st, J. W. Sweisfort. *Red*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Yellow*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Turbits, Black*—1st, John Parker; 2d, J. C. Long. *White*—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, John Parker. *Solid Yellow*—1st, J. C. Long. *Yellow Wing*—1st, J. C. Long; 2d, J. W. Sweisfort; 3d, J. C. Long.

*Nuns, Black*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Red*—2d, J. C. Long. *Maggies, Blue*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Red*—1st, W. A. Burpee.

*Owls, Black*—1st, J. W. Sweisfort. *White*, 1st, John Parker; 2d, J. W. Sweisfort; 3d, John Parker. *Blue*—1st, John Parker; 2d, J. W. Sweisfort; 3d, W. A. Burpee. *Yellow*—1st, John Parker; 2d, W. A. Burpee.

*Barbs, Black*—1st, John Parker; 2d, W. A. Burpee. *Red*—1st, John Parker; 2d, W. A. Burpee. *White*—1st, C. Husted; 2d, John Parker; 3d, C. Husted.

*Trumpeters, White*—1st, J. C. Long. *Black*, 1st, B. F. Lewis. *Yellow*—1st, J. C. Long.

*Swallows, Blue*—1st, C. Husted; 2d, W. A. Burpee.  
*Dutchies*—2d, B. F. Lewis.  
*White Frillbacks*—1st, C. Husted.  
*Priests*—2d, John Parker.  
*Snells*—2d, J. C. Long.  
*Archangels*—2d, W. A. Burpee.  
*Quakers*—1st, J. C. Long.  
*Runts*—1st, J. C. Long.  
*Antwoeps*—1st and 2d, C. Husted; 3d, W. A. Burpee.  
*Best Collection Pigeons*—Special, J. C. Long, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## CAGE BIRDS.

*Canary*—1st and special, J. C. Long.  
*Ring Doves*—1st B. F. Lewis.  
*Wild Pigeons*—1st, J. W. Sweisfort.  
*Best collection of Song and Ornamental Birds*—J. C. Long.

## MINOR PETS.

*Guinea Pigs*—1st and special, B. F. Lewis.  
*White Mice*—1st, B. F. Lewis.  
*Maltese Cat*—Special, B. F. Lewis.  
*Rabbits, Madagascar*—Buck, best and 2d best, J. C. Long; 3d, John Parker. Doe, best and 2d best, J. C. Long; 3d, John Parker. *Angora*—Buck, best, B. F. Lewis. Doe, B. F. Lewis. *Himalayan*—Buck, best, B. F. Lewis. Doe, best, B. F. Lewis. *Dutch*—B. F. Lewis. *Egyptian*—B. F. Lewis. *English*—B. F. Lewis. *Best collection of Rabbits*—Special, B. F. Lewis.  
*Best Practical Exhibition Coop*—C. Husted.  
*Special Premiums*.—Largest cock, Wm. H. Kern. Largest hen, Estate, H. H. G. Sharpless. Smallest cock, E. R. Spaulding. Smallest hen, E. R. Spaulding.

We are indebted to Mr. John E. Diehl for the above carefully prepared list of premiums, to whom much credit is due for the success attending the present exhibition. At an early day he decided that if careful and persevering management would tend to bring the Society back to its former position, it should not be lacking on his part; and, ably seconded by that cautious financier, S. J. Sharpless, and the rest of the officers, the exhibition was brought to a successful close, and the Society is now in a better position than it has been for the last three years. Next year we shall look for the State Society making an exhibition that will eclipse even those of 1868 or 1869.

We cannot close these remarks without expressing the thanks of fanciers at large for the careful manner in which the feathered pets were cared for by Mr. Samuel P. Courtney, who has a natural sympathy for the feathered tribe, and who neglected a lucrative business that the fowls might not suffer; and, if they could, they would certainly vote him a gold medal for the careful manner in which their wants were provided for.

## MISSOURI VALLEY POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION.

J. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I inclose herewith a full list of awards made at the late exhibition of Missouri Valley Poultry and Pet Stock Association. I beg to report that the exhibition was eminently successful, in finances as in display, which, considering that this was the first attempt at anything of the kind in this region, was very gratifying. All the leading varieties of both land and water fowls—birds, pigeons, dogs, cats, and pets of all kinds, were each well represented. At the annual meeting of the association a large number of new members were admitted. The day after the exhibition we paid all the premiums and bills, and now stand before the country as a live, energetic poultry association, with a reputation for doing just what we agree to. Your correspondent

was kept very busy during the show (acting as treasurer, secretary, and corresponding secretary combined).

The copy of premiums, I send herewith, I have cut from a newspaper and carefully revised and corrected it.

Yours truly,

LON HARDMAN,

St. JOSEPH, Mo., December 16, 1874.

Cor. Secretary.

When the Missouri Valley Poultry and Pet Stock Association was formed but few people took much interest in it, or dreamed that such a display could be gotten up. Some gentlemen had faith, however, and among them we may especially mention Capt. James A. Storm and Mr. Lon Hardman. They believed the people of the Northwest had just as fine poultry and as handsome pets as any other people in the world, and that what had been successful at the East could be made a success here. It took work to inaugurate and carry out the enterprise, but that labor was faithfully performed. For the past few weeks Mr. Hardman has been untiring in his efforts, and since the Exposition his labors have occupied almost the entire twenty-four hours each day. And yet they have been faithfully performed, and during the entire time he has never forgotten the courtesies due to exhibitors and visitors. To Capt. Storm, the thanks of the newspaper reporters are especially due for the facilities offered them to obtain necessary information. There is another point. A large part of the display, particularly in the poultry line, came from Leavenworth, Quincy, Corning, Kidder and other places. The officers of the Association took pains to see that these exhibitors went home perfectly satisfied, and expressing their determination to be present at the next exposition.

Dr. C. B. Norris, Col. James M. Graham, Col. J. M. Graham, and Ex-Sheriff Macquicken, of Doniphan county, Kansas, were unanimously voted the handsomest judges at the exhibition, and wrapped themselves around the gallon of fine Catawba wine that had been offered as a premium by Jacob Madinger, Esq.

## AWARD OF PREMIUMS.

*Light Brahmas*—Fowls, 1st, B. N. Pierce, Corning, Iowa; 2d, F. D. Schermerhorn, Quincy, Ill. Chickens, 1st and 3d, O. Badder, Leavenworth; 2d, B. N. Pierce. *Dark Brahmas*—Fowls, 1st and 3d, N. R. Nye; 2d, W. W. Pervine, Cameron. Chickens, 1st and 2d, N. R. Nye; 3d, Charles Bell. *Buff Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, J. W. Wheeler, Leavenworth; 3d, Louis Ryder, Clarence. Chickens, 1st, F. D. Schermerhorn; 3d, Thomas Beaumont, St. Joseph. *Partridge Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, F. D. Schermerhorn; 2d, J. W. Wheeler. Chickens, 1st and 3d, J. W. Wheeler; 2d, Louis Ryder. *White Cochins*—Fowls, 1st, J. A. Storm, St. Joseph. *Black Cochins*—Chickens, 1st, O. Badder. *Black Spanish*—Chickens, 3d, W. A. Bailey, St. Joseph. *White Leghorns*—Chickens, 1st, B. N. Pierce. *Brown Leghorns*—Chicks, 1st, O. Badder. *Black Hamburgs*—Fowls, 3d, O. Badder. *Silver Spangled*—Fowls, 1st, Gen. Thos. Duncan, St. Joseph. Chickens, 1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, Gen. Thos. Duncan; 3d, Willie Heddens, St. Joseph. *Houdans*—Chickens, 1st, O. Badder. *Black-Breasted Red Game*—Fowls, 1st, B. N. Pierce; 2d, J. A. Storm. *Brown-Breasted*—Chicks, 2d, H. P. Lyon, St. Joseph. *Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams*—1st, B. N. Pierce; 2d, Elliott Overman, St. Joseph; 3d, Louis Rider. *Duckwing Game Bantams*—1st, C. P. Burnes, St. Joseph. *Silver Laced Sebrights*—1st, J. A. Storm. *Plymouth Rock*—Fowls, 1st, O. Badder. *Bronze Turkeys*, 1st, Nathan Williams, Kidder; 2d, J. A. Storm. *Black Turkeys*—2d, J. A. Storm. *Buff Turkeys*—1st, Mrs. H. B. Ketcham, St. Joseph; 2d, J. A. Storm. *White Turkeys*—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, Louis Ryder. *State Turkeys*—1st, J. A. Storm. *Rouen Ducks*—1st, B. N. Pierce. *White Crested Ducks*—1st, J. A. Storm. *East India and Labrador Ducks*—1st, J. A. Storm. *Hong Kong Geese*—1st, J. A. Storm. *White China Geese*—1st, J. A. Storm. *Common*

*Geese*—1st, J. A. Storm. *Pouter Pigeons*—1st, Ed. Adams, St. Joseph. *Fantail Pigeons*—1st, Lon Hardman; 2d, Ed. Adams. *Tumbler Pigeons*—1st, Lon Hardman; 2d, Ed. Adams. *Jacobin Pigeons*—1st, E. Adams. *Dutchies, Pigeons*—1st, Lon Hardman. *Ring Doves*—1st, E. Adams. *Mocking Birds*—1st, Mrs. James Kay, St. Joseph. *Song Thrush*—1st, Lon Hardman. *Canary*—1st, Lon Hardman; 2d, Mrs. E. R. Horton, St. Joseph. *Linnets*—1st, M. Clinkenbaur, St. Joseph. *Cardinal*—1st, Lon Hardman. *Paroquet*—1st, Lon Hardman. *Collection Stuffed Birds*—1st, J. A. Storm. *Collection of Birds*—1st, Lon Hardman. *Dutch Rabbits*—1st, E. C. Adams. *White English Rabbits*—1st, E. C. Adams. *Coons*—1st, R. S. Neatly; 2d, Charles Norman. *Maltese Cat*—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, Mrs. E. R. Horton. *Black Cat*—1st, Mrs. Germain, St. Joseph. *Largest Cat*—1st, Mrs. E. R. Horton; 2d, J. A. Storm. *St. Bernard Dog*—1st, B. Ladd. *New Foundland Dog*—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, Neil Harshe. *English Bull Dog*—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, G. W. Buckingham. *Scott Terrier*—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, J. W. Becker. *Black-and-Tan Terrier*—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, J. H. Smith. *Gordon Setter*—1st, Dr. Berghoff; 2d, Wm. E. Norris. *English Setter*—1st, Dr. J. S. Logan. *Pointer*—1st, Dr. J. T. Berghoff; 2d, H. B. Hall. *Esquimaux Dog*—1st, A. A. Comstock. *Poodle*—1st, John Burlington. *Coach Dog*—1st, E. Prentiss; 2d, J. A. Dolman.

## SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

For the largest Cat, Mrs. E. R. Horton; best display fancy Pigeons, Lon Hardman; most perfect pair White Fantail Pigeons, Lon Hardman; best Black-and-Tan Terrier, Jas. A. Storm; best pair Game Fowls, Mr. Colvert; best display of Fowls, Jas. A. Storm; lady making best display of Fowls, Mrs. D. N. Wheeler; best display of Birds and Pots, Lon Hardman; best Setter Dog, Dr. J. T. Berghoff; best coop of Fowls, shown by a lady, Mrs. D. N. Wheeler; best coop of Ducks, Jas. A. Storm; best coop of Geese, Jas. A. Storm; best coop of Turkeys, N. Williams; best collection of Pigeons, Lon Hardman; the youngest exhibitor, Lela Ballinger; the oldest exhibitor, John Fox; exhibitor from most distant point, F. D. Schermerhorn; best pair Asiatics, N. R. Nye; best collection Fancy Pigeons, Lon Hardman; best collection Hunting Dogs, S. I. Smith; best Partridge Cochinchina cock, J. W. Wheeler; best Parrot, Mrs. Venable; prettiest and best pair Canaries, Alex. Goff; finest Cat, Miss Maggie Quirk; best pair Rabbits exhibited by boy, E. C. Adams; finest Poodle Dog, Miss Lou Imbrie; best Collection Birds by an amateur, Alex. Goff; largest display Asiatics, J. A. Storm; largest Turkey, N. Williams; best collection Wild Birds, Lon Hardman; best pair Game cocks, B. N. Pierce; best display Water Fowls, Jas. A. Storm; best Bull Dog, J. A. Storm; best Thomas Cat, J. A. Storm; best Spanish Fowls, W. A. Bailey; best Pointer slut, with pups, S. I. Smith; best White Leghorn Fowl, B. N. Pierce; handsomest pair Bantams, B. N. Pierce; best Dark Brahma cock, N. R. Nye; largest display of Fowls, J. A. Storm; largest Coon, R. S. Neatly; best pair Ducks, B. N. Pierce; best White or Black Cochinchina cock, B. N. Pierce; best pair Brown Leghorns, O. Badders; best pair Game Bantams, J. A. Storm; best trio Buff Cochins, J. W. Wheeler; best Buff Cochinchina cock, J. W. Wheeler; largest pair Turkeys, Nathan Williams; largest pair Fowls, J. W. Wheeler; largest pair Ducks, B. N. Pierce; smallest pair Bantam Fowls, J. A.

Storm; best trained Pointer Dog, R. Saunders; best Game cock, B. N. Pierce; best trio Bronze Turkeys, Nathan Williams; prettiest pair Bantams, by boy, Chas. Storm; best collection Ring Doves, Ed. Adams; finest Cat, exhibited by lady, Mrs. Wm. Deusler; best collection Birds, Lon Hardman; best display of Rabbits, Ed. Adams; best display of Cats and Dogs, Jas. A. Storm; largest collection of Fowls, J. A. Storm; finest Tom Cat, Edith Swift; best Scotch Terrier Pup, J. A. Storm; best Rat Terrier, J. A. Storm; prettiest Kitten exhibited by girl, Miss Lou Storm; best display Common Pigeons, W. R. Norris; largest collection Pets, J. A. Storm; largest collection Turkeys, J. A. Storm; largest collection Geese and Ducks, J. A. Storm; best pair Polands, J. A. Storm; best Light Brahma cock, B. N. Pierce; best Light Brahma cockerel, B. N. Pierce; best Dark Brahma pullet, N. R. Nye; best Light Brahma pullet, O. Badders; best Black-and-Tan Terrier, J. A. Storm; best Prairie Dog, Gen. Jas. Craig; best Dark or Light Brahma hen figuring most points, B. N. Pierce; best Maltese Cat, Mrs. Wm. Deusler; best Partridge Cochinchina pullet, J. W. Wheeler; Cochinchina hen figuring most points, B. N. Pierce; best trained Pointer, R. Saunders; best Brahma cockerel, N. Calvert; Terrier, with best litter pups, W. E. Norris; best Black-and-Tan Pup, Lela Ballinger; best Canary hatched in 1874, J. M. Armstrong; best pair Ducks, Mattie S. Norris; best Black Cochinchina pullet, O. Badders; best display Fantail Pigeons, Lon Hardman; best Game hen, B. N. Pierce; handsomest pair Ducks, B. N. Pierce; best Black-and-Tan, with pups, W. R. Norris; Leghorn Fowls, figuring the most points, B. N. Pierce; best Parrot Mrs. Venable; handsomest Canary, Mrs. Nicholson; best Ginger Red-Game Bantam Fowls, Frank Tullar; best trio Light Brahma chickens, N. Williams; largest St. Bernard or New Foundland Dog, Dr. Wm. Bertram.

At the annual meeting, on Thursday, B. N. Pierce, of Corning, N. R. Nye, of Leavenworth, and F. D. Schermerhorn, of Quincy, were appointed a committee to perfect the Constitution and By-Laws, and have them printed. It was decided that the next Exposition be held in St. Joseph on the second week in December, 1875.

A resolution was adopted returning the thanks of the Association to Mayor Hosea and the City Councils, for the use of the City Hall, to the citizens for their liberal patronage, and to the press of the city for their assistance in forwarding the enterprise.

The Secretary was appointed a committee to draft resolutions returning thanks to Lieutenant-Governor Norman J. Coleman, for his able and interesting address delivered on the opening night. The Secretary was also instructed to revise the list of premiums and have it published in the daily papers.

The Committee on Constitution and By-Laws were instructed to change the By-Laws in reference to commissions on sales.

N. B. Pierce, of Corning; F. D. Schermerhorn, of Quincy; N. R. Nye, of Leavenworth; Nathan Williams, of Kidder, and Mr. Blackman were appointed an Executive Committee for the following year.

## MOTHERHOOD.

She laid it where the snubnoses fall,  
Unseamed upon the broken wall,  
Without a tear, without a groan;  
She laid it near a mighty stone,  
Which some rude swain had haply cast  
Thither in sport, long ages past,  
And time with mosses had o'erlaid,  
And fenced with many a tall grass  
blade,  
And all about the roses bloom,  
And violets shed their soft perfume;  
There, in its cool and quiet bed,  
She sat her burden down and fled;  
Nor flung, all eager to escape,  
One glance upon the perfect shape,  
That lay, still warm and fresh and fair,

But motionless and soulless there,  
No human eye had marked her pass  
Across the linden shadowed grass  
Ere yet the minster clock ch'ned  
seven,  
Only the innocent birds of heaven—  
The magpie, and the rook, whose nest  
Swings at the elm-tree, waved his crest—  
And the little cricket, and the hoar  
And huge-limbed hound that guards the  
door,  
Looked on when, as a summer wind  
That, passing, leaves no trace behind,  
All unapparelled, barefoot all,  
She ran to that old ruined wall,  
To leave upon the chill dank earth  
(For ah! she never knew its worth)  
Mid homlock rank and fern and 'ling,

And dews of night, that precious thing!  
And there it might have lain forlorn,  
From morn till eve, from eve till  
morn;  
But that, by some wild impulse led,  
The mother, ere she turned and fled,  
One moment stood erect and high,  
Then poured into the silent sky  
A cry so jubilant, so strange,  
That Alice, as she strove to range  
Her rebel ringlets at her glass—  
Sprang up and gazed across the grass  
Shook back those curls so fair to see,  
Clapped her soft hands in childish glee,  
And shrieked—her sweet face all aglow:  
Her very limbs with rapture shaking—  
"My hen has laid an egg, I know;  
And only hear the noise she's making."

## A QUERY.

Why does the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society require exhibitors to withhold their names from their coops until the prizes are announced?

I have understood that it is to prevent collusion between exhibitors and judges; this to say the least is not very flattering or complimentary to the latter, who are supposed to be men of probity and honor. But apart from the gratuitous insult implied, the plan is a failure, every one who attends poultry shows soon becomes familiar with the names of the different breeders and their specialties, and can readily identify them. Now, the judges generally appointed are either members of the society or gentlemen living close at hand, and regular attendants of the societies' annual shows, and to attempt to hoodwink them by withholding names is not crediting them with much observation. Again, I observe that while a large majority of the exhibitors obeyed this law to the letter, a few favored ones (?) had their cards with name and location of poultry yard, etc., blazoned in large print on every page. Now this is manifestly unfair, as it gives the breeder whose name is up a chance to make sales, and advertise his stock from the opening of the fair, whilst his competitor has his "light hidden under a bushel."

Besides the whole thing is very unsatisfactory to visitors; strangers from a distance may come in who have but a limited time to stay, and who may want to know the names of the breeders of certain varieties, with the view of purchasing; of course they can learn nothing from the society's card, with its cabalistic number; and, if they apply at the Secretary's office, may be answered as a gentleman from Virginia was, viz.: "That no names could be given until the awards were made."

As a remedy for this wholesome cause of complaint, place the exhibitor's name on his coops at the opening of the show; let the society appoint well known gentlemen for judges, trust to their integrity and impartiality, and all will be well.

## GAME COCK.

[We are pleased to find room for the above article from "Game Cock," as it expresses our views so clearly. We have argued for the past six years in favor of placing every exhibitor's name and address on his coop as soon as it is placed on the stand in the exhibition room; for large exhibitors are *always* known to the judges, and we could name several gentlemen whom we know to be above suspicion that have in times past been condemned as being in collusion with large exhibitors who are usually managers. As "Game Cock" justly says: "It is an insult to the judges." We must call "Game Cock's" attention to the fact that in times past, many men were appointed judges that could not see such mild insults. But we are glad to state that a better state of things will soon prevail. We are cognizant of the fact that nearly every society in the United States have tried, during the present season, to secure honest judges regardless of expense. Judges who can and dare to give an honest decision, regardless of who owns the birds, will be in demand after this season. The fanciers' millennium is fast approaching when we shall have *single bird premiums, uniform cages*, and fearless intelligent judges.—Ed.]

Dr. — of Doylestown, upon coming out of the hall in which the poultry show was held, was asked if he had seen the "old goose." "Yes," said he, "and I did not have to look in the glass, either."

## DOG AND RABBIT DEPARTMENT.

## LADY FLIMSEY'S POODLE, "PET."

(Continued from page 711.)

the attendants, and everybody else except sly young Harry, who instantly saw the point of the joke and knew where the laugh should come in.

After a little delay, the jaws of the turtle were forced apart, and Pet flew into his mistress' open arms, where he was shortly appeased. But his morbid curiosity was now measurably satisfied, and he thus learned, for the present, all he desired to know, in natural history, regarding the snapping-turtle.

He was thenceforward most carefully tended, and kept in good heart. He had cost his mistress a round sum, at first, and had since been an expensive folly; but Mrs. Flimsey was a very fashionable lady, and she "didn't mind the expense."

As in the instance of the terrier, so with the poodle as to size—the smaller the more costly. Great prices are paid for the finest samples, and "Pet" was a very pretty specimen. He was a little fellow, but very spunky; and he had been so ridiculously indulged and petted, that he was both saucy and pugnacious at times.

He was hardly allowed to leave the house, alone, but he occasionally got out at the door, when the front stoop was being washed, to be instantly sent back by the servant. But he went through the open door, thus, once too often, at last.

Early one morning, as the girl was cleansing the marble steps, "Pet" burst forth from the hall in a desperate flurry, and dashing out into the street, he jumped at a big dog that was trotting inoffensively along behind the butcher's cart—whom "Pet" had espied from the low front window of the mansion.

He stuck his little sharp teeth into the big dog's ear with such violence as to enrage the monstrous brute, who turned upon poor "Pet" with savage fierceness; and, seizing the diminutive poodle in his huge jaws, with one gripe he broke the little fellow's back, dropping him in the gutter, and went on after the butcher cart as if nothing had happened.

The house servant flew to recover the tiny dog, but too late. "Pet" was taken up *dead!* The lady owner was shockingly grieved at this loss. She ordered an expensive casket for "Pet's" remains, and took them for burial to her family tomb, where she was not a little surprised to learn from the Superintendent of the cemetery that the interment of a dog could not be permitted, even in her own lot. So she was compelled to bury "Pet" elsewhere, in spite of her wealth.

In the public park which Lady Flimsey sometimes drove in her carriage, may be seen the sly dog vender, who carries his little animals in his coat pockets, because the open sale of them there is forbidden. The lady had lost her pet, however, and she desired to purchase another choice poodle.

One day she encountered this dog-seller in the park. He knew of her loss, and at a convenient opportunity he drew from his pocket an exquisite little creature—the tiniest she had ever seen. It was a gem of a dog, and "how much did he ask for it?"

It was so small, so delicate, had such an elegant white fleece, and its two specks of black eyes were so brilliant, that the lady fell in love with it at sight. "It was a bargain,"

New England fishermen report their net profits to be good.

the smiling dog-seller said, "at a hundred dollars." So she paid the money down, put the little creature in her muff, drove home, and triumphantly exhibited her "splendid purchase, for only one hundred dollars," to her family.

It was named "Pet" at once. She set it upon the carpet, and away it ran as fast as its little short legs could carry it. In vain they all called it back; but it was a stranger there and naturally a little shy. It hurried out at the parlor door, across the hall, through the dining-room, down the back stairs, into the shed—and seeing the outer door ajar, tore through the two-inch open crack, after a moment's struggle, leaving only its white beautiful skin behind, on the threshold, to the amazement of its pursuers, when it bounded away in triumph down the garden walk, never to be seen again by our admiring dog fancier, the gushing Lady Flimsey.

It was a big fat rat, only, which the cunning dog-seller in the Park had skilfully clothed in the skin of a dead young poodle, and which he had palmed off upon the enthusiastic Lady F. as a genuine diminutive dog at this round figure.

She did not know the "gay deceiver" who had thus pulled wool over her eyes, and never met his smiling face again. But this last purchase cured "my lady" of her inordinate love of pretty dog flesh; and Mrs. Flimsey has never since invested in "cunning little poodles."

## ITEMS.

☞ The first "Black Friday" on record is said to have been owned by Robinson Crusoe.

☞ The father of Dorabella recently found that little girl's chubby hands full of blossoms of a beautiful tea-rose, on which he had bestowed great care. "My dear," he said, "didn't I tell you not to pick one of those flowers without leave?" "Yes, papa," said she, "but all these had leaves."

☞ A woman who the other day attempted to commit suicide by jumping from a bridge into the Regent's canal, London, was rescued by a dog. A gentleman who was on the bank at the time, had a large retriever with him, and sent the dog into the water. The animal swam to the woman, and seizing hold of her dragged her safely to the bank.

☞ At Cincinnati recently a man standing on one of the wharves observed a dog swimming around in a circle in the river. The observer went to rescue the dog, and discovered near him the body of a man, who, as the coroner's inquest proved, had committed suicide. He had been the dog's owner, and the faithful animal had clung to him even in death.

☞ A FRENCH BIRD-TAMER ON THE COMMON.—The Common has a new sensation in the amusement line. A French bird-trainer exhibits eight trained pigeons, of the carrier variety probably, and their performances are something remarkable. They fly from the roof of their house, located on the Tremont street mall, to the adjacent trees, and roofs and chimneys of the opposite blocks—longer and shorter distances, and are recalled at will by the trainer, who gives the signal by voice, whistle, flag and cornet. The exhibition attracts crowds and the trainer's wife collects a goodly amount of nickels in her sardine contribution box.

☞ THE TONGUE.—Nothing but the proboscis of an elephant compares in muscular flexibility with the tongue. It varies in length and size in reptiles, birds, and mammalia, according to the peculiar organic circumstances of each. A giraffe's tongue has the functions of a finger. It is hooked over a high branch, its strength being equal to breaking off large, strong branches of trees, from which tender leaves are then stripped. An ant bear's tongue is long and round, like a whiplash. The animal tears open dry clay walls of ant hills, thrusts in its tongue, which sweeps round the apartments, and by its adhesive saliva brings out a yard of ants at a swoop. The mechanism by which it is protruded so far is both complicated and beautiful. A dog's tongue in lapping water takes a form by a mere act of volition that cannot be imitated by an ingenious mechanic. The human tongue in the articulation of language surpasses in variety of motions the wildest imagination of a poet. Even in swallowing food, its office is so extraordinary, that physiologists cannot explain the phenomena of deglutition without employing the aid of several sciences.—*Public Ledger.*

☞ A DOG ON THE WITNESS STAND.—The Richmond (Va.) Inquirer says: On Wednesday, Mr. Spears was before the Police Court, charged with keeping a vicious dog, and the animal was ordered to be killed. Subsequently, however, the execution of the sentence was suspended, as the evidence upon which he was convicted was *ex parte*; and a new trial granted. The case came up again Friday morning, and a large number of persons testified as to the good character of the dog, and the whole matter resolved itself into the fact that he had scared the gentleman who had complained of his attacking him by rough play. Nevertheless, to make assurance doubly sure, at the request of his master, the dog was put upon the stand to testify in his own case. On being asked if he would bite anyone, he uttered a peculiar noise and shook his head. He was then asked if he would bite if his master set him on, and he replied in the affirmative by nodding his head. When asked if he would bite the court, he replied in the negative. Several other questions were asked him, and his answers and actions exhibited the greatest intelligence. It is needless to say he was honorably acquitted.

☞ We see a statement ascribed to our old friend Seth Green as to the proper care and treatment of gold-fish, to which we do not altogether subscribe. We have had a pond of gold-fish for some twenty years, and find them hardier than even catfish. They will live with less food than any fish of which we have any knowledge, or in muddier water, and they will bear as much handling or rough usage without any perceptible effect. We have taken hundreds of large-sized specimens with the hook, played them for some time, drew them out and then threw them back again without any injury. Seventy-five were caught for the fountain-basin of the great sanitary fair held in Philadelphia during the war—were dropped in a barrel and hauled to the city; and if any of them died we did not hear of it; but we did hear that they were sold at the end of the fair at a dollar apiece. Among other things, in another statement, Mr. Green is made to say that while fish have sharp sight, and are sensitive as to any jarring of the earth, as by stamping, or of the air by the discharge of a gun, they do not hear. We have published this fact from our own experience nearly or quite a quarter of a century ago.—*Ger. Telegraph.*

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

IN compliance with the Constitution of the above Association, a call has been made for the Annual Meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year, to be held at the Allyn House, Hartford, Connecticut. It is not expected that any other business will come before the meeting, as it will be adjourned to meet at Buffalo on the 12th day of February next.

### FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

Among the many contributions to you, reference has been often made to the relative values which birds have when on exhibition for competition, but none of them to my satisfaction have ever explained that mysterious "100 points," which are necessary to make the perfect bird.

As the question stands at present, we are wholly ignorant of the value of a "point" as applied in a measuring sense. The standard requires its application and enforces upon the judge the necessity of it as a guide to his final decision, and also to hold in check his individual preference.

We all recognize the standard, and as it has placed this scale of values in such prominence that we cannot avoid its use, would it not be well for some of our poultry lawyers to consider the question of inserting an explanation in that book, and in so plain language that all could apply it? Now that the season for showing is close upon us we would all like to know how high the representative birds will rank; for, if marking too low in the scale, the expense is sometimes so great, that unless the prospect of a reasonable place in competition is good, we would not feel justified in shipping them. Will the *Journal*, or some of its contributors, please explain? Is there any fixed rule to govern a decision?

That judges vary in marking none will deny—a prominent example of which comes to mind in the Churchman "\$100 in gold prize" decision. If we say that the maximum number of points for a perfect Light Brahma comb is ten, what will be the number to which an inferior one is entitled? I hear an answer after this wise: That in proportion to its nearness to perfection does it receive its relative position. But, I answer, that I have never seen a perfect comb, and do not know that any one has. From a flock of ten cocks, owned by as many persons, there will of course be no two alike. Suppose we select one and accept it as the standard. Now, A has a bird that I will mark nine points; another judge will mark seven points. One is wrong, and possibly both. We ask an explanation now, for were the American Poultry Association to act on such a suggestion, it would not arrive at a decision in time for us to use the present show season.

G. U. S.

DEDDAM, December 22, 1874.

The above article ought to have appeared in our last number, but we retained it in hope of giving a careful answer in detail, but we have not the time to give it that consideration which the subject merits, but G. U. S. can rest assured that the explanatory chapter will appear in the next revised edition. It will be impossible, however, to make it so clear that every one could apply it correctly.

We are glad that G. U. S. calls attention to the judging in the \$100 gold prize at Buffalo last year. At that time we were too busy to more than place it on record, expecting that it would be severely criticised, but no one on this side of the water gave it any attention. Not so with L. Wright, however, as the readers of the *Fanciers' Gazette* have noticed. In this case, four of the finest Dark Brahma hens were placed on exhibition, not one of which, we should think, would rate lower than 86 points—if she did, she had no business there; and yet in entry 1053, I. K. Felch figured 91½ points, while Mr. Williams figured only 74, a difference of 17½ points. In entry No. 1054, Mr. Felch and Mr. Williams varied 17 points. When such a difference is made by judges like Messrs. Felch, Hudson, and Williams, there is no wonder that G. U. S. calls for more light on the subject of applying the standard.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR: I am greatly obliged to "Spangle" for his disinterested reply to my question. How great the contrast between it and that of your correspondent from Connecticut, who, under the pretext of answering my question, takes advantage of the occasion to gratuitously advertise his Light Brahmas and Dominiques, and at the same time set forth his claim to having originated the Plymouth Rock fowl. *Modest man!* He should not hide his light under a bushel, but write a book.

If practicable, I shall use Leghorn and Spanish cocks to cross with Light Brahma hens, and will endeavor to send the result to the *Journal*. Now I have another question for "Spangle," or any other man: What is the cause of scurvy legs in fowls? I have often seen it on nearly every variety of fowls, and would like to know what is the cause of it, how to prevent it, and the best cure? I have several more questions to ask in a future number. Yours, etc.,

MANCHESTER, N. H., December 6, 1874.

NOVICE.

## PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

At the regular annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, held this day, the following officers were elected to serve for the present year, 1875:

*President*—William Wister.

*Vice-Presidents*—John E. Diehl, Samuel J. Sharpless, T. B. Rayner, V. S., Dr. Lussan, Samuel P. Courtney.

*Treasurer*—G. W. Frederick.

*Recording Secretary*—Wm. H. Kern.

*Corresponding Secretary*—A. P. Groves.

*Executive Committee*—D. W. Herstine, Jesse G. Darling-ton, Judge J. T. Pratt, B. F. Lewis, J. C. Long, Jr., Benj. Mann, John Clapp, John Stone, Mark Schofield, Isaac F. Baker.

JANUARY 11, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

## WOONG.

A little bird once met another bird,  
And whistled to her "Will you be my mate?"  
With fluttering wings she twittered "How absurd.  
Oh, what a silly mate!"

And off into a distant tree she flew,  
To find concealment in its friendly cover;  
And passed the hour in sly peeping through  
At her rejected lover.

The jilted bird, with drooping heart and wing,  
Poured forth its grief all day in plaintive songs—  
Telling in sadness to the ear of Spring  
The story of his wrongs.

But little thought he, while each nook and dell  
With the wild music of his plaint was thrilling,  
That scornful breast with sighs began to swell—  
Half-pitying, and half-wailing.

Next month I walked the same sequestered way,  
When close together on a twig I spied them;  
And in a nest half hid with leaves there lay  
Four little birds beside them.

Coy maid, this moral in your ear I drop;  
When lovers' hopes within their hearts you  
prison  
Fly out of sight and hearing; do not stop  
To look behind and listen.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## QUEER PETS.

Boys, if you desire a funny little pet to keep during the winter—one which will afford you an endless source of amusement—get a ground-mouse, or, as they are often called, a meadow-mouse. Their queer antics, clumsy movements, and funny appearance, all tend to make them a favorite with the young. Beauty is a good quality in a pet, but ugliness often carries off the prize. See some of our breeds of dogs. But to our subject. October is the month in which ground-nice are best captured. Go into a cornfield where the farmer is carting corn-fodder, and as the last bundle of fodder is tossed on the wagon you will see several rodents, smaller than a rat though larger than a mouse, dart from under the bundle and scamper across the field as fast as their short legs will carry them. These are meadow-nice which have been feasting on the few ears of corn left on the stalks.

"Throw your hat over one before he gets away. You have him! No, he's crept from under your hat. Surely you have him now. Don't squeeze him so tightly. Look out for your finger; his teeth are as sharp as needles." From an empty starch box you can make a cage for your pet. Nail wire netting over the open side; cut a hole in the back for a door; and fix a little sleeping box in one corner, and the cage is ready to receive its occupant. Old bleaching box lids will do for feeding and drinking troughs. Feed your pet principally on corn. Give pure water each day.

( ? )

## LICE IN CANARY CAGES.

"WHAT will completely rid canaries and their cages from lice. We have smoked the cages with sulphur; kerosened them and covered at night with cloths, and yet they live, move, and have a being. Please answer in *Journal*, and oblige."

"H. C."

In answer to the above we quote the following from the

*Fanciers' Gazette* of last week, giving a remedy which is very simple, and no doubt effectual. The writer says:

"No doubt cleanliness would do much as a preventive; but it will be the object of those who find these vermin in possession to eject them, if possible, or to be rid of them in some way. I would, therefore, recommend the use of camphor as obnoxious to small insect life. This can be placed in the cages of canaries or other birds in perfect safety, and without fear of a bird eating it—producing all the good effect desired, without drawback or disadvantage. If a wooden pill-box be taken, into which holes have been plentifully drilled through top and sides, and camphor placed within, sufficient to generate a strong odor, the insects will soon be found to have disappeared. Thus, by practicing the preventive means above referred to, the annoyance may be for the future kept off. It may be found advisable to wash the cages; and, if this be done with arsenical soap, all eggs and insects, in any stage of existence, will be effectually destroyed. But, as arsenic is evaporative, it will be well, after ablation, to take the precaution to leave the cages empty for sufficient time before the birds are again put into them, that all trace of it may have entirely disappeared."

## WHITE SQUIRRELS.

MR. EDITOR:

I notice in your issue of December 24, the editor of the *Small Pet Department* in reply to Mr. Bassett, of Berlin, Wisconsin, expresses an opinion that a distinct breed of Squirrels exists there. He dismisses the idea of sports, from the fact that two young White Squirrels were found in a nest of five, especially as the other three young were Gray, as were their parents. This circumstance is not at all strange, *albino* Squirrels have existed long, long ago. We see this freak of nature manifested in rats, mice, black birds, and crows, also in the human family among negroes and whites. I am not surprised at the result of the mouse cross, as given by Mr. Ireland. I well recollect, several years ago, that a grain merchant in this city, found his granary infested with spotted mice, and shortly afterwards with white mice, which exactly resembled the ordinary brown mice, their progenitors, except in their color, fur, and eyes.

Some of these albinos were caught and bred in confinement, and their young were like themselves, excepting now and then a brown mouse made its appearance, but finally they bred true in color, viz., white.

Squirrels will occasionally breed albinos, and I cannot but believe if such specimens were mated together for a period, that their increase would eventually breed white.

In my early boyhood days a white crow was seen in this vicinity; the fact being noised about, the sporting fraternity turned out, from this and neighboring towns, to hunt for this curious freak of nature, each one hoping to obtain the prize. Finally, my uncle, James Bailey, who was a fine shot, was the fortunate one, and the white crow, after being suitably prepared, adorned the Albany Museum for many years. Its feathers were of an ashen hue instead of white, and its eyes were pearl.

A few years ago a physician in this city captured some albino rats, together with their brown fellows, which were nearly half-grown. They bred in captivity, and their increase were mostly albinos.

In the South I have seen albinos occurring as a freak of nature, and most people in the North have seen such speci-

mens on exhibition here. An albino child was once born, in my practice, from sooty black parents, and still it was not claimed that a stray white sheep was in the fold. The child had the features of a negro, white curly hair, light blue eyes, which were very weak. He could not see well in the daylight, but could see well in the night. From these circumstances we do not claim that we have a distinct race of white negroes. In certain localities in Africa negroes differ in color; some resemble mulattoes while others are as black as the ace of spades.

There are also albinos among the white race. I can now recall three or four individuals whose eyes are light blue and very weak. I came in contact with one yesterday, while riding in the horse cars, though his hair, eyebrows, eyelashes, and beard were colored brown; but the growth next to the skin, and the peculiarity of the eyes, were quite sufficient to identify this man as an albino, especially if one had ever seen them before.

It seems to me these illustrations are quite sufficient to convince any one that there does not exist in Wisconsin a distinct breed of white squirrels, but simply a few specimens of albino squirrels.

JAMES S. BAILEY, M.D.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### GOLD FISH.

THESE beautiful members of the finny tribe are of the same genus with the common Carp. The Gold Fish is indigenous to China, and is said to have originated from a species of Carp found in a lake at the foot of Mt. Tsien-king. For a considerable time it has been naturalized in other countries, and is now quite common in many of the fresh-water streams of Southern Europe. Gold Fish were introduced into England during the seventeenth or eighteenth centuries. In the old country there are many ponds containing these bright-colored fish. Gold Fish have become so acclimated to the rigor of the weather, both in England and America, that they will live during the winter in a pond, even if it be covered with a coating of ice. They thrive best, however, in water of a moderately even temperature, such as water through which steam or hot water is passed, and the rapidity with which Gold Fish increase in such a tank is absolutely marvelous. The young of the Gold Fish are generally darkish in color; the red hue, for which they are so highly prized, becoming more brilliant as they grow older. Silver Fish are the same as the Gold Fish; the color of the former often changes to red, while that of the latter sometimes grows lighter.

Many monstrosities, such as "pied fish," tri-tailed Gold Fish, etc., spring from the common genus. The Gold Fish is, in my opinion, of less trouble than any other pet.

The writer has been very successful with Gold Fish; his plan is as follows: Place some white, well-washed beach sand in the bottom of the globe or tank intended for the reception of your fish. Now scatter a few miniature rocks about the bottom so as to produce a pleasing appearance. Plant a bunch of river-weed in the sand (river-weed can be procured at the store where you get your Gold Fish). Fill the fish habitation about three-fourths full of clear hydrant water, and throw into it one or two fresh-water snails. These mollusks will act as scavengers, and devour all the refuse matter which accumulates. You may now put in the fish, being careful not to introduce too many for the capacity of

your globe or tank. Seldom, if ever, feed the fish; Gold Fish feed upon the animalcules which exist in the water; though they are invisible to the naked eye, yet they increase so rapidly as to supply the Gold Fish with abundance of food. I have kept Gold Fish for several years, and during this period have only lost two. This success I think is entirely due to my adherence to the above plan P. L.

### DESTRUCTION OF BIRDS FORBIDDEN.

THE destruction of all birds, except game to eat, has been recently prohibited in many of the small German States, on the Rhine and in parts of Germany. The motives urged are these: wherever the farmers have killed the rooks, jays, and even sparrows, the crops have been less than where they had been unmolested. Very able naturalists have examined this, and have reported that the vast quantity of noxious vermin which the birds destroy, greatly exceeds the small quantity of grain they destroy in searching for the insects on which they feed.

Investigation in this country has developed the same fact. The destruction of the birds gives hosts of insect tribes a chance for life, and these feed upon the crops, and cause a far more general destruction of fruits, vegetables, and cereals than is occasioned by the birds themselves. Now as the spring approaches, and with it the time of the singing of birds, measures should be taken to protect these warblers from murderous attacks.

### HOW BIRDS LEARN TO SING.

WHAT is instinct? It is the "faculty of performing complex acts absolutely without instruction, or previously acquired knowledge." Instinct, then, would enable animals to perform spontaneously acts, which, in the case of man, presuppose ratiocination, a logical train of thought; but when we test the observed facts which are usually put forward to prove power of instinct, it is found that they are seldom conclusive. It was on such grounds that the song of birds was taken to be innate; albeit a very ready experiment would have shown that it comes from the education they receive.

During the last century Barrington brought up some linnets taken from the nest in company with larks of sundry varieties, and found that every one of the linnets adopted completely the song of the master set over them, so that now these linnets—larks by naturalization—form a company apart, when placed among birds of their own species. Even the nightingale, whose native sound is so sweet, exhibits under domestication, a considerable readiness to imitate other singing birds. The song of the bird is, therefore, determined by its education, and the same must be true to nest-building. A bird brought up in a cage does not construct the nest peculiar to his species. In vain will you supply all the necessary materials; the birds will employ them without skill, and will oftentimes even renounce all purpose of building anything like a nest. Does not this well-known fact prove that, instead of being guided by instinct, the bird learns how to construct his nest, just as a man learns how to build a house?

### COMEDY IN AN AQUARIUM.

ONCE possessed a soldier-crab, that inhabited a *Purpura* shell, which was, however, quite insufficient to conceal him. Whether it was that his tail was weaker than usual I can-



not say, but in spite of my efforts to make him shift his quarters to some more suitable, though more weighty couch, he always preferred his original dwelling. I dropped in for his approval, at different times, at least six turbaned cots, any one of which would have suited him to a turn; but no, although his head and the greater portion of his body were always exposed, from some unaccountable reason he always appeared contented and happy with his choice. By accident I hit upon a plan to eject him. I had a dog-whelk, which was at least twice the size of the hermit-crab, and, as it approximated too closely to the top of the tank to suit my notions of propriety, I gave him a sudden jerk that sent him plump to the bottom. He landed in a corner close to a piece of sandstone, on which some delicate *Urea latissima* was growing, and luckily in the same corner the hermit was seated performing his toilet, little anticipating any disturbance. Meantime Mr. Whelk in a few seconds, not being at all maimed by his fall, prepared as usual to make a move, and gently turning back his horny door, or *operculum*, he affixed his broad breast to the first object within reach, and the aforesaid Purpura shell holding this position, it of course was selected for the purpose. Shortly thereafter, the crab, wishing to take his morning walk, prepared to move. Imagine his surprise and indignation upon finding that his carriage refused to be drawn after him with its usual facility. He knew that the obstruction could not have arisen from his having stuck in the mud, and therefore probably concluded that I or somebody else (not at all an unusual occurrence) was playing tricks upon him. In this belief he gave a strong pull, and then, finding he did not advance in the least his vehicle from its former position, he popped inside with the intention of tiring us out, and so getting free. Accordingly, after a short interval, thinking perhaps that all was right, he peeped at first rather slyly out, but in a little while with great boldness, when, to his horror, what should meet his eye but the monster mollusc bearing down upon him, and threatening to crush himself and his dwelling all to pieces beneath its weight. That he was greatly alarmed was evident—if not from his face, at least judging from his actions, for he pulled and tugged and shook his long antennae threateningly, although without the slightest success. A pony might as well have attempted to pull a phaeton to which was attached a heavy brewer's dray, as the crab to move the united weight of his shell and the great whelk combined. There was one hole left for him whereby he might creep out of his difficulty. It was not a pleasant alternative certainly, but it must be done, so giving a final tug, quite as futile as any he had before made, he unhooked his tail, and clambered up the friendly piece of sandstone that stood hard by. From the apex of this resting-place he looked savagely down upon the wretch who had, as he thought, wilfully robbed him of his house—his all. "Is it not too bad, sir, for such a crawling rascal to stick to his neighbor's property like that?" he seemed to ask, looking up at me. "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*," thought I, for I knew the whelk had, like Michael Cassio, "erred in ignorance, and not in cunning." I could not, therefore, think of going to the rescue. The result proved that it was unnecessary; for soon afterwards he had crept over the hermit's cell, and was quietly wending his way towards the wrinkled sands. The crab, who had been attentively watching every movement, no sooner perceived the coast clear than he scrambled down to his "old house at home," before the door of which I had just mischievously pushed a pebble. Determined not to be baffled by such an

obstacle, he quickly scraped it away, sorted his shell, and giving a sort of gymnastic leap from the place where he stood, he dropped his tail with the greatest precision into the aperture, adjusted his body, and galloped off to some more favorable spot. This little incident taught him a lesson, from which it was evident he profited on another occasion. Indeed, the next day I found he had voluntarily taken up with a shell much better suited to the calibre of his body. It was very annoying, after I had waited so long and patiently to see him "flit" to another residence, to find that he had done it on the sly, and under the shadow of night, like a swindler that had not paid his rent. But many a time have I, in common with other zealous observers, been similarly disappointed. It is on this account that it is so difficult to treat of their habits from personal observation. It not unfrequently occurs that before a circum-lance can be chronicled, which when written takes but a few minutes to read, days, weeks, and even months are spent in constant watching by the anxious student.—*Harper's Aquarium*.

**INTELLIGENCE OF BIRDS.**—Here is an interesting instance of the intelligence of storks: A great fire broke out in a little German town near where stood a tower about eighty feet high, which formed a part of the town wall. On the summit a stork's nest had been built for so many years that the building had received the name of "Stork's Tower." At the time of the fire, there were three unloved birds in the nest, and the poor little birdies were in great danger. But the old storks soon showed their good sense and their love for their young, for by turns they each flew off to some fish-pond just outside the walls; here they took a dip in the water, and filled their beaks with as much as they could carry away, then, notwithstanding the smoke and flames, they flew back to their little ones, poured the water from their beaks over them and the nest, and at the same time shaking it out from their feathers. Thus during the whole day did these faithful birds act as a winged fire-brigade, till towards evening, when all danger for their young and their nest was over.

**SPECIALTY OR SPECIALITY.**—The *New York Journal of Commerce* happily combines general instruction for its readers with market reports, and speculations in regard to growing crops. The *Journal* recently decided that the word "specialty" is the correct term to be used in describing a special business or pursuit, instead of the word "speciality." A correspondent, in taking issue with the *Journal* on this decision, gives some interesting information on the subject. He says that specialty, as an old English law term, is properly applied to a class of obligations, and is used in that sense by law writers at the present time. Speciality, he says, is from the French *specialité*, and denotes a special business or pursuit; that it was first brought into use by French importers, as far back as 1840, and was used in that form until 1860. In 1859 the word appeared in the supplement to Webster's Dictionary as *special'ly*, with both definitions as above given. In the latest edition he says that both words appear, each with its correct definition. He considers the words as distinct as reality and reality, personality and personality, and hopes that as the new edition of Webster supplants the old, there will be a gradual return to the word "speciality" in the printing offices, and thus uniformity in the written and spoken word be secured.—*Public Ledger*.

**Q** A very small African of an inquiring turn of mind, employed to do chores at Bedford (Ky.) College, lately undertook to repeat in the stable attached to the college before an extemporized class of playmates, the experiment he had seen performed in the recitation room, of quenching a flame by placing it under a glass case and depriving it of the elements of combustion. The result was that the youthful savant succeeded in burning the stable to the ground.

**BALKY HORSES**—The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, puts forth a set of rules for the treatment of balky horses.

1. Pat the horse upon the neck; examine the harness carefully, first on one side and then on the other, speaking encouragingly while doing so; then jump into the wagon and give the word go; generally he will obey.

2. A teamster in Maine says he can start the worst balky horse by taking him out of the shafts and making him go round in a circle till he is giddy. If the first dance of this sort does not cure him, the second will.

3. To cure a balky horse, simply place your hand over the horse's nose and shut off his wind until he wants to go.

4. The brain of a horse seems to entertain but one idea at a time; therefore, continued whipping only confirms his stubborn resolve. If you can, by any means, give him a new subject to think of, you will generally have no trouble in starting him. A simple remedy is to take a couple of turns of stout twine around the foreleg; just below the knee, tight enough for the horse to feel, and tie in a bow knot. At the first check he will generally go a dancing off, and after going a short distance you can get out and remove the string, to prevent injury to the tendon in your further drive.

5. Take the tail of the horse between the hind legs, and tie it by a cord to the saddle-girth.

6. Tie a string around the horse's ear, close to his head.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at the following rates:

For one to two months.....	20 cents per line.
" three to five months.....	17½ " "
" six to eight months.....	15 " "
" nine to eleven months.....	12 " "
" twelve months.....	10 " "

#### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance.

About 12 words make a line, and 12 lines make an inch of space.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Brown Leghorns (Kinney's strain) for Silver-Spangled Hamburgs. None but reliable parties, that have good stock, need apply.

F. H. SCHWARTZ, Bernville P. O., Berks Co., Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Partridge Cochins (Brackett's strain), and one trio Plymouth Rocks (Drakes') for five A 1 Brown Leghorns pullets; Also, one Light Brahma cockerel and three pullets (Williams' strain) for three White Leghorn pullets.

BACON & SPINNING, Riverside Station, Fairfield Co., Conn.

**GEORGE W. DIXON,** Box 185, Worcester, Mass, would like to exchange a Himalayan DOE, five months old, for buck of the same breed. Will exchange a Brown Red Bantam cock, which was first premium as cockerel at the Buffalo and Utica Poultry Shows, last winter, for a first-class Irish Gray Game Bantam cock. Any one having a fine Irish Gray Bantam cock, can have a good exchange.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Golden-Spangled Hamburgs for a pair of Aurora Rabbits.

ED. MCKEAN, Rouseville, Venango Co., Pa.

**WANTED TO EXCHANGE.**—A Graves' Incubator for a Top Buggy or Fancy Pigeons. Address M. A. FRY, Vineland, N. J.

**WANTED.**—In exchange for Dark Brahmas, from the strains of Van Winkle, Bicknell, and Sweet, one superior Light Brahma cock and a few choice hens or pullets; Broken Bow, Wade's Fountains, male Mocking Bird, Sikee Terrier, and Watch Dog. What other offers? T. D. HAMMOND, Chautauque Lake Poultry Park, Mayville, N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Two trios Muscovy ducks, and one pair Black Cayuga ducks, for fancy pigeons, Leghorns, or B. B. R. Game Bantams—hens or pullets. What offers? WM. F. ATKINSON, Erie, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Any of the stock in my advertisement in this Journal, headed "FOR SALE," for Brown, Black, or Dominique Leghorn hens or pullets; B. B. R. Game Bantam hens or pullets; Golden Sebright hens or pullets, and fancy pigeons. What other offers? WM. F. ATKINSON, Erie, Pa.

**I WILL EXCHANGE** two Dark Brahma Cockerels, a trio of E. Javas, or Guiger Games, a pair of S. P. Hamburgs, or W. F. B. Spanish—for two White Cochins pullets, Houdans, Duckwing Games, or a good silver watch. V. M. FIROH, Grange Yards, Duffield, West Va.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Brown-Breasted Red Games, three stags and two pullets—prize winners at the Monmouth County Show—for exhibition cocks, or anything except scrub stock. Make me an offer. Address R. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Premium Pearl Guineas; any trio choice B. B. R. Games and Light Brahmas—for Buff Cochins, or any other good fowls. A. M. CARLEY, Selins Grove, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair Pea Fowl pullets—for Silver-Laced Sebright Bantams, or B. B. R. Game Bantams. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two Buff Cochins pullets; two Dark Brahma pullets; two Partridge Cochins pullets; two White Leghorn pullets; and *Fanciers' Journal* for one year—for four Black and two White Cochins pullets. Must be extra good birds, mine are. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Pittsburg Corn Sheller, cost \$12.50, never used—for B. B. R. Game Bantams or Sebrights. Good birds wanted. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Four Buff Cochins pullets, imported by Dr. Moore—for B. B. R. Game Bantam pullets. The Bufts are extra, Bantams must be the same. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two trios of White Leghorns (Dr. Munroe's premium birds), for E. B. R. Game Bantam pullets. The best birds wanted. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Five Dark Brahma pullets (P. Williams' strain), for E. B. R. Game Bantam pullets. The best birds wanted. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two trios of Golden-Laced Sebright Bantams—premium birds—for one cockerel and four pullets, or Silver-Laced Sebright Bantams. Extra good birds wanted and given. EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One solid Yellow Owl hen—for a cock of the same kind. Must be as good as mine is. Address J. W. SWEISFORTH, Danville, Pa.

**WANTED IN EXCHANGE.**—One good Cabinet Organ, and B. B. R. Game Bantams—for one pair Shepherd dogs, and fancy fowls. C. E. L. HAYWARD, Petersburg, N. H.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Buff and a Partridge Cochins cock for a pair of Rouen, Aylesbury, Black Cayuga, or White Muscovy Ducks, a pair of White Guinea fowls, or a Bronze Turkey hen. Address L. GORDON, Sloatsville, N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Angoras, three months old, that took first premium at Hartford Fair—for a pair of young Lop-ears, not less than two months old. For particulars, address L. S. PRESTON, care Orient Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

## Poultry and Pigeons.

**WANTED.**—Applications for my Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, free to all. The *Fanciers' Journal* free for one year to all purchasers of fowls and eggs, regardless of amount. Fowls and eggs delivered free in the United States. Who can beat this? EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Lock Box 1558, Oil City, Pa.

**FOR SALE.**—The following varieties of fowls and chicks: Silver Sebright, Golden Spangled, and Black Hamburgs; also, Dominique Leghorns. Send for price list. CHAS. SELSER, Doylestown, Pa.

**FOR SALE.**—One Houdan cock, one Brown Leghorn cock, two Houdan cockerels, \$4 each. For particulars, address A. B. & C. T. BANTA, Hackensack, N. J.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

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No. 3.

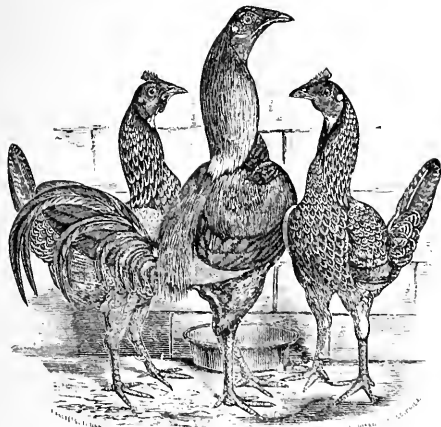


### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### THE MODERN GAME COCK

OF THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SHOW PENS.



[The above illustration is said to have been drawn from life, from a trio of birds imported, and is a fair representation of the modern English Game fowl mentioned in the following article.—Ed.]

THE modern English Game fowl occupies the same position among the gallinaceous order that the English thoroughbred horse does among the equine, or the greyhound among the canine races.

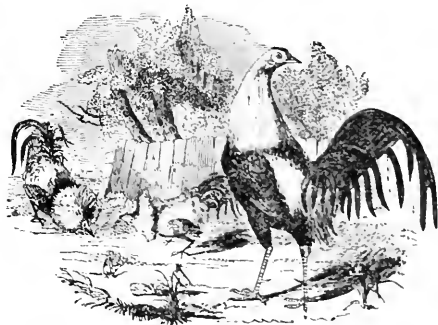
With his clean head, bright eye, strong beak, long snaky neck, broad shoulders, powerful thighs, and long, strong-boned legs, symmetrical taper of body, smooth and brilliant feather, he is the very beau-ideal of a Game bird, and a triumph to the English breeder.

The Game fancier required an exaggerated standard of points; in other words, an ideal cock, and the breeder set

about the task of producing it, and that he has done so a visit to any of our first-class poultry shows will at once prove.

The Game cock of twenty years ago, in this country (and it is fair to presume that in England he was of the same type, as all our stock was derived from thence), was of a very different appearance, of lower stature, much shorter in the leg and thigh, broad in the breast, and in general make-up short and squatty, as compared with his rakish-looking modern relative. In those days there was no attempt to breed to colors, gameness in the pit was the *sine qua non*, and the stigma of a "runaway" was sufficient to consign all of a breeder's stock to the headsman's block and the spit.

As before, said breeds were only valued for their fighting qualities, and these must be proved by their ability to fight fast and stand the steel; colors were indiscriminately crossed, and we would frequently find Black and Brown-reds, Brass-backs, Piles, etc., in the same yard, the produce of the same parents; this, the modern fancier would say, was at least very careless breeding, and unworthy the science; we will admit that this blending of colors does not suit our present advanced ideas in poultry breeding, but the bird thus produced was a *Game cock*, and he proved his claim by deeds of arms.



OLD STYLE GAME COCK. (FROM BEMENT.)

Public opinion and the law has, in a great measure, done away with cock fighting, both in this country and in England, and the modern English game cock appears now in our show pens an *unknown* and *untried* bird, to contest for prizes in the Game class with the old style cock who has proved his claim on many a bloody field, and the "bird of peace" is always the winner, because the standard of excellence has been created in his interest, and he is wital in his stylish get-up very taking to the eye; his old-fashioned competitor has not the ghost of a chance to win, for he has nothing but *gameness* to recommend him against all this beauty and style, and no odds how the judges may feel in the matter they must per-force follow the standard of excellence.

But there are some dark hints about this fancy modern bird being no *Game cock at all*, but on the other hand a rank runaway; that his peculiar shape, feathering, etc., could not have been brought about by a strict adherence to the old true Game stock, but that he is an alloy, a cross of some of the semi-game races, as the Malay, Sumatra, etc.; that the name of Game cock, as applied to him, is a *misonnier*, and that he is sailing under false colors.

An idea of this kind seems to have possessed some of those in authority at the late show of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, as a club prize of twenty dollars in gold was offered by certain gentlemen for the best Game cock, claiming the privilege of naming the judges outside of the control of the society. In their examination they were unshackled by the standard of excellence, and the prize was awarded to a capital Black B. R. cock, mismarked in feather it is true, but apart from that one of the best Game cocks on exhibition and of known fighting stock, but which, under the inexorable rule of the standard, had to be passed unnoticed by the society's judge on this class of fowls.

The literal definition of the term Game cock is, a fowl that will stand the steel to the death. And we of course assume, that it is for such birds that prizes are offered in the Game classes at our poultry shows; now, if the modern bird is dead Game and a fighter, he has a right to be there, and we shall all want to possess the stock; but, if he is a "runaway" and a "dunghill," he should be excluded from this class as a humbug and a fraud.

Will some of the breeders of the modern cock tell us what they know of its origin, and whether its gameness has been thoroughly tried?

GAME COCK.

### OUR TRIP TO ALLENTOWN.

HAVING promised to assist in the judging at Allentown, we succeeded in having the Express train stopped as it passed our house, on the morning of the 5th of January. After being safely on board, we looked around, and were pleased to see that a hasty message dispatched the previous day had its effect, for there sat our competitor of former exhibitions, Mr. John Clapp. We were soon seated by his side pleasantly talking over old times, when the Pennsylvania State Society made better exhibitions than it now does. But with the death of H. H. G. Sharpless, it received a severe blow. Then again, D. W. Herstine, who might properly be called the father of the present society, has been confined to his room for months; several times given up as beyond the aid of medical skill, but the prospects now are that he will recover, and ere long be able to meet his brother fanciers again.

This gentleman did not always manage wisely, but nevertheless he was the life of the Society in its prosperity. The writer and his companion have also stepped aside, and left the management to other hands who have done well during the past exhibition, but they have not the enterprise to make it more than a good local show, but the Centennial will spur them along, and the State Society will soon regain its lost position.

We have now arrived at Lansdale; we are joined by Mr. T. P. Harvey, Secretary of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Society; and the time passed very pleasantly until we reached Allentown.

We soon found the Hall, and, making our way into the Secretary's office, we were surrounded by a dozen friends

who were glad to meet us, and by the pleasant countenances each one possessed, it was not difficult to see that they were fanciers. We soon found our way to the exhibition room, where we met a fresh lot of friends, among them Mr. Isaac Van Winkle, who was to be our associate in judging the Asiatics. His face brightened as we entered the room, and we were soon engaged in a pleasant chat with one of the most genial of friends, and one of the most caustic of writers when anyone dares to do him an injustice, or cross his path in anything but a legitimate manner. We expect to differ with him at times, but as it will be an honest difference we shall be safe.

We believe the Hall in which the exhibition was held was only 45 feet square, but it was well filled, and this put us in mind of a story. When a boy, we had a very ancient storekeeper for a neighbor. A lady one day bought a dozen of eggs from him, when she remarked, "Sammy, these eggs are very small." "Yes, Sally, I know they are small, but they are well filled." So with the Hall, it was well filled, and with good birds to. In fact the show was little, if any inferior to the one at Philadelphia, just closed. I am sorry the time was so limited, that it was impossible to make such notes as Fancier's usually like to know. But by the time we were through with the Light and Dark Brahmas, dinner was announced, when a friend came up and remarked, "that if we had much work to do, that we had better not go to dinner with Van Winkle." We ventured to inquire why we should not, when he replied, "that it always took him one hour and forty-five minutes to eat dinner." However, as we could do nothing without him, we ventured to go with him, but we will assure our readers that, although he is a large man and took considerable filling, he was quick enough to accomplish the task in one hour, under the time stated, and we were soon on our way to the Hall, where we had a good deal of work before us.

We were instructed to judge by the Standard of 1871, which disqualified the first coop of Light Brahmas (one of the best in the room) on account of white legs. The show of Light Brahmas was quite large, and many good birds were exhibited. The Dark Brahmas were a much easier class to judge, not being so large in number, and the difference in quality being more marked.

Partridge Cochins were a large class, some 35 entries, many coops being of about equal merit, which made it more difficult to give a correct judgment, especially as the Hall became crowded about this time, and the light being none of the best. The White Cochins were an easy class, only 3 or 4 coops, but among them some good birds, the 1st premium coop being remarkable for their purity of color. The Blacks were not very fine, only 3 or 4 coops, the best birds were small but very good in color. Buffs were an easy class, only 4 coops of fowls, all good birds. The chicks in this class were also very good, but few in number and soon judged, and this ended our labor in the regular classes, and we were not sorry, for the room was getting crowded and the light was improving backwards.

Having no time to spare we hunted up Mr. Moore, President of the Society, who had promised to show us an excellent collection of stuffed birds, and we must confess that we were very agreeably disappointed. The collection was much larger than we expected, and such workmanship we had never seen. Each species was represented by male and female, and sometimes with the young, but usually with the nest, and often having sections of limbs of trees on

which the nests were built, with the eggs and all complete, and the birds set up in a life-like manner. We never saw such specimens of taxidermy. As Mr. Moore promised to write on the subject, for the benefit of our readers, we will leave the birds, but we do so reluctantly, for we could have spent hours with them.

When we returned to the hall we were set to work on the miscellaneous classes, which occupied our time up to the hour of leaving, when we were pressed hard to remain all night. But no, our duty belonged to the *Journal*, and home we must go. We started in company with Mr. T. L. McKeen and Mr. Ochs. The first-named gentleman accompanied us the first six miles of our journey, when we parted. Mr. McKeen, who has had "the fever" badly for over a year, and has secured a large quantity of fine stock. Not content with importing fine fowls, he also recently tried the English plan of annual poultry sales with perfect success. His first year was very discouraging, and many would have given up in despair, but not so with him. He has persevered, and invested a large amount of capital, and his yards are now second to none in the State, as will be seen by a reference to the list of awards at Allentown.

After leaving this gentleman, with a promise to visit his yards ere long, we were left alone with our newly-made acquaintance (fanciers do not stand on ceremony). As we had some eight or ten miles to travel together, Mr. Ochs gave us his experience, which is not unlike that of many others.

Having some half-dozen different kinds of business on his hands, he needed some recreation, and finally turned his attention to fowls, and ventured to buy some eggs from the fine stock of T. S. Cooper, Coopersburg, Pa., and now he has some as fine Partridge Cochins as anyone.

Taking a lively interest in the Society at Doylestown, he exhibited some of his birds, and took a prize, and also a special, which made him very proud of his stock, which, we believe, took a premium again at Allentown.

Mr. Ochs finds much relief from his complicated business with his fowls, and when he is completely tired out, he walks out, feeds and talks to them, which is very soothing, and soon relieves a weary mind.

But the train is making quick time, and Quakertown is announced, where we must part, but with a promise from Mr. Ochs to call and see us in a day or two. The night was very dark, and we were making extra good time.

As we were now left alone with the conductor, who, by the way, is no "chicken man," we spent the next hour very pleasantly talking of railroads, railroading, etc., and also, in solving the problem of how we could make the quickest possible time to Ithaca and return. About the time this was solved, Oak Lane was announced, and the train slackened for a moment, and in three minutes we were at home, seated at the table, doing justice to a warm supper, and thus ended our very pleasant trip to Allentown.

### PENNSYLVANIA STATE POULTRY SHOW.

To the disinterested observer, who has attended the annual exhibitions of the above society, there seems to be a steady decrease, both in quantity and quality of the stock shown, and unless a change for the better is made, Philadelphia will have to yield precedence to both Doylestown and Pittsburg. Having spent a portion of two days at the last exhibition of the State Society, we jotted down a few

notes of what we saw, and herewith send them to you for the benefit of the readers of the *Journal*.

Upon entering the Hall we were relieved of our complimentary ticket by the urbane doorkeeper, who in response to our inquiry of how we were to get in again without it, replied that he did not know, as his orders were to take them all up, so ours went up with the rest, and we went up to the

Light Brahmas, of which fowls there were but a small class, there being but five entries. Pen 53, first prize, cock was a fine bodied bird, quite short and compact, had both wings slipped; the hen was large and of good color, but had evidently seen her best days. Had the hens in pen 90, second prize, been in full feather, the decision would doubtless have been reversed. Pen 51, third, the cock had rather too much white in his tail. Pen 175, which received no prize, was said to contain "pedigree stock" all the way from Natic, Massachusetts. We did not learn their names or numbers, but if the cock's number is as high as his comb he has a high award and no mistake. If his owner has no name for him, we suggest that of "high daddy."

Light Brahma chicks were a better class than the fowls, there were fourteen entries. No. 312, first prize, the cockerel had decidedly too much daylight under him, showing a tendency to knockknee, and rather long in the back, with scarcely width enough in the chest, but a giant in size. No. 59, second prize, the cockerel was a fine, short, compact bird, and if he had had a better mate, we think he would have stood a better chance. No. 295, third, were fat enough to kill.

Dark Brahma Fowls were not a large class, some seven entries. No. 38, first prize, was a grand trio; cock magnificent in color, with a fine backle and saddle; the hens were exquisitely penciled on breast, wing and back. No. 344, second prize, the cock was wry-tailed, and the hen nearly bare shank on this and the remainder of the Dark Brahma class. The judging to us seemed queer, to say the least. No. 10, third prize, cock round or camel back.

Dark Brahmas—chicks, ten entries. In No. 149, the cockerel was a fine, well-marked bird, but the pullet was so dark as to appear cloudy, and each and every feather in her breast showed the white shaft plainly—giving her a sort of a streaky appearance. Her head was red and foxy, and the comments made upon this pen were not highly flattering. One breeder said to the judge, that "he would not give a dollar for her." Another said that she was "fit for nothing but the pot," etc. No. 41, second prize, was a better pen, in our estimation. The pullets were of a beautiful steel-gray, and well penciled all over. The cockerel was well marked, and a good size. No. 42, third prize, were fair and deserving of all they got.

Buff Cochins—fowls, six entries. No. 112, first prize, a grand pair. The cock was especially good in size and color. The same may be said of the hen. In No. 130 second, cock was good in color, but comb rather high. The hens were a good size, but mealy. No. 131, third, cock, had a good even color and fine comb. The hens were rather mealy. The judging in this class appeared to be entirely satisfactory.

In Buff chicks there were twenty entries, and a grand display. The first cockerel in No. 126 was fine in all points, and undoubtedly the best bird in the class. The pullet was rather light in color. Second, in No. 348, was quite good in color, but both the cockerels' wings were slipped—as

was one of the pullets. Third in No. 328 were quite equal to them. No. 326 contained the best pullet in the class. The principal exhibitor of Buffs was Mr. John Chandler, of Kennet Square, Pennsylvania, who showed some of the finest specimens we have seen of late.

Partridge Cochins—fowls, not a large class, there being only six entries. No. 119, first, good in size and color. Hens well penciled. No. 117, second, of fair size and good color. No. 169 were a good size and well marked, but one hen had a falling comb, and the cock was minus several spikes from his comb, it evidently having been frost-bitten. In chicks there were fourteen entries. No. 121, first, a grand cockerel both in size and color. Pullet, large and well marked. In No. 173 the cockerel was of fair size and good color, but pullets had pea-comb. Their owner should exchange cards with Mr. Edwards, the Massachusetts pea-combed Partridge Cochin breeder. No. 7, third, cockerel good in size and color, but pullet cloudy.

Black Cochins—a small class. This variety seems to have but few admirers. No. 252 were fair specimens of this breed. In chicks there were two entries. No. 429, quite good in color, and of fair size. No. 48, but little better in my opinion.

White Cochins—fowls, two entries. No. 251, first, remarkably good in color and size; the hen evidently showing signs of breaking down. In chicks, No. 266 cockerel was fine in color, and pullet the same, but had a bad comb.

Gray Dorkings were a poor class; only one entry. Blue, ditto.

White Leghorns, one solitary coop being all that was shown. We looked in vain for the magnificent specimens of Messrs. Harvey and Dr. Dickie; we peeped through the slats of this one coop (for coop it was, being made of slats, with old, battered fruit cans for feed and drinking cups, upon which the cock had torn his wattles, and the blood oozing from the wound was rapidly turning his plumage to a bright crimson), and passed onward to the Brown Leghorns. These were also a small class; the first-prize hens were quite good, but the cock was rather light in color, and very red on ear-lobes. In second-prize pen the cock was good in color and ear-lobes, but hens rather dark. Black Leghorns, only one entry, not extra fine.

Golden-Spangled Hamburgs were a small class, as were all varieties of Hamburgs. This variety of fowls evidently shows signs of deterioration, being much smaller than formerly, and many of the hens having falling combs, and we noticed several of the cocks in the different varieties that were both wry and squirrel tailed, and showing much red on the ear-lobes. Very few really choice specimens were shown, the prize birds as a rule were most worthy of mention.

Polish were not large classes. Of Whites there were two pens of unbearded; W. C. Black, one pen, unbearded, with rather too much Black in crests; Golden, one pen, unbearded.

Houdans—five entries. First-prize pen were good in size and color, with fine crests and beards, but bad combs; second and third were fair birds. Pen No. 366 had the best comb in the class.

Crevecoeurs—one entry. The cock badly plucked, the hen evidently being determined to eat him, feathers and all.

Games were generally small classes. Of Black-Breasted Reds there were some good birds shown, the prize birds being undoubtedly the best. Brown Reds, one entry, the

cock was wry tailed, and the hen nearer a ginger-red than a brown-red. Of Yellow Duckwings there were some magnificent birds shown. Silvers were not so good.

Game Bantams were a fine show; the first-prize pair of Black-Reds were beauties, and were greatly admired; second and third were worthy of the prizes awarded them. Yellow Duckwings were not so good a class as the Black-Reds, the same may be said of the Silvers. Of Red Pile there was an excellent class, but the cock in the first-prize pen had a black feather in his tail; second showed black in tail covert. Of White Pile, one entry. This variety seems to us to be nothing but a deteriorated Red Pile.

Golden Sebright Bantams—two entries; the first prize pen was very large; second much better in size and marking.

Silver Sebrights—two entries; first prize pen contained an extra fine pair of hens, but the cock was rather large and had a large comb; second prize was given the other pen, although the cock was nearly as large as a Hamburg, and perfectly white on the breast.

Miscellaneous class contained Dominiques and Plymouth Rocks. Of Dominiques there were six entries; first prize pen contained a good hen, but the cock had too much white in his tail; second was quite equal to the first; third, the cock was badly splashed with white. Plymouth Rocks, two entries; they were good in size, and of fair color. It seems strange to me that both Dominiques and Plymouth Rocks should be put in this class; why not have an American class for these and Leghorns?

The display of turkeys was not large, there being but one or two pens of Light Bronze, and no Whites, Blacks, or Buffs. There were one or two pens in the ornamental class. There was also a fine pen each of Golden and Silver Pheasants shown, by Mr. Jessie N. Rooke.

Geese were a small class—one pen of Bremen, and some entries near the window, whose owner's name we did not learn.

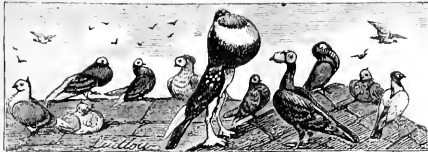
The display of ducks was meagre. Two or three pens of Rouen, two of Aylesbury, and one of Cayuga, comprised the class, and they were thrust under the bench along one of the most crowded aisles (i. e. in front of the Game Bantams, where the crowd mostly congregated), so that it was impossible to get a view of them without getting down on all-fours. We did not go down.

The columbarium division was not very largely represented, and, not being a pigeon fancier, we do not feel qualified to speak of the merits or demerits of the specimens it contained.

The display of rabbits was small, and the judging simply ridiculous. In one pen there was a pair of common rabbits. One had a white ring around its neck, and one side nearly all white. This was entered as a Dutch doe. Its mate was solid gray, and was entered as an English buck, and both were awarded a first premium. Another pen contained a pair of common White Pink-eyed rabbits. This pair was entered as Egyptian rabbits, and received a first premium as such. Another pen was said to contain a White Angora buck and Gray doe. The buck was not extra good, and the doe's fur was not over an inch and a half in length, yet both received a first prize. And to this conglomeration of (so called) Dutch, English, Egyptian, etc., rabbits was awarded a special premium of ten dollars, for the best collection of rabbits of not less than five varieties. The only pair of rabbits worthy of mention in this collection, was a pair of Himalayans. We noticed that this same

party played this same little game last winter, and was also successful in winning many first prizes, also the special; and, as he is a member of the Executive Committee, we presume that it is all O. K., and we shall doubtless see this superb collection of prize-winning rabbits at the "Centennial." Of Madagascar or Lop-eared rabbits there were but two pairs shown—one pair of Blacks, and one of Whites. They were not extra good. We heard several visitors remark, "Why, Doylestown had a much better show of rabbits than the State Society. How is it?" to which a bystander replied, "The rabbit fanciers know that they will get justice done them at Doylestown." Be this true or not, we know of one collection whose owner will not exhibit them in Philadelphia, while the owner of the aforesaid collection is a member of the Executive Committee.

W. E. FLOWER.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PIGEONS AT THE BALTIMORE SHOW.

RAINES' Marble Hall, in which the Maryland State Poultry Show held its second annual exhibition, has superior advantages for a show of the kind, being well lighted and ventilated, and having the proper amount of heat for the comfort of the bird, as well as that of the feathered race.

Before we begin our criticisms on the Pigeons, we wish to state that the Committee, and more particularly the President and Secretary, deserve much credit for the manner in which they have worked to get up such a large and successful exhibition, as the show of Pigeons was pronounced to be the best yet held in this country; all the classes except that of Carriers being well-filled, and the show of high-class birds, especially those of Pouters, Short-faced Tumblers, and Barbs, made a show of themselves.

The Pigeons in the pens upon the Tripolett's Alley side, although not the best in the show, had the best light, and the placing of one cage upon the top of the other, no matter how good a light upon them, cannot be seen to good advantage, and gives so much more work to the judges; but it was impossible to do otherwise with so large an entry.

Each exhibitor was allowed to pen his own birds; had it not been for this, the birds would not have been placed on the tables in time for the opening, which was announced to take place at 2 o'clock, but did not get into working order until the second day of the show; that day being occupied in judging the poultry and part of the Pigeons. The prize cards were placed upon the cages at intervals; those of the Swallow class were not placed until the afternoon of the third day. We thought there was rather too much work for the Committee, who were too few in numbers.

To make room for the large number of entries, the avenues were made entirely too narrow, and at times the visitors could not pass each other without difficulty. We have had the pleasure of visiting nearly all the great shows

held in the Atlantic cities since 1852, and do not remember having seen such an interest taken in Pigeons before, especially by old and young of both sexes.

It was really amusing to hear the remarks of the ladies about some of the varieties; the nodding and bowing of the Fantais, the Queen Elizabeth ruffles of the Jacobins, the mustache of the Trumpeter, Carriers with spectacles on, Turbints and Owls with frills on their bosoms, and the fashionable gentry used to wear in the olden time. A large white Pouter had inflated his crop to its fullest extent, and a lady close by remarked, "Why they look just like my boy blowing up soap bubbles."

On entering the spacious hall from the Baltimore Street side we were at once struck with the beautiful and artistic frescoing which adorns the walls and ceiling, which appeared as if a Raphael or some other old master had been around. We also noticed with pleasure the works of a few more modern artists, that of Dean Wolstenholm's fine plates of high-class Pigeons of English production, together with all that have been published lately of Ludlow's beautiful lithographic plates in Fulton's Pigeon Book, which we have no doubt were very pleasing to the eyes of many an old fancier. These engravings were placed upon cages containing the respective varieties.

The Pigeons were shown in pairs in uniform cages owned by the Society, with first, second, and third prizes. We would prefer to see the high-class varieties in another season shown in the single-class system. So many fanciers separate their birds in winter, and would prefer not to couple them.

One little incident we must mention: a pigeon escaped from his cage whilst penning, and occasionally would take a fly across the hall, and the old "hen's warning to her chicks" was indulged in by all the fowls in the room, which seemed to delight visitors very much. Such a crowing of cocks reminded one of being in Coleman's boiler works, for the noise was pleasantly deafening to one's ears.

Pouters, with twenty-two cages, were a fine show, and were continually surrounded with visitors.

The first-prize Blacks were an excellent pair, good in nearly every point. The cock, a very stylish bird, good in color, length of limb, and feather,  $19\frac{1}{2} \times 7\frac{1}{2}$ . Hen, not quite so good in color, showing a faint tracing of bars, beautifully marked bird and good feather, measuring  $18\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ . They are a pair of Blacks hard to beat.

Second-prize pair, good in color, fair marking, small in comparison to first-prize pair.

Blues had four entries. The first-prize pair, although a grand pair, did not match. The cock was the best in marking in the show, beautiful bib, moon, rose pinion, slightly foul in one thigh, beautiful shape and limb, and a showy Pouter. The most familiar bird in the cage we ever have seen, and likes being talked to. Immediately over his cage was placed Eton's large engraving of a Blue Pouter, and as far as marking goes he is not much behind. His hen was a very large bird, good crop and leg, rather thick in girth. Cock,  $19\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ ; hen,  $19 \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ .

Second-prize Blues were a nicely-matched pair, a trifle smaller, well marked, and a very good second. A cock in third-prize cage was a nice bird, and shown with a hen equally as good in all points, except too heavy in legs.

The cock in first prize Reds had the best crop of any bird in the show. He was very stylish, had good markings, was the right color, and had excellent legs. He was rather short in feather, being  $18\frac{1}{2} \times 7$  inches long. His hen

was not a match, being poor in color, wanting style, and very sulky in the cage. She was possessed, however, of very good limbs, and measured  $18\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

The second-prize pair were small in comparison. The cock was much the best bird, we thought—good limbs and fair color. We have seen much better hens in the owner's coop.

In Yellow Pouters the first was the best, take them all over, we have ever seen. The cock was a grand bird in color, length of feather, crop, and legs. It is seldom we see such sound yellow in a Pouter, as this color is more liable to deterioration than any other; and this statement we think equally applies to the same color in all the varieties. We thought him rather wide in pinions, and wanting shoulder marks. His hen looked like the bird that won the silver set at the National Columbarium Society's show, held in New York, last year. Take her all around she is the best Yellow Pouter to-day ever seen by the oldest in the fancy—grand color, limb, feather, crop, and marking—a trifle bishopped on one side, and perhaps a little straight in neck (crop behind). They were a lovely pair of Yellow Pouters, and we imagine it would be as easy to buy a pair of carriage horses, as to purchase this pair from their owner. Cock measures  $19\frac{1}{2} \times 7$  inches, hen  $18\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

The second-prize pair contained a cock good in feather and leg. The hen was very ordinary—at least she appeared so after having examined the others.

The pair of young Reds, entered for exhibition, were pale in color, did not match, slender in girth, fair limbs; and, being in close proximity to the large pair of Yellows, gave them the appearance of miniature Pouters. They were rather too young for the show pen. They had a deal of life about them, however, and seemed to enjoy being placed in such good company.

The twenty-dollar gold prize was won with a grand Black Pouter hen, good in all points save that of marking, and a bird that blows a good globe, and holds it when she gets it. Nearly all of the other special prizes went to Philadelphia, including the beautifully framed picture presented by Mr. Jenningham, the publisher. In concluding our remarks upon this class, we will say that the fanciers of Baltimore were quite surprised at this show of Pouters, and we think it has given an impetus to the fancy of this particular variety. Baltimore in the fancy is what Birmingham is to England, and we were glad to find so much spirit in them, considering the continued dullness in trade.

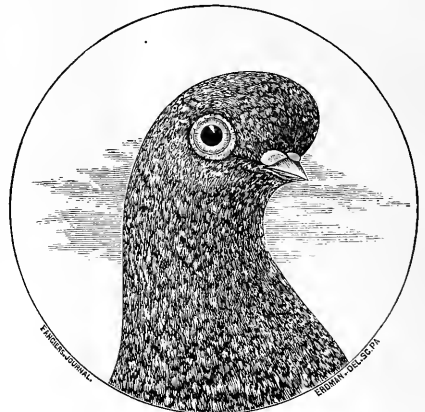
In Carriers the first prize Blacks was a very showy pair, good in wattle, and rather short in beak. The cock looked as if he had a small piece taken out from each side of nose wattle to give greater length of beak. They were an easy win. The second prize pair contained a large cock, raven black, good in eye, very long beak, narrow head, thin neck, and a well upstanding bird—apparently a young bird, and had Carriers been shown singly it would have won. His hen was good in eye wattle, large and strong looking, and rather down-beaked. We did not like her leg. She looked as if she had just undergone an operation of surgery, which lost their being placed first.

The first prize in Duns were a fine pair of birds. Good color. The cock had beautiful eye and beak wattle, but was rather thick in neck. His hen was good in style, rather small, and not a match for the cock.

The second-prize pair, as was all the other Carriers, were only fair birds. There was prizes given to each color called

Carriers, consisting of Reds, Yellows, and Whites. They were not up in points to the Blacks and Duns, and in our opinion never will be.

Short-faced Tumblers contained an entry of eighteen pairs. Nearly every bird in the class was good. The first-prize Almonds contained a hen with a remarkable good stop. The hackle of both cock and hen was very pleasing to the eye of a stranger, being placed with a bright light upon them. We did not think them of sufficient merit to be placed in the prize list at all. The second-prize pair were both good birds—evenly spangled. The hen's under beak was a little upturned, otherwise a little gem. Third prize were good in ground color, well broken in feather, and grand carriage. They were not much in head and beak.



HEAD OF ALMOND COCK, OWNED BY T. S. GADDES, BALTIMORE.

The pair in the cage adjoining the first prize were as near perfection as Almonds can be seen. The cock (see cut above) was grand in head, beak, eye, and carriage, and not too dark in feather. The hen was good all over; deficient in no one point. Her portrait can be seen in Fulton's New Pigeon Book, shown as the young in the three Almond hens. She is a model for spangling and ground color. The pair, taken together, will not easily be beaten, if rightly judged. A pair of young birds (1874) had a beautiful bright almond ground, and will speak for themselves another season. A pair, still younger, had the right ground, and were well broken, but poor in head and beak.

In Yellow Agates there were two grand pairs. First prize won by being better matched. The second-prize hen was a perfect little Yellow Mottle, good all through. The cock will be heard from again in a show for single birds. A beautiful pair of Black Mottles had a special prize given them. They were perfection in mottling of shoulders and back, and grand in head, beak, eye, and carriage. Both the cock and hen had a slight blaze of white on the face, and the hen a sprinkling of the same about neck and ears. The exhibitor of this beautiful pair of Black Mottles stated that he has much to learn about Short-faces since he has seen the prize cards placed. Two beautiful pairs of Short-faced Red (self-colored) Tumblers won first and second.

The performances of the cock in the second prize has before been spoken of in the *Fanciers' Journal*. The judges



thought him too deep a red, and the pair did not match quite as good as the first-prize pair, which were a very neat and showy pair, yet the hen looked as if she was minus a few feathers just where the secondary feathers of the wing fold, and the cock a long turned-down beak, narrow in head, but a stylish bird withal, and rather slaty in tail. The judging of these two pairs of Reds caused a great many curious remarks—and the same remarks applied to the judging of some other pairs, which we will criticise when we reach the respective classes.

Three pairs of Kites won prizes. The hen in the second-prize pair we thought the best in the lot. Every bird shown was worthy of a first prize at any show, except the hen in the third prize, which was rather too blue in rump and tail.

A lovely pair of Splashes won first. They were nicely matched, very even in head points; and, if they were not so well known, would have been taken for two cocks. The second prize pair showed too much almond spangling in neck to be classed as splashed. They were good light-grounded Almonds. The Red Agates were rightly placed, and did not require much judging, as the best matches were sure to win—head, beak, eye, and carriage being entirely ignored in the judging of the entire class of Short-faces.

Barbs seemed to puzzle the judges, as each fancier was known to have the best according to their own way of thinking. The first prize pair of Blacks, properly judged according to the regular rules, would have never had a place. They were evidently worn out, and entirely out of condition, especially that of the hen; very ragged in flights, both cock and hen. Otherwise they are a very fine pair of Barbs, the cock the best of the two, broad in skull, thick barb beak, and beautiful in eye.

The second-prize pair were not much behind them in any one point, perhaps a little pale in eye, but shown in faultless condition, not a feather soiled.

There were good Whites shown, and prizes rightly awarded; they were also in bad trim.

The Yellows were really all good birds, and will hold their own at any show. We liked best a pair of Yellows that were left out of the prize-list, the cock especially.

The first Reds had very even eyes, and were well-matched. If some of the other cages had hens a little better in eye, it might have altered the opinion of the judges. We think the Barb fanciers are not much behind with this variety.

Swallows contained no less than seventeen pairs, consisting of Yellows, Reds, Blacks, and Blues, and said to be the best collection ever shown in America. The judging did not give general satisfaction. The first-prize pair of Yellows were large strong birds, of a good sound color; very heavy feather-legged, and as foul-marked in this latter point as we ever saw. We thought they should have had no prize at all, as nearly all fanciers remarked who saw them. The exhibitor of the second-prize pair refused to let the prize-card be placed on his cage, as they were as perfect a pair of Yellow Swallows, as can be bred, and have won many prizes. The long-handled shovel mark, or, as some call it, the heart shape, could not have been painted more perfect; whereas the other pair was at least an inch broad where the wings join. The hocks were yellow, instead of white, which is considered by Swallow fanciers a great blemish.

The Reds and Blacks were better judged; in Blues, first prize went to a good pair with black bars. Two other pairs,

without bars, and models of Swallows, could not take first place, though we thought deserving of same.

The Trumpeter class was a large one, with twenty-four pairs. Seven pairs of Mottles competed. First and second were fine birds, good in rose-crest and feet, good dark mottles; they should have changed places.

The third-prize pair were too gay in feather to be called Mottles. The cock in cage 28 (the best pair in the show) had a deformity in one foot, otherwise they would have easily taken first place.

There were some very fair Reds, Yellows, and Blues, as well as a good pair of Duns. The cock in first pair of Whites was a magnificent specimen; his hen was rather too small. The two pairs of Blacks were very plain. The rose on a Black hen entered for exhibition was so large as to obstruct her vision.

Three pairs of Blue Owls were the best we have seen, and the owner won first, second, and third; they were rightly judged, we thought, but their owner thought differently. The Turbits were a large class. There was some very fine pairs in all colors of Shouldered Turbits. We were sorry to see the Shells win over points. The latter we think are much the handsomest; but on this point many differ.

We think the judges prefer the Shells. We preferred a pair of Blues, with points, to any in the class. A very fine pair of Whites were not noticed. Many of the self-colored Turbits were very large and coarse-looking. The cock in No. 50 was a good Black, and a small bird, which we like to see in this variety. A pair of the old-fashioned kind were shown. Their tails were of the same color as their shoulders—one a Black, the other a Brown.

Five pairs of White Turbits with colored tails were shown, Black and Blue principally. We did not think them of much merit, although we were informed they look best when flying.

Priests—Red, Yellow, Black, Blue, Starling, and Spangled were shown, and most all fine and clean-marked birds. The first-prize pair of Yellows were perfect in marking, good sound color, and well feather-footed. The same can be said of Reds, which were first and second.

Fantails—thirteen pairs. The first were large, coarse point head, but very stylish, and had good tails. Second prize should have been placed first; they were good, plain heads, small, style and motion very good. A White hen in No. 20 had plenty of motion and style, and we thought the best in the class. Some fair Blues, Blacks, and Duns won prizes.

Nuns were few in number. The Yellow hen in the first-prize pair was a splendid specimen.

Jacobs—twelve pairs, all colors; not a real Short-faced pair in the whole collection. Most of them, however, were good in hood and chain. The first pair of Whites were well judged.

There were ten pairs of Magpies in all colors, and were judged fairly, and gave satisfaction. The same can be said of the Starlings.

A very neat pair of Yellow Beards, and a very poor pair of Slaty-Black Balds won prizes.

There were many other varieties shown, such as Snells, Helmets, Dragoons, Dutchies, the owners of which, with numbers, not quality, won the Society prize of \$20. for the best collection of no less than six varieties.

(List of prizes will appear in our next.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### IMPORTED BUFF COCHINS.

SOME time ago Mr. A. H. West, of Detroit, ordered from Mr. Henry Tomlinson, of Birmingham, England, two Buff Cochins cockerels, which were directed to be sent in our care. On Wednesday, the 13th, they arrived alive and healthy, but in a terribly used-up condition; being in no condition to give a correct opinion, although they are large, good in color, and well booted, and no doubt will be heard from at some of the coming exhibitions. We notice in many of the Buffs imported recently, a tendency to dark underfeathering in the hackle. A consultation was held, and it was decided that as one of them might not live to reach Detroit, we had better doctor them a few days. The majority prescribed bread and ale, which was immediately prepared, and some crammed down their throats, when we left them for the night. Next morning, with some anxiety, we hurried up to the office, not knowing whether we were going to a funeral or not. But, we were pleased to find our patients much better, and apparently anxiously waiting for more ale. Being in a hurry, we set out the bowl with the balance of the bread and ale. In a short time we went to look after them, and there they stood, shoulder to shoulder, evidently drunk—first one, then the other putting their heads in the bowl trying to drink the ale, long since gone, and I really believe they were too drunk to know it. They put us in mind of a couple of old time English fanciers in a Birmingham "Bird Cage" (which we believe is half ale house and half bird store), sipping away at their mug of ale, and telling old time yarns. However, we were pleased to see that the bread and ale had a good effect, for the birds soon began to raise their wings, and on the second day both crowded lustily, and are now in a condition to continue their journey with safety.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have a few Buff Cochins which have been fed pretty well for two months, and are laying. Now, for the last two or three weeks they have acted dumpish, and do not eat. About one week ago I found one of them lying on its back, and, on lifting it, it trembled, and some white milky substance ran from its mouth, and I thought that it was dead, but in a few minutes it revived a little and I cut its head off. Will you please tell me, through the *Journal*, the name of the disease and the remedy.

Yours truly,

R. H. FAXSON.

EAST HAMBURG, EARLE Co., N. Y., January 4, 1875.

### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

It has been suggested by some of the members of the Executive Committee of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, and also by some of the members of the "Lehigh Poultry Association," that it would be to the interest of both to unite and form one body. This, I think, under the present circumstances, is a very good idea.

The exhibition, held in Doylestown, was all that could be desired, as far as the display of stock was concerned, but the people did not patronize it as they ought to have done. Allentown had a small display compared with that at the Doylestown Show, and yet the people turned out well. Now, I am of the opinion, that if the Associations above named unite under the name of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, we may, in time, hold an exhibition that will out-do the Buffalo Show. There is no reason now, from what I have heard, that we should not stand head and shoulders above the Hartford Show. It is high time that we should prove to the breeders of the New England States that there is a state in the Union called Pennsylvania, and that we have a live weekly journal devoted to our interest. But, to accomplish this end, our associations must unite, then we will become all powerful, otherwise our strength will be so divided that we will accomplish nothing. There will be a regular meeting of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, held in Doylestown, Pa., on the third Tuesday of February, 1875, and I think it would be advisable for the officers and members of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, and Lehigh Valley Poultry Association to meet together, at that time, and resolve to form themselves into one Association, to work unitedly for the poultry interest of the eastern part of the state. As Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, I would extend to friend Wade, editor of the *Journal*, a cordial invitation to be present with us on that day, and give us his views on the question.

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

W. T. ROGERS.

[As it will be impossible for us to accept the invitation so kindly offered, we publish the above, with our reply, for the benefit of the fanciers of Eastern Pennsylvania. When the above proposition was made at Allentown, it seemed a good one; but, on giving the subject more thought, we are satisfied that the two societies had better not consolidate, for we do not see how that would remedy the evil. The fact of the two societies joining hands and holding an exhibition at Doylestown, will not bring out the visitors any more than if they continued as they are. A better way would be for the Doylestown fanciers to reduce their expenses, and make a show more in keeping with the place in which the show is held. If by combining the two towns, the population of them could be brought together, it would be a good thing; but people who will not pay a quarter to see such a show as the Doylestown people get up, will certainly not add the expense of a trip to Allentown. Local exhibitions of all kinds do the most good. The more local shows, the stronger the fancy will become; therefore we are against consolidation, and would in preference strongly recommend the Eastern fanciers to carry out their proposition, made at Allentown, and form a new society. We would be pleased to see any part of our state rival Buffalo or Boston, but we fear the day is far off, unless Pittsburg takes that honorable position.—Ed.]

### CHARACTERISTIC.

FRIEND WADE: Shake hands. I am glad to see the *Journal* come out in a new coat, and to think it is to be a weekly again. Inclosed find \$12.50; add five more copies to my list, and tell Mr. Peckham to send along the Fantails. Best wishes to yourself and *Journal*.

Your friend,

EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS.

JANUARY 11, 1875.

## TO THE FANCIERS AND BREEDERS OF THE UNITED STATES AND ELSEWHERE.

On the 19th of April, 1876, there will be opened at the city of Philadelphia, an International Exhibition for the display of the progress of civilization in all the arts, useful and ornamental, that minister to the comfort and welfare of mankind. The products of the field, the forest, the stream, the mine, the shop, the loom, the studio; of education, of commerce, of government, of the healing art, of war and of peace will be grouped together in proper order for comparison and study.

This Centennial Anniversary of the Nation's birth will be a grand exhibit of the world's advance in material and intellectual progress. Here, side by side, will be contrasted the handicraft and intelligence of all peoples, the semi-barbaric and rude will be placed, so to speak, in juxtaposition with the best in culture and refinement known on the planet; here state will vie with state, and nation with nation, in showing the advances made in all the departments of human effort, every manipulative art for the subjection of material nature to the wants and uses of the race will here find a place in company with those intellectual arts which minister to the rational and speculative part of man's nature.

In this grand presentation of the progress of the World's industries and growth, it has been thought well to include the progress and promise of our interests. At an initial meeting of delegates from various Poultry and Columbarium Societies, held in Philadelphia on the 31st of December, it was decided to take the necessary steps to secure the proper presentation of the subject to the breeders and fanciers of the World. The Centennial Commissioners, appointed by the National authorities, have expressed a willingness to co-operate with and assist in taking part in the Exposition. To this end they seek to know what amount of space we shall need, and the style and character of the buildings we shall require, that the Commissioners may obtain the information they desire, the fraternity should lose no time in considering the subject, and, at as early a date as possible, to give expression to their views through the Committee appointed by the Philadelphia meeting.

The Exposition will continue for six months from the time of opening, April 19th, 1876.

This Committee beg leave to present a few points for the consideration of all interested in the matter.

1. Will the breeders and fanciers of the country unite in an effort to make a great International Poultry Show? Here is the opportunity to make the grandest poultry and columbarium display ever presented. A like opportunity will not in all probability be afforded for many years.

2. How are funds to be raised to meet the necessary expenses. Many of us know the difficulty and worriment attending a local or State exhibition. If these difficulties be multiplied a hundred fold, some idea may be obtained of what it will be to carry a *world's poultry show* to a successful issue. If the thing is attempted it will cost a large sum of money. The expenses will amount to many thousands of dollars. Where are they to come from; and how are they to be collected? The undertaking will be one of such importance and magnitude as to require the fullest and heartiest co-operation of every fancier in the country, from Maine to California. In this way alone can it be made a success. If every one will contribute according to his means, a sum amply sufficient can be raised.

3. At what time, and for how long should this show be opened?

4. What should be the size of a show pen?

5. How many pens will be required?

6. How many birds should be put in a pen?

7. What rent should be paid for a pen?

8. Poultry journals in the United States and elsewhere, are earnestly solicited to take an interest in this Centennial matter, and give it prominence in their columns. They will directly advance their own interests by so doing. The benefits they will first and last derive from so important an enterprise will be worth looking after. The foregoing points are respectfully submitted to all who are interested, either directly or indirectly, for their consideration. But fifteen months will elapse until the time for opening the Exposition will be upon us. Will we be fully prepared in that time? We have no time to lose now in getting ready. All fanciers and breeders are invited to communicate their views on the subject to the undersigned Committee, or to the poultry journals, that a full and free interchange of sentiments may be secured.

DR. A. M. DICKIE, *Doylertown, Pa.*

E. J. MORE, *Allentown, Pa.*

JESSE N. ROOKE, *Hestonville, West Philada., Pa.*

S. B. HEIGES, *York, Pa.*

J. E. DIEHL, *717 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.*

In pursuance of the authority vested in the committee appointed at the convention of delegates from various Poultry and Columbarium Societies, held in Philadelphia, December 31st, 1874, to call a meeting of fanciers and breeders at Buffalo, on the 11th of February, 1875, that committee do hereby invite the fanciers and breeders of the United States and Canada to meet at the city of Buffalo, on the above-mentioned day, to discuss the subject of taking part in the Centennial Exposition, and fixing a time for and appointing delegates to a National Convention, to be held in Philadelphia, to effect an organization for the management of our part of the Exposition.

Every man interested in the subject is cordially invited to attend and take part in the discussion, that a full and free expression may be reached.

A. M. DICKIE,  
Chairman of the Committee.

### OFFICERS OF THE NEW YORK FLYING ANTWERP CLUB, FOR 1875.

*President*—Jno. Van Opstal, New York.

*Vice-Presidents*—Jos. M. Wade, Philadelphia; P. C. Biegel, New York.

*Secretary and Treasurer*—H. A. Brown, Box 180, New York.

*Assistant Secretary*—Jas. B. Lathrop, New York.

Among the animals which recently arrived in Baltimore for the Zoological Garden in Philadelphia, was a female yak. A pair of the animals had been shipped, but the male had died on the passage, and the female appeared to be in a very sickly condition. It was properly cared for, however, and on the 10th instant gave birth to a fine male calf. The calf is doing well, and is likely to live, but the mother is reported to be very weak, and unable to take any nourishment except from a bottle.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

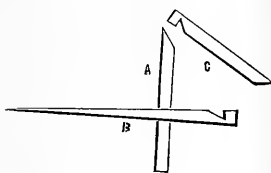
### TRAPS AND TRAPPING.

No. 2.

#### BOX TRAPS.

The common box trap is the simplest and most effective home-made trap. We are all familiar with its construction.

FIG. 1.



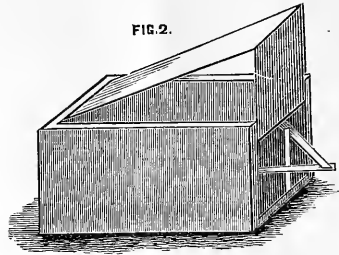
THE "FIGURE FOUR."

The "Figure Four."—An outline sketch of the different parts is given in Fig. 1. The wood used to make them may be of any kind; but as the traps are generally set near, or in, a wood, the branches and stocks of saplings are generally the handiest sort. The standing piece (Fig. 1, A) can be made of a piece of sapling, one end of which is square; the other whittled to an edge. It should be a little shorter than the bait stick. The bait stick is the longest part. Take a straight branch of a sapling, and whittle one end to a point, on which to stick the bait. On the upper face, near the opposite end, cut a notch square and deep. In Southern Jersey the people make the bait stick of sassafras, saying that the scent of the freshly cut sassafras attracts animals to the trap. This is particularly the case with rabbits. The third part, called the diagonal, is a small piece of sapling one end of which is whittled to an edge, and about half an inch from the other end a notch is cut, square and deep. The three pieces should now be arranged in the shape of a 4. The standing or upright placed firmly on the ground, the bait stick at right angles with the stander, and the notch of the diagonal resting on the edge of the stander, and its edge in the notch of the bait stick. Now, with a knife, mark where the stander crosses the bait stick, and at that place cut a notch, long and deep. Your "figure four" is now finished. Arrange the parts as before, resting a plank on the square end of the diagonal, and you have a "dead-fall." Touch the bait stick lightly with a pole and the trap is sprung. The "figure four" is sometimes made with a double notch in the stander, instead of a single one in the bait stick, though I think the former method preferable.

The Figure Four Box Trap.—This is the most common and, some think, the best form of the box trap. It is made in the shape of a long box, with a hinged top and door, and its construction can be better seen in the engraving than described. The longer it is made the better, and if manufactured of old slabs or boards animals will be more likely to enter it than if made of new material. If the end, instead of consisting of one solid piece, has strips of old hoop-iron nailed across, the trap will be yet more attractive. Light

being visible at both ends will lead animals into the belief that both ends are open. The exposed edges of the boards should have strips of tin nailed on them, so no sharp-toothed

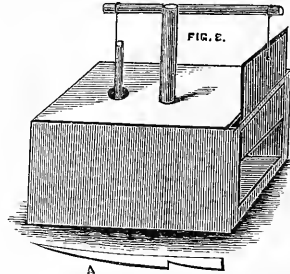
FIG. 2.



THE FIGURE FOUR BOX TRAP.

creature can gnaw out. The trap is set with the figure four. The stander should be of the height of the sides. A stone is sometimes placed on the lid to prevent the captured animal from raising it.

The Lever Box Trap.—This is constructed similar to the other, except that the top is made stationary, the door only being movable and working in grooves. A string connects the movable door with the lever. The lever rests on a kind of stand erected on the top, and an auger hole is bored through the top, about five inches from the end. Through

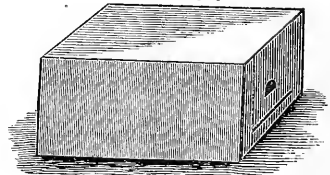


THE LEVER BOX TRAP.

this hole passes the trigger, or bait stick. A notch cut in the latter catches and holds the door raised; the lever, of course, being joined to the bait stick by a piece of string. The slightest nibble on the part of an animal will release the trigger, and the door descends, making the animal a prisoner. This is a good trap, and is used principally for catching rabbits. The construction of the bait stick is shown at A.

The Skunk Box Trap is used principally for catching

FIG. 4.



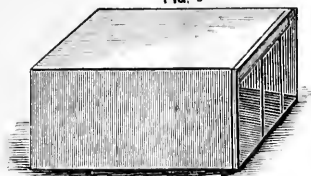
THE SKUNK BOX TRAP.

skunks. It is a box merely with a movable door, so arranged that it can be raised from the outside only. To set it, the

door is propped up with a stick. The bait is pushed into the back part of the trap. The slightest push against the prop will let the door down.

The *Diving Box Trap* consists of a long box with wire doors, arranged at each end similar to the movable door in the skunk trap. It is set generally without bait under water for muskrats, but makes a good trap for most any

FIG. 5



THE DIVING BOX TRAP.

small animal. The bait is placed in the middle of the trap, and the animal to reach the bait will have to raise the wire door. This is done very easily from the outside, but, of course, when inside it is impossible for it to get out again.

(?)

### QUAILS.

MR. EDITOR:

No wild bird has a greater antiquity, if the bird we call quail (*Oryz Virginiaus*, Bonap.) is synonymous with the bird of the Bible called by that name. Of this genus there are several species. The European quail, (*Coturnix Communis*), differs somewhat from our common quail in markings, but in other respects is very similar; so, also, is the Mountain quail, and the California quail, and the *Texanus*, or quail of the Rio Grande. Of all game birds, the quail is unsurpassed in excellence, as food. A boiled quail is tempting to the palate even of a sick person, and often recommended by physicians in the country for their patients. Those persons, too, who know something of quail pie, will bear me witness of the keen relish which that dish inspires at dinner. But this article is not intended as a text on cuisine.

The common quail with which we are most familiar is a handsome little animal of about twelve ounces. The quail is a monogamist, or *Anti-Brihamite*. The male, or "bob-white," is distinguished from his spouse by having a cream-colored throat, that of the hen being brown. When the cock quail calls bob-white, it is the time of mating, and is his call note to his mate during the whole season. The nest of the hen is a simple structure made under a slight screen on the ground, in a grass or grain field, and is soon filled with nice white eggs half the size of a chicken's egg. Time of sitting about 14 days. The young are active little creatures, and can run up as soon as the shell is off, and squat to the ground when alarmed, whilst the mother quail flutters and feigns lameness, broken wing, and all sorts of grotesque appearances, always leading in an opposite direction. The quail is a seed and grain eating bird, and belongs to the scratcher family.

The question of partial domestication has been settled by experiment, but to breed them in a domestic state, is still questionable. I once expected to make the effort, but was prevented by "military necessity." It would be a beautiful accession to the poultry yard, if perfectly gentled. A

bantam hen might do to sit on the eggs of the quail, but I should prefer to try the experiment with a pair of quails that were gentled through the winter, and in the spring to place them in an enclosed grass plot, where they could not get out, having in it plenty of room, with water, sand, and covert shelter. I believe in a succession of about three generations we would have a bird in all respects as domestic as our other fowls.

V. W. F.

DUFFIELD, WEST VA.

We like to see bright fowls, whether they are Bantams or not.

Our Zoological Garden received a short time ago a new invoice of animals and birds, which are enumerated and ticketed as follows:—One yak, \$200; four porcupines, \$60; two leopards, \$225; twenty-seven monkeys, \$148.50; five squirrels, \$7.50; nine cats, \$45; two bears, \$50; two wild pigs, \$50; two Sumbur deers, \$50; two axis, \$50; two cassowaries, \$860; one peacock, \$25; two Nicolbar pigeons, \$150; one crown pigeon, \$60; ten parrots, \$10; twenty-five pigeons, \$125; 450 Java sparrows, \$75; 150 goldfinches, \$75; three owls, \$7.50; one eagle, \$2.50; and one falcon, \$2.50. About one-fifth of the entire collection died on the voyage.

THE wild goose, when his wings are free, is one of the most cautious of birds. He has sharp eyes in his head, and to get near him with a gun, man has to resort to strategy. He can come as near seeing through a millstone as anything that flies. And yet the wild goose loses his timid character under the gentle process of domestication. Sever the first joint of one of the wings and you incapacitate him for flying. Keep him in a pen awhile and he will learn to feed out of your hand, coming even at your call. In a month or so set him at liberty, and he will make his home in the barnyard with other fowls. In taming the wild goose, man asserts his dominion over all the birds of the air. However, it often puzzles him greatly to find out the best method of rubbing a little salt on some of their tails.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.

A benevolent fruit raiser in Worcester, England, was recently much annoyed by little boys, who stole his peaches, after the manner of such small adventurers. He one day saw a minute marauder go up into one of his trees. He was ready for the emergency, for he had provided a large stuffed dog, which he placed at the foot of the tree, and then retired a little to watch the effect of his strategy. The little boy, having filled his stomach and his pockets with fruit, was about to descend, when his affrighted eyes rested upon the animal. First he tried blandishment, viz., whistling, coaxing. Then he tried the sterner dodge, viz., threatening, scolding. All was thrown away upon the stuffed dog, standing sternly there and never moving his stiff tail an inch to the right or the left. The little boy had never seen a dog like that, and after a while he understood that the peach tree must be his dormitory for the night. The hours dragged wearily on. The stuffed dog looked bigger and bigger in the dark. There was a plenty of peaches, but where was the little boy to find appetite? In the morning the owner appeared and asked the little boy how he happened to be in the tree. Alas! not in the least regenerated by his sufferings, he answered that he had been chased by the dog and had ascended for safety.

**STANDARD FOR SPANGLED LEGHORNS.**

BRED by Rev. S. W. Whitney, of Flushing, Long Island; D. L. Conkling, Middletown, N. Y.; Frederick W. Babcock, New Haven, Conn., and others.

**THE COCK.**

**Comb.**—Bright red; large, erect, single, and straight; free from twists or falling over to either side; deeply serrated; extending well over the head, and free from side spurs.

**Legs.**—Yellow, or yellow marked with a darker shade.

**Breast.**—A perfect and even spangle of black and white, as in Hamburgs.

**Wings.**—Flight feathers white (others spangled), and carried up well.

**Tail.**—Large, full sickle feathers; white tipped with black; carried very erect, but not squirrel fashion.

**Face.**—Bright red, free from wrinkles or folds.

**Earlobes.**—Pure opaque white; large, rather pendant, thin, smooth, and free from wrinkles or stains.

**Carriage.**—Bright and upright, as in White and Black Leghorns.

**Plumage.**—All over an even spangle.

**THE HEN.**

**Comb.**—Large, and falling over to one side—in some cases covering the eye.

**Plumage.**—All other points like the cock.

**Weight.**—Average, seven pounds for cocks, and five pounds for hens.

**POINTS IN SPANGLED LEGHORNS.**

Size, . . . . .	15
Comb, . . . . .	20
Face and Ear-lobe, . . . . .	20
Color of plumage, . . . . .	20
Symmetry, . . . . .	15
Condition, . . . . .	10
	100

**DISQUALIFICATIONS.**

Comb falling over in the cock; upright in the hen. Red deaf ear; red or brown feathers in any part of plumage.

**CATALOGUES, &C., RECEIVED.**

Geo. E. McGILL, Leavenworth, Kansas—Card. Iniporter and breeder of twenty-one leading varieties of Land and Water Fowls and Madagascar Rabbits.

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BINDING for *Journal* of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their *Journal* bound in good shape, will do well to mail to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested.

**FANCIERS' JOURNAL & POULTRY EXCHANGE**

Jos. M. WADE, *Editor and Proprietor*, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, *Associate Editor*.

HOWARD I. IRELAND, *Editor Small Pet Department and Young Folk's Corner*.

HENRY ERDMAN, *Artist and Engraver*.

**Prospectus for 1875.**

Under the new postal arrangements, the publisher will prepay American postage, and we shall continue the same subscription price:

Per annum, postage prepaid.....	\$2.50
Six months " " .....	1.25
Four months, " " .....	1.00

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Single insertion, 20 cents per line of 12 words.

The *Fanciers' Journal* is the only weekly, and is now presumed to be decidedly the best, Poultry and Small Pet paper published in this country. Its articles are copied more extensively in England than from all the other papers of its class, in this country, combined, which proves conclusively that we have a better class of contributors. It is with pleasure that we point to the following list of names, whose talents will continue to enrich our columns:

- JAMES S. BAILY, M.D., . . . . . Albany, N. Y.
- WILBUR P. MORGAN, M.D., . . . . . Baltimore, Md.
- H. WOODWARD, . . . . . Worcester, Mass.
- Treasurer of Mechanics' Saving Bank.
- " PETER SIMPLE," . . . . . New York.
- W. W. HILL, . . . . . Albany, N. Y.
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" "	25
" "	25
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Price, 10 cents single copy.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 28, 1875.

No. 4.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PURE WATER.

Water that is fresh and pure  
Gives to life what will insure  
Health! Growth! Productiveness!

THE importance of a plentiful supply of pure water for live stock cannot be overestimated. To quench thirst is not the ultimate end or only purpose of water. The desire that is created for drink is occasioned by a feeling termed thirst, similar to a desire for food through a sensation of hunger. These are but the demands of the inner being, the act of satisfying such but a physical exertion, while the article drank enters into the composition of blood, bone, and flesh, maintains a greater percentage than other component parts, and is one of the essentials of life.

Every evidence of life implies the presence of *aqua*, and (when pure) its largest constituent, oxygen, in the great life-giving principle; therefore, in proportion to its supply does organic existence become manifest, not alone as an object of sight, but in its apparent health, growth, and productiveness. The very fact that an all-wise Providence has seen fit to hold in space a three-fourth proportion of water, is sufficient reason for mortal man to acknowledge a necessity for such a provision; and, reasoning that the significance of water is in ratio with its three-fold extent, there is nothing else in this vast creation that will in importance stand in comparison with it. And if we admit such as a fact, there is nothing that has such a claim upon our attention; that affords such a wide field for inquiry; that so affects vitality itself, as the condition of water. For since what we consumed as food is dependent for its growth and maturity on a sufficient supply of water, and as what we are is what we eat and drink, or that which sustains us, our thoughts are led still further on, until we are lost in amazement in contemplating that which through its abundance appears so trifling.

In a pure state, water (as it is indispensable) sustains existence; while, if impure, it, like a poison, affects the entire system, occasioning many diseases that are attributed to other causes through the attachment of so little importance to the vital necessity of using the pure aqueous fluid.

Pure water may be considered just as essential to life and growth as is pure air, and upon the advantages of a free circulation of air medical authorities have written volumes, attributing so much to it as to believe its condition sufficient to make a person sick, cause death, alter body and mind; while with water the influence must be decidedly greater. To the ocean we owe our atmosphere, and water is the acknowledged regulator of the temperature of the earth; hence, all must admit that the deprivation of either pure air or water cannot have other than a deleterious effect; and while with dumb animals we may not be able to trace the advance of detriment thus occasioned, it has been the dear experience of many who in this respect have failed to

apply the truthful adage that tells us, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

The tendency of water to absorb noxious effluvia is one great reason why it becomes unfit for drinking purposes after standing in close proximity to such impurities; and there is no greater source of unhealthfulness than where there is allowed to accumulate decayed vegetable matter or animal excrement, particularly with that of the feathered creation.

Again, it is known that in the absence of moisture all miasmatic poisons will remain for a long time unchanged and virulent, consequently a plentiful supply of that which in its absence insures an unchanged condition will immediately dispel such impurities, which goes to prove the cleansing properties of water and its tendency to absorb poisonous exhalations.

All gaseous, contagious matter are substances in a state of decomposition, and water in the presence of such gases being an absorbent, soon becomes turbid, or, so to speak, putrefies by the process of decomposition which is completed in the water. It so remains unchanged, unless subject to the filtering process it undergoes in the earth, when vegetation, having a stronger affinity for such gases, extracts them from the water, and it again becomes pure and fit for drinking purposes.

Water is so all-pervading that we cannot fail to recognize its essentiality; the animal and vegetable kingdoms contain it in quantities as high as seventy per cent.; animals particularly consist largely of water, beef, for instance, contains fifty, chickens forty-six per cent.; such being the case is it not of vast importance that animated existence should in this respect enjoy a pure article?

Furthermore the vitality and productive qualities of live stock are increased or diminished through the effects (resulting from the nature) of the article which becomes the means of their productiveness; in an egg, for example, the white contains fifty-three, the yolk seventy-nine per cent. of water, and it reasonably follows that the quality of said egg is dependent upon the nature of its largest constituent part.

Small bodies of water, when left exposed to the sun's rays, lose their freshness and satisfying qualities; and with fowls there is either too much drank, causing intestinal diseases, or too little to enable a sufficient moistening of their food to insure a proper digestion, either of which retards the functions of the organs, and interferes with the health and profit of the stock.

Vessels used in watering stock should receive a proper cleansing before being used a second time; if not, any impurities that may remain in the previous surplus supply, or that may adhere to the sides of the vessel, will taint the fresh water and in time cause a smell that will be objectionable.

Rain water should not be permitted to accumulate so as to be accessible for drinking purposes for stock, as it contains

the impurities of the atmosphere, which being very acceptable and beneficial to plant life, are just the contrary to animal existence.

Many of the diseases and much of the mortality in cities, especially among children, may be properly referred to impure milk, which becomes so by the cows producing the same being compelled to drink stagnant water and to consume decayed and unhealthy food.

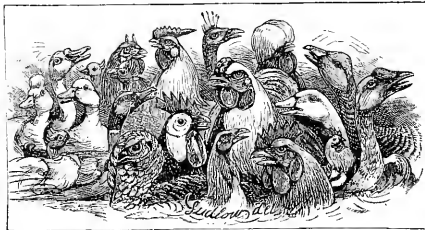
It is the belief of the writer that many of the diseases incident to poultry are due to neglect in providing them with pure water; particularly do I believe such to be the case in the majority of instances where chicken-cholera prevails; one writer has attempted to account for the contagious nature of this and other fatal distempers by saying, that unhealthy fowls will impart to the water from which they drink their particular disorders, and that other fowls that may drink afterwards become similarly affected; but this is not accounting for the first cause or origin of such fatalities, and hardly seems possible; but the infection of such diseases could reasonably be imputed to the vitiated state of the water consumed.

I pen this article, referring more particularly to feathered animals, who in their confinement are so dependent upon the attention of their owners, even for nature's most bountiful gifts, pure air, *pure water*.

The omission to furnish fowls with suitable drinking water is one of the worst features of cruelty to animals. It is a neglect that is decidedly adverse to successful experience, hence tends to diminish individual fancy for fowls, and works detriment to poultry interests. Those whom we occasionally hear say that "there is no profit in poultry," are not qualified to have the management of the same, and in their attentions may be classed with the thriftless and neglectful parties who keep fowls that get drink when it rains.

Let every owner of live stock, among other attentions, see that such are supplied with a sufficient amount of pure water, and they will not have occasion to regret that said stock are not as profitable and thrifty as they might be.

DELANCO.



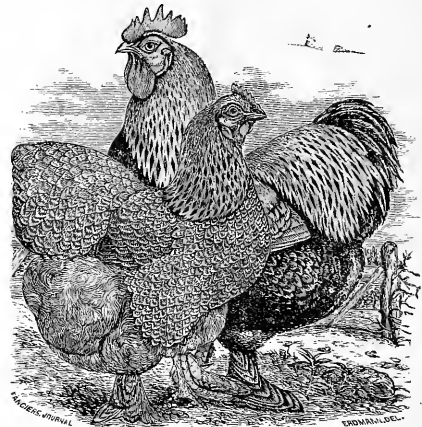
## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PARTRIDGE COCHINS.

THOUGH similar in style and quality to the other varieties of Cochin fowl, this breed is considered by some city amateurs as more particularly adapted to dirty and smoky localities, on account of their dark, sober color, which retains its beauty when the brighter "Bufs," or Light Brahmas, would become readily soiled and really less attractive, while the Partridge Cochin is unaffected.

The Partridge Cochin hen has a hackle of a rich gold color, densely striped down the middle with black, the remainder of the plumage being light brown penciled over with very dark brown; the penciling following the outlines of the feather. Some admit that the feathers in the wings and side may show the shafts of a rich, creamy white, forming a white streak down the centre of each feather, which



color is the easiest to breed, but both the judges and the best fanciers have of late shown a strong objection to this, and a decided preference for a solid penciling all over the body, somewhat resembling the Dark Brahma, indeed it is probably the superior effect to the eye of the latter breed which has led to the change.

The total absence of the white shaft is, therefore, now sought by our best breeders, and finds favor with the judges, though it is much more difficult to breed to perfection. The most important point, however, is that the breast, up to the very throat, be solidly and densely penciled over with crescent-shaped markings; a base yellow or clayey breast being an absolute disqualification, if the competition be at all severe. The markings on the breast should be very nearly like that on the back and sides; the purer the brown color of the ground the better, and any approach to a yellow ground is, in exact proportion, a decided fault, though we have in some cases seen it justly passed over on account of unusual accuracy and beauty of *penciling*, which should in either case cover the leg feathers as well as the body.

The cock should be a rich, and rather orange-red about the head, and hackle the same, with a black stripe down the middle of each feather, the saddle feathers being similar. The back, shoulder-coverts, and wing-bow are rich red of rather a darker shade; the lower-wing coverts being glossy black, with blue or green reflections, forming a bar across the wing. The primary or flight quill feathers should be black, with an edging of rich brown or bay on the lower edge; secondaries, bay on the outer edges and black on the inner, each feather being metallic black on the end, so as to form a black edge about an inch wide on the upper side of the wing-buts, and forming a rich background under the tips of the saddle-hackles. The breast, thighs, under-parts, tail, and leg feathers, should be rich black in an exhibition bird; white in the tail, or brown in the breast or thighs being ob-



jectionable. The shanks should be dusky yellow, a shade of red between the scales being rather a recommendation than otherwise.

We are somewhat indebted to the remarks of Hewitt, Wright, and Togetmeier for the above descriptions, and would add a thought or two from Tudman, as quoted in "The Book of Poultry."

At present there is much danger in breeding from cocks other than with breasts black well up to the throttle, black thighs, and bright red hackle, well and darkly striped. Some breeders breed from dark pullets to get the desired color in cockerels, but seems to be much of the nature of a lottery.

Fresh blood should be introduced with the greatest care and judgment, and the breed or strain carefully ascertained. Color is the chief ideal of Cochins peculiarities, and this chief beauty covered all over with regular pencillings should not be sacrificed for size or weight. The fluff and full cushion in the hen are also especially desirable, as in the Buff and White varieties.

### EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The following is a complete list of premiums as awarded at the Second Annual Fair and Exhibition of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, held in Lenape Hall, Doylestown, December 8, 9, 10, and 11, 1874:

Light Brahmas (twenty entries)—Fowls, 1st and 2d; chickens, 1st, 2d, and 3d; specials, No. 14, 22, 26, 37, 48, and silver cup, Wm. H. Kern, Philadelphia; Fowls, 3d, W. E. Flower, Shoemakertown; 4th, Thomas W. Trego, Doylestown. Chickens, 4th, Thomas L. McKeen, Easton.

Dark Brahmas (nineteen entries)—Fowls, 1st and 4th, estate of H. H. G. Sharpless, Shoemakertown; chickens, 2d, 3d, and 4th; specials, Nos. 2 and 3. Chickens, 1st, T. L. McKeen. Fowls, 2d, D. R. Jamison, Quakertown; 3d, J. C. Long, Jr., Philadelphia.

Buff Cochins (six entries)—Fowls, 1st, A. P. Groves, Chestnut Hill; chickens, 2d; special, No. 35. Fowls, 2, Trexler & Koons, Allentown. Chickens, 1st, Eben P. Day, Hazleton. Fowls, 3d, Thomas L. McKeen; chickens, 3d.

Partridge Cochins (twenty entries)—Chickens, 1st, Dr. A. M. Dickie, Doylestown. Fowls, 3d, A. P. Groves, Chickens, 2d, Ed. T. Ochs, Quakertown; also, silver cup. Chickens, 3d, Thomas Morgan, Quakertown. Fowls, 1st, 2d, and 4th, T. S. Cooper, Coopersburg; specials, Nos. 34 and 45. Chickens, 4th, Thos. L. McKeen.

Black Cochins (four entries)—Fowls, 1st and 2d, George C. Athole, New York; chickens, 1st and 2d; also, silver cup.

White Cochins (three entries)—Fowls, 1st, Benjamin Mann & Brother, Haddonfield, N. J.; chickens, 2. Fowls, 4th, B. F. Lewis, Gwynedd.

Grey Dorkings (one entry)—2d, B. F. Lewis. American Dominiques (five entries)—1st, Dr. A. M. Dickie; 2d, Howard Hugeland, Doylestown.

Plymouth Rocks (nine entries)—1st, 2d, and special No. 16, Dr. A. M. Dickie; 3d and 4th, Edwin Johnson, Doolington.

White Faced Black Spanish (six entries)—1st, Conrad Hahl, Doylestown; 2d and special No. 30, Dickie and Rogers; 3d and 4th, Willson T. Eisenhart, Doylestown.

White Leghorn (twenty-eight entries)—1st and silver cup, J. Boardman Smith, New Haven, Conn.; 2d, A. M. Dickie; 3d, Hellyer and Walton, Penn's Park; 4th and specials Nos. 4, 5, and 20, Theodore P. Harvey, Doylestown.

Brown Leghorns (eight entries)—1st, Dr. A. M. Dickie; 2d, Eben P. Day; 3d and special No. 24, Hellyer and Walton; 4th, B. F. Lewis.

Black Leghorns (six entries)—3d, 4, and silver cup. Geo. W. Swartz, Doylestown.

Dominique Leghorns (four entries)—2d and 3, Charles Selser, Doylestown; 4th, E. F. Taylor, Doylestown.

Golden Spangled Hamburgs (two entries)—1st, I. A. Musselman, Steinsburg; 2d, Charles Selser.

Silver Spangled Hamburgs (five entries)—3d, J. Maurer, Hilltown; 4th and special No. 33, Isaac Dudbridge, Bridge Valley.

Golden Penciled Hamburgs (four entries)—1st and silver cup, James Hurst, Conshohocken; 2d, Francis Taylor, Oakdale.

Silver Penciled Hamburgs (seven entries)—1st and special No. 1, Wm. T. Eisenhart; 2d, William T. Rogers, Doylestown; 3d, 4th, and special No. 25, Francis Taylor.

Blue Hamburgs (six entries)—1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and special No. 8, Dickie and Rogers.

White Hamburgs (two entries)—1st and 2d, C. F. Webster, Girard, Pa.

White Polish (four entries)—1st, E. F. Taylor, Doylestown; 2d and silver cup, Amos Stone, Doylestown.

Golden Spangled Polish (one entry)—1st and special No. 15, B. F. Lewis.

Silver Spangled Polish (one entry)—2d, F. Maurer.

Houdans (four entries)—1st and 2d, J. B. C. Griffith, Upland, Pa.; also special No. 17; 3d, B. F. Lewis; 4th, Henry Gross, Danborough.

Crevecoeurs (one entry)—2d, A. B. Holcomb, Lambertville, N. J.; special No. 29.

Bucks County Fowls (one entry)—2d, Dr. A. M. Dickie; special No. 44.

Black Russians (one entry)—2d, Edwin Johnson, Doolington.

Japan Silkies (two entries)—2d and 3d, W. T. Rogers, Doylestown; specials Nos. 9 and 19.

Grades or Crosses (three entries)—1st, Eli Fell, Carversville.

Black-Breasted Red Game—Fowls (fifteen entries), 1st and 3d, John Lair, Lambertville, N. J.; 2d, F. Darlington, Doylestown; 4th, John Donnelly, Doylestown; special No. 10, also silver cup, George W. Shinn, Centreville. Brown Red (three entries)—1st, George Wolf, Doylestown; 2d, Isaac Dudbridge. Earl Derby (three entries)—1st, P. Q. Holcomb, Reaville, N. J.; 2d, F. Darlington. Silver Duckwing (three entries)—2d and 3d, David White, Mechanicsville; 4th, George Wolf. Irish Grays (four entries)—1st, Eben P. Day; 3d, John Donnelly. Malay (three entries)—1st and 2d, Eben P. Day. White Pile (two entries)—1st, Eben P. Day. Red Pile (one entry)—3d, Eben P. Day.

Brass Back (three entries)—1st, John Donnelly; also a silver cup.

Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams (ten entries)—1st and 3d, Benjamin Mann & Brother, Haddonfield, N. J.; 3d, J. C. Long, Jr.; 4th, John Lair. Golden Duckwing Game (three entries)—2d, Benjamin Mann & Brother; special No. 7, Edwin Johnson. Silver Duckwing Game (four entries)—1st, Benjamin Mann & Brother; 4th, W. T. Rogers. Red Pile Game (five entries)—1st and 2d, Benjamin Mann & Brother; also a silver cup. White Pile Game (two entries)—1st and 2d, Benjamin Mann & Brother; also silver cup. Black African (four entries)—1st and 2d, George C. Athole, New York; also silver cup; 4th, B. F. Lewis. White (three entries)—4th, B. F. Lewis. Golden Sbright (seven entries)—1st and 2d, Thomas Webster, Doylestown; also special No. 12; 3d and 4th, J. Maurer. Silver Sbright (one entry)—2d, Benjamin Mann & Brother. Dominique (one entry)—2d, Benjamin Mann & Brother. Japan (one entry)—2d, Thomas Webster; also special No. 19.

Bronze Turkeys—1st, B. F. Lewis. Buff—1st, David White; J. S. Smith, Danborough, also special No. 47. White Holland—1st, B. F. Lewis. Largest turkey—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, J. S. Smith.

Bremen Geese—1st, B. F. Lewis. Hong Kong—1st, B. F. Lewis. Common Geese—1st, D. W. McNair, Mechanicsville. Largest Goose—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Pearl Guineas (three entries)—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, T. H. Walton, Doylestown; 3d, S. W. Shaw, Gardenville. White—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Common Ducks (three entries)—1st and 3d, Theodore Hopkins, Bridge Valley; 2d, Oscar Dadrige, Penn's Park; Pekin (three entries)—1st, A. B. Holcomb; 2d, Richard Bonsall, Doylestown; also special No. 18; 2d, John Lair. Rouen (thirteen entries)—1st, John Lair; 2d, A. B. Hol-

comb; also silver cup; 3d, B. F. Lewis. Aylesbury (four entries)—1st, A. M. Dickie; 2d, Matt Gibney, Doylestown; 3d, B. F. Lewis. Muscovy (four entries)—1st and 3d, Theodore Hopkins; 2d, W. T. Eisenhart. Pole—1st, Henry Woodman, Pineville.

## PIGEONS.

Pouters (twelve entries)—Pignies, 1st, Isaac Van Winkle, Greenville, N. J. Isabls—1st and silver cup, Isaac Van Winkle. Blue Pied—1st and special No. 6, J. C. Long, Jr.; 2d and 3d, W. T. Rogers. White—1st, J. C. Long.

Fantails (twenty-two entries)—White Smooth Head, 1st and 2d, W. T. Rogers; 2d on Black. George Wolf, Doylestown, 1st on Blue Chequered. Wm. Frankenfield, Doylestown, 1st on Maltese, 3d on Black, 3d on White Smooth Heads. Allen Twining, Doylestown, 2d on Mottled, 2d on Red. B. F. Lewis, 1st and special No. 11 on Blacks, 2d on White-Crested, 3d on Blue. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on White and White Bluewing. J. C. Long, Jr., 3d on White Crested, 2d on Blue.

Carriers (fifteen entries)—P. C. Biegel, New York, 1st, 2d, and special No. 46 on Blacks; 1st on Dun. W. T. Rogers, 3d on Red. Eben P. Day, 2d on Silver Dun. Isaac Van Winkle, 2d on Dun. J. C. Long, Jr., 2d on Blue, 3d on Black, 3d on White.

Tumblers (twenty-six entries)—Allen Twining, 3d on Black Baldheads. B. F. Lewis, 3d on Blue Baldheads. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Black Baldheads and Mottled. J. C. Long, Jr., 2d on Blue Baldheads, 2d on Yellow, 3d on Red.

Jacobins (fourteen entries)—W. T. Rogers, 3d on White. B. F. Lewis, 3d on Yellow. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st and special No. 38 on White, 2d on Red, 1st on Yellow. J. C. Long, Jr., 1st on Black, 2d on Yellow, 2d on White, 3d on Red.

Nuns (five entries)—Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Black; C. D. Parker, Baltimore, 2d; B. F. Lewis, 3d.

Magpies (ten entries)—C. D. Parker, 1st on Yellow, 2d on Red. Eben P. Day, 1st on Blue, 2d on Black, 3d on Red. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Black, 3d on Blue. J. C. Long, Jr., 1st on Red, 3d on Black.

Turbits (twenty-four entries)—C. D. Parker, 1st and silver cup on Yellow, 1st on Brown Tail and Blue Tail. Allen Twining, 2d on Silverwing. B. F. Lewis, 2d on Redwing, 3d on White. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Bluewing, Red, and Silver; 3d on Blackwing, 2d on White. J. C. Long, Jr., 2d on Yellow, 2d on Silver, 1st on White, 1st on Yellowwing, 3d on Blackwing, 2d on Bluewing.

Owls (fourteen entries)—W. A. Burpee, Philadelphia, 1st on White, 1st and silver cup on Blue, 1st on Yellow. Wm. T. Rogers, 3d on Blue. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Black, 1st on Silver. J. C. Long, Jr., 2d on Black, 2d on White, 2d on Blue, 2d on Silver.

Trumpeters (five entries)—C. D. Parker, 2d and special No. 39 on Yellow. B. F. Lewis, 1st on Black, 2d on White. J. C. Long, Jr., 1st on White, 1st on Yellow.

Priests—Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Yellow.

Archangels (five entries)—Isaac Van Winkle, 2d; W. A. Burpee, 3d.

Barbs (thirteen entries)—C. D. Parker, 1st and silver cup on Black, 2d on Red, 2d on White. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on White, 1st on Yellow, 2d on Black, 1st on Red. J. C. Long, Jr., 3d on Black, 3d on White.

Swallows (four entries)—Allen Twining, 3d on Black. Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Yellow-barred. J. C. Long, 2d on Black, 2d on Blue.

Snells (five entries)—J. C. Long, Jr., 1st on Yellow-capped. Conrad Hahl, 1st on Black-capped.

Quakers (eight entries)—Conrad Hahl, 2d on Red, 2d on Black. C. D. Parker, 1st on Red. Isaac Dudbridge, 1st and silver cup on Starling. Isaac Van Winkle, 2d on Starling. J. C. Long, Jr., 2d on Blue.

Runts (four entries)—Isaac Van Winkle, 1st on Blue.

Morecaps (three entries)—Isaac Van Winkle, 1st.

Spots (three entries)—Isaac Van Winkle, 2d on Yellow, 2d on Black.

Antwerps (nine entries)—J. Herst, 1st on Blue, 1st and silver cup on Silver Ash. J. C. Long, Jr., 2d on Blue, 2d on Silver.

Suabians (two entries)—Isaac Van Winkle, 2d. J. C. Long, 3d.

Cumulets (one entry)—No award. Ice Pigeons (one entry)—No award.

## MINOR PETS.

Canary Bird—George W. Shinn, Centreville, 2d. Green Parrot—Thomas White, Doylestown, 1st. White Mice—B. F. Lewis, 1st; George Wolf, Doylestown, 2d. Grey Squirrels—B. F. Lewis, 1st; George Wolf, 2d. Ring Doves—T. H. Walton, 1st. Wild Pigeons—George Wolf, 1st. Ferrets—George Wolf, 1st; A. W. Walton, 2d. Red Squirrels, Lewis Clemons, 1st. Guinea Pigs—B. F. Lewis, 1st; Silas Selser, Doylestown, 2d. Hawks—S. Lazelere, Doylestown, 1st; J. S. Smith, Danborough, 2d. Owls—Fred. Prizer, 2d.

Loop-eared Rabbits (twelve entries)—Flower & Thompson, Shoemakertown, 1st on doe, 3d on buck. Eben P. Day, 3d and 2d on doe, 1st on buck. B. F. Lewis, 2d on buck.

Himalayan Rabbits (ten entries)—Flower & Thompson, 2d and 3d on buck, 1st and 2d on doe. Eben P. Day, 1st and special No. 32 on buck. B. F. Lewis, 3d on doe.

Silver Grey Rabbits (two entries)—Chandler Weaver, Shoemakertown, 2d on buck. B. F. Lewis, 3d on doe.

Egyptian Rabbits (two entries)—Eben P. Day, 1st and special No. 31 on buck, 1st on doe.

Dutch Rabbits (four entries)—Eben P. Day, 1st on doe, 2d on buck.

English Rabbits (four entries)—Eben P. Day, 1st on buck, 1st on doe. B. F. Lewis, 2d on buck, 2d on doe.

Angora Rabbits (five entries)—B. F. Lewis, 1st on buck, 2d on doe. A. W. Walton, 1st on doe, 2d and silver cup on buck.

Common Rabbits (two entries)—A. W. Walton, 1st on buck, 2d on doe.

The following named gentlemen were the judges employed by the Executive Committee of the Association to make the above awards: On Brahmans, Dorkings, Dominiques, and Plymouth Rocks, D. A. Upham, Wilsonville, Conn.; on Cochins, French fowls, Games of all kinds and Game Bantams, Isaac Van Winkle, Greenville, N. J.; on Spanish, Leghorns, Hamburgs, and Polish of all kinds, A. M. Halsted, Rye, N. Y., and George C. Athoie, New York city; on Rabbits, etc., A. M. Halsted, Rye, N. Y.; on Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, etc., Eben P. Day, Hazleton, Pa.; on Miscellaneous, Harry Herdigen, Philadelphia.

T. P. HARVEY,

Secretary.

## FIRST EXHIBITION OF THE MEADVILLE POULTRY AND COLUMBARIAN ASSOCIATION.

This exhibition has been a success far beyond the sanguine expectation of its enthusiastic members and officers. The entries amounted to 328 and consisted of some of the finest specimens. Although a young society it was liberally patronized by many of the leading fanciers and breeders of the neighboring States. Ohio in particular was largely represented. Messrs. Peck, of Earville; Hively, of Youngstown; Nicholls & Stocker, of Ravenna (and one other firm of the same place by proxy). Messrs. Shannon, Elben, and Hall represented Pittsburg, and succeeded in taking a few of the premiums to the "smoky city." The Society had made arrangements with Mr. Jos. M. Wade, of Philadelphia to act as judge, but were sadly disappointed to find that he was obliged to forfeit his engagement at the last moment owing to a press of business, and the show coming on the publication day of the *Journal*. Mr. Frank Ford, of Ravenna, was unanimously chosen to fill Mr. Wade's place, and he performed his duty impartially and well, and to the entire satisfaction of the Association.

Among the fine specimens were some very valuable birds, one trio of Black Hamburgs, imported from England a few weeks ago by Mr. Lunning, of Parker's Landing, that cost him \$150 in gold. They were pronounced by the judges, while on exhibition, as being as near perfection as one could expect. Mr. C. H. Blystone, had one pair of pigeons which cost \$60 in England, and several specimens of Cochins and Game, purchased from Eastern breeders, cost from \$25 to \$40 each.

The whole affair passed off well, being a success in number of entries and financially. The winners of course were happy, and the defeated, with one exception, took their defeat in a becoming gentlemanly manner. Encouraged by this grand affair, our members have made up their minds to make it still more of a success next year. Below will be found a list of awards.

Light Brahmans—Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck, Earlville, O.; 2d, A. Merrill, Meadville, Pa. Chicks, 1st, J. B. Cochran, Meadville; 2d, A. Merrill. Special, best coop, J. B. Cochran; best pair, 1874 hatch, J. B. Cochran.

Dark Brahmans—Fowls, 2d, H. Worley, Meadville, O. Chicks, 1st, E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City. Special, best coop, and best cockerel, H. W. Reynolds, Meadville.

Buff Cochins—Fowls, 1st, Nicholls & Stocker, Ravenna, O. Chicks, A. McLaren, Meadville; 2d, R. H. Peck. Special, best coop, A. McLaren.

Black Cochins—Fowls, 2d, R. H. Peck. Chicks, 1st, H. S. Huidekoper, Meadville; 2d, E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City. Special, best coop, best collection Cochins, best collection Asiatics, R. H. Peck.

Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck; 2d, J. B. Cochran. Chicks, 1st, Nicholls & Stocker, Ravenna, O.; 2d, M. Zimmer, Meadville, O. Special, best coop, J. B. Cochran; best Cockerel, M. Zimmer; best pair, 1874 hatch, Nicholls & Stocker.

White Cochins—Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck. Chicks, 1st and 2d, R. H. Peck.

Dorkings—White Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively, Youngstown, O. White Chicks, 1st, E. M. Hively. Silver Gray Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck. Silver Gray, Chicks, 1st, R. H. Peck; 2d, H. S. Huidekoper. Colored, Fowls, 1st, H. S. Huidekoper; 2d, R. H. Peck. Colored, Chicks, 1st, H. S. Huidekoper; 2d, R. H. Peck.

Hamburgs—Silver Spangled, Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively; 2d, J. T. Shearer, Venango. Silver Spangled, Chicks, 1st and 2d, A. Merrill, Meadville. Golden Spangled, Chicks, 1st, W. T. Bell, Franklin; 2d, R. H. Peck. Silver Penciled, Fowls, 1st, J. T. Shearer, Oil City. Black, Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively; 2d, S. Rossiter, Meadville. Black, Chicks, 1st, J. M. Lambing, Parker's Landing; 2d, J. T. Bell. Best coop, Black, J. M. Lambing, Parker's Landing. Best Coop, Golden Spangled, W. T. Bell.

Black Spanish—Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively. Leghorn White Chicks, 1st and 2d, E. T. M. Simmons. Leghorn Brown Chicks, 1st, E. M. Hively; 2d, H. J. Simpson, Oil City. Special, best coop Leghorn, E. T. M. Simmons.

French—Houdans, Fowls, 1st, Wm. Craig, Meadville; 2d, E. M. Hively. Houdans, Chicks, 2d, Ticknor & Booth, Conneautville. Crevecoeurs, Fowls, 1st and 2d, E. A. Reynolds, Meadville.

Polish—Silver Spangled Fowls, 1st, C. H. Blystone, Meadville. Silver Spangled Chicks, 1st, E. M. Hively; 2d, C. H. Blystone. Golden Spangled (unmuffed) Fowls, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Golden Spangled (unmuffed) Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. H. Blystone. Golden Spangled (muffed) Chicks, 1st, E. T. M. Simmons. White (unmuffed) Fowls, 1st, C. H. Blystone. White (muffed) Chicks, 1st, E. M. Hively. White Crested Black, Chicks, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Special, best coop Silver, best coop Golden, best coop White, best collection, C. H. Blystone.

Game—Earl Derby, Fowls, 1st, A. McLaren, Meadville. Chicks, 1st, E. Huidekoper. Black-breasted Red, Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. McLaren. Black-breasted Red, Chicks, 1st, A. McLaren; 2d, W. A. Jordan, Corry. Ginger Red, Fowls, 1st, M. Minium, Meadville. Ginger Red, Chicks, 1st, A.

McLaren. Blue Red, Chicks, 1st, L. Lebermann, Meadville. Yellow Duck Wing, Fowls, 1st, A. McLaren. Yellow Duck Wing, Chicks, 1st, A. McLaren. Silver Duck Wing, Chicks, 1st, W. A. Jordan, Corry; 2d, A. McLaren, Meadville. Birchen, Yellow, Fowls, 1st, M. Minium, White Pile, Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. McLaren. Irish Gray, Fowls, 1st, A. McLaren. Special, best coop Pile Game, best coop Blue Black Red, best coop Duck Wing, best collection of Game, A. McLaren.

Game Bantams—Yellow Duck Wing, Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck. Silver Duck Wing, Fowls, 1st, A. McLaren. Silver Duck Wing, Chicks, 1st, R. F. Shannon, Pittsburgh. Irish Grey, Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively. Black-breasted Red, Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck. Black-breasted Red, Chicks, 1st, R. H. Peck; 2d, Nicholls & Stocker. Special, Black-breasted Red Bantams, R. H. Peck. Brown-breasted Red, Fowls, 1st, E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City. Chicks, E. T. M. Simmons.

Bantams other than Game—White, Fowls, 1st, T. F. Codd, Oil City. Black African Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. B. Elben, Pittsburgh, Pa. Golden Sebright, Fowls, 1st, E. T. M. Simmons. Chicks, 1st, E. E. Hively; 2d, E. T. M. Simmons.

Miscellaneous—China Blues, Chick, 1st, Frank Shryock, Meadville. Plymouth Rock, Chick, 1st, J. C. Harris, Venango, Pa. Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively. Dominiques, Chicks, 1st, E. T. M. Simmons. Frizzles, Chicks, 1st, D. Campbell, Meadville. Silkies, Fowls, 2d, E. Green, Meadville.

Turkeys—Wild Turkey, 1st, R. H. Peck. Special, best coop of Turkeys, R. H. Peck.

Ornamental—Pearl White Guineas, 1st, E. M. Hively. Pea Fowls, 2d, E. T. M. Simmons.

Geese—Toulouse, 1st, R. H. Peck. White China, 1st, E. M. Hively. Wild Geese, 1st, E. M. Hively. Special, best pair of Geese, R. H. Peck.

Ducks—Aylesbury, 1st, C. B. Elben; 2d, R. H. Peck. Ronen, 1st, R. H. Peck. White Crested, 1st, E. M. Hively. Colored Muscovy, 1st, E. M. Hively; 2d, D. Campbell, Meadville. Black Cayuga, 1st, E. M. Hively. Pekin Imperial, 1st and 2d, A. Merrill, Meadville. Special, best coop Ducks, A. Merrill. Best coop Pekin Ducks, A. Merrill.

Pigeons—Red Mottled Jacobins, 1st, R. F. Shannon. Red Tumblers, 1st, R. F. Shannon. Red Pied Pouter, 1st, C. H. Blystone; 2d, E. M. Hively. Black Pied Pouter, 1st, E. M. Hively. White Pouters, 1st, C. H. Blystone; 2d, E. M. Hively. White Jacobins, 1st, E. M. Hively. Baldhead Tumblers, 1st, E. M. Hively. Splashed Tumblers, 1st, E. M. Hively. Black Tumblers, 1st, E. M. Hively. Black Fans, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Blue Fans, 1st, C. H. Blystone. White Fans, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Fans, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Trumpeters, 1st, C. H. Blystone. White Trumpeters, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Jacobins, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Red Jacobins, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Tumblers, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Baldheads, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Silver Pouters, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Pied Pouters, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Blue Pied Pouters, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Isabel Pouters, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Black Carrier, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Dun Carrier, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Yellow Carrier, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Black Barb, 1st, C. H. Blystone. White Barb, 1st, C. H. Blystone. White Owls, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Turbit Blue Wing, 1st, C. H. Blystone. Special, best pair Pouter Pigeons, best pair Tumbler Pigeons, best collection of Pigeons, C. H. Blystone.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## FOWLS AT THE BALTIMORE SHOW.

We are gratified to write that the poultry and pigeon show held in Baltimore, January 5th to 8th, inclusive, was a grand success. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, the attendance of visitors was unexpectedly large and of the best class of citizens, including many ladies; the latter in some instances coming in handsome carriages. At one time, on Friday, the last day, the street was almost blockaded with stylish equipages, and liveried footmen were as plenty around the hall entrance as at a first-class wedding. Never

did officers perform so much work in so short a time as did those of this association. The energetic President was here, there, and everywhere, even refusing to dine until he saw every coop in its place.

As one of the renowned pigeon fanciers informed me, he should say something about pigeons, I will only say something about the poultry, the display of which, though not large in number of coops, was nevertheless creditable. The Brahmas were well represented. The 1st premium pen of Lights being a very fine trio indeed. The Dark, also like the Light, had several competing coops; the 1st premium trio were well worthy of the honor bestowed upon them.

Buff Cochins, several coops, but none worthy of 1st premium; the hens all being too light and washy in coloring, leg-feathering not good. The cock in coop awarded 2d premium was a stylish bird, but with the hens was in bad company. The 1st premium P. Cochins were a nicely mated trio; symmetry of hens excellent, both penciled alike; the cock was a fine specimen, excellent in carriage and feathering. The prize White Cochins were good ones.

The Houdans, as a class, were fair, with the usual exceptions of wrong-colored feathers in neck hackle. The prize trio hens were well crested and bearded, evenly mottled; the cock should have had a little more crest, and will when all the pin feathers are out; but he was a trifle lighter than we like to see.

The Games were well represented (in varieties); but in some instances, owners *misnamed* their varieties, one exhibitor insisted on entering a trio of what was once known as the "Baltimore Muff" Games, as "Black Reds."

The Polish family were not well represented, neither in numbers nor excellence. The Golden Polands were not well mated. The prize White-crested White Polands were really nice, none of the others were represented. The Bantams were a little too weighty, with the exception of the prize trios. All were well marked in feathering.

White Leghorns were passably good. Brown, only one trio exhibited, and were very dark, and exceedingly poor earlobes; no premium awarded. Black, one trio, not worthy of notice. Hamburgs were represented by the Blacks only, which were good ones. Minorcas, prize trio were also good. Plymouth Rocks, a splendid trio took 1st, owned by C. C. Corbitt, New London, Conn. The Black Spanish were quite good, but would have been better matched in the pens had the cocks been changed.

A pigeon or two, which had escaped from their cages, flew sufficiently often from one side of the hall to the other to keep the poultry on the *qui vive*, and in good voice. Most of the first premiums were awarded the fowls belonging to Mr. Geo. Colton, a very enthusiastic gentleman in the fancy, who has expended in the last three or four years about \$4000 in pure bred fowls, simply on account of his love and admiration of them. He has never offered for sale either eggs or stock during the stated period. He also secured the society premium of \$20 for best collection. If we may be allowed to express an opinion, there seemed to be a lack of due discretion, as regards the proper mating of pens for exhibition; but when it is known that very many of the exhibitors had never before exhibited their fowls, it was after all, for an amateur effort, highly successful.

I must close by relating an incident occurring the last day, while I was explaining the operations of the incubator, on exhibition, to some ladies. A sallow-faced individual, with a buff overcoat buttoned up to his chin, a blue umbrella

under one arm, and a tall, sharp-faced, red-headed, freckled-faced woman hanging on the other, came up, and asked with a strong, nasal twang: "What is that air thing, anyhow?" "An incubator, sir." "An incu—what, what's that?" "It's a machine for hatching chickens." "You don't! Marier, dew you here that, that's an infernal machine for turning out live chicks; do you hatch 'em from eggs?" He was then shown how it operated, and he remarked, as a smiling crowd surged around him, "I reckon you could hatch anything in that air machine, couldn't you?" "I don't know, sir, but the owner says he put in twelve china eggs, and in eleven days it hatched out a full china tea set." "Marier, dew you here that!" "Marier" simply said, "well, I never." He thought the "artificial mother would'n't be as complete as the *interlocutor*, until the darning thread could be made to cluck." G. O. B.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE MODERN GAME COCK.



DEAR SIR: I see in your number of January 21, an article by "Game Cock," a repetition of the old cry against the modern Game fowl, which from its tenor is calculated to create a doubt as to their *gameness*.

This, I believe, is the only "hold" left to the fanciers of the old style of bird, as they admit the modern bird to be much superior in all that pleases the eye—elegance and style—to their own.

The "dark hints," that Game Cock speaks of, are, I fear, generally made by those who have a reason of their own for so doing, and not unfrequently have "an axe to grind," and would probably be made with regard to any bird that was in successful competition with their own, or with their *style* of bird. The Malay cross to me is absurd, as any one who has had Malays knows that the shape of the head (a point in which our modern bird excels) is entirely different, being quite wide on top of head, a trait which once in one's stock would be next to impossible to eradicate, as it is very hard at best to keep the head of our Game fowls good and fine.

As regards the club premium in the Pennsylvania Society's last exhibition, the decision was as every one expected, who knew that the purse was made up by parties outside the Society (admirers of the old style of bird), who were to choose their own judge. Of course, it was but natural that he should award premiums to birds that he knew, or whose stock he knew; and had probably *seen* fights, knowing them to be *game*, although no better bird, in any respect, than the Society's premium birds; and inferior to them in station and hardness of feather.

The Society's second premium Black Red was a tried bird,

bearing the marks of his flight, in which he was badly cut, was of fine station, good wide square back and hard feathered, and although weighing seven pounds was very active and springy on his feet; but the judge had not seen him fight, therefore the same "dark hints" were applicable to him as well as the others. As regards personal knowledge of the *gamefulness* of the modern *type* of fowl (I do not say they are all game, neither are all the old style of birds), I know the stock of the Society's first premium Black Red to be game, having had one of his stags killed outright and know of two others badly crippled; the one killed dying as game as the gamest, being greatly overmatched in weight. A Brown Red stag of the same modern style, that I got from Ireland last winter, fought with the same result; although he was a bird that the same "dark hints" would be thrown against as soon as put in an exhibition pen. The stags also of his get I know are game, and by the same reasoning as the above. I do not like "dark hints," and no gentleman should make them, casting a "slur" on birds that he knows nothing about, and whose blood may be without a taint.

"Game Cock" does not say, and probably did not know, that the first club premium stag was, if I mistake not, bred from imported modern stock (at least I have one almost his exact image so bred, and who carried many of the "points" of said stock) and was secured by a noted cocker, while at the show, to fight in the pit. This does not look as though the "dark hints" spoken of had very great weight with some people. If "Game Cock" will refer to Wright's Poultry Book, he will find what Mr. John Douglas says on this same subject, a man who is authority on such matters in England, and who has fought, as well as exhibited, Game fowls for a number of years.

GAME HEN.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE BALTIMORE SHOW.

(Continued from page 39.)

#### LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED.—POULTRY.

Brahmas, Light—1st, J. R. Mordecai; 2d, G. Colton; 3d, J. E. Lloyd. Dark—1st, G. Colton; 2d, J. McDonald; 3d, W. Bowman.

Cochins, Buff—2d and 3d, G. Colton. Partridge—1st and 3d, G. Colton; 2d, W. Bowman. White—1st and 2d, W. Bowman.

Plymouth Rocks—1st, C. E. Corbitt. Black Hamburgs—1st and 2d, D. G. Stevens. Black Spanish—1st and 2d, W. Bowman. White Leghorns—1st, A. King; 2d, W. Bowman; 3d, J. R. Claridge. White Polish—1st, W. Bowman; 2d, G. Colton. Golden Pouter—1st, W. Bowman; 2d, G. Colton. Minorcas—1st, C. H. Klemm.

Games, Black-breasted Red—1st, J. Ohler; 2d and 3d, J. A. Cochran. Ginger-red—1st, B. M. Fryer. Brown-red—1st, J. Ohler. Silver Duck-wing—1st, T. A. Cochran. Pile—1st, J. Ohler. Earl of Derby—1st, T. A. Cochran. White Georgian—1st, G. Colton.

Houdans—1st, G. Colton; 2d, D. G. Stevens; 3, W. Bowman. Grades—1st, S. H. Slifer; 2d, P. King.

Bantams, Golden Sebright—2d, G. Colton; 3d, D. G. Stevens. Black-red Game—1st, G. Colton; 2d, W. Bowman; 3d, C. Betts. White—1st and 2d, G. Colton.

Turkeys, White—1st, D. G. Stevens; 2d, W. A. Myers.

Black—2d, T. A. Cochran. Bronze—1st and 2d, C. Trump; 3d, T. A. Cochran.

Ducks, Rouen—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, T. A. Cochran; 3d, J. R. Mordecai. Aylesbury—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Cayuga—1st, J. Y. Bicknell.

Geese—1st, S. H. Slifer. Pen Fowls—1st, T. A. Cochran. White Guinea Fowls—1st, C. Betts. California Quail and Partridges—1st Henry Thomas.

#### PIGEONS.

Pouters, White—1st and 2d, J. Yewdall; 3d, C. Becker; special, \$5, J. Yewdall. Black Pied—1st, J. Yewdall; 2, T. A. Symington. Black hen—Special, \$20 gold, C. Becker. Red Pied—1st, J. Yewdall; 2d, C. Becker; cock, special, \$5, J. Yewdall. Yellow Pied—1st, J. Yewdall; 2d, C. Becker; cock, special, \$5, J. Yewdall. Blue Pied—1st, J. Yewdall; 2d and 3d, C. Becker.

Carriers, Black—1st, C. Becker; 2d, T. S. Gaddess; 3d, F. Heine. Duns—1st, T. S. Gaddess; 2d, F. Heine. Red—1st, W. B. Cochran. Yellow—1st, F. Heine; 2d, D. G. Stevens. White—1st, B. F. Wall; 2d, W. B. Cochran.

Tumblers, Short-faced Almond—1st, 2d, and 3d, T. S. Gaddess. Agate—1st, D. Mordecai; 2d and 3d, T. S. Gaddess. Kite—1st, T. S. Gaddess; 2d, D. F. Wall; 3d, S. H. Slifer. Red—1st, D. F. Wall; 2d, T. S. Gaddess. Splashes—1st, G. Schwin; 2d, D. F. Wall; 3d, D. Mordecai. Black Mottled—Special prize, T. S. Gaddess. Long-faced Whites—1st, D. F. Wall.

Barbs, Black—1st, D. G. Stevens; 2d, D. Mordecai; 3d, D. F. Wall. Red—1st, D. Mordecai; 2d, D. G. Stevens; 3d, D. F. Wall. Yellow—1st, D. Mordecai; 2d and 3d, S. H. Slifer. White—1st and 2d, D. G. Stevens.

Trumpeters—Black Mottled—1st and 2d, T. S. Gaddess; 3d, J. Schmink. Black—1st and 2d, L. Roll. Red—1st and 2d, L. Roll. Yellow—1st and 2d, L. Roll. Dun—L. Roll. White—1st, D. Mordecai; 2d and special, L. Roll.

Jacobins, Red—1st, G. Schwin; 2d, D. G. Stevens. Yellow—1st, F. A. Rommel; 2d, G. Schwin; 3d, D. G. Stevens. White—1st, C. Becker; 2d and 3d, D. G. Stevens. Black—1st, D. F. Wall.

Turbits, Red—1st, D. Mordecai. Yellow—1st and 3d, D. Mordecai; 2d, G. Schwin. Blue—1st and 2d, D. Mordecai. Black, self-color—1st, W. B. Cochran; 2d, C. H. Klemm; 3d, J. Schmink.

Owls, White—1st, D. Mordecai. Black—1st, D. Mordecai. Yellow—1st, D. Mordecai. Silver—1st, W. B. Cochran; 2d, D. F. Wall. Powdered Blue—1st, 2d, and 3d, D. Mordecai.

Fantails, White—1st, G. Schwin; 2d, W. B. Cochran; 3d, C. Becker. Black—1st, W. B. Cochran; 2d, D. G. Stevens. Blue—2d, D. G. Stevens. Mottled—1st, W. B. Cochran. Dun—1st, D. G. Stevens.

Swallows, Yellow—1st, J. P. Schwartz; 2d and 3d, —. Red—1st, J. P. Schwartz; 2d and 3d, —. Blue—1st, J. P. Schwartz; 2d and 3d, —. Black—1st, J. Schmidt; 2d, T. A. Symington; 3d, J. P. Schwartz.

Nuns, Yellow—1st, J. P. Schwartz. Black—1st and 3d, D. G. Stevens; 2d, D. F. Wall.

Maggies, Black—1st, W. T. Long; 2d, D. Mordecai; 3d, T. A. Symington. Blues—1st, G. Schwin; 2d, J. P. Schwartz; 3d, D. G. Stevens. Yellow—1st, C. Becker; 2d, D. Mordecai; 3d, J. Sommers. Red—1st, D. Mordecai; 2d, D. G. Stevens.

Priests, Red—1st, T. S. Gaddess; 2d and 3d, J. P. Schwartz. Yellow—1st, T. S. Gaddess; 2d, J. P. Schwartz. Black—1st and 2d, D. G. Stevens. Blue—1st and 2d, D. G. Stevens. Starlings—1st, T. A. Symington; 2d, T. S. Gaddess. Archangels—1st, D. G. Stevens; 2d, T. S. Gaddess; 3d, J. P. Schwartz.

Tumblers, Black Bald-head—1st, F. Rommel. Blue Bald-head—1st, L. Roll. Red and Yellow Bearded—Two seconds, D. G. Stevens. Blue Bearded—1st, D. G. Stevens. Common flying—1st and 3d, N. M. Pusey; 2d, D. G. Stevens. Yellow, self-color—1st and 2d, D. G. Stevens.

D. G. Stevens was awarded prizes for Horsemen, Dragons, Dutchies, Helms, Moorheads, Scandaroons, and Highfliers. A special premium was awarded to D. Thomas for a beautiful collection of song and ornamental birds; also, to J. E. Lloyd for Angora Goats, artificial mother, and Graves' Egg Hatcher.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

BLOOMER HOUSE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

We would call the attention of fanciers, who intend visiting Buffalo during the coming show, at which two conventions will be held, to the advantages of the above hotel. It is one of the most comfortable little hotels that we ever had the good fortune to put up at, and the proprietor "knows how to keep a hotel," and is ever alive to the comfort of his guests.

This is a free advertisement, for the benefit of our brother fanciers and not for the hotel, which will be filled to overflowing, and application must positively be made sometime in advance.

—♦♦♦—  
"HANS SCHNEIDER."

We this week present the "The Geography, mit Pixture," of Hans Schneider. We tried to reason with this young fancier. We told him that he was not known, even in his own neighborhood, and that he had better wait until he had made a reputation for himself, and become popular, so that his customers would desire to see him. But no, he is bound that his customers shall see him whether they desire it or not. So he insists that as he has not much money, and that his frow says we charge too much, he is anxious for "a little pixture, not so big as a large one." He is also desirous that we call particular attention to his honest "koundenances." Our readers will no doubt observe the peculiarly honest expression.

## SECOND ANNUAL MEETING OF THE A. P. A.

[Not being able to be present at Hartford, the following report was kindly furnished by the editor of the *Poultry World*.—Ed.]

Pursuant to call, the Association met at Allyn Hall, Hartford, Conn., January 21, 1875, at 12 o'clock, m.

In the absence of the President, the meeting was called to order by Vice-President A. D. Warren, E. S. Ralph, Secretary.

The minutes of the meeting of the Association at Boston, Mass., February 5, 1874, were read and approved.

The Secretary made report respecting the membership of the Association, and the general condition of its affairs, which was accepted.

The Secretary presented the report of Treasurer, Mr. E. B. Smith, Buffalo, which was accepted, and ordered on file.

The Secretary read the report of the meeting of the Executive Committee, at Boston, February 6, 1874, which was accepted and adopted. Also, a report of Executive Committee meeting in New York, July 22 and 23, 1874, and report was accepted, and a motion made by H. T. Sperry,

seconded by H. H. Stoddard, that this Association ratify and legalize the doings of said meeting, at which a quorum of the Executive Committee were not present. Carried unanimously.

The following committees, namely, on transportation, on Publication, and on Badges, not being ready to report in full, the committees were continued, and ordered to report at an adjourned meeting.

Moved and seconded that the committee on the Willis-Cochran affair be discharged. Adopted.

The Secretary presented his account of receipts and disbursements, which was accepted and allowed.

On motion of P. W. Hudson, a draft was ordered drawn on the Treasurer for \$250, balance due the Secretary for salary. Adopted.

On motion of H. H. Stoddard, seconded by P. W. Hudson, the election of officers was deferred to an adjourned meeting. Adopted.

On motion of H. T. Sperry, the unfinished business was deferred to an adjourned meeting. Adopted.

A motion was made by S. J. Bestor that this meeting suggest to the Publication Committee the propriety of putting a flexible cloth cover to the new edition of the Standard. Adopted.

On motion of H. T. Sperry, that this meeting be continued, and when it adjourns it be to reassemble at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, N. Y., February 12, 1875, at 2 P. M. Adjourned.

HARTFORD, January 21, 1875.

E. S. RALPH, Sec'y.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ABOUT PEDIGREES.

IN the first place, notice, this is not an anonymous communication. In the second, it is short, therefore read it.

I believe in blooded stock. I believe in good ancestors. These are two of the prominent articles of my creed; but registered pedigrees of fowls as at present conducted is not one of them. Let me tell you why. When a gentleman writes me that he has fourteen or fifteen Leghorn cockerels, all registered in the Poultry Pedigree Book, to dispose of, and then adds that for the *best* of these—one with entirely red earlobes—he will take *ten dollars*, I begin to wonder what sort of birds are registered in the "Pedigree Book." If, when on further thought I conclude to purchase, and ask for a *five dollar* bird, and find when he comes to hand that he weighs (as was asserted by "Clinton," some time ago, in this *Journal*) just two pounds, what other opinion can I have than this—that at least one breeder is trying to shove off his inferior stock under the cover of pedigree. Just here let me say that I know the statements made by "Clinton" on this point to be entirely correct, for, being a partner, my own purse was made to suffer with his.

I do not attempt to assert that there are many who use the printed pedigree, as the above transaction would seem to indicate, but I am inclined to think the "Leghorn" man is not alone in this matter.

One of the points I object to, is that no discrimination is made. *Twenty-five cents*, so far as I understand the scheme, may place the most worthless scrub on the same foundation, and a perfect equality with the first premium bird of the best poultry show in the country. How am I to tell by the

pedigree that "Old Nicholas," 9447, descended from "Diabolo," 6873, is a first-class bird, a good breeder, and possesses all the meritorious points of his breed. Names are plentiful and cheap, and figures still more so. Neither the figure, nor the name, nor the pedigree is any guarantee to me as to the real merits of the bird. I believe I have always bred my fowls from the very best strains in the country. I have bred a large number, and never yet have found a strain which would throw all good birds. How easy it would have been to pedigree the inferior ones and sell them on this pedigree.

With both Mr. Todd and Mr. Clift, who wrote on this topic in the *Poultry World* of December, 1874, I can and do heartily agree, where the first says, "It is only necessary to register our breeding birds, and such as we choose of our noted prize winners;" and the second, where Mr. C. says, "It is a very natural and proper thing for a fancier to get the best pair of birds he can find, to record their names and the names of the best birds he raises from them."

Were I in want of stock of the kind bred either by Mr. Todd or by Mr. Clift, I would simply write for what I wanted, asking possibly for a fuller description, and the price. I know that the stock would be as represented, because both are known to be honorable and reliable men; and this advertisement, let me say, costs them nothing. When one writes to me, and tells me his Brahmas are of Todd's, Williams', Feleh's, or Wade's strain, that is all I care for. It is a better guarantee than the registered pedigree. If Mr. Clift tells me he has a pair of Bronze turkeys, and gives description and price, I have no more questions to ask; his word is worth more than the pedigree numbers. After all, therefore, we depend more on the seller's or breeder's reputation for honesty and integrity, in any case, than we do on the pedigree of his stock.

If any of the advocates of the present plan will secure such a change, that only birds rising in merit to a certain number of points, say 75 or 80, can be registered in the Pedigree Book, then I promise to be the first convert to the new system. In fact I am a convert already, but I have not any church to connect with. I can see value in a record of good birds, but it seems to me that to be valuable there must be some plan of shutting out birds which do not come up to a fixed standard.

A. N. RAUB.

LOCK HAVES, PA.

### THE FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

THE *Journal* has now completed its first year. It is to be regretted that it has not been sufficiently patronized to enable the editor to continue it as a weekly through the whole year.

That it has done excellent service to the cause which it has so ably advocated cannot be questioned. It has been fearless and independent in defending the right and in opposing the wrong. It has opened its columns impartially to the full discussion of every question of interest to the fancy.

In what it has been in the past, we have a guarantee for the future. It ought especially to be well sustained by Pennsylvania breeders, in that the editor will feel justified in again sending it out as a weekly, and that Pennsylvania fanciers will be especially active in promoting its circulation.

While it is not in any sense sectional, yet it will naturally give special attention to matters pertaining to the section in

which it is published, and in proportion as it does so it will interest those abroad. If it were only a monthly it ought to be well supported as the special organ of Pennsylvania, Ohio, New Jersey and the South. As a semi-monthly or weekly it should command the support of the breeders throughout the whole country.

It is to be hoped that the opportunity afforded at the coming shows will be fully improved for securing subscribers to the *Journal*, and that subscriptions and advertisements will be so abundantly poured in that there will be no fear of its again being changed to a semi-monthly.

F. R. WOTRING.

### IMPORTATION.

MR. WADE:

I have received by steamer Steinman, on January the 5th, from Antwerp, direct, a fine lot (30 pairs) of Antwerp flying pigeons, selected from the stock of the most successful fanciers.

JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

NEW YORK CITY.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

A new year is now at hand, and I am in receipt of a bundle of papers, among them *your valuable and best* of papers; without it, the anxious poultry breeder, while waiting for the monthlies, would indeed pass a sore and tiresome time, and when they are received, perhaps one or two pages are filled with pedigrees or advertisements of egg testers, which proved useless and entirely worthless. But, I am not to write of that. I wish I could find words to praise your valuable paper. I wish to say to the readers of it, compare the January numbers just received with your first issue; and let every present subscriber say to himself, I will send friend Wade *all the subscribers* I can possibly get.

H. M. MINIER.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I would be greatly obliged if P. W. Hudson or some other authority on Game fowls would answer the following through the *Journal*: Are *rose combs* a disqualification in Duckwing Game hens? I do not find it so in the "new standard."

NOVICE.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Permit me through the *Journal* to compliment *Novice*, and extend thanks to him for his exalted opinions and unsolicited advice. Also, to remind him of his very ungentlemanly charges, to say the least, in last *Journal*, respecting my reply to his queries in Vol. 1, Nos. 45 and 46, wishing information, etc., which was freely, sincerely, and honestly given for his benefit, and that of any other fancier wishing to procure the best cross-bred fowls for eggs and market purposes, as *my opinions*, not for the purpose of gratuitously advertising my favorites, or claiming to originate any variety of fowls whatever, as *falsely charged*.

What I did say respecting one of our very best varieties of the present day, is well known to be true, and so acknowledged by our first-class fanciers, and needs no further proof, the record will show for itself, and further comments are unnecessary.

I will, however, again take the liberty to say a word in reply to *Novice's* last question respecting the cause and cure of a very *loathsome* disease common in fancy fowls, and

would willingly give my experience, but forbear lest *Novice* may take it for an advertisement, or some other fictitious matter, and will leave the subject for others to give the desired information, who may have had more experience in describing the cause, and prescribing remedies, than I have had, though it be simple, easily applied, and very effectual.

I hope in due time to see the promised report in the *Journal* of the progeny obtained by mating Leghorn and Spanish cocks with Light Brahma hens, in order to obtain the best laying and market fowls combined in one variety, which no doubt will be produced by the above mating, as we all know that the *Spanish* varieties are good layers—when well provided with plenty of artificial appliances—but who ever heard of their being superior market fowls, especially the Black Spanish? I have heard parties say that “they could eat them,” but never “hankered” after them more than the boy did the crow; and the White Leghorns being but little better. But what is one’s meat is another’s poison.

I never knew perfection, or the best results, to follow by uniting two extremes to accomplish the greatest good sought, and still believe that there can be no better mating, if as good, for the purpose of producing what *Novice* calls for in eggs and poultry, than to breed a Plymouth Rock cock to Light Brahma hens, and would refer any one wishing to make a cross for the above purposes to Dr. A. M. Dickie, of Doylestown, Pa., who has had experience, and whose opinions will be valuable to all interested as above.

WILSONVILLE, Ct., January 18, 1875.

D. A. UPHAM.

**Geography of Bister Hans Schneider, Esq.**

TO GO MIT PIXTER.

Hans Schneider, was born ad a young age, as he grew older he vos pigger efry dime. He dook some notions doo schickens ad de age of 4 years of old; he dook dree bandy schickens from de naber nexd door, and his fader he made



HANS SCHNEIDER.

him yoost pud 'em ride avay pack agin. His fader den do discourag him den bou d drio of schickens from Joge Purnem, (now of Stomellrose) ad dat time dat stock stood wery high—they could eat their heads of mit flower barrels. Mr. Schneider, nod de old mans but I mean miself, being starded mit his fader, sold from dot drio of schickens a goot many drios of *Lide Prammers*, and more of *Dark Prammers*, and some *Coachins*. Dat opend mit me my ise and I sed dot dey “vas millions in it.” I vos now preeding elefn difrent variedies excloosively, making a specialties of each kind. I vos a native Americans of a leedle sherman distraction—dot is my fader he vos a sons of my grandfader, who I pelieve vos his fader also, who dont vos never in dis country. I dont vos cot me four 4 grandfaders like some beoples. I don't nefer could make me oud how dot a berson could hav four faders, onless de moter she pe marriet four dimes, and den dey vas only fader by laws dree of 'em and dree of dem would not be ekal to one healthy moter-by-law. Mr Schneider vos very fond mit animals—dot vos vy he make a pizness of schickens. He vos marriet mit a vomans

ad dwendy years of old, his frow vos from exdensive ond influential familys of sixteen dau ders. Shudge Schnienderfelder he vos fader mit em. Now dat Shudge he vos a Shustises of the Beaces, and he make him mooch popular by his vise shudgments. I dolo you of one inkstans, a man vos aresed for lifin mit dree (3) frows, and broud ub afere dat Shudge. Vel, de Shudge he sait: “Vell misder fillers I understood you vos cot mit you dree frows; is dat so?” De man he hang mit his heat, looking hardt at a big gud of do bacco on dot floor, said: “Vell, Misder Shudge, I bleed guildy.” The Shudge he raised mit himself ub, like dat berson dot Shakes Playspear, and said mit a voices like a mat pull. “No kondemps mit de kourt—you must konfind yourself mit de cases, Don'd you vos cot dree frows,” Dat vos a blain questions vich acquires a forwardt straidt answers. Dot man excided sed. “Yes, Shudge, I vos lifin mit dree frows, and yed I dond vos habby.” “Mr. Brisoner, you axdonish me, I see before me a bersons, who sdill lifs, who vos cot dree frows. Vy I can hardly life mit von; of a berson son dot get along mit dree frows mitoud a funerals, he is bunished enough arelaty. Mr. Officer, I discharge the brisoner.” Efrybody schmack mit their hands. I simbly relade this to show how nobly I vos decended mit my frow.

Mr. Schneider he vos ubridt, in everyding vot he say he bromise alridt. Say something apoud all my sdoek being seledced mit care from the pest yarts. (I dink dot dond reat somehow ridt for from the pest yarts, sometimes you dont cot noding put Bedegree schickens, you fix id and I make it all ridt mit you.)

Mr. Schneider is as his *koundenances* dictates, vos a berson of quick see indo dings, and nose a good schicken of he dond see id. His sdile of backing eecs is pest of all, and he vas refoosed several offers to run mit gongresses. I would like you do make me oud a nice editorial notice apoud dat pixture also, I make it all ridt mit you. Now, Misder Vade, you can make me oud a beautiful Geography of Mr. Schneider, please make my names in pig black led ders so it will show ub nice. I make it all ridt mit you. Ven you shange dis for dot brinters you verefor I ridt I, you say he, so dat vill abear dat I dond know anyding apoud dis geografy. Ef you fix id ub goot I vill nod only make it all ridt mit you, but I vill get you a goot many discribers to de shurnal.

Mr. Vade, you acsdonish me, you rodt me dot you dink my pixture would be of no agount in your shurnals, and dot no von vants to see id. Now dot is a misdake, don'd efrypody like to look of de pig pugs? I don'd vos of no agound, eh? You yust dold mine frow, Schneider, dot, and she, mit my elefen liddle Schneider poys, vould make mit you blony swagsave meads in just life minit, by railroad dime. Now I must hav dot pixture, so long as I dont could ford so much brices. I makes a pargain mit you, do cot a liddle von, nod so pig as a large von, and dond so mooch cosd. My frow she dell me you sharge dwice vot it cosd, so you make some dings, but I don'd dink so, for a gommon, almost life-ise, lidhograf cosd dirty tollars, and efrypody vot now anyding nose dot a goot vood gut is just so expensive; besites I cot me gonfidence of you, so I send you a pullly fodigraf, de man's vot dook id said id look dwice so natural as I do miselef. Make me as pig a gut as you could for halef brices, and make me look like I vos undirstrod my piznesses. I dond vant no gommon gut, bud sometding sdunning, dot vill make efry pody say, ven dey look of it, “Dot is a bersons do order my schickens and eecs from, look of dot *kounde-*



nances," etc. I vand someding nice, vot I can hand down do my adversidy, someding dot vill inflicd kredid to my family andsiders. I ridt me oud a little—vot you call em, a—a geograpy of miself. Blease pud mi names in plg ledders, dot vill show ub nice and purdy. You no how it vas mysif. I make id all ridt mit you.

Yous, HANS SCHNEIDER.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

### WHITE SQUIRRELS.

In the *Journal* of January 14, is a communication from James S. Bailey, M.D., upholding the opinion that the white squirrels mentioned by E. Bassett, of Berlin, Wis., are albinos, and necessarily "sports."

I will correct an error in Mr. Bailey's article, and then proceed to offer a few arguments on the opposite side of the question, viz.: that the white squirrels mentioned by Mr. Bassett are a distinct variety by themselves, and but slightly, if in anywise, alienated to the gray squirrels.

The error I spoke of is this: I dismissed the idea of the white squirrels being "sports" because of the number of specimens, not, as Mr. Bailey has it, from the fact of two white and three gray squirrels being found in one nest.

In a recent communication Mr. Bassett mentions eight specimens of the mooted kind that have come under his notice, seven of which are now living. Now, as every one knows, albinism is quite rare, and when such a number as is mentioned above, comes under the observation of one person and within the area of a few miles, one must look elsewhere than a freak of nature to account for the phenomenon.

I think that if the origin of the spotted mice in the Philadelphia granary had been thoroughly investigated, a few escaped white mice would have been found to account for the "pied" mice.

That albinism occurs among squirrels, as well as among most other animals, can be well authenticated, and we have all heard of white deers, white negroes and white blackbirds; but the recorded cases of these are quite rare,\* and from the number of white squirrels—perfectly white specimens—which have been captured in the vicinity of Berlin, Wis., leads me to assign a cause other than albinism to account for them.

No one will deny that the white mice, so often kept as pets by boys, are a distinct breed of mice. The white rabbit has the white fur and red eyes so characteristic of albinos, yet we know that they are not sports of the common rabbit.

I would like to hear more upon this subject from Mr. Bailey, because I hold no prejudiced opinion, and would as soon be convinced by argument that the white squirrels of Wisconsin are "sports," as that they are a distinct variety.

H. I. IRELAND.

\* Even Mr. Bailey cites only one instance of albinism among brutes that can not be accounted for otherwise, and that was a crow, and not a perfect specimen either. In regard to the spotted mice and rats, the introduction of white mice and rats readily explains that.

### INTRODUCING PRAIRIE CHICKENS INTO MARYLAND.

ABOUT five years since a resident of Philadelphia sent to Dr. F. J. Purnell, near Berlin, Worcester County, Maryland, a few pairs of prairie chickens, and a covey of both the "valley" and "mountain" partridge, or quails. I am now using popular terms. Dr. Purnell has an estate of fifteen hundred acres, lying along the banks of Newport creek, which stream flows into Sinepuxent Bay, on the eastern shore of Maryland. Since the war this estate has been worked for the doctor by his tenants. Much of it is woodland and salt meadows. The partridges were kept confined for some time in the house, and then set at liberty. They soon disappeared, excepting one pair which returned daily to the kitchen door to be fed. For some cause the pair went to a neighbor's house, on the same estate, and were fed from the kitchen door for some weeks. This pair of birds nested in the garden, near the house, and raised a brood of young birds. The covey left their old quarters, and were not heard from but once since their departure. A person reported that he saw the covey of "California quails on the other side of the creek." This was two years since. It is now supposed that these partridges have been shot by gunners, or have died from natural causes.

The prairie chickens adapted themselves to their new home with but little trouble to the proprietor of the estate. Their nests, filled with eggs, were found along the fences of the fields near the meadows. The birds became tame, visiting the cattle-yards, and feeding near the buildings of the farm. They multiplied rapidly. A law was passed by the Maryland Legislature, protecting them from gunners. The birds seemed to like the large salt meadows of the estate, and exhibited but little fear of strangers. Unfortunately for the birds, a number of terrapin hunters from New Jersey ascended the bay and river in their small vessels. Seeing these tame birds on the meadows, the Jersey men commenced a war of extermination upon them, which soon resulted in the destruction of almost the entire lot. A workman on Dr. Purnell's estate informed me that he had seen eighteen prairie chickens in the corn field, near the house, in November of last year. It was the only covey left by the Jersey terrapin hunters who came up from Chincoteague Inlet. The same gentleman who sent these fine birds to Dr. Purnell, is about to send down from New Jersey the ruffed grouse, called in that State and Pennsylvania the "pheasant." There are no ruffed grouse on the Peninsula.—*Forest and Stream.*

**THE ARUNDEL OWLS.**—An amusing anecdote is told in connection with one of the Arundel owls. On one occasion, at a dinner at Arundel Castle, the butler caused great merriment by coming into the room and saying, in a solemn voice—

"May it please your grace, Lord Thurlow has laid an egg."

The late Duke of Suffolk was asked if the story were true. His grace said—

"Yes, we have always believed it in the family; but do you know why the bird was called Lord Thurlow? That's almost the best of the story. Lord Thurlow and his daughter were once staying at the castle, and the young lady went to see the owls. On passing one of them, she stopped suddenly and exclaimed, 'Oh! how like papa!' and the bird was ever afterwards called Lord Thurlow."

It must have been a very wise-looking bird, for Lord Thurlow looked exceptionally wise, even for a judge. Fox, the statesman, once said—"I suppose no man ever was so wise as Thurlow looks."

## FANCIERS' JOURNAL &amp; POULTRY EXCHANGE

Jos. M. WADE, *Editor and Proprietor*, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, *Associate Editor*.

HOWARD I. IRELAND, *Editor Small Pet Department and Young Folk's Corner*.

HENRY ERDMAN, *Artist and Engraver*.

## Prospectus for 1875.

Under the new postal arrangements, the publisher will prepay American postage, and we shall continue the same subscription price:

Per annum, postage prepaid.....	\$2.50
Six months " " .....	1.25
Four months, " " .....	1.00

## RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Single insertion, 20 cents per line of 12 words.

The *Fanciers' Journal* is the only weekly, and is now presumed to be decidedly the best, Poultry and Small Pet paper published in this country. Its articles are copied more extensively in England than from all the other papers of its class, in this country, combined, which proves conclusively that we have a better class of contributors. It is with pleasure that we point to the following list of names, whose talents will continue to enrich our columns:

JAMES S. BAILEY, M.D., . . . . . Albany, N. Y.  
 WILBUR P. MORGAN, M.D., . . . . . Baltimore, Md.  
 H. WOODWARD, . . . . . Worcester, Mass.

Treasurer of Mechanics' Saving Bank.

"PETER SIMPLE," . . . . . New York.  
 W. W. HILL, . . . . . Albany, N. Y.  
 WM. E. FLOWER, . . . . . Shoemakertown, Pa.  
 A. M. HALSTED, . . . . . Rye, N. Y.  
 FRED. MATHER, . . . . . Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

Fish Culturist.

E. W. GOODWIN, M.D., . . . . . Moro, Ill.  
 A. M. DICKIE, M.D., . . . . . Doylestown, Pa.  
 G. O. BROWN, . . . . . Brooklandville, Md.  
 ISAAC VAN WINKLE, . . . . . Greenville, N. J.  
 GEO. P. BURNHAM, . . . . . Melrose, Mass.  
 REV. F. R. WOTRING, . . . . . Mansfield, Pa.  
 REV. WM. ATWOOD, . . . . . Big Flats, N. Y.  
 MAJOR J. H. CRYER, . . . . . Southport, England.

BINDING for *Journal* of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their *Journal* bound in good shape, will do well to mail them to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of twelve words, each number or initial will count as one word.

For three months.....	12½	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" " "
" nine months.....	37½	" " "
" twelve months.....	50	" " "

## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance, six to twelve months, quarterly in advance.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over. Our terms are cash on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs Jacobins, one pair Trumpeters, and Moorcap hen, for good Game Bantams. Address  
 E. B. OVELMAN, St. Joseph, Mo.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair Houdan fowls, for two White Polish hens or pullets, or for Fancy Pigeons. Address  
 W. B. ATHERTON, Newton, Lower Falls, Mass.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Pair of White-breasted Guinea fowls, for either a pair of Sebright or Game Bantams, or a Red Jacobin cock. Make me an offer. Address  
 J. G. CHAMPLIN, Jr., Wakefield, South Kingston, R. I.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Choice stereo. photographs of interesting scenes (selected from a rare private collection), for most any kind of pure bred poultry. Full particulars given. Address  
 G. O. BROWN, Montvue Poultry Yards, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Artistic stereo. photographs, better views than can be purchased regular way, for good Fancy Pigeons, Rabbits, Birds, etc. What offers. Address  
 GEO. O. BROWN, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—First-class stereo. views, from a choice collection of over 3000, all of interest, for Rabbits, pure-bred fowls, etc. Address  
 MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Photographic gems of scenery, for stereo-scope, and guarantee satisfaction, for good pure-bred Poultry, Pigeons, etc. Address  
 MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A six-seat family carriage, cost \$700 (made for an officer of U. S. Army), but little used, will exchange for pure-bred Pigs, Fowls, or good Milch Cows. Price, \$250. Address  
 MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WOULD EXCHANGE.**—Eight Dark Brahma cockerels, or four Cochins and a pair Bronze Turkeys, for a pair of No. 1 Light Brahma hens (Henry Hask's). Address  
 J. E. LLOYD, Richmond Market, Baltimore, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Choice Angora Rabbits, for Fancy Pigeons; and one White Leghorn cockerel, for a Silver Duckwing Game Bantam cockerel. Address  
 LESTER G. BIRDSEY, Box 72, Meriden, Ct.

**WANTED.**—In exchange for White and Partridge Cochins and Light Brahma cockerel, one Dark Brahma, one White Leghorn, and Golden Sebright cockerels. Must be good. Address  
 CHRIST. HALTEMAN, North Main Street, Dayton, Ohio.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Novelty Printing Press, as good as new, for very fine fancy pigeons. Also, one very fine pair of Shepherd pups, out of imported stock, for fine fancy pigeons. Address  
 E. S. ELLWANGER, Rochester, N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Three extra fine Aylesbury Drakes, for a No. 1 Dark Brahma cockerel, for breeding. Must be No. 1.  
 H. N. WHEELER, Mystic River, Conn.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Guinea pig doe, for one buck, full grown. One young Black Carrier hen, for one Trumpeter hen. Address  
 THEO. HEINER, Harrisburg, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A very fine game bag; one hand bracket-saw, to be used for bracket sawing, with patterns; and one trout basket, for Brown Leghorns, Setter, Pointer, or Cocker Spaniel dog, or other good fowls. Address  
 A. BEALES, 80 Broadway, N. Y. City.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Buff Cochins hens, Partridge Cochins hens, or Rouen Ducks—for Hamburgs, Black Spanish, Black Cochins, Crevecoeurs, La Fleche. Fowls to be first-class as mine are.  
 C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four Aylesbury drakes (Warner's stock) for first-class segars, Black Cochins, or Golden Sebright Bantams.  
 C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Black-Breasted Red Games, for White Cochins, Light Brahmas, Lop-eared Rabbits, or Partridge Cochins. After March 1st, will exchange eggs from Dark Brahma and Partridge Cochins for eggs of the same from a different strain. Address  
 C. N. NYE, Angelica, N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs of Ruff Neck, one pair Black (the two pair, cock red, hen yellow)—for Red, Yellow, or Black-winged Turbits. My birds are very choice, the same are wanted. Address  
 F. H. SCHWARTZ, Bernville P. O., Berks Co., Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Buff and White Cochins cockerels, Dark Brahma cockerels, and pullets—for a White Cochin cock, not over two years old, and Buff Cochins pullets. Stock must be first-class, as mine is such. Address immediately  
 C. M. BOYNTON, Box 610, Concord, N. H.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four pullets and one rooster, Dark Brahmas, late birds, not choice, but from good stock—for anything but live stock. What offers? Address  
 LADY, 39 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

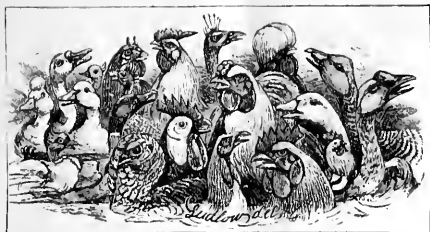
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## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 4, 1875.

No. 5.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

#### WEST PENNA. POULTRY EXHIBITION.

THE fourth Annual Exhibition of this Society which has just closed, showed that the interest in fine poultry and pet stock is not waning in the western portion of the State.

The regular entries numbered 476, while the specials swelled the number to over 1000.

The entry and coop fees in the Asiatic class, were more than double what they were last year, which had the effect to greatly lessen the number of birds on exhibition, but the quality was correspondingly improved; few poor birds were shown. The \$50 special offered for best trio of Light Brahmas was won by chicks, bred by I. K. Felch and exhibited and owned by S. H. Cook, of McDonald Station, Pa. A splendid trio was exhibited for this premium, by Philander Williams; and so close was the competition, that only the sharpest figuring could decide between them. Mr Williams also sent two fine pairs additional to the exhibition. His stock maintains its popularity in this section, and his birds have always found a ready sale at the close of our shows.

West Pennsylvania was well represented in the contest for this special, by a very fine trio of chicks exhibited by C. B. Elbon, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. The western part of the State showed some very fine Light Brahmas, and had not those from a distance been unusually good, they would have been beaten by our home-bred stock. We hope to do even better next year.

The show of Darks was quite good, and the judging was in the main very fair, though if the judges had been less afraid of the *reddish tinge* in the backs of the cockerels, which by the way is recognized in the revised standard, they would have made better awards in one or two cases. Two very fine cockerels mated with splendid pullets, were altogether passed by on this account.

The cockerel of the first premium pair was a 12 pound bird with excellent comb, and beautifully colored on the back, but was slightly mottled on the breast. The pullet with which he was mated, was one of the very best in the house.

The cockerel of second premium pair was fine in symmetry, and good in leg-feathering and color of breast. He was too nearly straw color on the back for a first-class bird, and the pullet with which he was mated, was rather indifferent.

The third premium cockerel was good in color, but such wing was not in symmetry. The pullet, however, was very fine. The best cockerel of the breeder who showed this pair mated with beautiful pullets, were passed without notice on account of a reddish tinge on the back. For the same reason, the pair which contained the special premium pullet failed to win anything as a pair, though the cockerel was a beautiful bird, and will no doubt breed excellent pullets. As will be noticed from the premium list, Mr. Miller took first, second and third, on fowls. These awards were in the main correct, and except that his very best pair took nothing, for the same reason that his best cockerels, and that of Mr. Shannon, were unnoticed.

The show of Cochins was rather meagre, though the birds were generally very good.

The Dorkings were present in larger numbers and in better quality than usual. The Polands turned out well and showed good birds.

A reporter of one of the dailies remarked that "they were nice birds, but he didn't like the way they were their hair."

The general admiration which they elicited, however, showed that the reporter did not represent public sentiment.

The French fowls, Plymouth Rocks and Dominiques, though showing some good specimens, were not numerous.

These classes do not seem to be growing in popular favor in this region, to the extent that was anticipated in view of their excellent qualities.

The Games were very numerous, in great variety, and quite good. The first prize pair of B. B. R. fowls exhibited by T. A. Winfield, of Hubbard, Ohio, was worthy of special mention. Some chicks exhibited by same breeder, were not only the best on exhibition, but were *very fine*.

Hamburgs were plentiful and good. Leghorns were moderate in quantity, and good in quality.

The display of Turkeys was excellent. The largest Bronze weighed 41 pounds before leaving home, and it is said that some time since he turned the scale at 46 pounds. He and his mate were both well marked. The largest Turkey hen (Bronze) weighed 27 pounds before leaving home. She was very fine indeed. Those taking first and special as best pair of Bronze Turkeys were young ones. They were finely marked and very large: the male bird weighing before he was shipped 37½ pounds, which, for a last spring's bird, is hard to excel.

White, Black, Buff, and wild Turkey- were also on exhibition.

Quite a number of wild Geese and Brant were shown, and these were so very much alike, that it was hard for the judges to decide between them, and besides they had no

standard to guide them in their awards. The show of tame Geese was very small indeed. Evidently the Goose fever is not raging violently in this portion of the State.

The show of Ducks was quite good. For particulars in this department, see the premium list.

In the pet stock department the advance over former years was quite marked. Bantams were not only much more numerous than ever before, but very much better birds were shown than heretofore.

The judging in the B. B. R. Game Bantam class, by a noted Game breeder, was extremely severe, though doubtless just; so that although there were a considerable number of entries of fowls, but one premium was awarded, and that, a second. In young birds, first, second, and third premiums were awarded to chicks which well deserved all they received. If the same severity had been exercised in judging some other classes, with which, however, this breeder was not so well acquainted, the list of awards would have been considerably shortened.

The show of Pigeons was large, and the birds excellent. The largest exhibitors in this class were C. M. Shively, R. F. Shannon, T. A. Winfield, and C. B. Elben.

Song Birds, Monkeys, Parrots, Ferrets, Cats, Dogs, Rabbits, all had their special admirers, and added to the interest of the exhibition.

The most interesting feature of the exhibition, to large numbers of visitors was the show of Fish by Fred. Mather. He illustrated and kindly explained to the crowds of visitors the process of fish culture, and exhibited Trout of all sizes, from those just hatching from the egg, up to four years old. He also showed California Salmon, Graylings, and other varieties of fish of all sizes and ages.

If poultry societies generally, knew how much it would add to the interests of their shows, and increase the profits, the services of Mr. Mather would be in great demand during the exhibition season.

WEST PENNSYLVANIA.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### POINTS OF EXCELLENCE FOR PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

This fine fowl is large in size, very hardy, and easy to raise. As layers and mothers they are about equal to the Brahma, but the hens are not so much inclined to broodiness. In point of size they are not yet equal to the Brahma or Cochin, but the capacity or susceptibility for development is in the blood. Well directed efforts continued for a few years, with a view to increasing the size, will bring them fully abreast of the Asiatics. The Plymouth Rock is a larger bird than its appearance would indicate. The plumage is hard and compact—more after the style of the Game—while the Asiatic, owing to the fluffiness of plumage, is not as large as it looks. Size, here, cannot be judged by the eye alone—at least not until some familiarity and practice with the breed has educated the eye to estimate weight from appearance.

#### THE COCK.

*Comb.*—Single, fine, rather small, perfectly straight, upright, with well-defined serrations, and entirely free from side sprigs. *Beak.*—Yellow; short and stout at base, tapering to the point. *Head.*—Medium size, carried well up. *Eyes.*—Large, bright, quick, and clear. *Ear-lobe.*—Red. *Wattles.*—Medium size, and well rounded at lower edge. *Neck.*—Medium length, neatly tapered, and well hackled.

*Breast.*—Very broad, deep, and full. *Body.*—Very square, and compactly built. *Back.*—Very broad. *Wings.*—Medium size; carried well up; bow and tip covered by breast and saddle feathers. *Tail.*—Well developed (in contradistinction from a Brahma or Cochin tail), carried tolerably upright, inclining to spread out laterally; sickle feathers well developed, but not much exceeding the quill feathers in length. *Thigh.*—Very large and strong. *Legs.*—Medium length, stout and bony; set well apart; entirely free from feathering; bright yellow in color. *Feet.*—Four-toed, stout, and strong. *Color of Plumage.*—Dark or light steel-gray all over, and free from splashes of red, white, or black in any part of plumage. *Carriage and Appearance.*—Very upright, noble, and grand.

#### THE HEN.

*Comb.*—Single, small, low in front, erect, free from twists, with small, evenly-marked serrations. *Beak.*—Yellow, small, and tapering to the point. *Head.*—Small, and very neat. *Eyes.*—Very bright and clear. *Ear-lobe.*—Red. *Wattles.*—Small, and well rounded. *Neck.*—Rather short, and finely tapered. *Breast.*—Very full and broad. *Back.*—Broad, the neck feathering flowing well over the shoulders, and saddle feathers quite full. *Wings.*—Full medium; bow and tip well covered with breast and saddle feathers. *Tail.*—Small, carried upright, and rather pointed. *Legs.*—Short, standing well apart, free from feathering, and bright yellow. *Toes.*—Four in number; straight and strong. *Plumage.*—A fine rich Dominique, fitting close and compactly to the body, and evenly marked all over as possible. *Carriage and Appearance.*—Active and pleasing.

	POINTS.
Size, . . . . .	25
Symmetry, . . . . .	20
Color of plumage, . . . . .	20
Head, . . . . .	6
Comb, . . . . .	10
Tail, . . . . .	5
Leg, . . . . .	5
Condition, . . . . .	10

100

#### DISQUALIFICATIONS.

Deformity of any kind; birds not mated in pens; feathers on legs, or legs any other color than yellow; cock showing reddish or broken-colored hackle, wing, or saddle feathers. Lopped or crooked combs very objectionable.

Size is here intentionally rated high, as this is of more importance than coloring of plumage. The details of description and the scale of points will be found to differ somewhat from the new standard. The attention of the sub-committee for the revision of the standard for this breed is respectfully called to the above. If they make no other alterations, they certainly should not require us to breed Plymouth Rocks with tails "carried horizontally."

A. M. DICKIE, M.D.

### CENTRAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

[Instruction.—Full address given only once. When no State is given it is in the State where the show is held. If a premium is omitted it is not awarded.]

Light Brahas—Fowls, 2d, C. Shorner, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st, O. H. Moore, Tamaqua; 2d, C. Shorner.

Dark Brahas—Fowls, 1st, P. P. Haas, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st, Robert Derby, Summit Hill.

Buff Cochins—Fowls, 2d, P. W. Kiefaber, Girardville. Chicks, 1st, E. P. Day, Hazleton; 2d, S. B. Graeff.

Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, E. S. Wheatley, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st, John Hendricks, Tamaqua; 2d, C. Shorner.

White Cochins—Chicks, 1st, C. Shorner; 2d, O. H. Moore.

Black Cochins—Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. Shorner.

B. B. R. Games—Fowls, 1st, J. L. Bowman, Mahanoy City. Chicks, 1st, J. L. Bowman; 2d, E. P. Day. Brown Red Games—Chicks, 1st, T. D. Boone, Tamaqua. Blue Pile Games—Chicks, 1st and 2d, E. P. Day. White Pile Games—Chicks, 1st, E. P. Day. Red Pile Games—Chicks, 2d, E. P. Day. Spangled Red Game—Chicks, 1st, W. Simmonds, Hazleton.

White-faced Black Spanish—Fowls, 1st, C. Shorner; 2d, John F. Houser, Tamaqua.

White Leghorns—Fowls, 1st, Jno. Hendricks. Chicks, 1st and 2d Jno. Hendricks.

Brown Leghorns—Chicks, 1st, John Hendricks; 2d, E. P. Day.

Black Leghorns—Chicks, 1st, A. N. Raub, Lock Haven. Houdans—Fowls, 1st, A. Reeves, Summit Hill; 2d, E. S. Soliday, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st, John Hendricks; 2d, L. Beaman, Pottsville.

B. B. R. Game Bantams—Chicks, 1st, T. D. Boone; 2d, John F. Houser, Tamaqua. Golden Duckwing—1st, John Hendricks. Silver Duckwing—1st, John Houser. Silver Sebright—1st, John Houser; 2d, O. H. Moore. Black African—1st, Thos. Brown, Summit Hill. Golden Sebright—1st, C. Shorner; 2d, John Houser. White (smooth-legs)—1st, H. Ray, Tamaqua; 2d, T. D. Boone. White (feather-legged)—1st, John F. Houser; 2d, Fred. Soliday.

Frizzles—1st, W. F. Muller, Schuylkill.

Black Malay Game Chicks—1st, E. P. Day.

S. S. Hamburgs—Fowls, 1st, E. J. Fry. Chicks, 1st, E. J. Fry.

S. P. Hamburgs—Chicks, 1st, John Hendricks; 2d, E. J. Fry.

Plymouth Rocks—Fowls, 1st, A. N. Raub. Chicks, 1st, A. N. Raub.

Bronze Turkeys—1st, John Hendricks; 2d, John Houser.

Buff—1st, John Houser. White—1st, John Houser. Slate or Blue—1st, John Houser. Black—1st, Samuel Endy.

Gray—1st, Samuel Endy.

Pearl Guineas—1st, John A. Shoemaker.

Toulouse Geese—1st, John Hendricks; 2d, S. B. Graeff.

Bremen Geese—1st and 2d, S. B. Graeff.

Aylesbury Ducks—1st, O. H. Moore; 2d, C. Shorner.

Rouen Ducks—1st, John Hendricks.

Specials—No. 1. Best collection Asiatics, C. Shorner. 2.

Best collection Games, E. P. Day. 3. Best collection Hamburgs, E. J. Fry. 4. Best collection Bantams, John F. Houser. 5. Oddest fowl, John F. Houser. 6. Best Buff Cochins, E. P. Day. 7. Best Black Spanish fowls, C. Shorner. 8. Best White Cochins, C. Shorner. 9. Best pair Houdans, John Hendricks. 10. Best pair White Leghorn cocks, John Hendricks. 11. Best S. S. Hamburgs, E. J. Fry. 12. Best Duckwing Bantams, John Hendricks. 13. Best Silver Sebright Bantams, John Houser. 14. Best B. B. R. Game Bantams, T. D. Boone. 15. Best White Leghorn chicks, John Hendricks. 16. Best White Leghorn cock, John Hendricks. 17. Best Light Brahma cock, C. Shorner. 18. Best ducks, J. Hendricks. 19. Best Toulouse geese, J. Hendricks. 20. Best Bremen geese, S. B. Graeff. 21. Best Rouen ducks, John Hendricks. 22. Best Aylesbury ducks, O. H. Moore. 23. Best Brown Leghorn chicks, John Hendricks. 24. Best heaviest fowl, P. P. Haas. 25. Best Buff Cochins, P. W. Kiefaber. 26. Best Houdan cock, E. S. Soliday. 27. Best Lop-eared rabbits, John Houser. 28. Best stuffed birds and animals, J. B. Lindennuth. 29. Best Partridge Cochins, E. S. Wheatley. 30. Best Houdan hen, J. Hendricks. 31. Best collection of pets, John F. Houser. 32. Best collection common fowls, John F. Houser. 33. Heaviest Buff Cochins cockerel, P. W. Kiefaber. 34. Best collection of turkeys, Jno. F. Houser. 35. Best Angora rabbits, John F. Houser. 36. Best Light Brahma fowls, C. Shorner. 37. Best Bronze turkeys, J. Hendricks. 38. Best White Leghorn fowls, J. Hendricks. 39. Best Partridge Cochins fowls, E. Wheatley. 40. Best B. B. R. Game fowls, J. L. Bowman. 41. Best Lop-eared buck, and best Lop-eared doe, J. Houser. 42. Best collection of rabbits, John Houser. 43. Best pair Guinea Pigs, John

Houser. Best Gray squirrels, John Houser. Best Ferrets, J. L. Bowman. Best White mice, J. F. Houser. Best Black Cochins, C. Shorner. Best Dark Brahma cock, P. P. Haas. Best Java sparrow, Charles Stelfox. Best Houdan hen, J. Hendricks. Best Buff Cochins, O. H. Moore. Largest, most varied, and most valuable collection of fancy fowls, John Hendricks.

PIGEONS.

Pouters, Isabella—1st, B. F. Lewis. Blue Pied, 1st John F. Houser.

Carriers—Black, 1st, John F. Houser. Blue—1st, W. P. Atkinson, Erie, Pa. Dun—1st, E. P. Day. White—1st, John F. Houser.

Tumblers, Black—1st, B. F. Lewis. Mottled—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Splashed—1st, A. N. Raub. Inside—1st, B. F. Lewis. Baldhead—1st, W. P. Atkin. Yellow—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Red—1st, A. N. Raub. Highflyer—1st, A. N. Raub.

Fantails, Black-Crested—1st, A. N. Raub. Black, Smooth-head—1st, A. N. Raub. White—1st, J. Houser. Mottled—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Jacobins, Black—1st, John F. Houser. White—1st, J. F. Houser. Red—1st, B. F. Dewis. Yellow—1st, W. P. Atkinson.

Archangels—1st, B. F. Lewis. Runts—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Starling Quakers—1st, A. N. Raub. Red Starling Quakers—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Black Starling Quakers—1st, W. P. Atkinson.

Turbits, White—1st, A. N. Raub. Black-tail—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Redwing—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Blackwing—1st, A. N. Raub. Blue-wing—1st, E. P. Day.

Muggies, Black—1st, B. F. Lewis. Blue—1st, E. P. Day. Red—1st, E. P. Day.

Trumpeters, Yellow—1st, A. N. Raub. Black Mottled—1st, W. P. Atkinson.

Nuns, Black—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Helmets, White—1st, A. N. Raub. Red—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Yellow—1st, A. N. Raub.

Owls, Blue—1st, A. N. Raub.

Antwerps, Black—1st, W. P. Atkinson.

Barbs, Black—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Red—1st, W. P. Atkinson.

Ring-necked Doves—1st, John Houser.

Dutchies, White—1st, B. F. Lewis. Mottled—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Best collection Pouters, John F. Houser. Best collection Carriers, W. P. Atkinson. Best collection Tumblers, W. P. Atkinson. Best collection Fantails, John Houser. Best collection Jacobins, W. P. Atkinson. Best and most varied collection of fancy pigeons, W. P. Atkinson.

Specials—No. 35. Best pair Black Carrier pigeons, John Houser. 36. Best pair Jacobins, B. F. Lewis. 37. Best collection fancy pigeons, W. P. Atkinson.

## THE SANGAMON SHOW.

LIST OF AWARDS.

THE display was good. Asiatics were well represented. There were several choice coops of Light Brahmas, one coop especially attracted much attention, that belonged to F. Richardson. The cockerel was a magnificent specimen, and would go near ninety-five points. We understood that \$100 had been refused for this bird. Dark Brahmas were well represented; also, Buff and Partridge Cochins, there being many fine specimens of these varieties. Other classes were thinly represented, and yet there were several choice coops of Hamburgs, Games, Bantams, etc. But the great attraction of the show was a fine coop which was made by J. K. Biglow, of Springfield, and cost \$110. This coop contained a choice trio of White-crested Black Polands. Mr. Biglow is making one of the best coops for exhibiting birds in that we have ever seen. As a general thing, the awards seemed to give satisfaction, and were as follows:

Light Brahmas—Fowls, trio, 1st, F. Richardson, Springfield, Ill.; 2d, Springer & Bro., Springfield, Ill; 3d, W. H.

Gilbert, Jacksonville, Ill. Chicks, 1st, Springer & Bro.; 2d, Holder & Leaton, Bloomington, Ill. Chicks, pair, 1st, Springer & Bro.; 2d, Dr. Conley, of Harristown, Ill. Best male, F. Richardson; 2d, Springer & Bro.; 3d, Holder & Leaton. Best female, 1st, Springer & Bro.; 2d, W. H. Gilbert; 3d, Holder & Leaton. Best Brahma cock, any breed, F. Richardson.

Dark Brahmas—Fowls, trio, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, J. S. Hilder, Lindon, Ill. Chicks, 1st, J. S. Hilder; 2d, H. C. Pratt, Jacksonville; 3d, Holder & Leaton. Male, 1st, H. C. Pratt; extra special on male, 1st, J. S. Hilder. Female, 1st and 2d, Holder & Leaton; 3d, W. H. Gilbert.

Buff Cochins—Chicks, trio, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, W. H. Gilbert; 3d, Holder & Leaton. Pair, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, Jas. M. Wills. Male, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, W. H. Gilbert. Female, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, Jas. M. Wills.

Partridge Cochins—Fowls, trio, 1st, Holder & Leaton; 2d, W. H. Gilbert. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Jas. W. Wills; 3d, Holder & Leaton. Best pair, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, Holder & Leaton. Male, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, Holder & Leaton. Female, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, Holder & Leaton.

White Cochins—Fowls, trio, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, J. H. Montgomery, Springfield, Ill. Male, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, J. H. Montgomery. Female, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, J. H. Montgomery.

S. G. Dorkings—Fowls, trio, 1st, 2d, and 3d, J. H. Montgomery. Male and female, 1st, J. H. Montgomery.

G. S. Polands—Fowls, 1st, Jas. M. Wills. W. C. Black Polands—Fowls, trio, 1st, Holder & Leaton.

Houdans—Chicks, trio, 1st, Jas. M. Wills. Crevecoeurs—Fowls, J. H. Shanklin, Virder, Ill. La Fleche—Chicks, trio, 1st, Jas. M. Wills.

Brown Leghorns—Chicks, pair, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. White—Chicks, trio, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, W. H. Gilbert. Male, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, W. H. Gilbert. Female, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, W. H. Gilbert.

Black Spanish—Chicks, trio, 1st, J. H. Montgomery. Male, 1st, J. H. Montgomery.

Plymouth Rocks—Chicks, trio, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Male, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Female, W. H. Gilbert. Dominiques—Chicks, trio, 1st, Frank Gates, Virder, Ill.

G. S. Hamburgs—Chicks, trio, 1st, Jas. M. Wills; 2d, Holder & Leaton. Male, 1st, Jas. M. Wills. Female, 1st, Jas. M. Wills. S. P. Hamburgs—Chicks, trio, 1st, W. B. Elliott, Springfield, Ill. Best Hamburg male, 1st, W. B. Elliott. S. S. Hamburgs—1st, W. J. Foote, fine specimens; 2d, Frank Gates. Best male, 1st, W. J. Foote. Best female, 1st, W. H. Gilbert.

B. B. R. Games—Chicks, pair, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, Holder & Leaton. Male, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Female, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Duckwing—Chicks, pair, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Best male, W. H. Gilbert. Female, W. H. Gilbert. Pile—Pair, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Best male and female, W. H. Gilbert. Sumatra—Pair, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Best male and female, W. H. Gilbert.

G. S. Bantams—Chicks, trio, 1st, Holder & Leaton; 2d, J. Perkins, Williamsville, Ill. Best male, 1st, Holder & Leaton; 2d, J. Perkins. Female, 1st, Holder & Leaton; 2d, J. Perkins. Black—Chicks, 1st, J. Perkins. White—1st, J. Perkins. Best Male, 1st, J. Perkins.

B. B. Game Bantams—Fowls, 1st, W. H. Gilbert. Chicks—W. H. Gilbert; 2d, Jas. M. Wills. Best male, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, Jas. M. Wills. Female, 1st, W. H. Gilbert; 2d, Jas. M. Wills.

White Holland Turkeys—1st, Jas. M. Wills. Bronze—Fowls, 1st, J. Anderson, Springfield; 2d, Springer & Bro. Chicks, 1st, C. F. Mills, Springfield, Ill; 2d, Springer & Bro.

Bremen Geese—Jas. Anderson. Rouen Ducks—Trio, 1st, Holder & Leaton. Pair, 1st, Holder & Leaton. Female, 1st, Holder & Leaton.

The attendance was not of the best. No man could find any one representing your valuable *Journal*. All publishers of poultry journals should have agents to represent them at our shows. Many were asking about the different journals. All in all, the show passed off harmoniously, and as this was our first, some allowances can be made. JONATHAN.

## WHY I WANT TO CROSS LIGHT BRAHMAS.

Your correspondent, Mr. Rumbold, says: "I cannot see why 'Novice,' or any one else, wants to cross Light Brahmas for market or other purposes, for of all the fowls in my opinion nothing surpasses the pure-blooded Brahma for a market fowl." Now, I distinctly gave the reason in my question for desiring to cross Light Brahma hens, i. e., to produce a fowl that would mature quickly, have bright yellow legs and skin. Mr. Rumbold says: "No large fowls mature so early as they do." Will Mr. R. tell us how much earlier they mature than Buff, Black, Partridge or White Cochins? Again, he says, "Any cross deteriorates from size and beauty, and adds nothing as regards the production of eggs." Wright says on page 55, chap. 2, of the "Brahma Fowl": "The first cross of the Brahma with the Dorking cock certainly produces truly magnificent fowls, the largest perhaps that have ever been reared. Chickens thus bred have been shown at six months, which weighed over eighteen pounds the couple."

Again, R. says, "We would therefore say to 'Novice,' keep pure-bred fowls, they will prove more satisfactory to you, and in every respect do better than a mongrel stock." I would say for the benefit of Mr. R., that my experience with Light Brahmas extends as far back as the year 1860, and during that period I have bred some that have won premiums in high competition, and as a strictly "fancy" fowl consider them equal to the best, but cannot call them good market fowls for the following reasons:

1. As Peter Snooks says, in Burnham's "Hen Fever," "They are a singularly *picture-sque* fowl from the very shell; imagine a crate full of lean plucked chickens taking leg bail for their liberty, and persevering around Faneuil Hall at the rate of five miles an hour, and you have an idea of their extremely ornamental appearance," and Snooks might have added that up to the age of six months they are *lean, lank, tasteless fodder*.

2. They are remarkable for producing bone, and as remarkable for producing "*offal*," not a desirable merit in a market fowl.

3. "A peculiarly well-developed faculty in this extraordinary fine breed of domestic fowls is that of eating. They are not fastidious or particular about what they eat; they will eat wheaten bread rather than want. They are amazingly fond of corn, *especially a good deal of it*," which makes them rather costly when considered from the market side of the question.

To sum up then, for a market fowl the Light Brahma is too slow in feathering and filling up its immense frame, being too long lean and skinny to kill until five or six months old; being great eaters when compared with Leghorns or Hamburgs; have too much offal to please the consumer; are inveterate sitters; and no better egg-producers than the Dominique Leghorn and several other varieties.

Yours, etc.,

MANCHESTER, N. H., December, 29, 1874.

NOVICE.

## FIRST EXHIBITION OF THE PHILADELPHIA PIGEON AND POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

THE above exhibition came off in the Assembly Building, in this city, December 17th to the 23d, inclusive. As an exhibition it was a decided success, there being a large display of very fine birds, mostly owned by the members of the Association. Financially the show was a failure. This

may be traced, in a measure, to the fact that the managers were unknown to the fancy outside of the city, and proper measures were not taken to secure a good attendance of fanciers from other places, which is always desirable. Although financially a failure, every premium and all debts were promptly paid before the hall was closed, and everything passed off with the best of feeling. The judging was not as satisfactory as it might have been, either to the managers or exhibitors. We are indebted, for the following report, to Mr. M. H. Cryer, now of this city.

**PIGEONS.—All shown in pairs.**

**Red Pouters.**—Pen No. 116, owned by Mr. John Yewdall, 2416 Spring Garden Street, Philadelphia, won first, and a fine pair they were, especially the cock.

**Blue Pouters.**—Mr. Wm. Livesey, of Germantown, got the first prize, but, in my opinion, they were beaten by the second prize birds, exhibited by Mr. J. C. Long, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

**Black Carriers.**—Mr. Yewdall took first with a fine pair of old birds. Mr. Scattergood, Treasurer of the Association, showed a very fine pair of young birds. The hen is hard to beat for her age, and, according to my fancy, was the best bird in the show.

**Dun Carriers.**—Three entries, Mr. John Thompson, of Philadelphia, getting first on a very stylish pair.

**Blue Carriers.**—The first in this class was also carried off by Mr. Thompson, with a very strong pair.

**Almond Tumblers.**—The first was taken by a very choice pair, exhibited by Mr. Wm. Wister, President of the State Society. Mr. J. C. Long exhibited three pairs of extra-fine birds, but they were not well matched.

**Inside Tumblers.**—Mr. Ed. Fling, of this city, exhibited a very fine pair. The hen, being placed in a common felt hat, made several complete tumbles, without being able to get out. Mr. Fling has made a specialty of these birds for years, and has, no doubt, the best collection in this country, at this time. For some cause or other he received no prize for the above pair.

**Black Barbs.**—Pen 182. No prize given, although a good pair. The cock was not so good in the eye, which was probably the reason the judges passed them over, although they gave first to a pair no better.

**White Barbs.**—No. 184, second; No. 90, third. No first was given. I should have given them first and second.

**Blue Owls.**—Mr. Charles Freeman, 2112 Apple Street, showed an extra fine pair, winning first.

**Silver Owls.**—Second and third prize given, although the birds were not fine.

**White Owls.**—Mr. John Parker, 502 North Eleventh Street, showed two pairs (157 and 160). His No. 157 receiving first, and 160, second. I should have reversed this judgment. We regret that Mr. Parker had been confined by sickness, otherwise he would have been a larger exhibitor—not only here, but he had intended exhibiting some forty pairs at Doylestown.

**Red Jacobins.**—Edward Fling took both first and second, although I think his second premium birds were the best.

**Yellow Jacobins.**—Mr. William Scattergood took first, and Mr. Fling second. In this case, I should have reversed the judgment. In Blacks Mr. Wm. Scattergood took first and second. As a class, the Jacobins were too large; and, in the colored varieties, there was scarcely a pair but what were foul in the head.

**Yellow-winged Turbits.**—Mr. Tomlinson, first; Mr. Long, second. In my opinion Mr. Long was entitled to the first. In Red-wing Turbits No. 164 took first, and 142 (Mr. Long's) second. Again, I should have given the reverse.

**Fantails**—as usual, were shown in the same sized coops as Tumblers, Owls, Barbs, etc. This has been complained of so often, that we are surprised that the managers do not supply larger coops for those birds, and give them a fair chance to display their qualities. These remarks will also apply to Pouters and Carriers. The Fantails, as a class, were good, but the small size of the cages made the judging difficult.

**Swallows.**—Mr. Scattergood exhibited the finest pair of Blues I have ever seen in this country; but, for some reason, no premium was given to them. In Blacks, No. 21 was given third, no first or second being awarded, which I could not understand, as they were better birds than the Reds in coops 22 and 23, which got first and second. In Yellows Mr. Scattergood received first on a pair not so good as his Blues, which were passed over. Mr. Thomas Sholes, of Philadelphia, showed a pair of large German pigeons, which were blue all over, having no wing bars as usual in blue pigeons.

**POULTRY.**

**Dark Brahmas.**—Only one coop shown. Young birds, owned by Mr. J. C. Long.

**Light Brahmas.**—Eleven coops in all. Mr. William H. Kern, of Philadelphia, took first and second prizes with coops 36 and 37, which are nearer to my idea of what a Light Brahma should be, than any I have before seen. Mr. Kern should be—and I have no doubt is—proud of them. They would be difficult to beat at any of our first-class shows.

**Games.**—In Black-Breasted Reds there was only one entry. They received first premium, although the cock ought to have been disqualified. In Duckwings Benjamin Mann & Brother, of Haddonfield, New Jersey, took first and second on good, fair birds. Coop No. 27 got a prize, although the legs of the birds did not match, the cocks being yellow, and the hen's willow. In Brown Reds there was only one entry. They took first, although they would have passed equally well for Ginger Red, and the cock had a wry tail.

**Houdans.**—C. Crozier Griffith, Upland, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, showed three coops, all good birds.

**Partridge Cochins.**—Only five pens shown, Benjamin Mann & Brother taking first. J. C. Long, Jr. showed an extra fine cockerel.

**White Cochins.**—Five entries, Messrs. Mann & Brother taking first and second.

**Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams.**—Mr. J. C. Long, Jr., took first with a good pair. Mr. Thomas Shole second.

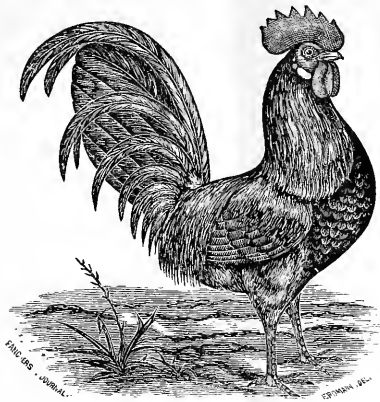
**Pile Game Bantams.**—Messrs. Benjamin Mann & Bro. took first. Their entry (No. 9) was entitled to second, but received no award. These were the best Pile Bantams I have seen since the big show at New York, in 1870.

**Duckwing Game Bantams.**—Two entries, to which first and second were given, although I think they had too much white in their breasts to be entitled to first and second.

Mr. J. C. Long, Jr. showed two pairs of good Lop-eared Rabbits. It was difficult to get the owner's names, as very few were to be found on the coops. I do not know who the judges were, but I do not think they were men who read and kept posted, otherwise they were very careless, or willfully gave premiums to men, instead of birds. If societies expect to be successful, and make good shows, they must secure the services of judges who have the ability and the will to place the prizes where they belong.

Truly yours,

M. H. CRYER.



### BLACK LEGHORNS.

ONE of the most pertinent inquiries as to this breed of fowls is, "Can they be bred true to the requirements of the standard?" If not, is the standard right or wrong? Some doubts seem to have arisen on this subject, and they are not without reason. In the first place it can hardly yet be said that the Black Leghorn is a distinctive breed. In no case that we know of have they produced their like without considerable variation. It would be unsafe to say that more than sixty per cent. will come true to color. Straw colored, and often red feathers will appear in the hackles of the cocks, and brown feathers in the neck hackle of the hens, while both cocks and hens will sometimes have a white feather in the wing, or be slightly tipped with white on the ends of the flight feathers or the tail. This defect, we believe, will in time be remedied by careful selection and breeding, but it will necessarily take time. We have reached a point in the breeding of Black Spanish when a foul feather as regards color is something almost unheard of, and in due time if proper care be exercised, we have no doubt the same can be accomplished with Black Leghorns.

As to the coloring of the legs of Black Leghorns, the standard is evidently a little astray. So far in the experience of the writer he has never yet seen one with a pure yellow leg. The legs of the best bred Black Leghorns are really a greenish yellow. Whether it is desirable to have them so or not is, of course, another matter.

As to the merits of this breed, they certainly hold their own with the other varieties of Leghorns. A friend who has been breeding both Browns and Blacks for the past year, claims the Blacks to be superior in laying qualities to the Browns. Of course it would, however, be unsafe to decide the comparative merits of the two on an individual case.

A word of suggestion as to the manner of breeding these fowls: we hope that the effort to breed them true to markings may not be abandoned. They possess decided merits which cannot be overlooked; and, while possibly in the eyes of some the white may be the more beautiful, in the estimation of others, the clear cut markings of black plumage, white earlobes, and brilliant red combs and wattles, are more pleasing, and the advantages which they possess in small unsodden yards are undeniable.

Those who breed them, however, should be cautious that

they breed from no foul marked birds; all with red earlobes, bad shape, or imperfect coloring of feather, in fact with any objectionable points, should be rigidly rejected and discarded from the breeding pen. First of all, color should be secured; when this is once firmly established, then it will be time to give special attention to size. We have not any doubt that the size can be much increased, but size without proper coloring would not produce the bird to be sought for.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find the list of awards of the Yates County Poultry Club. The show was poorly attended, and not a success financially. The cause was small-pox excitement. The show of fowls was not large, but remarkably good.

#### AWARD OF PREMIUMS.

Dr. S. Lott, Bellona, Light Brahma fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st and 2d. Dark Brahma fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st and 3d. Buff Cochins fowls, 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d. Partridge Cochins fowls, 1st and 3d; chicks, 1st. White Cochins fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st and 2d. 21 specials.

Dr. G. M. Barber, Benton, Dark Brahma fowls, 2d. Partridge Cochins fowls, 2d; chicks, 2d, 3d, and 4th. Brown Leghorn fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st and 2d. 3 specials.

H. L. Felton, Penn Yan, Light Brahma chicks, 3d. Buff Cochins fowls, 1st. White Leghorn fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st. Dominique Leghorn fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st. Black Spanish fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st. White Dorking chicks, 1st. G. S. Hamburg fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st. S. S. Hamburg fowls, 1st. G. Polish fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st. S. Polish chicks, 1st. Black Red Game fowls, 1st; chicks, 1st and 2d. B. R. Game Bantams fowls, 1st. Golden Sebright fowls, 1st. Bronze turkeys, 1st. White China geese, 1st. Rouen Ducks, 1st. 20 specials.

H. A. Hicks, Penn Yan, Dark Brahma chicks, 2d and 4th. Grades, 1st. 2 specials.

C. T. Welch, Bellona White Bantams, 1st. 1 special.

The four copies of *Fanciers' Journal* offered by you are to go to the following persons: H. A. Hicks, Penn Yan, N. Y.; H. L. Felton, Penn Yan, N. Y.; Dr. G. M. Barber, Benton, N. Y.; Dr. S. Lott, Bellona, N. Y.

Yours,

S. LOTT, Secretary.

BELLONA, N. Y., January, 1875.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

(Continued from page 7.)

by this means the sight of their habitation is intercepted, and many a good flight lost forever.

A high wind will likewise drive them too far from home, so that, if they are not entirely lost, they may lie out all night, and so be exposed to the cats or various other accidents.

Lastly. Never turn out your hen Tumbler when she is with egg, for, besides that she is at that time sick and unfit to fly, so likewise by her long flight she may drop her egg—an instance of which I have known—and so prevent the increase of your breed.



## COLUMBA DOMESTICA LABRONIS SEU PISARUM.

*The Leghorn Runt.*

The Leghorn Runt is a stately, large pigeon, seven inches or better in the legs, close feathered, and fast fleshed, extremely broad-chested, and very short in the back. He carries his tail, when he walks, somewhat turned up like a duck; but when he plays, he tucks it down. His neck is longer than any other pigeon, which he carries bending like a goose or a swan. He is goose-headed, and his eye lies hollow in his head, with a thin skin round it much like the Dutch Tumbler, but broader; his beak is very short for so large a bird, with a small wattle on it, and the upper chap a little bending over the under.

They are a very tender bird, and great care ought to be taken of their young ones. I was offered seventeen shillings for a single cock, and Sir Dolbey Thomas would have given me a guinea and a half for the same bird. There are few true original ones of this breed in England; and, if matched to a Spanish Runt, they will breed a very large pigeon, closer in flesh and feather than the Spanish Runt, and will breed much faster. I have killed of their young ones, which, when on the spit, were full as large as middling spring fowls; where note that these, and all other runts, increase in their bulk till they are three or four years old.

As to their feather, they are various, but the best that I have seen were either black or red mottled.

There is a vast difference in these birds, and I have seen very bad ones, that have been brought from Leghorn, little truer than a common runt; however, this is the genuine true description of the Leghorn Runt, which is more valued than any other sort of runts.

This pigeon was originally bred either at Pisa in the Duke of Tuscany's dominions, or at Pisa in Peloponesus, and from thence brought to Leghorn, and so transmitted to us; but I rather judge the latter, because it answers the description of the pigeon which Willoughby in his "Ornithology" calls "Columba Turcica seu Persica," the Turkish or Persian pigeon.

## COLUMBA DOMESTICA HISPANIE.

*The Spanish Runt.*

This pigeon, as may readily be perceived by its name, comes originally from Spain; and is the longest bodied of all pigeons; I have seen them three and twenty inches long, from the apex of the beak to the extremity of the tail, they are thick and short legged, loose feathered, and loose fleshed, and do not walk erect as the Leghorn Runt does.

There are of all feathers in this kind of bird, but being short-legged, are apt to sit too heavy upon their eggs, and by that means break them; to prevent which inconvenience, the best way is to put chalk eggs under them, and set their eggs under a pair of smaller runts or Pouting Horseman, which are more kindly breeders; not forgetting to give your Spanish Runts a pair of young ones, at the time when they ought to hatch, that they may feed of their soft meat, which they always prepare against that time.

I have seen a pigeon very much resembling the Spanish Runt, with longer legs, but I rather take these runts to come from Mexico, Peru, or some other parts of the Spanish West Indies.

## COLUMBA DOMESTICA FRISLE.

*The Friesland Runt.*

This pigeon comes from Friesland, and is one of the larger sort of middle-sized runts; its feathers stand all reverted,

and I cannot see for what it can be admired except for its ugliness.

There are other sorts of runts, as the Roman Runt which is so big and heavy it can hardly fly; and the Smyrna Runt, which is middle-sized and feather-footed. I have seen the feathers growing on the outside of each foot, that they look as if they carried wings on their feet, I have measured some of these feathers which have been four inches and a half long; these birds are very apt to drag their eggs and young ones out of the nest, if not kept clean and dry. To these we may add the common runt, which are kept purely for the dish, and generally in locker holes in inn yards or other places, and are well known to everybody; they are good feeders and therefore good nurses for any of the more curious sorts of pigeons.

The following sorts of pigeons are generally deemed and called Toys by the gentlemen of the fancy.

## COLUMBA MACULATA.

*The Spot.*

This pigeon is about the size of a small runt, and was first transmitted to us from Holland, and from whence the original of this breed came, I can not as yet learn; they have a spot upon their heads, just above their beak, and from thence take their name, the feathers of the tail are of the same color with the spot, and the rest of their body is all white. The spot and tail in some of these pigeons is black, in others red, in others yellow; and I have been informed that there are some blue; they look pretty when they spread their tail and fly, and always breed their young ones of the same color.

## COLUMBA RIDENS.

*The Laughter.*

This pigeon is about the size of a middling runt, and much of the same make, and I am informed has a very bright pearl eye, almost white; as for its feather, it is red mottled; and some tell me they have seen blues. They are said to come from the Holy Land near Jerusalem. When a cock plays to his hen he has a hoarse coo, not unlike the gurgling of a bottle of water, when poured out, and then makes a noise, which very much imitates a soft laughter, and from thence this bird has its name.

## COLUMBA TIBICEN.

*The Trumpeter.*

The Trumpeter is a bird much about the size of a Laughter, and very runtishly made; they are generally pearl-eyed, black-mottled, very feather-footed and legged, turn crowned like the Nun, and sometimes like the Finnikin, but much larger, which I take to be the better sort, as being more melodious; but the best characteristic to know them, is a tuft of feathers growing at the root of the beak, and the larger this tuft is, the more they are esteemed. The reason of their name, is from their imitating the sound of a trumpet after playing; though I once inquired of a German, who brought pigeons over to sell here, the reason of their being so called, and as he told me, he believed, was that they were first brought to Holland by a drummer or trumpeter, and so were called Trumpeters from him. Credat Judeus Appella, let who will swallow this gudgeon.

The more salacious they are, the more they will trumpet; for which reason, if you have a mind to be often entertained with their melody, you must give them good store of hemp seed; otherwise they will seldom trumpet much, except in spring, when they are naturally more salacious than usual.

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### SPECIALTIES.

WE think that many beginners, as well as some amateurs who are "old enough to learn better," make a great mistake in purchasing so many kinds of fowls. We regard it as a source of great detriment to the real fancy. The unforeseen trouble, expense, and annoyance involved cause many to sell out at a sacrifice in evident disgust. If you ask them why they did not make a specialty of their business, instead of trying to do so much in so short a time, with limited means and space, the substance of their reply would be similar to the remark of "Hans Schneider," who insisted on having his picture appear as representing a "noted preeder who untershands his pishness." He says, "I was now preeding eleven varieties, eggscloosively of te 'bedigree' sbtock, making a specialties of each kind."

We often receive cards and circulars of a similar character, to be noticed in the *Journal*, some of them offering as many as *seventeen* varieties, one or more of which are called *specialties*, though all, to hold out any inducement to purchasers, are supposed to receive especial care and attention, which cannot reasonably be expected in ordinary cases. Yet we admit that the one variety "called" a specialty, out of the number named in the list, is *the* one most likely to command the attention of some novices, and even amateurs who are similarly situated, while a true and careful breeder would give the different breeds, so liable to mix, a wide berth.

If breeders wish to take an honest stand in the fancy, so as to be among the first in position, let them select and carefully decide on the best variety for adaptation to their means and taste, and firmly *exclude all others*. Breed, and when necessary, cross with the best of the kind that can be obtained, employing in these selections all the talent, attention, and space previously occupied by the various sorts "too numerous to mention." The individuals which do not breed stock creditable to the yards, should be, with their young, candidates for the dinner pot. Keep over none but the choicest, and never send out, at any price, inferior birds.

Several yards will be necessary in order to keep the hens and pullets, cocks and cockerels separate (excepting such as are mated for breeding), as the old require different feed at times, since they are apt to get too fat to lay.

All this thoughtful care will have its effect on the visitors to the yards, as well as on the additional credit and value of the stock and eggs sent out. Who is there that would not prefer to order of a breeder who is careful enough to surely provide against accidental mixtures or mongrel stock, by confining his attention to a specialty, which he can, by the confidence thus gained, afford to extend to a mammoth scale, step by step?

To those whose taste and means determine them to keep more than one variety, we would suggest the Asiatics, owing to their quiet habits, they seldom fly fences; then the Bantams can also be kept, if necessary, in or near the same yards without fear of mixture. The owner of other sorts may never know of the accidents that happen during his absence. This reminds us to explain what we mean by the "unforeseen trouble, expense and annoyance involved" where different sorts are kept, as many can testify from experience, who have repeatedly learned, when it was too late to repair the damage done, during a fight between two roosters of adjoining pens, in which a pale had been displaced, so as to allow of the egress or ingress of the neighboring fowls, but which are the affected individuals, no one seems to know. Probably the keeper or attendant first discovered the accident, and rather than incur the displeasure and blame of the owner, he separates and replaces the fowls in their respective coops, repairs the fence, and thinks that "the less said to the master, the better." Now, where many fowls are kept, such accidents will frequently happen, unless the extensive fences which are required, are expensively built, yet, where any but the heavy and quiet Asiatics are raised, the *flighty* propensities of such breeds as the Games, Hamburgs, and Leghorns, will often surprise you, though you can only *guess* why your customers complain of your sending them eggs or stock that "breed nothing but mongrels," though you felt sure when you advertised them as "pure bred," that they were all right. We could call to mind more annoyance and extra expense that variety breeders suffer in this way, than could ever be covered by extra sales from additional breeds.

### PATENT SELF-BINDERS.

In response to numerous inquiries, we beg to announce that we are now prepared to furnish our patrons with a *complete Self-Binder*, holding from a single copy of the *Journal* to an entire volume, each number can be inserted as received.

They are in full cloth, embossed and gilt side, being an ornament as well as a very great convenience.

Price, \$1.00.

Address,

Jos. M. WADE,  
39 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia.

### THE POULTRY WORLD.

The *Poultry World* for January, 1876, has an editorial in which it endeavors to convince its readers that the *Fanciers' Journal* intimates that "the friends" of the American Poultry Association were the aggressors in the controversy relative to the new standard, and remarks: "The course of that organ is so well known that we need say but little about it." Correct. That is just what is the matter; the course of the *Journal* is "so well known" that it is thoroughly and emphatically approved of by the best men in the fancy.

The *World* also remarks: "We happen to know that the plot to undermine the standard had its rise in one man." Ah! How about the fact that at the meeting, July 22d, 1874, that it was admitted "that the new standard was hurried to press without that care that should attend the publication of a work of so much importance?" Now, what was the necessity for such undue haste? Was it eagerness to put the standard before the public, or for the dollar

charged per copy? If we judge from the above admission, together with other known facts, it really looks like the mighty dollar was a trifle more anxiously sought after than a correct edition of the standard; but, we hope the appearances were deceiving, and take it for granted that the editor has forgot how the publisher flooded the country with postal cards, offering the standard for sale in advance of all others. He may also have forgot about the difficulty he had with the publisher in reference to who should have the upper half of advertising page in the *Poultry World* for the same purpose.

As far as our observation goes, the first "harsh words" and "personal motions, venom and billingsgate," so entirely inexcusable, were generated in Mr. Lockwood's letter, in *Journal* of July 9th, 1874, and that letter, it seems, came addressed from Claymont, Del., in the handwriting of the President of the A. P. A. Mr. Lockwood's letter, I subsequently noticed (in No. 30 of the *Journal*), with regret, that personalities had been introduced, etc.

Is it possible, that "one man, having a grudge against the Committee on Games," was the cause of all these errors and imperfections in the standard? If we take the *World's* word for it, then there is "danger that many readers will think there is more dissatisfaction with the Association than is really the case." Just imagine, if one man can accomplish so much, what might a "handful" not do? Does the *World* "happen to know" what is the "secret history" "that many readers do not know?" Has it its rise also "in one man;" or is the real "paucity of their numbers" as mysterious as this "secret history?"

If the *Journal* had been no more independent than the *World*, the American fanciers this day would have to be satisfied with the standard, inferior as it is acknowledged to be. Where could its merits have been discussed on such neutral grounds? We "happen to know" that the *Journal* has steadily increased in favor; and, when the editor intimated that it was not supported in a manner to justify weekly publication, it had been far from self-sustaining; and these remarks were not made on account of a cessation of subscriptions, on the contrary, subscriptions were coming in more rapidly than ever. Now its subscription list justifies a resumption of its weekly issues—so, the *Othello* slur, "We happen to know, has its rise in one man," and nothing is "undermined." Of course, no injustice or meanness was intended. The article in the *World* induced us to examine the *Journal* for 1874, to ascertain whether there was sufficient cause for "an attack from such a source." What do we discover? About the first article against the standard comes from one who signs himself "A Member," and thinks the price too high, and wants to know who receives the profits. The January number of the *World*, for 1874, contains a communication in relation to the then anticipated revision of the standard, that has many questions that could this day be answered, but not to the advantage of the editor of the *Poultry World* in connection with the standard.

The editorial remarks upon this communication sound strangely discordant with its present tone. Among other matters this zealous (?) friend of the A. P. A. then acknowledged or admitted, was this: "To be sure the Association was started in a comparatively private way; we wish a public call had been made for a preliminary meeting, signed by a dozen or more names;" and, "It was not right to keep the matter so close until after a full board of officers had been appointed." And this: "Many who were the most

active in forming the old standard knew nothing whatever about the movement." Just so, and, while you are sticking pins, stick one here also. However, all the above was committed before "breaking faith" with Mr. Halsted ("Veteran"), and before "both shots struck home."

That criticism on the A. P. A., and the one in the *Ohio Farmer*, were really the only ones to our mind that would tend to materially damage it in the eyes of the public. Criticisms detrimental to the "new standard" were universal from all sources. Let any unprejudiced person read Lewis Wright's comments in *London Fanciers' Gazette* (reproduced in *Journal*, page 402), where the proofs of its imperfections are portrayed by his competent pen, an authority none can well dispute. In nearly all instances it is the fruits of the Association's workings instead of its personnel that is criticised, which has impaired its influence and detracted from its worth.

As an independent publication, the *Journal* has been equally ready to publish any replies to articles that had opposed the standard, and it is perfectly absurd to think of regarding the editor responsible for the ideas and advocations of his numerous correspondents (unless he indorses the articles, as did the *World* in "Veteran's" article, January, 1874); and especially is it ridiculous to deem the *Fanciers' Journal* responsible, when its editor declares (see No. 17) "We do not wish to be understood as indorsing all that our correspondents may have to say, and do not hold ourselves responsible for their opinions;" and also in same issue declares, "The columns are open for the free discussion of all subjects pertaining to the interests of fanciers."

To show the *Journal's* attitude towards the A. P. A., read the remarks on page 280, and please stick another pin. If the *World* "happened to know" all about this "plot," why was its horizon kept obscured until just on the eve of the second Buffalo meeting? Is it because he was "an" modest man; or is it because an organ has been found to publish something for the public ear? Or has his attention been so much absorbed with twenty-five cent pedigrees? Stick just one more pin and reflect.

The A. P. A. is a recognized institution, and it becomes the fanciers, for their own credit, whether members or not, to buoy up and countenance it. If a few mistakes have been made, well and good; Congress with all its brains and wisdom sometimes "reconsider" some of their proceedings. Let the mistakes be pointed out in a friendly way; let them be cheerfully righted. Hasty legislation begets unwise laws. The only proper way is to make haste—slowly.

BROOKLANDVILLE, Md., Jan. 23, 1875.

G. O. BROWN.

#### THE ATHOL POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION

Have voted to hold their First Annual Exhibition in Music Hall, on February 24th and 25th. They intend to make a grand affair of it.

#### RHODE ISLAND STATE POULTRY SHOW.

Our readers will please remember that the above show will be held in Woonsocket, February 9th, 10th, and 11th. We have received special premium list. By an oversight the Secretary's name, Chas. E. Ballou, is omitted. Members of other societies are respectfully requested to call on the Secretary before purchasing tickets.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## NEW YORK BANTAM SHOW.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: The Empire City Poultry Association intend holding a Bantam show in connection with the National Columbarian Association in New York, on the 25th of February. For particulars see advertisements hereafter. It is proposed to make this effort the grandest of its kind, rivaling the famous show in Dorking, England, of which the specimens exhibited consist almost entirely of Dorking fowls and chicks, and where to obtain even a highly commended is considered as great an honor as to obtain a first prize at any of the large shows. In addition to the regular premiums a full list of special premiums is being secured which will extend to every class.

Send on your specimens, gentlemen, they will be well cared for, fairly judged, and promptly returned. To win prizes at this show will give your birds a value and prestige second to none in the world.

GEO. C. ATHOLE.

Corresponding Secretary.

JANUARY 22, 1875.

## MICHIGAN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

FRIEND WADE:

We have just closed one of the best and most successful fairs it was ever my fortune to attend. We spread out as an experiment into poultry, pigeons, dogs, fruit, flowers, vegetables, fish, and *babies*, though the credit for the latter really belongs to Mr. Luther Beecher, the proprietor of the Hall, who fairly revelled in the midst of a crowd of little responsibilities and anxious mothers, and rejuvenated himself in the distribution of golden awards, from the \$20 gold piece down to single gold dollars. Our rooms were thronged for the whole week, and every visitor was more than satisfied. We have cleared ourselves from all past indebtedness, and after paying the large expenses connected with this fair, all of which, with the premiums, we assumed, we shall have a surplus to apply on our next show. The press and the public complimented us on all sides, and our success is as unexpected as it is gratifying. There was no jarring of the various departments, each of which had its own committee under our management, and we feel that hereafter we can hold a winter fair which shall rival in its attractions any of the summer and autumn state fairs.

Everybody was delighted with the dogs, of which there were about 150 on exhibition, from the immense bloodhound to the insignificant toys of scarcely two pounds weight. Sporting dogs predominated, several valuable imported dogs being among the number. An association of dog fanciers is to be formed at once to be in readiness for next season. Had sufficient notice been given of the intention to show dogs, it is thought the number of entries would have been at least double, as many begged to be allowed to enter after the books were closed, saying they had not had timely notice.

The display of large river and lake fish, in addition to the trout and salmon, was very fine and attractive. There were six large aquariums and a number of smaller ones, showing all sizes and ages, from the egg to the largest size taken by seine. The essay on pisciculture which was prepared by Mr. Clark in competition for the silver pitcher, will be delivered as a lecture next week before the Scientific Association of this city. Hoping to meet you soon at Buffalo, I remain,

Very truly yours,

E. C. SKINNER.

DETROIT, JANUARY 22, 1875.

DEAR SIR:

I have some gold fish which appear unwell, one of them especially. It appears to be frozen, and keeps at the bottom, upon its back, nearly all the time. Can you tell me what is the matter? Should the water be changed often or at all? Should they be fed, and with what kind of food? Any information you can kindly give me I shall be obliged for.

Yours truly,

MITCHELL, JANUARY 27, 1875.

F. F. T. H.

## POSTPONEMENT.

DEAR SIR:

The Executive Committee of our Association, after consultation with breeders, etc., have come to the conclusion that we set our time too late for a successful exhibition, and therefore will postpone it until next winter. Will you please note it in the *Journal*.

Yours respectfully,

C. P. WELLES,

TOWANDA, PA., Jan. 28, 1875.

Secretary N. Pa. P. A.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville Delaware Co., Pa.

## OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

## ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE MANCHESTER (England) ORNITHOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

JOSEPH M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Presuming that a few notes on this show may be of interest to the readers of the *Fanciers' Journal*, I will state, first, a few of the advantages of the canary fancy which are generally acknowledged in this large city and its districts:

1. Almost every man, woman or child can find convenience for keeping and breeding canaries; their cages occupy so small a space that there is room for them in the humblest dwellings, whilst at the same time they are an adornment of almost every palace; so on this account the fancy is a pursuit open to every one, from the queen to the chimney sweep.
2. The inexpensiveness of the food required.
3. The small expense required to start a breeding stud in comparison with any other fancy.
4. This fancy can be successfully followed by invalids and delicate ladies, in their own living rooms without detriment to health, and is so agreeable a pursuit for invalids as to, in many cases, considerably assist, by its healthy excitement, in restoring them to health.
5. Almost every person can cultivate this fancy without interfering with any other similar pursuit, such as the pigeon or poultry fancy.

The present show of this Society is held in the heart of the business portion of Manchester, in the beautiful room known as the Cotton Waste Brokers' Exchange.

There are four hundred and sixty cages of birds shown in thirty-five classes; twenty-five classes are for the different breeds of canaries, five classes for mules bred from canaries crossed with other birds; four classes are for naturally native British birds, and one class for foreign birds other than canaries.

Classes one to six are for Lancashire Coppers (or Manchester Coppers). This bird probably got its name from the peculiar cap on its head, some of the old Manchester fanciers

still remembering the time when they were often called Capi-cies; this cap is of the shape so much desired in the rose of a Trumpeter pigeon. The feathers open out from a cluster on the top of the birds' heads, and in the prize specimens these overhang the eyes and end of the beak; on the top of the head the feathers should lie very flat, running out straight in every direction. This canary is a long bird, some of them being as long as the best Belgians, but instead of being a slender delicate bird, it is in this respect the opposite of the Belgian; it is robust, muscular, and straight, not shouldered or lumped. The heads of many of these canaries are thick, with the jowl very much as desired in a good English Owl Pigeon.

These Coppers are in this neighborhood the leading fancy, and the fancy for them is increasing very much, so much that it is very difficult to buy good specimens; ten pounds sterling, is not a very unusual price for a good prize winner, and good hens in this breed (as with Belgians) are quite as valuable as cocks. Copper cocks are often good songsters.

Of the same breed as the Coppers are the Lancashire "Plain Heads." These are Copper-bred, but their heads are smooth, their other points being the same as the capped birds. The approved way of breeding is to match a plain head with a capped bird, the young ones produced in this manner are some of them Plain Heads and some Coppers, or capped, the cap feathers opening out flat on the top of the head. When two Coppers, or capped birds are mated, the caps of the young ones are liable to be too full, or to have so many cap feathers as to make many of them stand erect, or partially so, which is a fault.

The Copper classes are divided as follows: 1. Clear Yellow Lancashire Copper; 2. Clear Yellow Lancashire Plain Head; 3. Clear Buff Lancashire Copper; 4. Clear Buff Lancashire Plain Head; 5. Buff or Yellow Marked Lancashire Copper; 6. Buff or Yellow Marked Lancashire Plain Head.

The above six classes have a total of sixty-nine entries, and make a grand show. The rest of the show consists of Norwich, six classes; Belgian, two classes; Lizards, three classes; Yorkshire, two classes; Curaindu, two classes; other variety of canary, and selling class.

In each of the thirty-five classes, a 1st, 2d, and 3d prize is awarded of £1.15s.5d. respectively, besides special cups. The exhibition is continually crowded with admiring throngs of all classes of society, the general opinion here being that every neighborhood easily could and ought to have regular shows of this kind. Omitting any description of the marvelously brilliant Norwich, the slender long high class Belgians, and the beautifully spangled and capped Lizard Canaries. Fearing I shall occupy too much of your time and space,

I remain, yours truly, JOHN H. CRYER.

MANCHESTER, New Year's Day, 1875.

## A VISIT TO THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

WHILE I was in London, I used often to spend a whole forenoon in roaming over these beautiful grounds with my children, who never wearied of watching the movements of the animals. Little Willie, my youngest darling, called the gardens "the Zoo," and whenever an excursion was proposed, he would always say, "Let's go to the Zoo, mamma, there's no where so nice as the Zoo. I want to see the bears dance, and the monkeys beg for nuts. Fill my pockets right full, mamma, so that I may feed them." And so he always did, handing out the nuts one by one, and watching with intense

interest the tricks and antics of those droll creatures, as they chattered and cracked nuts, and pushed each other aside, each striving to get the largest share of the feast. The mothers in particular, would box their children's ears, and with many antics and grimaces, seem to inculcate the observance of proper decorum; though it must be confessed, their teachings were rather by precept than example, for the parent-monkeys themselves were not remarkable for good behavior.

The monkey-house is fitted up like a conservatory, with many beautiful plants and flowers growing all around, and there are separate apartments for the several varieties of monkeys, apes, and baboons. There are large cages in front of their respective rooms, to which they all have ready access, and in these cages they may roam at will during the day; but at night each must occupy his own quarters, lest the strong should take unfair advantage of the weak. For some, as the Chimpanzee and Ourang-Outang, are as large as a boy of eight years, while the Marmoset is scarcely bigger than a squirrel. One old acquaintance I met among the rest; a beautiful snow-white monkey, named "Grince," with pink eyes, and jet-black whiskers. I had seen him years before in Bangkok, and knew that he had been sent as a present to Queen Victoria by the late second King of Siam; but I scarcely expected to find him still looking so youthful. Not a wrinkle nor a crinkle in his smooth face, nor a solitary silver thread in his magnificent beard. Then there was a noble specimen from Africa, called the "Diana," with chestnut-colored back, white breast, grayish stomach, thighs of bright orange, snow-white goatee, and a frill of mingled white and black tupe around the neck. I never saw a monkey half so gaily clad, in "coat of many colors," and he strutted about with such an air of conscious superiority, as would have been ludicrous enough, but that he was only a monkey. One ape of dark brown color had a white moustache, and another, white rings around the eyes, looking, for all the world, like enormous spectacles. They all seemed wondrously happy, prisoners though they were; gibing and chatting continually, and ever on the alert for a frolic. The keeper told us that one day when the queen came with a party of friends to look at their antics, one of the ladies held a purse, with seven or eight golden guineas in it, toward the monkeys, to induce them to jump. Instantly a baboon sprang forward, caught the purse from the lady's hand, and tried to hide it behind his back, but the keeper coming up, the cunning thief, loth to relinquish his prize, *swallowed it*—guineas, purse, and all; and it was with great difficulty that he was at last made to disgorge his costly banquet.

Not far from the monkey-quarters was a huge cage, in which were several vultures, with strong, feathered feet, and the strong hooked bill peculiar to birds of prey. In the same aviary, were several noble condors, the great South-American bird, that makes his solitary eyrie amid the perpetual snows of the lofty Andes, only descending to the plains when in need of food. The head of the male bird is adorned with a crest, but not that of the female. The strength of this bird is so extraordinary that two or three, attacking at the same time, have been known to destroy a bullock, by striking with their powerful beaks the head and eyes of their prey. They build no nests, but lay their eggs, two in number, on the bare rocks.

The griffon vulture, the only really comely one of its tribe, has the back part of the head and neck covered with soft, white down, slightly tinged with blue, and at the lower

extremity is a collar or ruff of downy feathers of pure white. Its native home is in the Alps and Pyrenees, and other lofty mountain ranges, but those domesticated in the Zoological Gardens seemed perfectly content.

The *lammergeyer*, or bearded vulture, has large, cruel eyes, and strong talons, that go far to establish the charges made against it, of carrying off both sheep and lambs whenever opportunity occurs, and even little children, if they chance to be left exposed to the tender mercies of this fierce, ravenous bird.

The laughing king-fisher, a beautiful blue-and-drab bird, seemed always in high glee—not the healthy, cheery glee that infuses happiness among its associates, but the gay, mocking, laughter-loving spirit that delights in the faults and foibles, the downfall and destruction it would invoke upon all but itself.

Even prettier, as well as far more gentle and amiable, are the Victoria pigeons, with their splendid "crowns" of light-colored feathers, in the centre of each of which is an eye, and the whole *coiffure* is beautiful beyond description.

Among the pheasants, I saw the species so remarkable for the length of its tail, generally from five to six feet long, and from which the name "trailing pheasant" has been derived. There were also the magnificent "ring pheasant" of China, and the gold and silver pheasants of Borneo—lovely, gentle birds, that can be trained to sit on one's shoulder like a pet squirrel, and take food from the lips of their keeper.

But there was not, in all those vast aviaries, any bird more gorgeously beautiful than the flamingo. I have stood for hours watching them, with their heads tucked under their wings, resting on one long, slender, crimson-hued leg, while the other was drawn quite out of sight,—the snow-white body so strangely in contrast with the deep red legs, and the plump form, about twice the size of a goose, seemingly so disproportioned to the "spindle shanks," no thicker than a man's thumb, that perforce must carry it. The very oddity of the spectacle made it attractive, if not quite beautiful.

Another favorite of mine was the sun-bittern, so variously gorgeous in plumage that it looks like a huge butterfly, only there is wanting the graceful poise and dip, the frail, gauzy wings, and the ethereal air of our summer pets.

The satin bower-bird of Australia is one of the rarest specimens in the entire collection; while young its plumage is dark green, but at maturity it is jet black, and glossy as satin—hence its name. It is said that before building their nests, these birds will gather a large quantity of twigs, weaving them into a sort of bower, which they carefully decorate with bones, feathers, leaves, and such other adornments as they are able to collect. Here, in this arena, the courting is done—the male bird chasing his mate up and down, bowing his pretty head, and playing the agreeable generally; while she indulges in all manner of airs and graces, pretends to be very coy, and acts the coquette to perfection. But her lover's devotion conquers at last, and in due time the fair flirt surrenders, and settles as a dutiful wife, and loving mother, brings up a family of sons and daughters, and doubtless duly instructs them in the parts they are to take in life's drama.

The black swans of Australia are certainly rarer, but cannot, I think, be more lovely or graceful than their snow-white brothers of "Merry England." Floating together over the smooth waters, they present a beautiful picture, of which one never wearies, go as often as he may to those spacious gardens, so thronged with active busy life.—*What Next.*

**THE READDY ROOSTER.**—Roosters are the pugilists among birds, and, having no suitable shoulder to strike from, they strike from the beak. When a rooster gets whipped, the hens all march off with the other rooster, if he ain't half so big or so hansum. It is pluck that wins a hen. Roosters as a class won't do enny household work; yu kan't git a rooster tu pay enny attention tew a young one. They spend most of their time in crowing and strutting, and once in a while they find a worm, which they make a great fuss over, calling their wives up from a distance, apparently to treat them, but jist az the hens git thare, this elegant cuss bends over and gobbles up the worm. Jist like a man for all the world!—*Josh Billings' Aluminas.*

**THE TAILOR-BIRD.**—This bird is, as an Irish gentleman would say, "mighty handy with its feet." Its nest is hid in leaves, which it sews together. It does this with a thread which it makes itself. It gets cotton from the cotton plant, and, with its long delicate bill and little feet, spins it into a fine thread. It then pierces the holes through the leaves with its bill, and, passing the thread through the holes, sews them together. We believe that in getting the thread through the holes it uses both its bill and feet. It resembles a human tailor in more than one respect—it presents a long bill.

**BINDING for Journal of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their Journal bound in good shape, will do well to mail them to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested.**

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of twelve words, each number or initial will count as one word.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " "
" nine months.....	37½ " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

#### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

Our terms are CASH on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 45 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING **FOR EXCHANGE ONLY**, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Heathwood Game chicks, six hens, and six pullets, for same number Brown Leghorn fowls or chicks (Bonney's or Kinplu's strains).

JOHN M. TATE, Box 577, Pittsburg, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Cockerels!! Cockerels!! Cockerels!!! Light Brahma cockerels (Williams' strain), for Aylesbury Ducks, or Tumbler Pigeons; cockerels are first-class; pigeons and ducks must be same.

W. W. ELLIOTT, McEwensville, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A very fine Trout Fly Rod; three splices; butt, ash; middle, ironwood; tip, spliced bamboo—for Fancy Pigeons.

W. H. KELLER, Box 616, Easton, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs of Fantails, one pair Black Swallows, one pair Red Jacobins, and two pair Carriers (one pair White, and one pair Blue-Mottled)—for Bards or Turbits; must be good birds, as mine are. ALLEN H. TWINING, Box 50, Doylestown, Bucks Co., Pa.

**EXCHANGE.**—Himalayan Rabbits and Guinea Pigs. I will give four Guinea pigs for one pair Himalayan rabbits; the former will give a good start in raising Guinea pigs. Address, stating age and quality,

WM. D. ZELL, Lancaster, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—White Leghorn cockerels (J. B. Smith's strain), for White Leghorn or American Dominique pullets. Address

THEO. P. HARVEY, P. O. Box 2, Doylestown, Pa.

**I WILL EXCHANGE** a few trios of pure White Bantams, Light Brahmas, and Buff Cochins, for Brown Leghorns and Lay-eared Bantams. Address

WARREN DRURY, Walcott, Wayne Co., N. Y.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 11, 1875.

No. 6.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### A HINT IN CROSS-BREEDING.

AFTER a quarter of a century spent in doing the wind-work of farming, as an agricultural editor, I retired to the practical part of the business in a small way, and, being a fancier of blooded fowls, I purchased a pretty fair lot of various breeds, and all went on swimmingly. Among my fowls was a trio of beautiful Golden Polands; the cock was an amorous fellow, but he seemed to dislike his mates of the same breed; he fought them on the perch and neglected them in the walk, and lavished all his gallantries upon a lot of Brahmas, much to the disgust of a fine Dark Brahma cock, who fled before the fierce spurs of the Poland. So I gave the Poland hens into the keeping of the Brahma cock. This was in May, when I was about to stop off the sitters for the season. One of these Poland hens laid a nest full of eggs which I set under a Brahma hen, as the Polands would not sit at all. This nest brought me a dozen of the Brahma-Poland in the middle of June; the most vigorous and independent chicks of all the four varieties which I had on the farm. As soon as they were able to run, the mother-hen took them out hunting grasshoppers, and it was fun to see how soon they learned the business; and all day long, while the lazy old Brahmas were taking their ease under the shade, these chicks were hunting, and were the last brood to go to bed. When they were old enough to show shape and plumage, they were the evenest lot I had. The top-knot of the Poland was toned down to a dark tuft like that of a Virginia partridge; the markings all over are like the partridge—not so brilliant as the Golden Poland, nor so dull as the Dark Brahma; the legs are pale green, medium length and lightly feathered; the bodies are perfect in form, being full and deep breasted, and well saddled. In weight they are between the two parents, about the size of Dorkings. They are all pullets, and I shall be obliged to brood them to a Golden Poland cock of another family. They commenced to lay about Christmas, and produced a good-sized egg of a bright cinnamon color, while the pure Poland lays a white egg. This is the best hit in cross-

breeding I ever saw; but I do not expect the future progeny will show as satisfactorily as the first cross does.

Hudson, Ohio.

S. D. HARRIS.

#### STANDARD FOR LIGHT BRAHMAS.

By JOS. M. WADE.  
COCK.

*Beak.*—Short, strong, yellow; with dark stripe.

*Comb.*—Pea. Small; lower in front and back than in the centre; evenly serrated; having the appearance of three small combs pressed together, the largest and highest of the three in the centre; firm on the head; color rich, bright red.

*Head.*—Small, slender in profile, broad on top, slightly projecting over the eyes. Color of plumage white.

*Eyes.*—Large, mild, prominent, and bright.

*Wattles.*—Small, well-rounded on lower edge. Color rich, bright red.

*Deaf Ear or Ear-lobe.*—Well developed; pendant same length as the wattles. Color rich, bright red.

*Neck.*—Rather long and arched; slender at the juncture with the head. The hackle gracefully flowing well down on the shoulders, each feather tapering to a point. Color of neck white in front and upper part. The flowing hackle feathers to be white, with a clear, distinct black stripe tapering down the centre of each feather.

*Breast.*—Broad, full, and carried well forward. Color of breast, under part of body and thighs white.

*Back.*—As long as consistent with symmetry and the size of the bird; broad and flat between the shoulders. Saddle feathers long, broad, and abundant, rising and forming a graceful curve on the tail, and flowing down over side of tail and back, covering the points of the wings. Color of surface feathers pure white; under color bluish slate.

*Wings.*—Small; the bows covered by the breast feathers; primaries closely folded under secondaries; the points of the wings neatly covered by the flowing saddle feathers. Color of wing, bow, and coverts white; primaries black, or nearly so; secondaries, black on upper or inside web, and white on lower or outside web.

*Tail.*—Rather low, well developed, spread out laterally, and well filled behind with soft feathers. Sickle feathers not much higher than the main tail feathers, and spread out gracefully. Coverts abundant, soft, and curved over the side of the tail. Color of tail feathers, black; higher or main coverts green, glossy black; lesser coverts black, or black edged with white.

*Legs.*—Length in proportion to the size of the bird; large, strong, standing wide apart; well feathered down the outside to the end of the outer and middle toe. Color of scales, rich bright orange, or yellow; the leg feathering white, or slightly mottled with black.

*Fluff.*—Abundant; of soft, downy feathers, spreading out about the thighs, giving the bird a broad and deep appearance. Color, white on surface; under color may be white or bluish slate.

*Toes.*—Large, strong, and straight, well-feathered to the end of outer and middle toe. Color of toes yellow; color of feathering white, or slightly mottled with black.

*Carriage.*—Bold.

## HEN.

*Beak.*—Short, strong, yellow; with dark stripe.

*Comb.*—Pea. Very small and low, evenly serrated, having the appearance of three small combs pressed together, the largest and highest of the three in the centre. Firm on the head, low behind. Color, rich bright red.

*Head.*—Small and slender in profile, rather broad on top, slightly projecting over the eyes. Color of plumage white.

*Eyes.*—Large, mild, prominent and bright.

*Wattles.*—Very small, but well defined. Color, rich bright red.

*Deaf Ear or Ear-lobe.*—Very small, well defined. Color, rich bright red.

*Neck.*—Rather short; arched; slender at the juncture with the head. The hackle flowing well down on the shoulders, each feather tapering to a point. Color of neck, white in front; sides and back of the neck penciled, the feathers being white, with a broad, well-defined black stripe tapering down the centre of each feather. The shaft of the hackle feather black.

*Breast.*—Broad and full. Color of breast and under part of body and thighs, white.

*Back.*—As long as consistent with symmetry and the size of the bird; broad and flat between the shoulders. The cushion well developed, rising and forming a graceful curve on, and almost burying, the tail. Color of surface feathers, pure white; under color, bluish slate.

*Wings.*—Small, the bows covered by the breast feathers; primaries closely folded under the secondaries, the point of the wing neatly covered by the cushion. Color of wing, bow and coverts, white; primaries, black or nearly so; secondaries, black on upper or inside web, and white on lower or outside web.

*Tail.*—Rather low, and nearly buried by the cushion. Color, black; with two highest or deck feathers edged with white.

*Legs.*—Length in proportion to the size of the bird; large, strong, and standing wide apart; well feathered down the outside to the end of the outer and middle toe. Color of scales, rich bright orange or yellow. The leg feathering white, or slightly mottled with black.

*Fluff.*—Abundant; of soft, downy feathers, spreading out about the thighs, giving the bird a broad and deep appearance. Color of fluff, white on surface; under color may be white or bluish slate.

*Toes.*—Large, strong, and straight; well feathered to the end of the outer and middle toe. Color of toes, yellow; color of feathering, white, or slightly mottled with black.

*Carriage.*—Low, compared with the cock, having an amiable and docile appearance.

### TRIP AMONG THE FANCY.

A FEW weeks since we spent several days among the fanciers in and around Philadelphia, and the magnificent specimens which we saw in some yards well repaid us for the visit. Mr. Wade took charge of us, and to him is due the enjoyment of our visit.

A short time after our arrival in the city of brotherly love, we were whisked by the "snorting iron horse" to Oak Lane, where we spent a very agreeable evening at the

home of Mr. Wade. In the morning we enjoyed the beauties of Oak Lane and immediate vicinity. Dame Nature has been lavish in her distribution of picturesque scenery, and when arrayed in her autumnal garb, the views from Mr. Wade's house must indeed be grand, and even in their leafless state would be remarked by a lover of nature. After a hearty breakfast Mr. Wade went with us to Mr. Samuel P. Courtney, where we saw a fine yard of nice, evenly-colored Buff Cochins pullets. This yard is noted for having produced for many years three distinct strains of Buffs, known throughout the country as the "Churchman" and "Herstine" strains, in this city as the "Courtney" strain. Mr. Wade then "turned us over" to Mr. W. E. Flower, who kindly volunteered to accompany us around—an offer which we readily accepted. An hour's sharp walking brought us in view of the Sharpless estate and the country palace of Jay Cooke. However, of the two, the "estate" was more attractive to us, and thither we went, and were soon inspecting the amiable "Jimmy's" five yards of choice Dark Brahmans, and we must admit they were the finest collection we ever saw. "Jimmy" is very enthusiastic, and has got things down to a fine point in the breeding of Dark Brahmans. The yards and houses were in excellent condition, commodious, and convenient. The Dark Brahmans known throughout the country as "Herstine's" and "Churchman's" strains, were mostly bred in this yard.

From thence we proceeded to Shoemakertown, to the residence of Mr. Flower, where we had only time, before darkness overtook us, to examine a few of his many Light Brahmans; but those that we did "handle" stood very close examination. Among the several hens and pullets examined they were nearly all marked identically the same. We had proof not alone from ocular demonstration of their excellence, but when subjected to gastronomic test, we were further convinced of their good qualities; for Mr. Flower "pots" any that does not come up to his ideal—hence, the good supper we so greatly relished. Mr. Flower also showed us several varieties of rabbits, among which were some choice specimens.

From Mr. Flower's we then returned to Oak Lane. Next morning, at Mr. Wade's office, we met W. H. Kern, Esq., an opportunity we had hoped for, as we had heard so much about his Light Brahmans. Mr. Kern kindly invited us to visit his yards, and a few minute's riding brought us to our destination. We must first, however, say something about his houses and yards. They are situated in a line (four houses) facing the south, the north side being protected by a high brick wall. Each house has its yard. Communication from one to the other is had from the main entrance to house No. 1, or to each separately, through their respective yards. Each house is 7 x 14 feet, which is divided as follows: A roosting place, 7 x 4 feet, with low, broad roosts, under which are two small pens, 3½ x 4 feet. These pens are very useful, as a hen may be set, and have the pen to dust in, and can also there rear her young until old enough to remove to other quarters, without being disturbed by the other fowls. The front of the house is boarded up tight two feet, the balance (four feet to roof) is wired. The roosting-place is boarded up independent of the outside of house. Excellent and convenient arrangements for holding feed, so constructed as to occupy very little space. The floor of the house was littered with straw, ashes, and dust, in which the fowls seemed to delight in dusting. A pair of scales and an English square-cornered basket were hanging ready to give



weight to any of Mr. Kern's heavy assertions about any of the birds. The three other houses were precisely similar to the one described, and each house had its yard 7 x 14 feet.

As regards Mr. Kern's fowls, we must admit we did not see a single specimen but what any breeder might be proud of. They were surprisingly excellent. One can often, among a large collection, see some good ones, but not very often can a number of fowls be found together, where one would be puzzled to select out *bad* ones, but such seems the case here. We saw a magnificent nine month's cockerel pull down ten and a half pounds, and a pullet of eight months quickly pull it down to eight pounds. We spent two hours handling these fowls, and the longer we staid the better we liked them, for they were simply *par excellence*.

The inclemency of the weather prevented our accepting the hospitalities of Mr. Benjamin Mann, much to our regret, for we had been informed, by Mr. Wade, that we would also have seen something good there. We did not visit for the purpose of writing an article, but simply to gratify our own pleasure and curiosity. But as *trips* seem to be in order, we naturally trip in with ours also.

BROOKLANDVILLE, MD., January 18, 1875.

G. O. BROWN.

### MICHIGAN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The following is a list of premiums awarded at the Fourth Annual Exhibition of the above Association:

[The report sent us did not give the address of prize winners, when address is wanted, send postal-card to E. C. Skinner, Secretary, Detroit, Michigan.—Ed.]

Association's Sweepstakes—Wright & Butterfield, silver cup.

Light Brahmas—Fowls, 1st, Wright & Butterfield; 2d and 3d, F. W. Goodale. Chicks, 1st, Wright & Butterfield; 2d, J. C. Hatch; 3d, F. W. Goodale. Best cock and hen, Wright & Butterfield. Specials—H. I. Allen's, best pair chicks raised in Michigan, F. W. Goodale, \$10; F. W. Goodale's, best ten pair chicks bred by exhibitor, Wright & Butterfield, \$10; F. W. Goodale's, best hen owned in Michigan, F. W. Goodale, \$5.

Dark Brahmas—Fowls, 1st and 2d, J. C. Higgins; 3d, H. M. Thomas. Chicks—1st and 3d, J. C. Higgins; 2d, H. M. Thomas. Best cock, J. C. Higgins; best hen, H. M. Thomas. Specials—H. I. Allen's, best pair chicks, J. C. Higgins, \$5; J. C. Higgins', best five pair chicks raised by exhibitor in Michigan, J. C. Higgins, \$5; J. C. Higgins', best ten pair chicks bred by exhibitor, J. C. Higgins, \$5; J. C. Higgins', best ten pair chicks, J. C. Higgins, \$5.

Buff Cochins—Fowls, 1st, Wright & Butterfield; 2d and 3d, A. H. West. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, Wright & Butterfield. Best cock, Wright & Butterfield; best hen, A. H. West.

Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, A. H. West; 2d, H. M. Thomas; 3d, E. Woolfenden. Chicks—1st and 3d, A. H. West; 2d, Wright & Butterfield. Best cock and hen, A. H. West. Specials—Prittie & Buffum's, best hen, A. H. West, \$5; highly commended, pullet, J. Eckert, Jr.

White Cochins—Fowls, 1st, M. T. North. Chicks, 1st, H. M. Thomas; 2d, A. H. West.

Black Cochins—Chicks, 1st, A. H. West; 2d and 3d, F. W. Goodale. Specials—F. W. Goodale's, best four pair chicks bred by exhibitor, F. W. Goodale, \$5; F. W. Goodale's, best cockerel bred by exhibitor in Michigan, F. W. Goodale, \$5; Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co.'s, best cockerel, A. H. West, \$5.

Dorkings, Colored—Fowls, 1st, H. M. Thomas. Chicks, 1st, H. M. Thomas. Best cock and hen, any color, H. M. Thomas. Silver Gray—Fowls, 1st, W. F. Cowan. Chicks, 1st, W. F. Cowan.

Plymouth Rocks—Fowls, 1st, 2d and 3d, A. H. Drake. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, A. H. Drake.

Games, Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, W. H. Chappell. Chicks, 1st, Wright & Butterfield. Best cock, Wright &

Butterfield. Brown-Red—Fowls, 1st and 2d, W. H. Chappell; 3d, Blanchard & Whitman. Best cock, W. H. Chappell. Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, W. H. Chappell. Chicks, 1st, H. M. Thomas. Best cock, H. M. Thomas. Spangled—Fowls, highly commended, Mark Hagle. Pile—Fowls, 1st, J. Humphrey, Jr. Chicks, 1st, L. Corey; 2d, S. P. Stokes. Derby—Best Cock, W. H. Chappell. Ginger Blue—Fowls, 1st, W. H. Chappell. Dominique—Fowls, 3d, W. H. Chappell. Sumatra—Fowls, 1st, E. C. Skinner. Hen Feathered—Fowls, 2d, W. H. Chappell. Blue—Chicks, 1st, Mark Hagle. Irish Gray—Fowls, 1st and 2d, W. H. Chappell. Black—Fowls, commended as Sumatras, entered in wrong class, Mark Hagle. Ginger—Fowls, 1st and 2d, W. H. Chappell. White—Fowls, single cock, W. H. Chappell, commended. Chicks, 1st and 2d, John Potter.

Black Spanish—Fowls, 1st, E. C. Skinner. Chicks, 1st, H. M. Thomas. Best cock, E. C. Skinner. Best hen, H. M. Thomas.

Leghorns, White—Fowls, 1st, J. M. Slater. Chicks, 1st, and 3d, A. H. West; 2d, M. T. North. Best cock and hen, J. M. Slater. Special—H. M. Thomas', best pair chicks, A. H. West, poultry book. Brown—Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, J. G. Lapham.

Polish, White—Fowls, 3d, Mark Hagle. Chicks, 2d, H. M. Thomas. White-crested Black—Chicks, 1st, H. M. Thomas. Silver—Fowls, 1st, H. M. Thomas; 2d, J. F. Hamberger; 3d, J. D. Yerkes. Chicks, 1st, H. M. Thomas; 2d and 3d, J. D. Yerkes. Golden—Fowls, 1st, H. M. Thomas. Chicks, 1st and 2d, H. M. Thomas; 3d, Boyd Bros.

Crevecoeurs—Fowls, 1st, H. G. Blanchard. Best cock and hen, H. G. Blanchard.

Houdans—Fowls, 1st, H. G. Blanchard; 2d, Daniel Mills. Best cock and hen, H. G. Blanchard.

La Fleche—Chicks, 1st, H. G. Blanchard.

Hamburgs, Golden-Spangled—Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. D. Yerkes. Best cock and hen, J. D. Yerkes. Silver-Spangled—Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, J. D. Yerkes. Best cock and hen, J. D. Yerkes. Black—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell. Chicks, 1st and 3d, Wright & Butterfield; 2d, W. M. Campbell. Best cock, Wright & Butterfield. Special—H. M. Thomas', best cock, Wright & Butterfield. \$5.

Game Bantams, Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell; 2d, J. J. Walker; 3d, E. C. Skinner. Chicks, 1st and 2d, A. H. West; 3d, E. C. Skinner. Special—Phinlander Williams', best display, E. C. Skinner, trio Light Brahmas. Brown-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, Bert E. Mather; 2d, W. M. Campbell. Chicks, 1st, Bert E. Mather. Pile—Fowls, 1st, A. H. West. Chicks—1st, J. J. Walker. Golden Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell; 3d, H. D. Taylor. Chicks, 1st, J. J. Walker; 2d, Wm. Battisbill. Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 1st and 3d, J. J. Walker; 3d, R. W. Bench. Chicks, 1st, J. J. Walker; 2d, S. C. Whitman. Irish Gray—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell.

Bantams, Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell; 2d, W. F. Cowan; 3d, H. D. Taylor. Black African—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell. White—Fowls, 1st, W. M. Campbell; 2d, J. G. Lapham. Chicks, 1st, H. D. Taylor. Turkeys, Wild—1st and 2d, C. E. Rohde. Bronze—1st, A. H. West; 2d, Thos. E. Bogert. Special—Alexander House's, best pair, A. H. West, \$5.

Wood Ducks—Discretionary premium, Wright & Butterfield.

Ferrets—1st, Wright & Butterfield.

### PIGEONS.

Jacobins—1st, A. H. West. Turbits—1st, E. C. Skinner. Trumpeters—1st, A. H. West. Best collection, A. H. West. Nuns—1st, A. H. West. Barbs—1st, A. H. West. Magpies—1st, M. T. North. Owls—1st, E. C. Skinner. Carriers—1st, E. A. Noble. Best collection, E. A. Noble. Pouters—1st, E. A. Noble. Best collection, E. A. Noble. Fantails—1st, A. H. West. Best collection, A. H. West. Tumblers—1st, E. A. Noble. Best collection, A. H. West. Archangels—1st, A. H. West. Ice—1st, A. H. West. Antwerps—1st, A. H. West. Dragons—1st, A. H. West.

Highly commended—Snells, E. A. Noble. Horsemen, E. A. Noble. Ring Doves, H. H. James.

Best collection of pigeons, A. H. West, silver cup.

## DOGS.

- Class 1. Stag Hounds—1st and 2d, Gen. D. S. Stanley.  
 Class 2. Beagles—1st, R. M. Baker; 2d, J. E. Long; 3d, Alfred Wright.  
 Class 3. Fox Hounds—1st, Maj. Gray; 2d, G. R. Richards; 3d, A. L. Chappell.  
 Class 4. Greyhounds—1st, P. M. Thorne; 2d, Gen. D. S. Stanley; 3d, H. H. Ketchum.  
 Class 5. Pointers—1st, J. E. Long; 2d, C. C. Cadman; 3d, M. K. Cristy.  
 Class 6. Pointers—1st, J. C. Hatch; 2d, Geo. Rankin; 3d, M. V. B. Saunders.  
 Class 7. Pointers—Best matched pair, J. V. Thompson.  
 Class 8. Pointers—Best bitch with progeny, R. M. Baker.  
 Class 9. Pointers—Best puppy, S. J. Giddy.  
 Class 10. Setters (Irish)—1st, Joseph Neil; 2d and 3d, J. C. Goodenough.  
 Class 11. Setters (English)—1st, L. H. Smith; 2d, J. E. Long; 3d, C. M. Sly.  
 Class 12. Setters—Best matched pair, C. M. Sly.  
 Class 13. Setters—Best bitch with progeny, L. H. Smith.  
 Class 14. Setters—Best puppy, G. E. Hull.  
 Class 16. Clumber Spaniels (puppies)—Best pair J. Hammon.  
 Class 17. Water Spaniels—1st, J. J. Berger; 2d, Mrs. D. B. Langford; 3d, S. Tichner.  
 Class 18. Newfoundland—1st, R. Morton; 2d, S. S. Robinson; 3d, W. O. Ashley.  
 Class 19. Sheep Dogs (rough)—1st, Geo. Hendrie; 2d, D. Brown.  
 Class 20. Sheep Dogs (smooth)—1st, D. Brown.  
 Class 22. Black-and-Tan (under 11 lbs.)—1st, W. H. Smith; 2d, L. Demass; 3d, J. Norris.  
 Class 23. Scotch Terriers—1st, Wright & Butterfield; 3d, Jas. Brown.  
 Class 24. Skye Terriers—1st and 2d, Geo. Hendrie; 3d, J. Jennings.  
 Class 25. Italian Greyhounds—1st, A. L. Chappell; 2d, D. Harrington.  
 Class 26. Coach—1st and 3d, Baby Bros.; 2d, H. G. Blanchard.  
 Class 27. Esquimaux—1st, D. W. Tyrrell; 2d, R. D. Robinson.  
 Class 28. Extra class—1st, King Charles' Spaniel, J. F. Muer; 2d, Mexican Dog, Max Hernberg.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## THE MODERN GAME COCK.

WITHOUT any desire, my dear Mr. Editor, to raise any such discussion as the "Brahma origin" question, allow me to put before "Game Cock" a few thoughts, which may induce him to change his mind in some degree as to the fowl of his name. I quite agree with him in his aversion to the standard English Game, with his scanty tail, long shanks, and cranky appearance, but so, also, do I dislike the heavy, short-legged, thick-necked bird, whose only fine trait is in his fighting to the death. Let us aim for a handsome, well shaped, heavy, vigorous bird, bred to feather and form without any regard to getting any more pluck, than in a Hamburg, or Dorking. Of what utility is the gameness so loudly called for by many? None; in fact it really interferes with utility, and debars many from keeping the most beautiful of all fowls; it causes game hens to do much damage in breaking eggs, laming each other, and fretting any other hens they may be among. The cocks must be kept in different pens; the young stock suffers much by quarrels, and in the words of one of the leading breeders of the day, "The quarrelsome disposition of the true-bred Game fowl makes this breed altogether unadapted to the purposes of the ordinary poultry keeper." It seems to me to be the duty of every fancier (in view of the laws) to breed out the fighting qualities of his Games, and I think it would be a great

gain, in bringing this splendid variety of fowl into the list of useful varieties, where it never can come with its "dead-game" propensities.

The English bird of the present day, is, I think, to be hailed in one way as a good move, as I have with the six or seven modern birds I have owned, or seen in the yards of friends, found the disposition to fighting, a good deal less than in birds bred ten or twelve years ago. Again, in the exhibition, the "steel test" cannot be applied to a cock, any more than the egg test to a hen, so I say let beauty of plumage and symmetry carry off the palm in Games, as in all other varieties, and if this, as it will probably be the means of making a more peaceable bird of the Game fowl, let us hail with pleasure the *most beautiful* of all fowls, as then one of the *most useful*. ROSE-COMB.

STATEN ISLAND, January 28, 1875.

## CROTCHETS OF THE POULTRY FANCY.

BY PETER SIMPLY.

No. 7.

"I have so great a contempt and detestation for *meanness*, that I could sooner make a friend of one who had committed murder, than of a man who could be capable, in any instance, of the former vice. Under *meanness*, I comprehend dishonesty; under dishonesty, ingratitude; under ingratitude, irreligion; and under this latter, every species of vice and immorality in human nature."—*Laurence Sterne*.

In this series of papers, direct personalities have been avoided, and types of fanciers, who indulge in peculiar "hobbies" only, have been written of. This will be the rule. But of all the crotchety people we meet with in the fraternity, none are latterly more pointedly open to criticism than are some of our leading *writers* on poultry, who incline persistently to press their opinions on the public; for instance, as to the "origin" of certain varieties of domestic fowl which have for years been well known in this country and in England.

Without mentioning names, this article will be devoted to two of these prominent personages, who it seems will not "agree to disagree," even, notwithstanding the fact that all the poultry papers on both sides of the Atlantic, (and signally the *Fanciers' Journal*) have given up their columns to these lively disputants upon a subject of but slight moment, at best, until everybody is wearied with the interminable arguments of both, towards making the other out a knave, or an imbecile.

One is a prominent Englishman, the other is a noted American writer. Both are "posted" in current poultry literature, and each is the author of several volumes upon subjects relating to fowl rearing, etc., which books have been generally pronounced able, readable, and instructive. One is plain, lucid, and determined in his way; the other's style is keen, pungent, and racy.

The English author took the initiative in his books a few years ago, in opposition to the American writer's views about a certain breed of fowls which it is generally conceded were first known in this country; and he certainly handled our Yankee authority without gloves, in his attempt to show that said fowl stock originated in *India*; while the other writer as stoutly contended that they were of *Chinese* paternity, and that he introduced this breed to the public in the first place.

In consequence of this assault on the one hand, and the defence on the other, the poultry journals everywhere have been burthened with the long dissertations and disputes of these two spunky writers, until they have both run their

"crotchets" upon this subject clean into the ground and no one individual probably has changed or made up his mind as to whether one or the other's claims and theory are veritable.

The American holds his own pretty clearly, up to date in his own estimation, at least; and he has presented voluminous evidence in support of his theory, while the original cause of this dispute, namely a story related by an unknown personage to the effect that the breed in question was "imported from India," has been utterly demolished by him apparently, whatever the real truth about their actual "origin" may be.

Of what consequence is it to the breeders of to-day what exact locality these fowls came from twenty-five years ago, since we have them so abundant in this country and in England, of as good or a better quality, now, than in the "auld lang syne."

But why, under any circumstances, should these two entertaining writers, who can offer so much to the fancy in a legitimate way, get at loggerheads after this fashion? Why should they thus weary the poultry fanciers with their eriminations and reeriminations so absurdly? Above all, why should they essay to ventilate their "crotchets," each at the other's cost, when no possible good can accrue to anybody, through this long-winded and offensive conflict?

But all this comes of being too crotchety, you observe. The Yankoo has his faults, and he has written much that he admits might better have been left unwritten. Yet those who know him declare he is a genial, agreeable, straightforward, upright gentleman in every respect, and has hosts of devoted friends. The Englishman is credited with being a man of sound talent and worth, and we know him to be an excellent writer upon poultry matters. He is highly esteemed for his sterling good qualities, and there is no question that he writes what he believes to be veritable. Why should two such men be at variance? Or, if they must be, why annoy the editors and readers of all the poultry publications in the world with the undesirable details of their personal quarrels, about a matter of no import to any one living?

It is consoling that we have had the end of this foggy discussion in your columns, judging from your editorial remarks in a late issue. It is to be hoped that we have now seen the conclusion of this useless dispute, which has been so prolonged, so bitter, so uncalled for, so ill timed; and, as I remarked at first, which has proven so crotchety a crotchet as these two writers have contrived to make it.

"Peter Simple's" opinion is that neither gentleman has made much out of the other, in this wordy conflict. But Peter does not pretend that his judgment is infallible! If there were any "under dog" in this fight, Peter would gladly help him out. But, as it stands, it is very nearly a drawn game, and thus let us bid farewell to the discussion of these two crotchet crotcheters.

NEW YORK, December 3, 1874.

### CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

(Continued from page 736.)

not desiring to screen wrong in any quarter, we think it right to state this impression, subject to correction. Pullets were an awful class—120 pens. We do not agree with several awards; but honestly, we would not ourselves pretend to pick out the eight best from such a number. One gets bewildered; and it is suggested to us whether, sooner or later, some plan of putting a lot in a pen together, as is done

at Glasgow with pigeons, will not have to be adopted. The cup was, perhaps, the most questionable award of all, being a nice clear color, and sharply pencilled, but not evenly marked, and a small weedy bird, which will never make a good hen in our opinion. Second, Mr. Leno's beautiful bird, while fourth, was a bird we noticed at Oxford as very level with her. Third, neat, and a nice "high bred" look; well worn her place. Fifth, not quite a clear ground, looking so at first sight, but on examination, stained with brown; still better than cup in our opinion. Sixth, hocked and twisted hackle, but otherwise fine. Seventh, pencilled very darkly, but in bands much too broad for our taste; this, however, is a matter of taste, of course. Eighth, in our opinion one of the best birds in the class, a dark and even steel gray, and much finer in body than many. There were many other grand birds. We note 706 (Walker), well marked, but coarse comb; 710 only wanting cushion; 711 (Stuart), very distinct in marking; 719 (Miss Pennant), a handsome bird we liked much; 733 and 737 (Percival), rather hocked, but grand birds else; 738 another fine bird (in cup pen at Oxford); 772 (wood), well developed and marked; 808, a hocked but grand bird (Lingwood), we believe cup at Birmingham Summer Show, here unnoticed. The highly-commended birds also had real merit, and it was a class showing as much as any marked advance in breeding. The £5 5s. selling class was good. By the way, these classes have done much in the neighborhood for the poultry fancy, and we have been assured by residents that there is hardly any calculating the number who have been tempted into keeping fowls by the opportunity of getting good birds in these classes. We did not like first prize the cock being very red on back, and, we almost think, a wry tail. Second was a very handsome cockerel and fine pullet, in our opinion a better pen, which is to some extent borne out by the auction, where second, we believe, realized nine guineas, and first seven. Mr. Ansell's third had a brown hen, but much better cock than first prize. Pens 838 (Stuart), and 840 (Percival), also very good, the latter we almost fancy the same as won second at Derby in the open class. This will show the real quality that was to be picked up by the initiated; indeed, we heard a very old breeder complain that these classes were "ruining the fancy," as no people could get so good and so cheap birds it checked sales. There is some truth in this perhaps; but, as we have said, they bring many in to the fancy, and that fully balances the account in our opinion.

First in Light cocks was won by Hero (no longer "young"). He has his old grand shape and head and feathers, but, as we feared, the constant showing when he ought to have been at home for his moult has prevented his growing, and, for an old bird, he is very small. Second yellowish, but much finer, and grand shape and feather. Third very white, but a little clumsy carriage. Fourth yellowish again. 887 (Mrs. Turner) we marked as a little bowed out at the hocks, or otherwise one of the best. The rest were barely moulted. The cup hen was hocky, creamy in color, and washy hackles, and we preferred second much, also a little creamy (this fault was, in fact, general), but much larger and finer. The bird we fancied best, however, as the clearest cut-out in shade and best hackles, was fourth prize. The same exhibitor's 945 was also a nice white bird, with good hackles, showing that these points can be bred even in old birds. We also liked 947 (Crook), but some black showed through her back. In cockerels, many good

birds, which at least deserved to be highly commended, were quite left out, beginning with the very first in the class (G. W. Peters), rather small, but nice shape, and very white, which has won at several shows. The cup bird was rather yellow, but large, good head, good hackle, and in the best bloom. Second even larger, a grand-shaped bird, but still more strawy in color. Third, same fault, with a coarse comb and pale hackles, but fine carriage and shape. Fifth, only a little creamy, with very nice hackles, size and form. Sixth, very white, and good hackle, a little inferior in carriage to the others. Seventh, a neat bird, but slightly sandy, rather of a red than yellow cast. Eighth, we have no note of. We noted many excellent birds as very good, and must say there is generally a marked advance in shape, and the prevailing fault now is the yellow tinge. We liked best after the prizes, 954, 959, 961, 968, 975, 977, 988, 994, 1014, 1026. Pullets were the strongest class in the show—133 entries, bringing close on £50 in prize-money. Cup and second were nice in shape and feather, but failing a little in hackle marking. We might say we think that all the prize-birds showed the creamy tinge, but were good in shape and feather; sixth being particularly neat, and darkly-pencilled hackles. Mr. Cheshire's showed the shape and feather of last year, but were too small. 1150 (cock) was a fine neat bird, and we thought 1160 one of Mr. Haines' best ones. To select all the meritorious birds in this immense class is impossible. In the selling class, the winning pen contained a fine-shaped cock, but with no hackle marking. Second, also a good cock. Fourth, a very good hen.

#### SPANISH.

The first-prize old cock was a fine and even face for an old bird. Second rather coarse, but not well dressed. We, however, rather preferred third. This was only a middling class. In hens, Mr. Leeming's grand bird won, but not in good condition yet by any means. Second also a fine hen, but likewise not in fettle, looking blue in face. Third in better trim, and though undoubtedly not so good a bird, should, we think, at this show, have stood first. The cup cockerel was remarkable for having one ear-lobe quite flat and open, the other very good also. He had a large, smooth face. Second was rather too wrinkled to please us, and we fear will be coarse as an old bird. Third again, very smooth, and pretty open in lobe. 1249 (Mr. Brown), slightly less smooth, but a fine large face and good comb. The winning pullet was a wonderfully good-faced bird in prime condition, and second a very good average show Spanish. Third was shown very rough and almost untrimmed, and if "done up" would look far better.

#### FRENCH.

The Houdans did not strike us as equal to what we have seen formerly. The cup cock was large, with good feet, and comb filled up in centre, though rather too "tined" in character. Second we did not like, being not only Creve-combed, but with abundant traces of leg feather. Third was darker, and a good comb, but one back toe was curled upwards into a complete circle. In hens, first prize had a grand crest, but was not large, and had a back toe much swollen. Second was a larger bird, but less pure in color, and less even in spangling. Third seemed a very old bird, with a good crest, but very light in color. We noticed 1299 (Dring), 1303 and 1307 (Quibell), 1313 (Swan), and 1316 (Wood), as very nice hens. The winning cockerel was large and fine, with good crest, but the comb so complained of, having barely rudiments even of tines. We have noted

either second or third—we think the latter—as a sprightly bird, but knock-kneed, which we dislike in any breed; and fourth had legs as white as a Dorking's, but was a fine-bodied bird. We mention the defect as another point that may be discussed as whether or not admissible in a Houdan. The winning pullet was very fine in crest, which seemed to us chiefly considered in judging these classes; also good feet and comb, and was a nice medium-colored bird. Second, also good in crest and color. Third was very light for a pullet, and either had a nasty tumor on one foot, or looked as if a supernumerary growth had been cut off. Foot disease or malformation of some sort, is evidently increasing in this breed. Fourth a largish, good bird. Pen 1356 was very fine, but looked to us like a hen; and 1357 (Hibbert), was large, but failed in crest; 1375 (Miss Neville) is very large, if a pullet, and 1382 was a short-legged, heavy bird.

The winning Creve cocks this time all had proper combs, and were good; the winners being, in our opinion, well selected. Hens contained one (1414 Miss Arnold) of the Blue, or rather Andalusian color, not very heavy, but, as a rarity, should, we think, have been highly commended. All the winners were short-legged birds with good crest; indeed, third prize was far too short, only showing an inch and a half of shank, as little as a good Scotch Dumpey, which gave a queer look. 1425 (Dring) was a fine bird, but rusty color, and 1430 (Wood) a grand hen. The winning and second-prize cockerels were Mr. Wood's pair of giants. The winning pullet was a smallish bird, with fine crest and in beautiful bloom and lustre, the rest looking dingy beside her. Second larger, but, as we say, less in lustre, though with good crest. Third was the largest of the three, and we liked her well; also 1457 (Dring) fine, but looking over-shown, and 1458 (Malden) entered very low, and wanting crest, but a very fine-bodied bird.

#### HAMBURGS.

The Hamburg classes were none of them large in point of numbers, but the quality, taking them altogether, was very good. The Spangled, we think, were superior to the Penciled; and of the Spangled, the Golden certainly contained the best birds. The Silver-Spangled hens seem to have suffered sadly from the attempt to amalgamate the two distinct races, the Lancashire and Yorkshire. The amalgamation is undoubtedly most desirable; but in trying to bring it about, it is a great pity that breeders should have let one of the great points of the breed slip through their fingers. We allude to the beautiful *green gloss*, which used to add so much to the beauty of old-fashioned Mooneys, but which is now very, very rarely indeed seen in a show-pen. We hope that if the out-of-the-way corners of Lancashire are diligently searched, sufficient of the old blood may still be found to prevent so great a beauty being lost utterly, and that before long we may see Silver-Spangled hens as rich in color as their Golden relations still are. To come to particulars. In the Golden-Spangled cocks, Mr. Beldon's first prize was an excellent specimen, with good comb and ears, rich color, and famous wing-bars, but was slightly grizzled with white on thighs. Second was a fair bird, but too light in hackle. The third was very handsome as regards plumage but not over straight in comb. No. 1475 was also good in all points, and very free from white underneath. The prevailing faults in this class were, light hackles and the white "grizzled" on the thighs and feet, which seem so difficult to get rid of in this breed. In this latter fault the

hens also shared. Hens formed a very even class, there being very few second-rate birds. The Duke of Southernland won first and cup for Hamburg hens with a good hen, but not so good, in our opinion, as the second (Mr. Robinson's), which was better in spangling, and also freer from white tips to the feathers than the first, and had better wing-markings, without any signs of lacing on them. The third was a nice hen, as also were 1483, 1485, and 1487.

(To be continued.)



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

(Continued from page 71.)

#### COLUMBA CYPRIA CUCULLATA.

*The Jacobin Pigeon.*

The Jacobin, or as it is vulgarly called for shortness, the Jack, is, if true, the smallest of all pigeons, and the smaller still the better; it has a range of feathers inverted quite over the hinder part of the head, and reaching down on each side of the neck to the shoulders of the wings, which forms a kind of a friar's hood; from hence this pigeon has its name Jacobin, because the fathers of that order all wear hoods to cover their bald crowns; hence the upper part of this range of feathers is called the hood, and the more compact these feathers are, and the closer to the head, so much the more this bird is esteemed. The lower part of this range of feathers is called by us the chain, but the Dutch call it the cravat, the feathers of this chain ought to be long and close, so that if you strain the neck a little, by taking hold of the bill, the two sides will lap over each other in some of the best; but there are but very few now to be found in England complete.

The Jacobin ought to have a very short bill, the shorter the better, and a clean pearl eye.

As for the feather, there are reds, yellows, blues, blacks, and mottles; but be the feather what it will, they ought to have a clean white head, white flight, and white tail.

Of these pigeons some are feather-legged and footed, others are not, and both sorts are equally esteemed, according to the various inclination of different fanciers.

#### COLUMBA CUCULLATA MINOR.

*The Capuchin.*

This pigeon is in shape and make very like the Jacobin, and has its name like the former from another set of hooded ecclesiastics.

It is something larger in body than the Jack, its beak longer, it has a tolerable hood but no chain, it is in feather and other properties the same. Some will assert it to be a distinct species, but I am more inclinable to imagine it is only a bastard breed from a Jacobin and another pigeon; however, thus far I am sure, that a Jack and another will breed a bird so like it, as will puzzle the authors of this assertion to distinguish it, from what they call their separate species.

#### COLUMBA VESTALIS.

*The Nun.*

The Ruff should in proper order have been next inserted, as being nearest in kind to the two foregoing; but we choose rather to introduce the Nun in this place, that she might be as near as possible to those venerable sons of the church, who generally take a great delight to associate themselves with the female saints.

The Nun, therefore, is a bird somewhat larger than a Jacobin, her plumage is very particular, and she seems entirely to take her name from it, her being as it were covered with a veil.

Her body is all white, her head, tail, and six of her flight feathers ought to be entirely black, red, and yellow; and whatever feathers vary from this are said to be foul, though the best of them all will sometimes be apt to breed a few foul feathers, and those that are but little so, though not so much valued, will often breed as clean-feathered birds as those that are not.

A Nun ought likewise to be pearl-eyed, and to have a white hood or tuft of feathers on the hinder part of the head, which the larger it is, adds a considerable beauty to the bird.

#### COLUMBA GALETEA.

*The Helmet.*

This pigeon is much about the size of a Nun, or somewhat bigger. The head, tail, and flight feathers of the wings, are always of one color, as black, red, yellow; and I have been informed there are some blue, and all the rest of the body white, so that the chief difference between them and the Nun is, that they have no hood on the hinder part of the head, and are generally gravel-eyed.

They are called Helmets from their heads being covered with a plumage which is distinct in color from the body, and appears somewhat like a helmet to cover the head.

#### COLUMBA CUCULLATA RUDIS.

*The Ruff.*

This pigeon is larger than the true original Jacobin, though in shape and make much the same.

It has a longer beak, the irides of the eyes in some are of a pearl color, in others of a gravel color, the feathers of its hood and chain are much longer, though the chain does not come down so low to the shoulders of the wings, neither are they near so compact and close as the others, but are apt to blow about with every blast of wind, fall more backward off the head, and lie in a rough confused manner, whence the pigeon has its name.

The strain of Jacobins has been much vitiated by matching them to this pigeon, in order to improve their chain by the length of the Ruff's feathers, but instead of this, the Jack is bred larger, longer beaked, looser in its hood and chain, and in short worsted in all its original properties.

#### COLUMBA IN GYRUM FLECTENS.

*The Finnikin.*

This pigeon is in make and shape very like a common Runt, and much about the same size. The crown of its head is turned much after the manner of a snake's head; it is gravel-eyed and has a tuft of feathers on the hinder part of the crown, which runs down its back not unlike a horse's man; it is clean-footed and legged and always black, and blue pied. When it is salacious, it rises over its hen and turns round three or four times, flapping its wings, then reverses and turns as many the other way.

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### OUR TRIP TO BOSTON,

AND WHAT WE SAW THERE.

OUR services being solicited to assist in judging at the Mass. Poultry Association, for the "third term," we excused ourself on the ground of excessive labor, but still later, receiving a telegram from Mr. E. C. Comey that we "must come," we at once set about preparing for the journey, and in company with A. P. Groves, of this city, we left Philadelphia on the 26th of January, by the 4.30 train for New York, leaving New York at 9 P.M., on the Shore line, expecting to pick up A. M. Halsted at Rye, in which we were not disappointed, and a couple of hours were passed very pleasantly before we retired for the night. We reached Boston about 6.30 A.M., and the climate alone convinced us that we were not in Philadelphia; we made our way to the Tremont House, where we soon placed ourselves on the outside of a good breakfast; after accomplishing which, we directed our steps to the Music Hall, one of the finest exhibition rooms in this country. We were glad to find that one of our ideas had been carried out, that of placing the names of exhibitors on the coops as soon as placed in position.

We at once made our way to the Dark Brahma class, which was not near so large as usual, but contained some magnificent birds. A trio of old birds owned by Philander Williams, of Taunton, were exceedingly fine, and took first. Messrs. Wardwell and Buzzell also showed some choice specimens.

There was also a very choice display of young birds in this class, by a boy (Master Codwell), who is a boy only in years; he is wide-awake and a thorough fancier, and will be heard from again. We were sorry to notice that Mr. Tuttle, of Savin Hill, was not present, neither were his birds there in force as of yore. He had a few coops on exhibition, but they did not show the usual good care his birds have been in the habit of receiving. We understand that Mr. Tuttle's health has been much impaired, and that he intends traveling for a time; we shall look anxiously for his return to the exhibition room.

Our time was so limited that we cannot give a full report of the show, so will notice exhibitors and their stock, as they come under our observation.

E. S. Ongley, of Auburn, New York, was there as a matter of course, and insisted on our going to see his Hamburgs, among which was a Golden-Spangled Hamburg cock; this, and a White Leghorn cockerel, shown to us by J. Boardman Smith, of North Haven, Connecticut, were the most perfect specimens we ever saw of these kinds of birds, and were simply wonderful. We understood Mr. Smith to say that he had sold the cockerel for \$50, and he was well worth it. Mr. Ongley informed us that the Hamburg above mentioned

took first as a cockerel, at the Crystal Palace, and was presented to him by Mr. Henry Beldon, of England. Mr. A. J. Tuck, of Nashua, N. H., was here with his Silver-Penciled Hamburgs, but being so much interested with the owner we did not get time to examine his birds, which have made their mark wherever they have gone, and have already taken many prizes in Pennsylvania, the home of the Hamburgs; the fanciers of which, are sprightly little fellows and do not do anything by halves. Mr. Williams was too much taken up with the duties of his office, to notice his birds much, but did occasionally steal a little time to visit them with some admiring friend. Not so with his co-worker, Mr. Comey. We doubt whether any duties would keep him away from his favorites; he is proud of them, and justly so, for he has bred many, very many, extra fine birds.

We did not get a chance to examine Mr. Buzzell's stock at all, whose speciality is in Light Brahmas, and in which he is not often beaten; his birds are bred with care, and are of a little different make from Messrs. Williams and Comey. The above three breeders do not "find it necessary to pedigree their stock to sell it," as the show pens all over the United States will testify. White Cochins were very fine and in good force, but as we do not know the exhibitors' names, we refer our readers to the list of awards, which will follow in due time.

Black Cochins were not so good as far as we noticed them. Pea-comb Partridge Cochins were out in full force, and Mr. Edmonds, their originator, is bound to make them a success. By referring to our advertising pages, it will be noticed that one of our Western breeders (Mr. Parham), is already making a specialty of them. Game Bantams were a large class and contained many choice specimens. Mr. Dixon, of Worcester, an enthusiast, was here with many of his fine specimens of Game Bantams and Rabbits. Mr. A. J. Colburn was on hand with a fine collection of song and ornamental birds too numerous to mention.

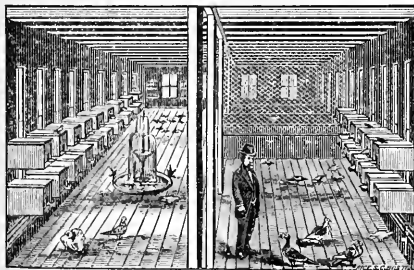
The display of game and ornamental fish was very fine, and contained many very large specimens of Graylings, Trout, Pike, and Black Bass, for the condition of which, Mr. Mather deserves much credit, having brought them direct from the Pittsburg show, some 600 or 700 miles distant; but Mr. Mather seems to be adapted by nature for this fancy, having apparently a strong constitution, and being a great lover of animated nature, more especially of game, whether it be of fin, fur or feather.

The display of pigeons was very large, and contained many rare specimens, some of which we have neither seen nor heard of before this show. We believe they were exhibited by a son of Mr. Wm. H. Brackett. One pair "German Swoops" were similar to very dark Suabians, but much more brilliant in plumage. Two other pairs were exhibited which had the appearance of a cross between a Barb and a Carrier, and partaking of the qualities of both parents. The peculiarity of these birds was that the ball of the eye was not less than one-half inch across. Mr. B. had other rare birds on exhibition, which we hope to give a careful description of in a future number.

Mr. ——— Portland, Maine, exhibited a pair of Bagdad Carriers, which were entirely new to us. It appears that Mr. ——— saw the description in "Moore's Work," which we are now publishing in the *Journal*, and ordered the birds from London. As they are to be sent to our office to be portrayed after the show, we will leave the description until that time.

Toys were well represented by almost every known variety; Messrs. Seavey, Ball, Hero, Ellis, — showing each large collections. Fantails were exceedingly fine, and well represented by all colors, and among them some good Blacks. Messrs. Williams and Seavey showed fine collections of Yellows, which are yet very rare in this country. We thought Mr. Williams' birds best in tail and carriage, while Mr. Seavey's were very fine in color. This gentleman had a very large and fine collection in beautiful exhibition cages, but being in sections they were a nuisance to the judges, preventing the birds being classified.

Some time ago we gave a description of Mr. Seavey's loft, said to be the largest and finest in the United States. Subsequently we received a stereoscopic view of the interior of the loft, and now we are pleased to be able to present to our readers an engraving of



MR. SEAVEY'S PIGEON LOFT.

In which will be noticed a peculiar nest box, some of which he had on exhibition, and when well painted make quite a good exhibition coop, mating cage, and nest box combined. We have no doubt that Mr. S. would furnish a sketch or plan should any of our readers desire to make an improved nest box.

Mr. P. C. Biegel, of 19 Bethune Street, New York, had on exhibition a fine lot of Carriers. These birds, as well as a fine collection of Pouters from Portland, Maine, we did not get time to examine, but our readers will be sure to find them in the list of awards.

The Massachusetts Poultry Society is peculiarly constructed; the officers and members seem like one large family, and so necessary to each other that it seems impossible to spare any one. They have had but one president since they organized, and have been remarkably successful, they having but one rival—and that is Buffalo, where we hope to meet the largest gathering of fanciers ever assembled in this country.

#### LARGE PURCHASE OF FINE FOWLS.

We are informed that E. T. M. Simmons, of Oil City, this State, has purchased the entire stock of fowls formerly owned by Dr. Munroe, consisting of many varieties, most of which are either imported or out of imported eggs from the stock of noted English fanciers.

Mr. J. M. Ferris, of Stamford, Conn., has lately made many good sales of fine fowls, among them some Bantams which took first at Philadelphia; also a trio that took first at Pittsburg, Pa.

#### PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

Some four weeks ago we purchased a pair of prairie chickens, which are quite tame. We turned them loose in our large pigeon loft; at first when flying they would strike against the ceiling or window, but have now become quite accustomed to the room, and will fly around with as much ease as a pigeon. We would like to know more about them; especially whether they will breed in confinement or not. We would like to hear from C. J. Ward or Jas. A. Storm, who, we believe, have had considerable experience with them.

At the recent Essex County Poultry Show in Salem, Capt. Winsor M. Ward, of Peabody, entered 8 coops of Brahmas, 4 of Light, and 4 of Dark. Upon these 8 coops he won 20 premiums; one coop (Light Brahma chicks) winning 9 premiums. Who can beat this?

Your new heading is an exceedingly creditable affair, brother Wade, and has convinced us that an American artist has done in a few hours what an English artist failed to do in a year. Have your work done by American artists, friend Wade, and you will save time, money, and gain renown thereby.—*American Journalist.*

#### PATENT SELF-BINDERS.

In response to numerous inquiries, we beg to announce that we are now prepared to furnish our patrons with a complete *Self-Binder*, holding from a single copy of the *Journal* to an entire volume, each number can be inserted as received.

They are in full cloth, embossed and gilt side, being an ornament as well as a very great convenience.

Price, \$1.00. Address Jos. M. WADE,  
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#### THE NATIONAL COLUMBARIUM SOCIETY

Will hold their Second Annual Grand Exhibition of Pigeons in the city of New York, opening on the 25th of February next. Prize-lists, etc., can be had of the Secretary, L. Burlingame, 14 Murray Street. The indications are that this show will eclipse the magnificent one of last year.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

#### A QUERY.

In a report of the late poultry show, at the Crystal Palace, London, published in January Number of the *Bulletin*, the writer asks the following question: "If American fanciers possess the extraordinary Light and Dark Brahmas which they claim to possess, equal, for instance, to the almost *ideal* pairs of birds drawn on pages 188 and 189 of the September number of your contemporary, the *Poultry World*, why do they not send them to England and win our cups and prizes with them?"

Your humble servant would like to ask why the fortunate possessors of such birds as those referred to above do not exhibit them in our own country? Shall we see them at Buffalo, N. Y. Who will answer? VINDEK.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**CORRECTIONS.**

I wish to thank the editor of the *Journal* for the accuracy with which he generally prints my communications. I wish, however, to correct one or two mistakes. The errors are not to be attributed, however, to any carelessness of type-setter or proof-reader, but to indistinctness in the penmanship.

In the fourth paragraph of my article on the standard, in No. 1 of the *Journal*, "*such*" should read "*each*" In your last number, in third paragraph, the word "*in*" should be "*so*." It will then read, "So that the editor will feel," etc.

Through some mistake on my part, the words, "*It is to be hoped*" were omitted after "*and*." The sentence should read, "And it is to be hoped that Pennsylvania fanciers will be especially active in promoting its circulation." By making these corrections you will oblige

Yours truly, F. R. W.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

In reply to "Novice," I would say that if he looks at the general description of a Game cock or hen in the "new standard," he will see that *only single combs are recognized*, and it is just as unnecessary to make rose combs a disqualification, *in any variety of Games*, after the above general description, as it would be to make single combs a disqualification in Light Brahmas, after giving a general description of the Brahmas.

P. W. HUDSON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**HENS IN WINTER.**

Of all the delusions and snares in which the farming community has been involved for generations, there are none for pure transparency, exceeding the idea that hens can be kept through the winter without expense, lay all the time, and come out in good condition in the spring. Men who have no idea that they can stop the sun in its course, change stones into bread, or make the gravel in the streets turn at once into fourteen karat gold, seem to think that hens can be kept on a farm with but little trouble and trifling expense. They believe that a miracle would be required for the performance of the other things named, but imagine that somehow the keeping of hens and making them a source of profit is a very easy and simple thing. Any one can do that, they say. There is no need of buying anything to give the hens, or of throwing out corn for them. They will pick up stuff and get all they want in this way. So these kind-hearted (?) men let the biddies look out for themselves. They expect to have fresh eggs all winter. Will their expectations be realized? Not until they obtain power over nature to prevent the enforcement of her laws. When they have the ability to work miracles, they may induce neglected and half-starved hens to lay in the winter; until that time they must either take care of their hens or else buy eggs.

If any farmer intends to keep his hens from suffering and to have them lay during the cold weather, let him provide a light, warm, cheerful room, plenty of food of various kinds, and materials for making the shells for eggs, pure water in abundance, and on pleasant days give them two or three hours of liberty in the cattle yards. To do this will take some time, make some trouble, and involve some expense, but the reward will be sure, and will amply repay for all the outgoes of every kind. When any one finds a business which

will pay a large profit and require no work, he will make a great discovery of which there is neither record nor tradition.

MARLOW, N. H., January, 1875.

J. H. MORRISON.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: On the 25th of December. I received a very fine Golden-Penciled Hamburg cock from A. J. Tuck, which he imported expressly for me, from H. Beldon, England. Mr. Beldon says of him: "He won first at Birmingham, and a lot of prizes since. His latest feat was at Burnley, where he, with a hen, took cup as the best pen on exhibition." Respectfully yours, C. B. STONE, Jr.

BARTON, VERMONT.

FRIEND WADE:

Please correct mistake in your paper, as I took silver cup for the best Silver-Penciled cock at the Doylestown show. I also took special, No. 25.

Yours,

F. TAYLOR.

OAKDALE, January 29, 1875.

FRIEND WADE:

In making up my published list of judges at the late Fair of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, I omitted the name of Mr. L. Burlingame, of New York City, our judge on pigeons, who labored faithfully for two days in the performance of his duties, having over two hundred and twenty cages of birds to examine and pass judgment upon; including almost every known variety of birds, and pronounced by him to be the best show of pigeons that he ever witnessed. Yours, etc.,

THEO. P. HARVEY,

DOYLESTOWN, PA., Jan. 29, 1875.

Secretary.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

I SAW an announcement some weeks ago for an election of officers, and also amendments to Constitution of American Poultry Association. The thought crossed my mind that the way these matters were done was not the right way—for the reason that the membership of the Society is scattered all over the country. To get many to attend a meeting for the election of officers would be almost an impossibility. It is no easy matter to get a respectable number to meet in convention, even at the time of the holding of a great show.

This is not because of a want of interest, but ability to bear expense or leave business. I not being able to be present at Buffalo, and there may be many others, am therefore debarred the privilege of voting upon amendments or officers. This is not right, and I think the interests of the Society would be advanced if, in convention at Buffalo, it would inaugurate some plan by which the vote, if not the opinion, of every absent member might be heard upon all important matters, at least for officers and amendments to Constitution. COLONEL.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Will some of the correspondents of the *Fanciers' Journal* inform me, through its columns, how bird-lime is made and used? And oblige, M.

☞ A country paper explains: "Lives there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said, 'I'll pay, before I go to bed, the debt I owe the printer?' Yes, there are some, we know full well, who never such a tale could tell, but they, I fear, will go to—well, the place where there's no winter."



**SMALL PET DEPARTMENT**  
AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

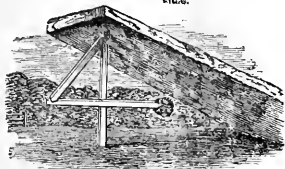
**TRAPS AND TRAPPING.**

No. 3.

**DEAD FALLS.**

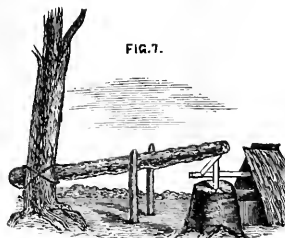
The dead fall is usually a heavy log so arranged that it will fall and crush any animal tampering with the bait. The simplest form of this kind of trap is shown in Fig. 6. It consists of a plank supported by a "figure four." Stones are sometimes placed on the plank to give it additional weight. The "figure four" used to set a dead fall should be made of hard, tough wood, as a heavy log or plank will break the thin, weak sticks used for the "figure four" of the box trap. The dead fall, shown in Fig. 6, is used for

FIG. 6.



catching small animals, such as rats, squirrels, weasels, etc., but for larger creatures, like the mink, skunk, raccoon, it is better to make it similar to the one in Fig. 7. One log is

FIG. 7.

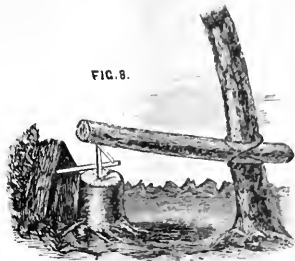


placed on another, and a notch cut or a nail driven into the lower one, so that the upper one will not slip when set. This dead fall is set with a common "figure four," and the latter should be at right angles with the log. The bait stick is inclosed by stakes or brush, so that to reach the bait the animal must pass under the raised log. Stakes are driven on each side of the dead fall to steady it and direct its fall.

Another way in which to make a dead fall is shown in Fig. 8. A stump is selected standing near a tree. A log long enough to reach from the tree to the stump is fastened by a rope to the tree, on a line with the top of the stump. The tied log has a hinge-like motion. A "figure four" is set under the end of the log resting on the stump, and the bait stick inclosed by sticks or brush. To reach the bait, the creature must jump upon the stump and pass under the log. Stakes are driven on each side of log as with the pre-

ceding dead-fall. When a dead-fall is made with a plank, stakes are sometimes driven on each side of the plank so

FIG. 8.



that an animal can enter the trap through the front only, and the spring trap is sure to crush him. If the dead-fall descends on the legs, parts of the head only, the animal is almost sure to free himself. (?)

**A CUNNING ARTISAN.**—No bird, or other animal, not even man himself, can excel the beautiful workmanship of the tiny creature known as the "brick-maker," which is scarcely visible to the naked eye. By the use of the microscope it has been discovered that she not only builds her house, but manufactures her own brick, and lays them up, one by one, with no workman to assist. The house is usually attached to some water-plant; but I have seen the young ones, upon a few occasions, anchor their dwellings to the parent-house. When the animal is resting or is in any way disturbed, she settles down in the lower part of the tube; but when all is quiet and she is in good working condition, with no nursery of young ones around her, she is pretty sure to reward us with a sight of her four beautiful wheels, which she sets in rapid motion, thus forming a swift current which brings the food and the material for the brick close to her head; and she has the power of selection, for she often rejects particles brought to her mouth. The apparatus for moulding the brick is within the body. The material is brought through the action of the wheels to a small opening, where it is passed down to the apparatus which is in rapid, whirling motion, soldering the particles together until they become, seemingly, a solid ball; now she ejects the brick from its mold, bends her head over, and securely places it on top of the structure. It takes about three minutes to manufacture each brick.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of twelve words, each number or initial will count as one word.

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" six months.....	25	" "
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**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

Our terms are cash on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 45 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

**BINDING** for *Journal* of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their *Journal* bound in good shape, will do well to mail them to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WOULD EXCHANGE.**—Steel spurs, two Dark Brahma pullets, and a good collection of coins—for Red File Game, or Black-breasted Red or File Game Bantams. Address  
ALFRED A. BEROW, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A Florent Rifle, with two hundred cartridges, and four founts of job type, nearly new—for Dark Brahmans, Buff Cochins, or Silver Sebright Bantams. Address  
ED. P. SCOTT, McConnellsville, Ohio.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Jersey and Grade calves, and Houdan fowls—for White Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Plymouth Rocks, Fekin Ducks, or other No. 1 fowls. S. B. SMITH, Roxbury, Conn.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio of Golden-Spangled Hamburgs' pure bred, for American Dominiques, Plymouth Rocks, or Leghorns. What offers? Address  
MATT. HAYLE,  
Box 125, Foxburgh, Clairton Co., Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A beautiful liver and white Pointer pup (bitch) for a trio of Plymouth Rocks or Silver-Spangled Hamburgs. Also, a Blue Maggie or Black Baldhead cock for a White-crested Fantail cock. B. F. WHITE, Ashley Falls, Mass.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A pair of Blue Magpies, or Red or Yellow Highflying Tumblers—for a first-class pair of Brown Leghorns or Silver Duckwing Bantams. Address  
B. F. WHITE, Ashley Falls, Mass.

**FOR EXCHANGE.**—A new (\$80) pattern Grover & Baker Sewing Machine, for Fancy Pigeons. Nothing but first-class birds wanted. Address  
ARTHUR J. COLBURN, 31 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

**FOR EXCHANGE.**—Two pair Rouen Ducks, first premium stock, for Fancy Pigeons or Game Bantams, either Duckwings or Brown Beds. Address  
ARTHUR J. COLBURN, 31 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Partridge Cochins, Crevecoeurs, pure White Muscovy and Mallard Ducks—for Rouen or Aylesbury Ducks, Turkeys, Brown Leghorns, or Fancy Pigeons of any variety.  
STONY BROOK POULTRY YARDS, Stony Brook, Long Island.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A choice Rouen Drake (Todd stock), value \$9; a trio Cayugas, value \$8; P. Cochin or W. Leghorn cockerels, value \$3 each—for P. or Buff Cochins, D. or L. Brahmans, Bronze Turkeys, or Aylesbury Ducks. Fowls must be good. Would also trade a good, new, silver watch, value \$30, for extra choice fowls. Write for particulars.  
G. W. PLEASANTS, Wright City, Mo.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Game Bantams, offered elsewhere, for File and Duckwing Game Bantams. A few Silver Sebrights wanted.  
OIL CITY POULTRY YARDS, Oil City, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Solid Red Pouter cock (heavily booted, sixteen and a half inches long, and good blower), and one Black Carrier hen, for one White Pouter hen, sixteen and a half inches long, heavily booted, and good blower. Address  
PETER LEPP, East Saginaw, Mich.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Graves' Incubator, for Fancy Fowls or Pigeons of any kind or of desirable property. If you want an incubator, you will find it to your interest to write for particulars.  
C. E. L. HAYWARD, Peterboro, N. H.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—For White Fantail (male), Black B. R. or Golden Sebright Bantam Hen, a pair of Guinea Figs. Also a good rifle, for D. Brahma hens or pullets, or eggs from same. Must be good. Address  
M. W. MINER, Wyoming, Ill.

**FOR EXCHANGE.**—Three pairs of Tumbler Pigeons—one pair Red, one pair Black-Mottled, and one pair Yellow-Splashed. Also, one inside Tumbler cock. The flock for one pair of Antwipers.  
P. O. Box 80, ALLEN H. TWINING, Doylestown, Bucks Co., Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Dark Brahma cockerels, Light Brahma cockerels or pullets—for White or Partridge Cochins, or Dark Brahma pullets. Only fine birds given or received. Eggs from my Dark or Light Brahma, for Bronze Turkey eggs. Address  
R. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Heathwood Game chicks, six hens, and six pullets, for same number Brown Leghorn fowls or chicks (Bonney's or Kinney's strains).  
JOHN M. TATE, Box 577, Pittsburg, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Cockerels! Cockerels!! Cockerels!!! Light Brahma cockerels (Williams' strain), for Aylesbury Ducks, or Tumbler Pigeons; cockerels are first-class; pigeons and ducks must be same.  
W. W. ELLIOTT, McEwensville, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs of Pantails, (one pair Black Swallows, one pair Red Jacobins, and two pair Carriers (one pair White, and one pair Blue-Mottled)—for Barbs or Turbits; must be good birds, as mine are. ALLEN H. TWINING, Box 80, Doylestown, Bucks Co., Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Light Brahmans or White Cochins for Fancy Pigeons. Fine stock given and fine expected in return. Address  
W. O. BEEBE, or L. E. JAMES, Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

**I WILL EXCHANGE** a few trios of pure White Bantams, Light Brahmans, and Buff Cochins for Brown Leghorns and Lop-eared Rabbits. Address  
WARREN DRURY, Walcott, Wayne Co., N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Choice stereo, photographs of interesting scenes (selected from a rare private collection), for most any kind of pure bred poultry. Full particulars given. Address  
G. O. BROWN, Montvue Poultry Yards, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Artistic stereo, photographs, better views than can be purchased regular way, for good Fancy Pigeons, Rabbits, Birds, etc. What offers. Address  
GEO. O. BROWN, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—First-class stereo, views, from a choice collection of over 3000, all of interest, for Rabbits, pure-bred fowls, etc. Address  
MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Photographic gems of scenery, for stereotype, and guarantee satisfaction, for good pure-bred Poultry, Pigeons, etc. Address  
MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A six-seat family carriage, cost \$700 (made for an officer of U. S. Army), but little used, will exchange for pure-bred Pigs, Fowls, or good Milch Cows. Price \$250. Address  
MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Buff Cochins hens, Partridge Cochins hens, or Rouen Ducks—for Hamburgs, Black Spanish, Black Cochins, Crevecoeurs, La Fleche. Fowls to be first-class as mine are. C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four Aylesbury drakes (Warner's stock) for first-class seagars, Black Cochins, or Golden Sebright Bantams. C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two pairs of Buff Necks, one pair Black (the two pair, cock red, hen yellow)—for Red, Yellow, or Black-winged Turbits. My birds are very choice, the same are wanted. Address  
F. H. SCHWARTZ, Berwille P. O., Berks Co., Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four pullets and one rooster, Dark Brahmans, late birds, not choice, but from good stock—for anything but live stock. What offers? Address  
LADY, 39 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Lop-eared, Himalayan, or Angora Rabbits—for Black Red, Red File, or other varieties of Game Bantams. Stock must be good, as Rabbits are from premium winners. Address  
W. E. FLOWER, Shoemakerstown, Pa.

## BROWN LEGHORN CHICKS,

With solid white ear-lobes, FIVE for sale. Eggs, \$3. Pigeons.—Must reduce stock. Will exchange a long-whole Pouter hen or cock, for equal good one to cross stock. BIRNS FOR SALE, W. A. BUREE, 1832 Arch St., Philadelphia.

## PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

I can furnish eggs from A. H. Drake's prize-winning strain after March 1st, 1876, for \$3 per dozen. Address  
JAS. S. BAKER, Box 4138, New York City.

**EGGS FOR HATCHING, FROM PURE-BRED STOCK.** Dark Brahma, Partridge Cochins, S. S. Hamburg, F. Leghorn, and American Dominique eggs, sold at reasonable prices, carefully packed, and sent by express. H. H. TSHUDY, Litz, Pa.

## BASKETS FOR PACKING EGGS.

Now is the time to send in your orders for small baskets, for packing eggs for hatching. It is decidedly the safest and most acceptable way of shipping eggs. Address  
J. C. LONG, Jr., 39 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**FOR SALE.**—Light Brahmans, one cock and four hens (bred by Buzzell). I guarantee them to be fine birds. Price for the lot, \$25. Address  
R. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**FOR SALE.**—Light Brahmans, one cockerel and six pullets, very large, good in comb, leg feather, and shape, not good in color. Williams' stock. Price for the lot, \$15. Address  
R. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**SILVER-SPANGLED HAMBURG EGGS,** from premium fowls, \$2.50 per thirteen. E. H. DIEHL, Delanco, N. J.

**CLOSING OUT.**—Antwipers, Turbits, Owls, Trumpeters, Nuns, Jacobins, Archangels, etc. Address  
J. H. NEVENS, 1630 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

## BUFF COCHINS! LIGHT BRAHMAS!

My Buffs won over half the premiums offered by Maine and Massachusetts State Associations, in 1875; and special for best collection at both exhibitions. My Lights won seven out of ten premiums, and special for best collection, at Maine State show, 1875. Choice stock. Fowls or chicks for sale. Also, eggs in season. Address  
F. O. BAILLY, Portland, Me.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 18, 1875.

No. 7.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### CENTRAL NEW YORK POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

THE following is a list of premiums awarded by the above Association, at Ithaca, January 6 to 13, 1875:

**CLASS 1. Asiatics.**—Light Brahmans—Best trio, C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass.; 2d, Seward Merry, Iliou; 3d, George S. Hollingworth, Utica. Chicks, best trio, C. A. Johnson; 2d and 3d, Seward Merry. Buff Cochins—1st, 2d and 3d, Seward Merry. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Seward Merry; 3d, E. T. Batsford, Utica. Black Cochins—1st and 2d, C. N. Brown, Unadilla Forks. Chicks, 1st, C. N. Brown; 2d, Geo. C. Athole, New York city; 3d, E. A. Tallman, Utica. Dark Brahmans—1st, C. A. Sweet, Buffalo; 2d, J. M. Seymour, Clark's Mills; 3d, C. H. Townsend, Utica. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. A. Sweet; 3d, John Smith, Ithaca. Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, C. A. Sweet; 2d, Seward Merry; 3d, C. N. Brown. Chicks, 1st, Seward Merry; 2d, C. N. Brown; 3d, E. T. Batsford. White Cochins—Fowls, 1st, John J. Berry, Hackensack, N. J.; 2d, C. N. Brown; 3d, W. A. Fuller, Glen. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland; 3d, C. N. Brown.

**CLASS 2. Houdans.**—1st, 2d, and 3d, Warner & Root, New York Mills. Chicks, 1st, 2d, and 3d, Warner & Root. Crevecoeurs—1st, E. T. Batsford; 2d and 3d, C. N. Brown; Chicks, 1st, C. N. Brown; 2d, J. M. Seymour; 3d, C. N. Brown. La Fleche—1st, C. N. Brown. Chicks, 1st and 3d, C. N. Brown; 2d, J. M. Seymour.

**CLASS 3. Spanish Fowls.**—White Leghorns—1st, L. D. Ely, Jr., Rochester; 2d, S. P. Hallock, Oriskany; 3d, W. A. Fuller. Chicks, 1st, Newton Adams, Utica; 2d and 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Brown Leghorns—1st, A. Leach, Utica. Chicks, 1st and 2d, F. H. Loucks, Salisbury Centre; 3d, John D. Ernst, Franklin Iron Works. Spangled Leghorns—1st, W. W. Tibbitts, Knoxboro. Black Leghorns—2d, A. Leach. Black Spanish—Fowls, 1st, A. Leach; 2d and 3d, S. P. Hallock. Chicks, 1st, O. R. Babcock, New Hartford; 2d and 3d, S. P. Hallock.

**CLASS 4. Dorkings.**—White Dorkings—1st, C. N. Brown; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, C. N. Brown. Colored Dorkings—1st, R. P. Wolcott, Holland Patent; 2d, G. Anderson, Albany; 3d, C. N. Brown. Chicks, 1st, 2d, and 3d, R. P. Wolcott. Dominiques—Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Plymouth Rocks—Fowls, 1st, A. H. Drake, Stockton, Mass.; 2d and 3d, A. Leach. Chicks, 1st and 2d, A. H. Drake.

**CLASS 5. Hamburgs.**—Golden-Spangled—1st, L. B. Ely, Jr.; 2d, A. Fosgate, Auburn; 3d, J. N. Jacobs, Holland Patent. Chicks, 1st, George W. Wood, Ithaca; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, Newton Adams, Utica. Silver-Spangled—

1st, Warren Worden, Auburn; 2d, William R. Hills, Albany; 3d, F. H. Loucks. Chicks, 1st, 2d, and 3d, William R. Hills. Golden-Penciled—1st, L. D. Ely, Jr.; 2d, Wickson & Dickerson, Lyons. Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr.; 3d, C. H. Warren, Verona. Silver-Penciled—2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 1st, L. D. Ely, Jr. Black Hamburgs—1st, Warren A. Worden; 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 1st, T. R. Proctor, Bagg's Hotel Farm; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr.

**CLASS 6. Polish Fowls.**—Black Polands—Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. White Polands—1st, F. H. Loucks; 2d, W. & E. Jennings, Newton, Lower Falls, Mass. Chicks, 1st, W. & E. Jennings. Golden Polands—1st, W. W. Tibbitts; 2d and 3d, C. H. Warren. Chicks, 1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co., Fairport; 3d, W. W. Tibbitts. Silver Polands—2d, E. A. Putnam, Syracuse. Chicks, 1st, E. A. Putnam.

**CLASS 7. Games.**—1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, John Fulton, Gloversville. Chicks, 1st, A. B. Smith, Whitesboro; 2d and 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Brown Breasted Red Games—Chicks, 2d, W. R. Dudley, Augusta. Duckwing Games—Fowls, 1st, A. B. Smith; 2d, John Fulton; 3d, C. H. Warren. Silver Duckwings—Fowls, 1st, W. R. Dudley. Chicks, 1st, J. M. Seymour, Westmoreland; 2d, C. H. Warren; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Yellow Duckwing—Chicks, 1st, John Fulton; 2d, John R. Nichols, Poolville, N. Y.; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Pile Games—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, John Fulton. Derby Games—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, W. R. Dudley. Chicks, John Fulton; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Irish Grays—2d, John Fulton; Chicks, 1st, W. R. Dudley; 2d, Daniels & Williams, Utica. White Georgian Games—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, W. R. Dudley. Chicks, 1st, John Fulton; 2d, W. R. Dudley. Best pair Ginger Red Game chicks, D. H. Dygert, Iliou. Black Games—1st, W. R. Dudley. Chicks, 1st, same. Muff Games—Fowls, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 1st, same; 2d, John E. Kuhn, New York Mills.

**CLASS 8. Game Bantams.**—Black-Breasted Red Games—1st, Smith & Hodge, Buffalo; 2d, C. H. Crosby, Danbury, Conn.; 3d, C. N. Brown. Chicks, C. H. Crosby; 2d, Smith & Hodge; 3d, W. & E. Jennings. Brown-Breasted Reds—1st, Smith & Hodge; 2d, George W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass.; 3d, C. N. Brown. Chicks, 1st, Smith & Hodge; 2d, C. H. Townsend. Best pair Ginger Red Game Bantams, C. H. Townsend. Silver Duckwing Bantams—1st, Smith & Hodge; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co., Fairport; 3d, L. D. Ely. Chicks, 1st, C. H. Crosby; 2d, Smith & Hodge; 3d, W. & E. Jennings. Golden Duckwing Game Bantams—1st, C. H. Crosby; 2d, W. & E. Jennings; 3d, Smith & Hodge. Chicks, 1st, W. & E. Jennings; 2d, Smith & Hodge; 3d, C. H. Crosby. Pile Game Bantams—1st, C. H. Crosby; 2d, Smith & Hodge. Chicks, 1st, C. H. Crosby; 2d, C. H. Townsend; 3d, C. H. Crosby. White Game Bantams—1st, Smith & Hodge. Chicks, George W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass.; 2d, Smith and Hodge. Black Game Bantams—1st, Smith & Hodge; 2d, E. A. Tallman, Utica. Chicks, 1st, Smith & Hodge; 2d and 3d, E. A. Tallman. Irish Gray Game Bantams—Chicks, 1st, George W. Dixon.

**CLASS 9. Bantams.**—Golden Sebright Bantams—1st and 2d, G. M. Warner. Chicks, 1st and 2d, same. African Bantams—1st, W. & E. Jennings. Chicks, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts.

**CLASS 10. Miscellaneous.**—Best pair Sultan fowls, J. Y. Bicknell. Best trio Silky fowls, George Vandever, Port Jackson. Best pair Frizzled fowls, R. L. Down, Utica. Best pair Black Russian chicks, A. Leach, Utica.

**CLASS 11. Turkeys.**—Bronze Turkeys (old)—1st, George Vandever; 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr.; 3d, Chester Wolcott, Trenton. Bronze (young)—1st, George Vandever; 2d and 3d, F. H. Loucks. Best White Turkeys (old)—Mrs. John Butterfield, New Hartford. Best pair Black Turkeys (young)—R. P. Wolcott.

**CLASS 12. Ducks.**—Rouen (old)—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Chester Walcott; 3d, S. P. Hallock. Rouen (young)—1st, L. B. Ely, Jr.; 2d and 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Pekin (old)—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Geo. W. White, Belfast. Pekin (young)—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. Walcott; 3d, J. W. Jennings. Aylesbury—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Aylesbury (young)—1st, George Vandever; 2d and 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Cayugas (old)—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Cayugas (young)—1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Best pair White Muscovys (young and old), J. Y. Bicknell. Wood ducks—Best, to same man.

**CLASS 13. Geese.**—Best pair Bremen, A. Finck, Utica; 2d, Joseph Glatt, New York Mills; 3d, A. Finck. Wild geese, 1st and 2d, Chester Walcott. Best pair Hong Kongs, Nathaniel Barnes, New Hartford.

**CLASS 14. Ornamental.**—Best pair Pea fowls, C. N. Brown; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Best pair white Guinea fowls, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. H. Warren. Best pair Pearl Guineas, J. Y. Bicknell.

**CLASS 17. Pigeons.**—Best pair Pouters, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. H. Townsend. Best pair Carriers, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Walter C. Harte, Clinton. Best and 2d best pair Fantails, W. C. Harte. Best and 2d best pair Tumblers, J. Y. Bicknell. Best pair Jacobins, same; 2d, Walter C. Harte. Best pair Owls, J. Y. Bicknell. 1st and 2d best pair Barbs, same. 2d best pair Turbits, C. H. Lane, Utica. Best pair Dragons, J. Y. Bicknell. Best pair Black Priests, W. C. Harte; 2d best pair Red, same. Best pair Archangels, W. C. Harte. Best pair Trumpeters, J. Y. Bicknell.

**CLASS 16. Caged birds.**—In this class George Weber, of Utica, received premiums for the best mocking bird, starling, thrush, European blackbird, goldfinch, German canary, and bulfinch. For the best pair Belgian canaries, Mrs. T. G. Jones, of New York Mills, received a first premium. W. C. Walker, of Utica, received first premiums for the best red cardinal, best cockatoo, and best green parrot.

**CLASS 18. Rabbits.**—Best pair Lop-ears, L. T. LaPaugh, Utica; 2d, George W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass.; 3d, Stephen Treen, Utica. Best pair Himalayans, George W. Dixon. 2d best pair Angoras, Stephen Treen. 3d best pair native Blacks, same. 2d best pair English Double-spots, same. 3d best White Pink Eyes, same.

**CLASS 21. Coops, etc.**—Best exhibition coops, J. T. Peckham, Providence, R. I.; 2d, Richard Dean. Best specimens taxidermy, C. P. Davis, Utica.

#### SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

**Asiaties.**—Best Light Brahma cock and hen, \$5, Seward Merry. Best cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, C. A. Johnson. Best Dark Brahma cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, C. A. Sweet. Best Buff Cochin cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, Seward Merry. Best Partridge Cochin cock, \$5, C. A. Sweet. Best hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, Seward Merry. Best Black Cochin cock, \$5, C. N. Brown; hen, \$5, George W. White, Buffalo; cockerel, \$5, C. N. Brown; pullet, \$5, J. A. Tallman. Best White Cochin cock and hen, \$5 each, John J. Berry, Hackensack, N. J.; cockerel and pullet \$5 each, J. Y. Bicknell.

**Houdans.**—Best cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, Warren & Root. Best Crevecoeur cock and hen, \$5 each, J. T. Batsford; cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, C. N. Brown. Best La Fleche cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, C. N. Brown.

**Spanish Fowls.**—Best White Leghorn cock and hen, \$5 each, L. D. Ely, Jr.; cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, Newton Adams. Best Brown Leghorn cock and hen, \$5 each, A. Leach; cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, F. A. Loucks. Best Black Spanish cock and hen, \$3 each, A. Leach; cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, O. R. Babcock, New Hartford.

**Dorkings.**—Best White cock, \$5, C. N. Brown; hen, \$3, J. Y. Bicknell; cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, C. N. Brown. Best Colored Dorking cock and hen, \$3 each, R. A. Wolcott; cockerel, \$3, C. N. Brown; pullet, \$3, R. P. Wolcott. Best Silver Gray hen, \$3, S. F. Sherman, New Hartford;

pullet, \$3, C. H. Warren. Best Dominique cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, J. Y. Bicknell. Best Plymouth Rock cock, silver cup, valued at \$5, to A. H. Drake; hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$3 each, A. H. Drake.

**Hamburgs.**—Best Golden-Spangled cock, \$5, J. Y. Bicknell; hen, \$3, A. Fosgate, Auburn; cockerel, \$5; pullet, \$3, G. W. Wood, Ithaca. Best Silver-Spangled cock, \$5, W. R. Hills; hen, \$3, Warren A. Worden; cockerel, \$5, and pullet \$3, W. R. Hills. Best Silver-Penciled cock, \$3; hen, \$2; cockerel, \$3; pullet, \$2, L. D. Ely, Jr. Best Golden-Penciled cock, \$3; hen, \$2, L. D. Ely, Jr.; cockerel, \$3; pullet, \$2, J. Y. Bicknell. Best Black cock, \$3; hen, \$2, Warren A. Worden; cockerel, \$3; pullet, 2, T. R. Proctor, Bagg's Hotel farm.

**Polish Fowls.**—Best White cock and hen, \$3 each, F. H. Loucks; cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, W. & E. Jennings. Best Black hen, \$3, Orsina Beebe, Hamilton; cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, J. Y. Bicknell. Best Golden cock, \$3, C. H. Warren; hen, \$3, W. W. Tibbitts; cockerel, \$3, C. D. Cartwright & Co., Fairport; pullet, \$3, C. H. Warren. Best Silver cock, \$3, E. A. Putnam, Syracuse; hen, \$3, D. A. Carter, Utica; cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, E. A. Putnam.

**Games.**—Best Black-Breasted Red cock, \$5, C. H. Warren; hen, \$3, J. Y. Bicknell; cockerel, \$5, and pullet, \$3, A. B. Smith, Whitesboro. Best Golden Duckwing cock, \$5, A. B. Smith; hen, \$3, J. Y. Bicknell; cockerel, \$5, and pullet \$3, John Fulton. Best Silver Duckwing cock, \$5; hen, \$3, W. R. Dudley; cockerel, \$5, and pullet \$3, J. M. Seymour. Best Pile cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$3 each, J. Y. Bicknell. Best Blue cockerel, \$3, John Fulton; pullet, \$3, W. R. Dudley. Best Derby cock and hen, \$3 each, C. H. Warren. Best Irish Gray hen, \$2, J. Fulton; pullet, \$2, W. R. Dudley. Best White cock, \$3, J. Y. Bicknell; cockerel and pullet, \$3 each, John Fulton. Best Muff Game cock and cockerel, \$3 each; pullet, \$2; J. Y. Bicknell.

**Game Bantams.**—Best Black-breasted Red Game cock, \$5, Smith & Hodge; hen, \$5, C. H. Crosby; cockerel, \$5, Smith & Hodge; pullet, \$5, C. H. Crosby. Best Brown-breasted Red Game cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, Smith & Hodge. Best Silver Duckwing Game cock, \$5, Smith & Hodge; hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, C. H. Crosby. Best Golden Duckwing Game cock and hen, \$5 each, C. H. Crosby; cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, W. & E. Jennings. Best Pile Game Bantam, \$5, C. H. Crosby; hen, \$5, Smith & Hodge; cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, C. H. Crosby. Best White Game cock and hen, \$5 each, Smith & Hodge; cockerel and pullet, \$5 each, G. W. Dixon. Best Black Game cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, Smith and Hodge.

**Bantams.**—Best Golden Sebright cock, hen, cockerel, and pullet, \$5 each, G. H. Warner. Best African cock, \$3; hen, \$2; cockerel, \$3; and pullet \$2, C. H. Crosby.

**Turkeys.**—Best Bronze gobbler (adult), \$10; and hen \$5, George Vandever. Best Bronze gobbler (young), \$5, Chester Walcott; hen (young), \$5, George Vandever.

**Ducks.**—Best pair Pekin, \$5; young, \$5, to J. Y. Bicknell. Best Rouen (old), \$5, J. Y. Bicknell; young, \$3, L. D. Ely, Jr. Best Aylesbury (old), \$5, J. Y. Bicknell; young, \$3, George Vandever. Heaviest goose, \$3. Best pair geese, \$5, A. Finck.

**Caged birds.**—Best mocking bird, \$3, George Weber, Utica. Best green parrot, \$3, William C. Walker, Utica. Best German Canary, \$3, George Weber. Best Belgian canary, \$3, Mrs. Thomas G. Jones.

**Rabbits.**—Best pair Lop-eared rabbits, \$5, L. T. LaPaugh, Utica.

**Miscellaneous.**—Best pair Silky fowls, \$5, George Vandever. Best pair Frizzled fowls or chicks, \$3, R. L. Down, Utica. Best pair Black Russian chicks, \$5, A. Leach. Best pair Sultan fowls, \$5, J. Y. Bicknell. Heaviest turkeys, \$5, Chester Wolcott. Best trio Buff Cochin chicks, \$10, Seward Merry. Best Houdan hen, \$10, Warner & Root. Best Black Cochin cockerel, \$10, C. N. Brown. Best trio or pair White Cochin chicks, \$5, J. Y. Bicknell. Best White Cochin hen, \$5, John J. Berry. Best three trios Silver-Spangled Hamburg chicks, \$5, William R. Hills. Best trio Light Brahma fowls figuring the greatest number of points, \$25, C. A. Johnson. Best chicks, \$25, C. A. Johnson. Grand display, J. Y. Bicknell, gold medal; 2d

grand display, C. N. Brown, silver medal. Best display Light Brahmas, \$10, C. A. Johnson. Best display Dark Brahmas, \$10, C. A. Sweet. Best display Buff Cochins, \$10, Seward Merry. Best display Partridge Cochins, \$10, C. N. Brown. Best display Black Cochins, \$10, C. N. Brown. Best display White Cochins, \$10, J. Y. Bicknell. Best display Houdans, \$10, Warner & Knot. Best display Crevecoeurs, \$10, C. N. Brown. Best display White Leghorns, \$10, L. D. Ely, Jr. Best display Brown Leghorns, \$10, A. Leach. Best display Black Spanish, \$10, S. P. Hallack. Best display Dorkings, \$10, C. N. Brown. Best display Hamburgs, \$10, L. D. Ely, Jr. Best display Games, \$10, J. Y. Bicknell. Best display Duckwing Games, \$10, John Fulton. Best display Game Bantams, \$10, Smith & Hodge. Best display Golden Schright Bantams, \$10, Geo. H. Warner. Best display Bronze turkeys, \$10, Geo. Vandever. Best display Pekin ducks, \$10, J. Y. Bicknell. Best display cage birds (bird cage value), \$5, Geo. Weber. Best display pigeons, \$10, J. Y. Bicknell. Second best display, \$5, Walter C. Hart.

[An explanation is due from us, to the exhibitors at the above show, as we were extensively advertised to act as judge. As our time is entirely devoted to the *Journal*, we went, in advance, to the General Passenger Office, and were informed that by taking the 7 P. M. express, we should reach Ithaca by 8 A. M., next morning, waiting at Sayr Junction three hours. We hurried our business in such a manner that we reached the depot fifteen minutes of 7, when we learned that we had been misinformed, and that, instead of three hours, the delay would be eleven and a half hours, consequently we would not reach Ithaca until the night before the day of closing. We at once telegraphed Mr. Fowles, the Secretary, the unfortunate circumstance.—Ed.]

### HOW I CAME TO BE A FANCIER.

A NUMBER of years ago I bought a small farm, with a view principally to the raising of vegetables and small fruits. It was my first essay at farming. I had no knowledge of poultry, and what little I thought I knew about it led me to believe they would not be profitable stock on my premises. My wife is a farmer's daughter; her father had always been a large and successful breeder of poultry, and she thought we should keep a few hens. I objected, trying at the same time to explain why we should not try to keep them. I was afraid they would be poor gardeners, and, withal, had little faith in their profitableness. In short, I was firmly convinced they would be only a botheration.

Well, wife did not say anything more to me about the matter, but took her mother into her council; while I supposed I had carried my point, and would hear no more about it. I had counted without my host, however, as the sequel will show.

On a pleasant day, perhaps about the middle of May, mother-in-law drove in, and, to my dismay and chagrin, began to take from the carriage six fine large hens and a cock, and proceeded to turn them loose in the yard. I stood looking on in blank astonishment, and, when they were all handed, wife, with a roguish glance at me, remarked that "they were very fine," and thanked her mother for her present; and so did I, but not loud enough for anybody to hear.

Of course I was in for it and could not refuse to accept them, but with a pretty distinct notion that the last of them would soon be in the pot. Wife would not hear to one of them being killed, but began already to discount her pin money. So I had to look after them, and fix up a place for them to roost, and boxes to lay in.

Fortunately they were quiet in disposition and discreet in manners, and, being well fed, soon began to lay. In due time

we had a fine flock of chicks. Without letting on to my wife, I began to take an interest in them, and the more I studied them and became acquainted with their habits, the better I liked them. Finding they did little damage to my garden, which was some distance from the house, and none to my fruit, I concluded to try them another year. I accordingly fenced in a large yard, with spring water in it; and built a nice house, and stocked it with Silver-Spangled Hamburgs. I kept these in the yard, and allowed the old hens to run about the buildings with their chicks. That year my hens averaged me over five dollars a head in money. I did not keep a debit account with them, but know there was a handsome profit in them. I had a little trouble in keeping the Hamburgs where I wanted them until I clipped their wings.

My next fancy was the White Leghorns, which I have never since given up, but have tried many other kinds. We always had eggs to use and to sell with any breed, but the Leghorns have served us the best. I am now trying the Brown Leghorns, and think I shall like them as well as the Whites. There is no discount on them as layers, and among the laying breeds they are the most docile and easily managed.

This is how I came to be a fancier; from being an utter disbeliever in poultry, I have become an advocate and enthusiast; I have even become an officer in a poultry society, and have many a time had reason to thank my mother-in-law for her provoking present to my wife. A. M. D.

DOYLESTOWN, PA., December 24, 1874.

### WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY SOCIETY.

LIST of premiums awarded at the Fourth Annual Exhibition of the above Society, held in Pittsburg, January 13th to 20th, 1875:

Brahmas, Light—Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck, Earlville, O.; 2d and 3d, Edward Gregg, Pittsburg, Pa. Chicks, 1st, S. H. Cook, McDonald's Station, Pa.; 2d, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.; 3d, A. A. Miller, Oakdale Station, Pa. Dark—Fowls, 1st, A. A. Miller & Co.; 2d, C. A. Stevens, Allegheny City, Pa.; 3d, A. A. Miller. Chicks, 1st, S. H. Cook; 2d, T. A. Winfield, Hubbard, Ohio; 3d, A. A. Miller.

Cochins, Buff—Fowls, 1st, A. A. Miller; 2d, Joseph Bamford, Monongahela City. Chicks, 1st, Dodge & Kelley, Ravenna, Ohio; 2d and 3d, Jos. Bamford. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, Robt. Henderson, Allegheny City; 2d, Joseph Bamford. Chicks, 1st and 2d, R. H. Peck. White—Fowls, 1st, Dodge & Kelley; 2d, Mann & Bro.; 3d, R. H. Peck. Chicks, 1st, W. H. Jeffries; 2d, R. H. Peck. Black—Fowls, no awards. Chicks, 1st, R. H. Peck; 2d and 3d, George C. Athole, New York City.

Dorkings, White—Fowls, 1st, Dodge & Kelley; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Chicks, 1st, Dodge & Kelley; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Silver Gray—Fowls, 1st, R. H. Peck; R. Henderson. Chicks, 1st, R. H. Peck; 2d, S. H. Cook.

Games, Black Breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, T. A. Winfield; 2d and 3d, J. W. Knox. Chicks, 1st, J. H. Flagler, McKeesport, Pa.; 2d, C. C. Rinehart, Pittsburg; 3d, W. H. Jeffries. Brown Red—Chicks, 1st, T. A. Winfield; 2d, S. C. Brooke. Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, George Jenkins, Sunnyside, Pa.; 2d, — Gallagher, Pittsburg. Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron. Pile—Fowls, 1st, S. Cameron; 2d, A. McLaren, Mendville, Pa.; 3d, W. H. Franks. Bona Vista, Pa. Chicks, 1st and 3d, George Jenkins; 2d, W. H. Franks. White—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Jeffries. Irish Gray—Fowls, 1st, S. Cameron; 2d, A. McLaren; 3d, Henry Crow, Pittsburg. Ginger Red—Fowls, 1st, George Jenkins. Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron. Black Spangled—Fowls, 1st, W. H. Franks. Red Spangled—Fowls, W. H. Franks. Spangled—Chicks,

1st and 2d, S. Cameron. Sumatra—Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron. Derby—Fowls, 1st, S. Cameron. Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron. Blue Red—Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron; 2d, J. H. Ramshotbottom; 3d, A. A. Miller. Heathwood—Fowls, 1st, Cameron. Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron. Dominique—Fowls, 1st, S. Cameron. Chicks, 1st and 2d, W. H. Franks. Black—Chicks, 1st, S. Cameron.

Hamburgs, Golden Spangled—Chicks, 1st, J. S. Halverstadt; 2d, T. A. Winfield. Silver Spangled—Chicks, 1st and 3d, Jos. Bamford; 2d, J. S. Halverstadt. Golden Penciled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Jos. Bamford; 3d, A. A. Miller. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Jos. Bamford; 3d, A. A. Miller. Silver Penciled—Chicks, 1st, J. S. Halverstadt.

Leghorns, White—Fowls, 1st, J. S. Beaver, Beaver, Pa. Chicks, 1st, R. W. Shipman, Allegheny City; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co.; 3d, John Dyer, Jr. Brown—Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively & Co. Dominique—Fowls, 2d, John Dyer.

Houdans—Fowls, 1st, E. M. Kelso, Noblesstown, Pa.; 2d, B. M. Kelso; 3d, E. M. Hively & Co. Chicks, 1st, S. F. Shannon. Crevecoeurs—Fowls, 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Chicks—1st, C. B. Elben.

Polish, Golden Spangled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, T. A. Winfield; 3d, Dodge & Kelley. White Crested White—Chicks, 1st, E. M. Hively & Co. Golden Spangled—Chicks, 1st, A. A. Miller; 2d, J. A. Winfield; 3d, E. M. Hively & Co. Silver Spangled—1st, Dodge & Kelley; 2d, J. S. Halverstadt. Silver Spangled—Chicks, 1st, C. B. Elban; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co.

Game Bantams, Black-Breasted Red—Fowls, 2d, Cook & Walker. Chicks—1st, T. A. Winfield; 2d, W. H. Jeffries; 3d, R. F. Shannon. Silver Duckwing—Chicks, 1st, R. F. Shannon. Red Pile—Chicks, 1st, C. B. Elben. White—Chicks, 1st, E. M. Hively & Co. Golden Sebright—Chicks, 1st, G. W. Snaman. Silver Sebright—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Jeffries, Irwin Station, Pa. Black African—Chicks, 1st, Geo. C. Athole, New York City; 2d, C. B. Elben. White—Chicks, 1st, C. B. Elben. Pekin or Cochin—1st, S. Cameron.

Dominique—Chicks, 2d, John Dyer; 3d, T. A. Winfield. Rumpless—Fowls, 1st, E. M. Hively & Co.

Turkeys, Bronze—1st, A. A. Miller; 2d, S. H. Cook; 3d, Geo. Van Derveer. White—1st and 3d, C. B. Elben; 2d, S. H. Cook. Black—1st, S. H. Cook, no competition. Buff—1st, S. H. Cook. Wild—1st, R. H. Peck; 2d, S. H. Cook.

Geese, Toulouse—1st, R. H. Peck; Wild—1st, and 3d, J. S. Halverstadt; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. White China—1st, E. M. Hively & Co.

Ducks, Aylesbury—1st and 2d, C. B. Elben; 3d, A. A. Miller. Rouen—1st, R. H. Peck; 2d and 3d, A. A. Miller. Pekin—1st, W. H. Weightman. Cayuga—1st, E. M. Hively & Co. Muscovy—1st and 3d, E. M. Hively & Co.; 2d, S. H. Cook. Call—1st, C. B. Elben. Wood—1st, Fred. Mather.

## DOGS.

Dandie Dinmont—1st, P. H. Hacke, Pittsburg. Gordon Setter—1st, J. W. Knox, Pittsburg. English Bull—1st, Dick Fulton, Pittsburg. Setter—1st, Theo. Grey, Allegheny City; 2d, Charles Richardson, Allegheny City. Pointer—1st, R. F. Patterson, Pittsburg. Imported Setter—Bitch, 1st, J. W. Knox. Black-and-Tan—Bitch, 1st, S. Cameron; 2d, C. B. Elben.

## PIGEONS.

Fantails, White (plain)—1st, Jos. McMasters, Senickley, Pa.; 2d, R. F. Shannon. White (crested)—1st, T. A. Winfield; 2d, Thos. S. McKee.

Tumblers, Black—1st, C. B. Elben; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Red—1st, T. A. Winfield; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Yellow—2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Yellow Baldhead—1st, R. F. Shannon. Splashed—1st, E. M. Hively & Co. Silver Dun—1st, E. M. Hively & Co. Blue—1st and 2d, T. A. Winfield. Ermine—1st, T. A. Winfield.

Jacobins, Red Mottled—1st, R. F. Shannon. White—1st, T. A. Winfield; 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Black—2d, C. B. Elben.

Owls, Blue-wing—2d, H. W. Barnes. Blue—1st, R. F. Shannon; 2d, C. B. Elben. White—1st, R. F. Shannon.

Ring Doves—1st, Jos. McMasters.

Trumpeters, Black—1st and 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Mottled—1st, Thos. S. McKee. Blue—2d, T. A. Winfield. Pouters, White—1st, T. A. Winfield. Black—2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Black Pied—2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Red Pied—2d, E. M. Hively & Co.

Antwerps, Blue—1st, R. F. Shannon; 2d, T. A. Winfield. Fans, Spotted—2d, Geo. Shinas.

Moorcaps—1st, Geo. Shinas.

Turbits, Silver-wing—1st, E. M. Hively & Co.

Duchies—1st and 2d, E. M. Hively & Co.

Swallows, Black—1st, Thos. S. McKee.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Ferrets—1st, Fred. Mather; 2d, W. H. Wall, Allegheny City. Gray Squirrels—1st, R. F. Shannon. Maltese Cats—1st and 2d, J. W. Leckey, Allegheny City. German Canaries—1st, Chas. Espieh, Pittsburg. Taxidermy—1st, Edward Bourne, Pittsburg. Angora Rabbits—1st and 2d, E. M. Hively & Co. Best practical exhibition coop—J. T. Peckham, Providence, R. I.

## SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

President Gregg's prize—best Light Brahma hen, C. B. Elben. Brewers' purse—best trio Light Brahmas, old or young, S. H. Cook—(chickens). Wm. Thaw's prize—best pair Dark Brahmas, old or young, S. H. Cook—(chicks). Allegheny Mail prize—Dark Brahma cock figuring most points, A. A. Miller. Hon. H. S. Fleming's prize—largest turkey, S. H. Cook. William M. Hersh's prize—best pair Bronze turkeys, A. A. Miller. W. H. Jeffries' prize—best pair Silver Sebright Bantams, W. H. Jeffries. C. B. Elben's prize—best pair Black African Bantams, Geo. C. Athole. C. B. Elben's prize—smallest Bantam pullets over seventy points, C. B. Elben. C. B. Elben's prize—best pair Duckwing Game Bantams, R. F. Shannon. A. A. Miller's prize—best collection Angora rabbits, E. M. Hively & Co. W. W. Wattles prize—best pair Black African Bantams, Geo. C. Athole. A. A. Miller's prize—best pair Light Brahma chickens bred and owned in Western Pennsylvania, A. A. Miller. A. A. Miller's prize—best pair Dark Brahma chickens bred and owned in Western Pennsylvania, A. A. Miller. J. R. Reed & Co.'s prize—smallest pair B. B. Red Game Bantams, R. H. Peck. P. Schildecker's prize—best pair B. B. R. Games, old or young, T. A. Winfield. Captain J. H. Stewart's prize—best B. B. R. Game cock, T. A. Winfield. George Crawford's prize—best collection pigeons, R. F. Shannon. P. A. & M. P. Railway prize—best Maltese cat, J. W. Leckey, Allegheny City. Livingston & Co.'s prize—best Bantam cock or cockerel, any variety, C. B. Elben. Livingston & Co.'s prize—best coop pigeons, any variety, R. F. Shannon. Livingston & Co.'s prize—smallest Bantam, any variety, R. H. Peck. C. C. Rinehart's prize—best pair B. B. R. Game, T. A. Winfield. J. H. Johnston's prize—largest fowls, any variety, S. H. Cook. A. C. Whitehead's prize—heaviest Game cock, any variety, S. Cameron. G. W. Evans' prize—best Partridge Cochin cock, Joseph Bamford. G. W. Evans' prize—Light Brahma cock showing best comb, R. H. Peck, Samuel Hare's prize—best Aylesbury Drake, A. A. Miller. C. J. Clarke's prize—best trio Brown Leghorn fowls or chicks, donor of prize to take the birds, E. M. Hively & Co. R. F. Shannon's prize—best Dark Brahma pullet, R. F. Shannon. J. M. Moffat & Co.'s prize—largest turkey hen, Geo. Van Derveer, Port Jackson, N. Y. J. M. Wade's prize—best pair Fantails, R. F. Shannon. J. M. Wade's prize—best pair Antwerps, R. F. Shannon. J. M. Wade's prize—best pair Owls, same. J. M. Wade's prize—best pair Jacobins, same. Thomas Barnes' prize—best Duckwing Game Bantams, R. F. Shannon.

## SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY EXHIBITION.

The following is a list of premiums awarded at the above exhibition, viz.:

Brahmas, Light—Fowls, 1st, S. B. Heiges; 2d, Isaac E. Wise. Chicks, 1st, S. B. Heiges; 2d, Henry Nenter. Best single hen, Wm. Gilberthorp; best single cock, Isaac E. Wise. Dark—Fowls, 1st, Geo. J. Chalfant. Chicks, 1st,

Wm. A. Myers; 2d, Wm. Gilberthorp. Best single hen and cock, Wm. A. Myers; best single cockerel, Dr. J. D. Heiges.

Cochins, Buff—Fowls, 1st, A. F. Coble. Chicks, 1st, Wm. A. Myers; 2d, Henry Neater. Best single hen, A. F. Coble; best single cock, Wm. Epply, Jr. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, T. S. Myers. Chicks, 1st, S. B. Heiges; 2d, W. H. Hibner. Best single hen, S. B. Heiges. Black—Fowls, 1st, S. B. Heiges. Chicks, 1st, S. B. Heiges; 2d, A. H. Seifert. Best single hen, John M. Heiges. White—Chicks, 1st, Dr. J. D. Heiges.

Dorkings—Best Gray hen, John Miller. Silver-Spangled Hamburgs—Fowls, best hen, John Miller; 2d, Isaac E. Wise. Chicks, 2d, Henry Neater. Black—Chicks, 1st and 2d, Jacob Brillinger, Jr.

White Leghorns—Fowls, 1st, Henry Neater. Chicks, 1st, George Staubinger; 2d, W. H. Hibner. Best cockerel, C. H. Fry; best Brown hen, C. H. Fry.

W. F. B. Spanish—2d, C. H. Fry. Games, Black B. R.—Fowls, 2d, H. C. Ginter. Best cockerel, John Miller. Brown B. R.—Fowls, 2d, Isaac E. Wise. Ginger Red—Fowls, 1st, Z. W. Snyser; 2d, H. C. Ginter.

Pile—Fowls, 1st, Wm. Epply, Jr. Chicks, 2d, H. C. Ginter. Earl Derby—Fowls, 1st, H. C. Ginter. Sumatra—1st and 2d, Jacob Dick. Chicks, 1st, John Miller; 2d, Henry Neater. Yellow Duckwing—Chicks, 1st, C. H. Fry. Houdans—Fowls, 1st, Edward Blauser. Chicks—1st, C. H. Fry; 2d, Henry Neater. Best single hen, Henry Neater. Golden Polish—Fowls, 1st, Isaac E. Wise; 2d, E. C. Beck.

Game Bantams, Silver Duckwing—1st, Henry Neener. White Frizzles—Chicks, 1st, Ulrich Strickler. Sultans—Chicks, 1st, Wm. Epply, Jr. Turkeys, Bronze—1st, Edward Stueck. Best single gobbler, not less than thirty pounds, Edward Stueck. White Holland—1st, Wm. Gilberthorp.

White Guineas—1st, Wm. Gilberthorp. Geese—1st, H. C. Ginter. Ducks, Topknot—1st, H. C. Ginter. Muscovy—2d, H. C. Ginter. Cayuga—2d, H. C. Ginter. Rouen—1st, S. S. Hersh.

Setters, Gordon—Best, C. A. Liphold. Irish—Best, Edward Stueck. Wolf Dog—Best, John Miller. English Toy Terriers—Best, Dr. J. D. Heiges. Italian Greyhounds—Best pair, John M. Heiges.

Maltese Cats—Best, John M. Heiges. Madagascar Buck and Doe—Best, S. B. Heiges. Guinea Pigs—Best lot, Dr. J. D. Heiges.

Song birds—Best collection, Wm. Epply, Jr. Pigeons—Best pair Carriers, Black Pic Pouters, Black Barbs, Black Swallows, White Trumpeters, Archangels and Yellow-capped Magpies, and best collection of Fans—Henry Neater. Stars—Best, C. A. Liphold. Black Tumblers—Wm. Gilberthorp. Black Fans, Black Helmets, Silver Homing Antwerps, White Turbits, Blue Owls, Starling Quakers, and best collection of Tumblers and Antwerps—A. N. Raub.

Specials, Bronzo Turkeys—Best, Edward Stueck. Dark Brahmas—Best, Wm. A. Myers. Houdans—Best, Edward Blauser. Spangled Sumatra Games—Best cock, Henry Neater. Light Brahmas and best collection Asiatics—Best, S. B. Heiges. White Cochins and English Toy Terriers—Best, Dr. J. D. Heiges. Light Brahmas—Best hen, Wm. Gilberthorp. Yellow Duckwing Games—Best, C. H. Fry. Buff Cochins—Best, Wm. A. Myers.

The following named gentlemen were the judges to make the awards: On all fowls, including Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Guineas, John Clapp, of Philadelphia; A. N. Raub, of Lock Haven, and Joseph Windolph, of Marietta. On Pigeons, Song Birds, Rabbits, etc., Harry Keiser, of York Co., and Joseph Windolph, of Marietta. On Dogs, Cats, etc., J. T. Ferry, of Hellam, York Co. C. H. Fry,

Cor. Secretary.

**WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS POULTRY ASSOCIATION.**

The following is the full list of premiums awarded by the Western Massachusetts Poultry Association at their first

exhibition, held in Northampton, January 14 and 15, 1875. Northampton being understood when the locality is omitted. This is the only correct list heretofore published.

**POULTRY PREMIUMS.**

Brahmas, Light—Fowls, Anthony Sheffield, Florence; L. W. Allen, Amherst; J. Lyman Shepard, Westfield. Chicks, E. V. Lilly; P. F. Amidon, Hinsdale, N. H.; H. S. Bugbee, South Hadley. Dark—Fowls, M. L. Graves; Mrs. C. W. Hunt, Williamsburg; G. K. Langdon, Westhampton. Chicks, Geo. H. Sergeant, Nathan Morley.

Cochins, Buff—Fowls, Mrs. C. W. Hunt, M. L. Graves, A. Sheffield. Chicks, M. L. Graves; G. R. Anderson, South Deerfield; Geo. W. Fitch, Hatfield. Partridge—George Hitchcock, B. M. Welch, S. C. Smith. Chicks, Brainard Bros., Thompsonville, Conn. White—A. Sheffield, L. W. Allen, Mrs. C. W. Hunt. Chicks, A. E. Abbott, Easthampton.

Light Brahmas—L. D. Hinckley, South Hadley. White Dorkings—P. M. Pomeroy.

Plymouth Rocks—Fowls, M. A. Dewey, J. Lyman Shepard. Chicks, W. W. Ferry, C. N. Gabb, 2d and 3d. American Dominiques—Chicks, Mrs. C. W. Hunt.

Hamburgs, Silver Spangled—Fowls, F. K. Elwell, Geo. I. Abbott 3d. Chicks, Geo. I. Abbott 2d. Silver Penciled—Fowls, Geo. Turner, Bristol, Conn., 1st, 2d, and 3d. Golden Penciled—Fowls, George Turner. Chicks, George Turner 1st, 2d and 3d.

Leghorns, Brown—Fowls, M. W. Graves. Chicks, M. W. Graves 1st and 2d, George A. Paull, North Hadley. Black—Chicks, Brainard Bros.; David Shields, Florence; Brainard Bros. White—Chicks, M. L. Kidder; L. W. Allen, of Amherst; M. L. Kidder. Dominique—Chicks, Capt. Wm. Perkins, North Hadley.

Houdans—Fowls, Alvord Bros., Richard Lyman. Chicks, Alvord Bros., W. W. Ferry.

Polish, Silver Spangled—Fowls, John Woodruff. Golden Spangled—Fowls, E. H. Dewey, R. M. Welch.

Games—Silver Duckwing—Fowls, D. Galligan, Easthampton, 3d. Black—Chicks, John Henderson. Black-breasted Red—Fowls, Felix Berry 2d; A. E. Abbott, Easthampton, 2d. Brown Red—Fowls, R. M. Welch 2d. Yellow Duckwing—Fowls, J. F. Derrick. Chicks, A. E. Abbott, J. F. Derrick. Blue—Fowls, Felix Berry.

Game Bantams, Black-breasted Red—Fowls, M. L. Kidder; S. L. Barker, Windsor, Conn., 2d and 3d. Chicks, S. L. Barker 1st, 2d, and 3d.

Bantams, Golden Selbright—Brainard Bros., E. V. Lilly. White—T. M. Shepard 2d. Chinese—Dennis Born.

Bronze Turkeys—J. H. Demond, A. Sheffield. Embden Geese—E. V. Lilly; G. Morgan Smith, South Hadley.

Toulouse Gander—A. Sheffield. Ducks, Aylesbury—F. R. Ewell. Colored Muscovy—B. Cooley 2d. Rouen—Mrs. C. W. Hunt, J. & O. Eager.

**SPECIAL PREMIUMS.**

For largest number of meritorious entries in all classes, silver ice picher; value \$20. A. Sheffield.

For largest number of meritorious entries, in the Gallinaceous and Aquatic classes, greenbacks, \$20. A. Sheffield.

For second largest number of meritorious entries in the Gallinaceous and Aquatic classes, greenbacks, \$10. M. L. Graves.

For largest number entries in all classes for residents of Hampshire, Hampden, or Franklin counties, box segars, presented by S. R. Bell & Co.; value, \$7. A. Sheffield.

Best collection of Light Brahmas, J. H. Demond; cockerels, E. V. Lilly, and P. F. Amidon, Hinsdale, N. H. Light Brahmas, B. M. Warner, Hatfield; cock, L. W. Allen, Amherst; hen and pullet, M. L. Graves.

Buff Cochins, M. L. Graves. Dark Brahmas—pullet, G. H. Sergeant; cock, M. L. Graves; pair, J. H. Demond.

White Cochins pullet, L. W. Allen, Amherst. Heaviest Light Brahma cockerel, L. W. Allen; Buff Cochins cockerel, M. L. Graves.

Pair Plymouth Rock fowls and chicks, M. A. Dewey. Dominique pullet, H. K. Graves.

Largest collection of Hamburgs, George Turner.  
 Largest collection of Spanish, M. L. Kidder.  
 Collection of Brown Leghorns, M. W. Graves, and four other specials on Brown Leghorns. Collection of White Leghorns, M. L. Kidder. White Leghorn pullet, C. H. Bell, Amherst. Black Leghorn, Brainard Bros. Dominique Leghorn, Capt. Wm. Perkins, North Hadley.  
 Collection of Game Bantams, Samuel L. Barker; pairs and single Game Bantams, Brainard Bros. White Bantams, T. M. Shepherd. Sebright Bantams, Brainard Bros.  
 Collection of pigeons, A. Sheffield, Gen. Oliver Edwards Gray squirrels, E. R. Smith.  
 Oldest exhibitor, M. L. Kidder; youngest exhibitor, H. R. Graves; best exhibition coop, James Shepard, Bristol, Conn.

## FIRST EXHIBITION OF THE NORTHWESTERN WISCONSIN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

### LIST OF PREMIUMS AWARDED.

CLASS A.—Light Brahmas—Pair, 1st, L. C. Boyle, Sparta; 2d, J. C. Gilman, Sparta. Dark Brahmas—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer, Sparta; 2d, Jas. Manchester, LaCrosse. Buff Cochins—Pair, 1st, S. M. Owsley, Sparta; 2d, W. P. Palmer. Partridge Cochins—Pair, 1st and 2d, Wm. P. Palmer.

CLASS B.—Dominique—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer; 2d, John Day.

CLASS C.—White Leghorns—Pair, 1st and 2d, W. P. Palmer. Brown Leghorns—Pair, 1st (no comp.), W. P. Palmer. W. F. Black Spanish—1st, (no comp.), W. P. Palmer.

CLASS D.—Silver Spangled Hamburgs—Pair, 1st and 2d, C. C. Morrill, Sparta.

CLASS E.—Houdans—Pair, S. D. Hollister, Sparta; 2d, W. P. Palmer. W. C. Black Polish—Pair, 1st and 2d, W. P. Palmer.

CLASS F.—Black Red Games—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer, with special. No second premium awarded because of disqualified pens. Blue-breasted Red Games—Pair, 1st, W. L. Hughes; 2d, S. M. Owsley. Duckwing Games—Pair, 1st, John Day; 2d, W. L. Hughes. Silver Duckwing Games—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer; 2d, John Day. No awards for Pile or White Games not matched in pairs. Gray Games—Pair, 1st, John Day (no comp.)

CLASS G, Bantams.—B. R. Game—Pair, 1st, T. S. Powers, Tomah; 2d, S. M. Owsley. Silver Duckwing Game—1st, W. P. Palmer; 2d, W. P. Palmer. Golden Sebright—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer. No second premium awarded in Sebrights. Very close contest in B. B. Red Game Bantams, all very fine indeed.

CLASS J.—One pair Wild Geese, C. B. McClure, Sparta. CLASS K, Ducks.—Aylesbury—Pair, 1st, S. M. Owsley. Rouen—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer. White-crested—Pair, 1st, W. P. Palmer. No competition in this class; not largely but well represented as to quality.

### CLASS L—Pigeons.

Mr. Powers, of Tomah, furnished one of the most attractive features of the whole exhibition, by displaying in this class thirty-eight varieties of these beautiful creatures, which were at all times the centre of attraction. These beautiful birds took the first and special premiums, which they richly deserved.

CLASS N.—One pair White English Rabbits, C. B. McClure. The only entry in this class.

CLASS O.—Heaviest dozen hen's eggs, H. S. Bingham, Sparta; weight, 2 lbs., 2oz. Best pair dressed fowls, J. A. Gilman.

### SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

L. C. Boyle, on Light Brahma cock. Plumb Bros., Light Brahma hen. Wm. P. Palmer, Dark Brahma cock. S. M. Owsley, Dark Brahma hen. W. P. Palmer, Partridge Cochins cock. S. M. Owsley, Partridge Cochins hen. Buff Cochins cock, Buff Cochins hen. Wm. P. Palmer, White Leghorn cock. D. H. Smith, White Leghorn hen. W. L. Hughes, best Game cock. Plumb Bros., best collection of Light Brahmas. Wm. P. Palmer, Dark Brahmas, Part-

ridge Cochins, Buff Cochins, Leghorns, Houdans, Polish, Bantams. W. L. Hughes, best show of Pit Game fowls. Wm. P. Palmer, Largest show of pure-bred fowls. S. M. Owsley, heaviest cock and hen.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

(Continued from page 87.)

Were a gentleman in the country to stock a dove-house with this sort of pigeons, their whimsical gestures might engage the country people to imagine he kept an enchanted castle.

Some people disapprove of this sort of pigeons as apt to vitiate their other strains by making a hen squat by these antic gestures; but in fact they are no more dangerous that way than any other breed when salacious.

### COLUMBA CIRCUMAGENS.

*The Turner.*

This pigeon is in many respects like the Finnikin, except that when it is salacious and plays to the female it turns only one way, whereas the other turns both; it has no tuft on the hinder part of the head; neither is it snake-headed.

### COLUMBA NUMIDICA.

*The Barb, or Barbary Pigeon.*

This pigeon is in size somewhat larger than a Jacobine, it is called a Barb for shortness instead of the Barbary pigeon, being originally brought from that country.

It has a very short beak like a huffinch, with a very small wattle, and a naked circle of tuberos red flesh round the eyes, whose irides are of a pearl color. The broader and redder the flesh is, the more the bird is valued, though it is very narrow when the bird is young, and does not come to its full growth until they are four years old. Some of them have a tuft of feathers on the hinder part of the head, somewhat like a Finnikin, and others not.

Mr. Willoughby, in his description of this bird, is guilty of a very great mistake, in imagining the tuberos flesh to be white in some birds of this kind, which it never is, though it will grow pale when the bird is sick; but when it recovers, always reassumes its wonted redness.

Their original color is either black or dun, though there are Pieds of both these feathers, but they are bred from the Barb and Mahomet, and are not so much valued.

### COLUMBA NUMIDICI ALBA.

*The Mahomet.*

This pigeon is no more in reality than a white Barb, which makes the red tuberos flesh round the eyes look very beautiful. All that can further be added with regard to this pigeon, is to assign the reason, why this name of Mahomet is given to it, which I take to be this.

Mahomet, the impostor prophet of the Turkish religion, and author of the Alcoran, is reputed by some authors, and



those of good note, as Scaliger, Grotius, and Sionita, to have made use of the following stratagem, to induce the credulous Arabians to believe that he conversed frequently with the Holy Spirit, and received from his mission as a prophet, and the new doctrines he was about to broach.

This imposture he carried on in this manner; he took a young pigeon of this kind which we are now describing, and which by the immaculate whiteness of its plumage, was not an improper emblem of purity and the celestial dove: this bird he brought up by hand, and made it very tame and familiar, till at last he taught it to eat meat out of his ear, which he might easily do, especially if he fed it with rape or hemp seed there, which all pigeons are naturally fond of, till at last the pigeon would come frequently to search for its food there. This bird he imposed upon the Arabians to be the Holy Ghost, whispering the dictates of the Almighty, and teaching him the precepts of his new law, and from hence, this bird is called after him by the name of Mahomet.

Since we are thus entered into the story of this imposter, it may not be amiss to amuse our readers, with a stratagem an Arabian girl made use of to prove the truth of his pretended mission; the story as related by D. Prideaux in his life of Mahomet runs thus.

Three years before his death, he led forth his army against Chaibar, a city inhabited by the Arabs of the Jewish religion, who being overthrown by him in battle, he besieged their city and took it by storm. And here those who are magnifiers of Ali, tell this miracle of him, that in the assault Sampson like, he plucked up one of the gates of the city (which was of that weight saith Abul Feda, that eight other men could not move it), and held it before him for a shield to defend himself against the besieged, till the city was taken. On Mahomet's entering the town, he took up his quarters in the house of Hareth, one of the principal inhabitants of the place; whose daughter Zainab making ready a shoulder of mutton for his supper, poisoned it; and here those who are for ascribing miracles to Mahomet, tells us that the shoulder of mutton spoke to him, and discovered that it was poisoned! but it seems if it did so, it was too late to do him any good. For Basher, one of his companions, falling on too greedily to eat it, fell down dead on the place. And although Mahomet had not immediately the same fate, because not liking the taste, he spit out again what he had taken into his mouth, yet he let down enough to do his business; for he was never well after this supper, and at three years end died of it. The maid being asked why she did this, answered that she had a mind to make a trial whether he were a prophet or no. For were he a prophet, said she, he could certainly know that the meat was poisoned; and therefore would receive no harm from it; but if he were not a prophet, she thought she should do the world good service in ridding it of so wicked a tyrant.

During his sickness, he much complained of the bit which he had taken at Chaibar, telling those that came to visit him, that he had felt the torments of it in his body ever since, and that at times it brought on him very dolorous pains, and that then it was going to break his very heart strings. And when among others, there came to see him the mother of Basher who died on the spot, of that poison, he cried out, O mother of Basher, the veins of my heart are now breaking of the bit which I eat with your son at Chaibar: so that it seems notwithstanding the intimacy which he pretended with the angel Gabriel, and the continual revelations which

he bragged that he received from him, he could not be preserved from thus perishing by the hands of a silly girl.

### COLUMBA FIMBRIATA.

#### *The Turbit.*

The reason why this pigeon is named by the English I cannot by any means account for; the low Dutch call it cort-beke, or short-bill, upon account of the shortness of its beak.

It is a small pigeon very little bigger than a Jacobine, its beak is very short like a partridge, and the shorter the better; it has a round button head, and the feathers on the breast open and reflect both ways, standing out almost like fringe or the frill of a modern shirt; this is called the purl, and the more of it the bird has, the more it is admired.

As for the feather, their tail and the back of the wings ought to be of one entire color, as blue, black, red, yellow, dun and checkered; the flight feathers and all the rest of the body should be white. They are a very pretty light pigeon, and if used to fly when young, some of them make very good flyers. I have seen a flight of them kept by one Girton that would mount almost high as Tumblers.

There are of this sort all white, black, and blue, which by a mistake are often called and taken for owls.

### COLUMBA BUBO NOMINATA.

#### *The Owl.*

This pigeon is in make and shape like the former, except that the upper chap of its beak is hooked over like an owl's, from whence it has its name.

Its plumage is always entirely white, blue, or black.

### COLUMBA TREMULA LATICAUDA.

#### *The Broad-tailed Shaker.*

This pigeon has a beautiful, long, thin neck, which bends like the neck of a swan, leaning towards the back: it has a frequent tremulous motion, or shaking in the neck, especially when salaceous, which is the reason why they are called Shakers. It has a full breast, a very short back, and a tail consisting of a great number of feathers, seldom less than four-and-twenty, which it spreads in a very elegant manner, like the tail of a turkey cock, and throws it up so much that the head and tail frequently meet.

They are called by some Fantails, and I once saw one that had six and thirty feathers in its tail; but when they have so many feathers it is apt to make them lop their tails, and not let them meet with their head, which is a very great fault.

They are most commonly all white, though I have seen both black, blue, red, and yellow pied, but the white ones have generally the best carriage in their tail and head; there are two sorts of these broad-tailed shakers, the one having a neck much longer and more slender than the other, but the longest neck is the most beautiful and the most esteemed.

### COLUMBA TREMULA ARCTICAUDA.

#### *The Narrow-tailed Shaker.*

This pigeon is reckoned by some a distinct species, though I am apt to believe it is only a bastard breed between the foregoing and some other bird. Its neck is shorter and thicker, its back longer, the feathers of its tail are not so much spread out, but fall as it were double, lying over one another, and the tail generally lops very much.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### PEDIGREE NONSENSE.

MANY of our readers have no doubt read Mr. Burnham's article on "Pedigrees" in the last number of the *Poultry World*. We also have received a communication from him explaining why he "wopped over," which we most respectfully decline to publish. We do not think an explanation is necessary. The whole thing is so transparent that fanciers who have read the last number of the above paper, seen the Light Brahma cut, advertisement, and Mr. Burnham's article must be very obtuse indeed if they cannot see through his conversion. It is no excuse to say that fanciers want pedigree birds. It is not fanciers, but the uninitiated, who think that the pedigree will be a protection, apparently never giving the matter a serious thought, or they would know that a pedigree was quickly made. The trouble is our journal does not reach this class until their fingers get badly burnt. About this timesome one tells them there is a *Fanciers' Journal*, and the scales fall from their eyes, but this is usually after their money is gone. As a general thing fanciers are very confiding in their nature, and being honest themselves, are very easily imposed upon by the unprincipled; but the columns of this journal, while controlled by its present editor, shall never be prostituted to that purpose, therefore, Mr. Burnham, we advise you to send the communication in question to Connecticut, where it will, no doubt, be thankfully received.

While at Buffalo our attention was called to a trio of pedigree Light Brahmas, which cost \$150, but were not good enough to win even a fifth premium. The bill should have been made out as follows: One trio of Light Brahmas, \$35; pedigree, \$115. Now if we had purchased pedigree fowls at the above price the question would be with us, whether the pedigree was really worth \$115, which, according to our judgment, was its actual cost in the above case.

AGRICOLA, in the *Christian at Work*, says—"Last year I made new and improved hen roosts in my hennery (not patented) which please me better than any other style I ever met with. On one side of the hennery, which is about 12 feet long, there are three shelves 22 inches wide, one above the other, about 20 inches apart. The back edges of the shelves touch the wall, so that nothing can fall behind.

"About three inches above the middle of each shelf a roosting pole extends the entire length, the ends of the pole being so supported that it can be removed without difficulty. The fowls ascend to their roosts by means of an inclined board with cleats nailed across, which is placed parallel with the shelves, close to the front edges.

"The shelves prevent any droppings falling on the fowls below them. The roosts occupy but little room, and at night one can get a desirable view of every fowl in convenient reach. The droppings may be easily removed with a shovel."

### MRS. SOUTHWORTH'S NEW NOVEL.

MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, the noted American authoress, has just finished writing a new novelette, not a line of it ever having been printed before, to which she has given the name of "The Spectre Lover," and has placed it in the hands of her publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, for immediate publication, who will issue it in a few days in uniform style with all of her previous works. The volume will also contain, besides "The Spectre Lover," other stories by her sister, Mrs. Frances Henshaw Baden, and it will no doubt prove to be one of the most popular volumes ever issued by this author. No words from us are necessary to commend this book to Mrs. Southworth's many admirers; they will find in it no falling off of the power that has made her previous books so attractive to them; the style is spirited and the intense interest sustained to the end. All of Mrs. Southworth's Thirty-eight Popular Books are put up in a neat box, price \$66.50, or \$1.75 each, bound in morocco cloth, with a very handsome, newly designed full gilt back, and copies of any one or more of the volumes, or a complete set, will be sent to any address, free of postage, or freight pre-paid, on remitting price to the Publishers.

POULTRY fanciers and breeders throughout the land will be gratified to learn that they will soon be represented in the United States Senate. This long-felt want has been supplied by the State of Missouri, which, at a joint session of the Legislature, elected a Cockerell (F. M.) United States Senator for six years. The variety is not stated, but doubtless it is one of the prominent American bloods. We hope this bird will *Tilton* the highest rider of a rail fence, and denounce such reprehensible practices as "nest hiding." Let him denounce in the thunder tones of a six-year old Buff Cochon cock, all frauds demoralizing the fraternity. Let him be independent, and never *pair off* on any important question. Let him advocate the *scratching* of the "Westward Ho!" doctrine *keneway*; and may he show that *blood* will tell, even when *pedigree* has long been the way of the Fisky woodbine. May this Cockerell ever be fond of *grain* (-gers), without *distilling* or extracting any *spirit* therefrom. May he be down—like a hen hawk on a spring chick—on any *black-leg* (*horn*) nonsense, and firm as the *Plymouth Rock* in his doctrines; ever be *Pacific* in his remarks, *spurred on to strike* for the good of all, and live to enjoy a good (*mile*) age, and never become too fond of *Poly Ticks*. Always vote correctly on the *Spanish* question, and never get the *Asiatic* cholera.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### NEW SOCIETY.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: A meeting of the breeders and fanciers of this vicinity assembled together on the 3d, and organized a poultry association to be known as the Bloomington Poultry

Association. The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year.

*President*—W. R. Duncan, of Towanda, Ill.

*Secretary*—J. H. Leaton, Bloomington.

*Treasurer*—James M. Wills, Bloomington.

*Vice-Presidents*—Mr. Carpenter, of Downs; L. P. Billings, of Randolph; Dr. J. M. Gray, of Normal; W. J. Holder, of Hudson; A. A. Riddle, of Towanda; Cavin Dunlap, of Padua; Noah Franklin, of Lexington; S. C. Best, of Bloomington.

An *Executive Committee* was elected, consisting of W. R. Duncan, J. H. Leaton, James M. Wills, Alexander Stump, and F. J. Hoffman.

*Finance Committee*, composed of John R. Stone, Charles V. Holder, and B. Gray.

After transacting other business the meeting adjourned to meet again on the 4th day of March. Our first show will perhaps be in connection with the county fair, and a grand exhibition sometime during December next. By this you will see that the ball is still rolling in the west; you will confer on us a great favor by giving this space in your valuable *Journal*. Yours truly,

JAMES M. WILLS.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., February 4, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SEX IN EGGS.—BLACK LEGHORNS, Etc.

I HAVE not seen anything from your correspondents lately about friend Pyle's air bladders in eggs. I gave it a fair trial last spring.

I was experimenting with a cross, and did not care to raise any cockerels, so I set *only* those that Mr. Pyle said would invariably hatch pullets. The result was more than half cockerels. I raised some twenty chickens from the pullet eggs.

What success did others have? I saw a breeder the other day, and he was speaking about it; said he had the same luck that I did.

About Black Leghorns; I saw a cross, last fall, between a Brown Leghorn cock and Black Spanish hens. The pullets were all pure black, with fine white ear-lobes and good combs; the legs were dark. The owner informed me, this winter, that they were laying splendidly.

I mistrust that *Norice* knows more about fowls than he pretended. I have had good success with crossing Light Brahma hens with a large Houdan cock. The chickens are large, and mature quickly, but have dark legs.

SOUTH AINSWORTH, N. H.

JOHN G. McKEEN.

### FOWLS EATING EGGS.

DESIRING to contribute my mite, I append a recipe which I have successfully practiced for the prevention of fowls eating their eggs. Numerous remedies were brought into requisition, but they proved of no avail. After some consideration a novel plan forced itself upon my mind, and in a few minutes I might have been seen scraping at the beaks of the fowls to such an extent that they were unable to use them for breaking the shells of eggs, and ever since I have been spared this much complained of and provoking eating of eggs. This is a remedy which cannot fail in bringing about the most gratifying results, without injuring the qualities of the fowls so treated.

PERE-NIXON.

HAMBURG, PA.

### WHITE QUAILS.

FRIEND WADE:

The following item, taken from my note-book, may be found of interest to some of the readers of your valuable *Journal*: Within the past few weeks three pure white quails have been trapped and sent alive to this city, for sale. Two of these quails were taken by a trapper in Central Iowa, and one, in like manner, by other parties in Wisconsin. They seem to be more plenty of late years, though all such specimens are rare, and much sought after by naturalists.

86 ROBEY ST., CHICAGO, Feb. 10, 1875.

M. W. LYMAN.

### ATHOL POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION.

*President*—O. Mixter, Phillipston, Mass.

*Vice-Presidents*—C. B. Morse, J. F. Humphrey, and Dr. F. Brown, Athol; G. W. Cleveland, Millington; and P. Connor, Petersboro, Mass.

*Treasurer*—E. T. Lewis.

*Secretary*—R. Wm. Waterman, Athol, Mass.

The Exhibition of the Athol Poultry and Pet Stock Association will be held on the 24th and 25th of this month, in the Music Hall, Athol, Mass. Everything promises well for a good show.

### IMPORTATION.

MR. EDITOR:

I have received, per British ship "Universe," from Liverpool, a fine Skye terrier bitch, and expect to bring out a fine dog this summer. Yours truly,

NELSON V. KETCHUM.

SAVANNAH, GA., Feb. 8, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

### ALBINO SQUIRRELS.

MR. EDITOR:

I notice Mr. Ireland is still skeptical in reference to the views expressed by myself in reply to his note, expressing a belief that a new variety of white squirrels had been found by a Mr. Bassett, in Wisconsin.

To me the problem seems already solved, but Mr. Ireland, in your last issue, calls for more evidence, so here it is:

By an attentive perusal of the best works on Natural History, I have failed to find a variety of white squirrel mentioned. Among the twenty-five varieties found in America by Audubon, and described by him, he only speaks of the white squirrel as an albino. He says he has frequently seen black and gray squirrels taken from the same nest together, and further remarks: "Perhaps none of our squirrels are subject to greater variety of color than the cat squirrel; we have seen specimens of every tint, from light gray almost to black; two others that came under our observation were nearly white and had not the red or pink eyes which are a characteristic mark of that variety, in any animal which is called an albino." In speaking of the hackee or chipmuck, he says: "We possess an albino sent to us alive, snow white, with red eyes, also another specimen jet black." In Wood's *Natural History* we find the following in reference to the hackee: "It is slightly variable in color, according to the locality in which it exists. It has been known to be so cap-

ricious in color, as to furnish specimens of pure white and jet black." Audubon says in reference to albino rats: "We have on several occasions, through the kindness of friends, received specimens of white rats which were supposed to be new species; they proved to be albinos of the present species. Their color was white throughout, representing the usual characteristics of the albino, with red eyes; one of this variety was preserved for many months in a cage with a brown rat, producing young that in this instance all proved to be brown."

Albinos are not so rare as supposed in the animal kingdom. In looking through the museum of the Agricultural rooms, also the private museum of James A. Hurst & Son, taxidermists, in this city, I find twenty different specimens of albinos, viz: two gray squirrels, two red squirrels, two hawks, one black squirrel, two Central America squirrels, one fox squirrel, two deer, two field mice, one gopher, one rat, one robin, one crow, one English pheasant, and one yellow-billed cuckoo.

In a certain town in this State there is a family consisting of eight children, three of whom are albinos, one boy and two girls; their parents are white, with nothing peculiar in their appearance, nor is there in the rest of the children. These albinos have married and their offspring do not inherit this peculiarity.

There is another family living in Albany which has several albinos in it. Every alternate child is an albino.

These examples might be multiplied, but with such an array of facts, the editor of the Small Pet Department doubtless will be convinced that albino squirrels do exist in Wisconsin, and that the individuals referred to by Mr. Bassett are only albinos and not a distinct species of white squirrels.

JAMES S. BAILEY, M.D.

### MORE ABOUT WHITE SQUIRRELS.

HOWARD I. IRELAND.

DEAR SIR: The *Fanciers' Journal* containing your last article on white squirrels is before me. I begin to feel some interest in the matter, though not wishing to enter into any controversy, or be understood as expressing an opinion as to the origin, etc., but will give you a few additional facts I have been carefully gathering since I first wrote to you concerning the matter.

Had I any to sell I should feel as though I owed friend Wade for an advertisement, for I have received upwards of twenty letters from parties wishing to purchase; in some cases offering handsome prices. Also several letters of inquiry, and some comparing of notes; so I have learned two things, viz.: that they are valuable, but also found in other localities.

After much inquiry, the first one I can get track of was captured some seven years since, about eight miles from the city (Berlin, Wis.), and died soon after. It was half-grown; sex, male; no clue to parentage. One was captured when nearly full-grown (by boys and small dog) some five years ago—and is still held captive—about eighteen miles from here. This also is a male and a very fine specimen (not for sale). I also learn of three being killed about the same time, at different places, ranging from eight to twelve miles from the city, but no clue to parentage.

One pair now owned some seven miles from here were caught when just large enough to be out on the tree, but

not far from the nest. Three were taken, two males and one female; one male died some weeks after; no clue to parentage. I have seen this pair several times during the last three years. They have been captives about five years.

Permit me to say just here that the country around Berlin is quite different in character, some openings, some heavy timber, and some marsh. In the openings the black squirrel is seldom seen, but are quite plentiful in some of the heavy timbers. The man who caught the above pair says he never saw a black one in the neighborhood; gray and fox being the kinds mostly seen. He also saw at different times, prior to capturing these, two other white ones, but could not capture them.

Three others were captured, which I spoke of in my last communication—all males—when the gray squirrel was routed from the nest. Two were caught some three years ago—one male, one female—about twenty miles from here; no clue to parentage.

The one I have in my possession was caught last August; it is a male. It was found on a rail fence by a boy who chased him into a hole and caught him.

One caught last fall was found picking up acorns; chased and caught. Of course, a male.

I give these cases particularly from the fact that I have seen most of the squirrels alluded to, and know positively of the facts. Several claim to have killed them during the last three years, some of which I know to be the case. One fact seems to be well established, that they are becoming more numerous every year; at any rate more are being taken.

It is true they possess some peculiarities of albinism, and females seem unusually scarce among them. Again most of these I mention have been found in localities where the black squirrels are as scarce as the white.

Yours respectfully,

BERLIN, Wis., February 1, 1875.

EDWARD BASSETT.

[The above was not written for publication, but was kindly offered to me by Mr. Bassett for the purpose of furnishing facts to glean from. But the communication explains the history of the squirrels so clearly that I took the liberty to publish it nearly verbatim. Will any of our readers who know anything concerning white squirrels give me the facts for the information of those interested in the matter.—E. S. P. D.]

Birds, like men, need a leader. A flock of sparrows will sit chattering on a tree, underneath which crumbs are strewn, till one, more venturesome than his fellows, flies to the ground; then they will all follow in rapid succession.

Now that the ponds and brooks are covered with ice, the fish which during the warm months sported so gaily in the murmuring streams and the placid ponds, are all crowded in the deepest pools and holes. Man wishing minnows, either for pickeral bait or for the aquarium, takes advantage of this instinct which leads the fish to seek the deepest holes during the cold weather, and accoutred with a hatchet, a jar, and a hand net, visits these gathering places and cutting a hole in the ice, dips them out by hundreds. PHILLO.

A squirrel will balance a nut in his paw, and judge by its weight whether or not it is rotten. INSTINCT.

DOG-GEREL.

We're feelin' bad at our house,  
Indeed I think we ort;  
For, do you know, some tarnaal sneak  
Has killed our little Sport.

He warn't to home at breakfast time,  
A waitin' for his grub;  
And dinner passed, and still it lay  
Untasted in its tub.

And then we know'd that somethin'  
bad  
Had happened to the dog;  
For he "was there" at meals as sure  
"As fallin' off a log."

Then Georgie found him by the road,  
A lyn' cold and dead;  
While from his jugular the blood  
Was flowin' thick and red.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, January 22, 1875.

O, warn't it mean to cut his throat,  
And give him so much pain?  
I 'spose the cruel, thievin' wretch  
Thought shootin' too humane.

He warn't a dog that worried cats,  
And prowled around for prey,  
He only killed a goslin' one,  
And that was 'jist in play.

O, dear old Sport! he was a dog  
With many cunnin' ways—  
How we shall miss his patterin' feet,  
His bark and puppish plays!

He treated visitors as thieves,  
Who did 'nt wear good clozes;  
While all the nicely dressed young  
men  
He thought were our girls' beauz.

The first were sure to feel his teeth  
Upon their ill-clad heel;  
The last, he did his level best  
To make them welcome feel.

Our Sa'idie didn't like to have  
Him in the parlor sit;  
And when, by chance, the two there  
met,  
Poor Sportie had to git.

Good-bye, old Sport! the tears we  
Shall wash out each misdeed, [shed  
And leave to us thy better self,  
From every dog-fault freed.

Good-bye! and if there be a land  
Where worthy doggies go;  
We're very sure that you, with them,  
Will stand a first-rate show.—  
INCOGNITES.

FRED AND POLL.

A VERY amusing scene occurred in a hotel kept by a gentleman of the "poultry fancy," whose name we will not mention.

Among other pets which he had, was a fine large Parrot, which he kept in the bar-room. The bird knew and obeyed his master well. One day, in the presence of several persons, he performed various antics for his master, among the rest he walked from the counter, along his extended arm, to his shoulder, and perching there in his own peculiar and droll way, he kissed him.

Putting the bird down upon the counter, he left him and went to his dinner. One of the persons who had witnessed the scene described, whom we will call Fred, went to the counter, in the absence of the Parrot's master, and extending his arm invited Poll to walk up; this the bird did, and seated himself upon Fred's shoulder.

Placed with Poll for this, Fred said to him, "Kiss, Poll," when Poll reached out and took hold of the end of Fred's nose with his sharp beak and fastened himself there, refusing to let go. Greatly surprised and frightened, Fred commenced to dance around the room with the Parrot banging to his nasal organ. Hearing the rumpus, the owner of the bird hastened into the bar-room, where he saw the performance of Fred and Poll. Of course he could not refrain from laughing, but roared out. He loosed the Parrot, and Fred went his way swearing vengeance upon Poll.

TURBOTVILLE.

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Jos. M. WADE, *Editor and Proprietor*, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, *Associate Editor*.

HOWARD I. IRELAND, *Editor Small Pet Department and Young Folk's Corner*.

HENRY ERDMAN, *Artist and Engraver*.

Prospectus for 1875.

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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 25, 1875.

No. 8.

## THE RACCOON.

This sprightly and symmetrical creature is about the size of the Red Fox, though the latitude in which it is reared influences its proportions somewhat. Its general color is difficult to describe, but is familiar to most of the readers of this journal. The coating of hair is of two kinds, one of a woolly character next to the skin; the other is composed of long and rather stiff hairs which project through the wool. The general tint of the fur is of a blackish gray, the black predominating according to the position on the body. The under coating has a uniform gray color, while the projecting fur has not, but is alternately marked with black and grayish white. On the top of the head, across the eyes, and upon the knee joints of each leg, the fur is darker than elsewhere. The tail is bushy in character and is encircled with five or six rings of a blackish color upon a ground of dark gray. But few, however, have a just conception of the ability of the Coon to defend itself, and of its agility and intellect. Its general disposition is cheerful and amiable, though when irritated it often becomes vicious. When thoroughly domesticated its true disposition is reflected in its cunning antics before those he feels acquainted with. The Raccoon is easily tamed and when treated kindly is a great favorite as a pet. It uses its paws with as much dexterity in handling its food as the human species do their hands. It is very fond of water, and when it can do so always immerses its food in water before eating. This habit has given the Coon the title of Lotor, or Washer, or Washing Bear, according to German naturalists. Its carriage is peculiar; when running rapidly it only touches the tip of its toes, but when standing the whole sole of the foot is planted on the ground. It feeds chiefly at night, in a wild state, and sleeps during the daytime. The peculiarity of its teeth indicates that it feeds on flesh as well as vegetables. It is fond of sweetmeats, honey, and stimulating drinks and has been known to imbibe even to inebriety. When kept as a pet it is necessary to keep it from the poultry yard, for it has a fondness for biting off the heads of poultry and eating them at its leisure.

Brickell, in his history of North Carolina, gives an interesting account of the cunning manifested by the Raccoon in pursuit of its prey. He says: "It is fond of crabs, and, when in quest of them, will take its station by a swamp, and hang its tail over into the water, which the crabs mistake for food, and lay hold of it; as soon as the Raccoon feels them pinch, it pulls up its tail with a sudden jerk, and they generally quit their hold upon being removed from the water. The Raccoon instantly seizes the crab in its mouth, removes them to a distance from the water and greedily devours its prey. It is very careful how it takes them up, which it always does from behind, holding them transversely in order to prevent them catching its mouth with their nip-pers."

It is also said to be very fond of oysters, and displays considerable ingenuity in opening the shell, though it sometimes

falls a victim, and the closing shell holds it so tightly that the rising tide causes it to perish.

An acquaintance of mine one dark night in walking along a well beaten path in the woods, encountered an old male Raccoon of large size, which was evidently in pursuit of its mate. The Coon was so tenacious of the right of way that had not the man had a cane and used it freely over the back of the animal, he might have made a serious attack as he advanced with arched back and bristling hair, uttering a rough growl of displeasure. He was finally forced to retreat to a neighboring tree fearing further punishment. In the morning the Coon was pursued with a dog and captured, though not without offering resistance and inflicting severe punishment upon the dog.

Their agility and subtleness make the sport of Coon hunting very exciting. This is usually done by employing trained dogs to trail them. When sometimes after traveling many miles and being hard pressed they will take refuge in a tree. A fire is then started and made to blaze briskly under the tree in order to illuminate its branches. A good climber then ascends to dislodge the Coon, or the tree is felled to the ground.

Audubon in his description of a Coon hunt, closes with the following graphic account: "Off we start again. The boys had got up with the dogs, which were baying at a Raccoon in a small puddle. We soon joined them with a light. 'Now, stranger! watch and see!' The Raccoon was all but swimming, and yet had hold of the bottom of the pool with his feet. The glare of the lighted torch was doubtless distressing to him; his coat was ruffled, and his rounded tail seemed thrice its ordinary size, his eyes shone like emeralds; with foaming jaws he watched the dogs, ready to seize each by the snout if it came within reach. They kept him busy for several minutes; the water became thick with mud; his coat now hung dripping and his dragged tail lay floating on the surface. His guttural growlings, in place of intimidating his assailants, excited them the more; and they very unceremoniously closed upon him, curs as they were, and without the breeding of gentle dogs. One seized him by the rump, and tugged, but was soon forced to let go; another stuck to his side, but soon taking a better directed bite of his muzzle than another dog had just of his tail, Coon made him yelp; and pitiful were the cries of luckless tyke. The Raccoon would not let go, but in the meantime the other dogs seized him fast, and worried him to death, yet to the last he held by his antagonist's snout. Knocked on the head by an axe, he lay gasping his last breath, and the heaving of his chest was painful to see. The hunters stood gazing at him in the pool, while all around was by the flare of the torch rendered terribly dark and dismal. It was a good scene for a skillful painter."

The writer once witnessed a very similar scene, though in broad daylight. Some negroes who had been trailing a Coon with dogs in the latter part of night, about daybreak drove

it to its den in the outer skirts of a woodland district bordering a corn field just then in roasting ear, of which Coons are extremely fond. Being destitute of an axe and extremely tired they repaired to town, and two companions and myself concluded to invest in the pastime. So we started after sunrise with a guide to cut the tree and dislodge the Coon. The tree proved to be of considerable size and each one in turn used the axe. Before we had finished our hands were shockingly blistered, but still we persevered until the tree began to sway, when one of our number secured the hounds to keep them from being crushed by the falling tree, which came down with a crash, then the young dogs were released, each one eager for the affray. The tree contained two full grown young Coons, with their mother. As the pups advanced upon them each one turned upon their backs, and such a clawing and biting dogs never received before. The woods were made hideous by the yelping of the dogs and the hoarse barking and growling of the Coons. The old dog was released, and finally all four of them, with the assistance of ourselves, succeeded in killing the Coons, though they were badly lacerated and the ground was strewn with hair. The battle was now ended, and with the victims we started for home to receive the congratulations of friends, as well as to apply remedies suited to our already swollen hands.

The Raccoon is peculiar to America. Its young usually appear in May, in from two to three in a litter.

The skins from this animal when taken in the proper season of the year are valuable for lap robes. The fur is extensively employed in the manufacture of hats.

The Coon has even inspired poets to weave their exploits into verse. As there is more truth than poetry in the writer, the task if completed must fall to the gentleman fancier and poet, Dr. Wilbur P. Morgan, whose productions have frequently graced the columns of the *Fanciers' Journal*.

JAMES S. BAILEY, M.D.

DEAR WADE:

Will you have the kindness to say through the columns of the *Journal* how eels propagate, or will you ask some one else to do so?

I never saw an eel with spawn, and I know of no one who has. There are many theories upon this subject, but nothing has as yet been verified. The common lamprey is by many supposed to be the female eel, that lays the spawn, but this appears to be a violent supposition, and one not at all complimentary to the eel. Some there are who insist that eels are viviparous, and bring forth their young alive; others insist as strenuously that they are oviparous; what is the truth? Will some one be kind enough to tell?

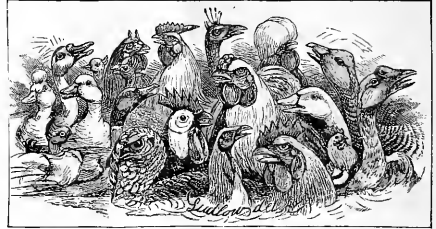
Very truly yours,

E. J. M.

ALLENTOWN, PA., January 18, 1875.

[Our experience and observation of any of the eel species have been quite limited. We remember when a boy, in England, going "fishing for eels" with an older brother. It always seemed that on very dark still nights we caught the most. They were very tenacious of life, and, although when caught, the first thing was to cut their heads half off with a sharp knife, we would often see them alive twenty-four hours afterwards. While a resident of Lawrence City, in 1850-2, we used to see immense quantities (lamprey eels) taken on the south side of the dam. They were taken from the surface of the rock (to which they clung) by a combined hook and spear. Goodrich says, "The American Sea Lamprey (*P. Americanus*) sometimes reaches three feet in length. It is taken in our bays and creeks; in April it ascends rivers and constructs conical heaps of stones, where the spawn is

deposited. The flesh is greatly relished." We cannot indorse the latter statement; although we have seen immense quantities taken we never knew any to be eaten. They were salted down and shipped away—they are repulsive. The above author says of common eels, "The reproduction of eels has been a matter of dispute. Aristotle believed them to spring from mud. At a later day they were supposed to be bred in turf. Another idea was that the hairs of the tails of stallions deposited in water would turn into eels. For a long period they were supposed to be viviparous, but they are now known to breed by means of eggs, produced from roe like most other fishes."—Ed.]



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### A PLEA FOR BANTAMS.

It has often been a source of wonder to the writer why the diminutive breed of fowls denominated Bantams are not more generally kept. Many with whom I have conversed upon the subject were possessed of an erroneous supposition that they were extremely delicate and difficult to rear, and at best of no practical value. I say erroneous, because with proper care and food they are not more difficult to rear than Hamburgs and Dorkings, and many of them are prolific layers of eggs quite equal in size to those of the Spangled or Penciled Hamburgs. When we consider the exceedingly small amount of food which they consume, they are by no means unprofitable poultry; and, as Wright truthfully says of them, "All have one conspicuous merit at least, they can be kept in small places and in neighborhoods where no large variety of fowls could be kept at all. They are content with small space as well as small meals, and even their little crow does not annoy neighbors, who would quickly repeat the tea-pot storm of the celebrated 'great Peacock' case, did the amateur keep a sonorous rooster of the orthodox persuasion. Nearly all of them, even the Game, are naturally tame and familiar in disposition, and for all such reasons and more these little minikin fowls afford an amount of happiness it is difficult to estimate, and place the highest pleasures of poultry-keeping within the reach of hundreds who otherwise must go without them altogether."

In our boyhood days we kept the common speckled variety, and never shall we forget the day when we became the sole proprietor of a pair of White-booted Bantams; the wealth of a Girard or a Rothschild could not have added to our happiness. In those early days of the "chicken fancy" Game Bantams were unknown, but now are becoming quite numerous, so that no exhibition is considered complete without its class of the different varieties, and the aisles in front of their pens are invariably thronged with admiring spectators, or rather Bantam fanciers. With the ladies and children they are especial favorites, who at first sight declare them to be so pretty, interesting and lovable, who could help



liking them. We pity the hard-hearted man who cannot admire a Bantam.

Judging from the really excellent display of the various breeds of Bantams at the recent exhibition of the Pennsylvania Poultry Society, in Philadelphia, the interest in these "diminutive fowls" has received a new impetus, and why not? Decidedly Bantams have their place in the world.

Having had some little experience in breeding Bantams, if my presumption may be excused, I shall endeavor, in a series of articles, to give such hints, etc., in regard to the selection, mating, feeding, and general care and management of the various breeds of Bantams, as may enable some of the (younger portion at least) readers of the *Journal* to enjoy the pleasure which may be derived from these most beautiful of pets.

W. E. FLOWER.

SHOEMAKERTOWN, Pa., Jan. 19th, 1875.

### EGG-EATING.

In keeping poultry, for profit or pleasure, there are many obstacles to encounter, but the most aggravating one I ever met with was of fowls eating their eggs. After trying many of the various methods I had read of, without finding a sure remedy, I found the following one to work admirably: On going into the poultry house one morning, I was very much provoked at the method the fowls were taking to repay me for the kind treatment I was bestowing on them. I had a good mind to pick out the rascals and cut off their heads, when a thought suggested, better find a preventive, there must be one. I made a box ten inches square and sixteen inches deep, this was intended for Hamburgs, larger fowls of course require a larger box. After filling the box full of fine hay, putting it in lightly, I made a hole down through it just large enough for her to get into, for here is where the remedy lies, and if there be no other nest-boxes in the house she will put up with very small accommodations, rather than lay on the floor. After fastening the hay to keep it in place, I put in five porcelain eggs, placed the box in an out-of-the-way place, away from the light, and waited the result. She was very much dissatisfied at first, but she made the best of it. After laying she tried every way to get in the right position to work, but there was no use in trying. The nest was so deep and small she could not find the egg she was after. After getting in and out of the box several times, she gave it up as a useless effort. After a while this box can be taken away and a common nest box put in its place, not forgetting to put in as many or more porcelain eggs.

I hope the above will be a benefit to some of the many readers of your valuable paper.

T. FERGUSON.

DAYTON, ME., February 11th, 1875.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### POINTS OF EXCELLENCE FOR PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

I MUST take exceptions to Dr. Dickie in his standard for this fine variety of fowl. He says, "Size is here intentionally rated high, as this is of more importance than coloring of plumage." I think this an error. We have plenty of the larger size birds in the family of Asiatics, what we want now is a variety to come in between these and the smaller breeds; one that is easily raised, coming to maturity quickly, of medium size, and a fowl fit to kill early in the season, before the larger breeds are in condition. In the Plymouth Rocks, as now bred, we have it.

I do not go in for small birds of this breed, far from it, but when we can breed them, as we now do, to weigh from nine to eleven pounds, at eight to ten months old, I do not think we ought to sacrifice the beautiful coloring and markings for the sake of getting them up to the *Cochin* in weight. I often think too much stress is given to size in most all varieties of fowls. Almost the first question asked in speaking of a fowl is, how much does he weigh? the fine points of the comb and head, the beautiful penciling of the feathers, the fine proportions of the body, and stately carriage of the bird, seem to be of secondary importance. In how many exhibitions have I seen a great, over-grown, clumsy fowl awarded a premium over one a pound or two lighter, but of beautiful markings and symmetry. Size is well, and should not be lost sight of, but do not let it run away with everything else.

I say in the Plymouth Rocks, color of plumage should rank higher than size. For one, if I have got to throw away the beautiful markings and color of this variety, for size, I say throw away the bird altogether, and go in for the *Cochins* and *Brahmas*. Do not let it be inferred that I am in favor of small Plymouth Rocks, this is not so by any means, but do not let size overrule the beautiful plumage of this truly excellent fowl. If we can keep them up where they now are in weight, and devote our energies to the improvement of other points (especially to that blemish, white in the cock's tail, which is so often seen), I think we shall have attained a far greater stride on the road to perfection, than in breeding such mammoth birds.

JOHN A. LORD.

KENNEBUNK, ME.

### GOOD LAYING OF BROWN LEGHORNS.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Included is my dues for the *Fanciers' Journal*. Though I have been obliged to move to town on account of business, I still am much interested in poultry. I sold all my stock in one lot last summer for \$600; but when I got located in town I made room for some Brown Leghorns, and from twelve hens I got one hundred and forty-five eggs for the month of January, and from fifteen hens this month I have, the first fifteen days, one hundred and forty eggs; all of which look about right for such cold weather as we have had this winter. Wishing your journal much success,

Yours, truly,

JOHN D. OAKFORD.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 15, 1875.

### THE GAME COCK vs. SPURIOUS GAMES.

THE late poultry exhibition in this city so plainly exhibited (in the award of prizes for best Game fowls) a lack of knowledge, that it seems only proper by just criticism to endeavor to have the rules so amended that known dung-hills shall not be awarded "first premium," whilst fowls proven to be dead game do not receive even honorable mention.

No one could for a moment impugn either the ability or integrity of the judges appointed at the late exhibition; but they were so hampered by the absurd instructions in the rules as to the peculiar feather, that they were compelled to pass unnoticed a noble Black Red cock, known to be true game, and give the first premium for *Game* fowls to a cock that would run away at the first punishment received from the steel gaff. And why, the curious reader asks. The subtle answer is, that the first-named fowl was imperfect in feather.

The value of a Game cock is based upon his fighting qualities; he must be true game (in suffering death before acknowledging defeat); he must be strong, healthy, and a rapid fighter.

Now it is a well-known fact that Games are not desirable as barn-yard fowls; they are only medium layers, are less hardy than other breeds, and are only profitably bred when the strain is an acknowledged winning one in the pit. To gain this result it is absolutely essential to cross one strain with another equally meritorious for fighting qualities, and in doing so you will always see the experienced cocker select a color different from his own. A few years since the White Hackle Games were celebrated as true game and rapid fighters. They were in possession of the Rusk Brothers, who won for two seasons all the mains they fought. They were handsome Black Reds; but the backle when trimmed for the fight was snow-white. Such care was taken with these fowls that they were bred in and in for several years, and their progeny eventually became puny, sickly, and deformed. An experienced cocker secured one of the old hens, and crossed her with an imported cock: the result is the celebrated Heathwood Games, which are now held in high esteem by every better at a cock-fight; and in one brood you will see Black Red, Pyles, and Brass Backs.

One of England's most celebrated cock-fighters sent me a trio of Game fowls. I bred them, and never lost a main with them. One of the hens was pure black when I received her; after moulting, she was a handsome spangle, and the third year she was nearly white.

Now, Mr. Editor, will you not use your influence to have these arbitrary instructions to the judges at poultry exhibitions abrogated.

If it is necessary to cater to the fancy of the gentlemen who breed to feather, give them a special premium for "Spurious Games;" but do not degrade the true Game cock by exalting over him a rank runaway.

#### BLACK HACKLE.

[Our correspondent must remember that the days of cock-fighting are supposed to be passed, and that the Game fanciers connected with our present association breed their birds for exhibition purposes only, according to the Standard of Excellence, as laid down by the A. P. A. If the modern Game was a "runaway," as stated, it might be well to change their name to *exhibition Games*, but the admirers of the modern bird will not admit this. The controversy would prove more satisfactory if the parties thereto would write over their proper signature.

By referring to page 295, Vol. I, *Fanciers' Journal*, a true history of the origin of the "Heathwood Games" will be found.—Ed.]

### LEHIGH VALLEY POULTRY EXHIBITION.

The following is the list of awards at the annual exhibition of the above Society, held at Allentown, January 5th to 8th, 1876:

*Asiatics*.—Light Brahmas—1st, Thomas L. McKeen; 2d, E. J. More, Allentown; 3d, D. Y. Bittenbender, Alburtis; 4th, J. W. Miller, Pittston; 5th, Joshua Morton, Allentown. Chicks, 1st, Wm. H. Masters, Allentown; 2d, Thos. L. McKeen; 3d and 4th, Walter C. Miller, Allentown; 5th, John H. Heckman. Dark Brahmas—1st, Thomas L. McKeen; 3d, David R. Jamison, Quakertown; 4th, Eben P. Day, Hazleton; 5th, H. M. Leh, Allentown. Chicks, 1st, Thomas L. McKeen; 2d, Jno. H. Heckman; 3d, B. K. Sweitzer, Allentown; 4th, Paul Balliet, Ballietville; 5th, S. W. Burcaw, Allentown. Partridge Cochins—1st, Thos. L. McKeen; 2d, T. S. Cooper, Coopersburg; 3d, Thomas

L. McKeen; 4th and 5th, T. S. Cooper. Chicks, 1st, T. L. McKeen; 2d, E. J. More; 3d, E. T. Ochs, Quakertown; 4th, Thomas L. McKeen; 5th, Tilgh. Beary, Weaversville. Buff Cochins—1st, Trexler & Koons, Allentown; 2d and 3d, Thomas L. McKeen. Chicks, 1st, B. F. Lewis, Gwynedd; 2d, Eben P. Day; 3d and 4th, Thomas L. McKeen. White Cochins—1st, John J. Berry, Hackensack, N. J.; 3d, B. F. Lewis. Chicks, 1st, Thomas L. McKeen; 2d, B. K. Sweitzer. Black Cochins—Chicks, 1st, J. F. Shaffer, Millerstown; 3d, Trexler & Koons.

*Dorkings*.—Silver Gray—1st, B. F. Lewis.  
*Hamburgs*.—Golden-Penciled—1st, J. James Rube, Allentown. Silver-Penciled—2d, W. T. Rogers, Doylestown. Silver-Spangled—2d, J. F. Shaffer; 3d, Reuben H. Kemmerer, Allentown. Chicks, 2d, Joel Brunner, Hoesensuck. Black Hamburgs—Chicks, 1st, A. M. Dickie, Doylestown. Spanish—3d, W. H. Nichols, Allentown; 4th, J. E. Balliet, Allentown. Chicks, 2d, W. T. Rogers. White Leghorns—2d, Henry G. Rice, Allentown. Chicks, 1st, T. P. Harvey, Doylestown; 2d and 3d, Thomas L. McKeen; 4th, A. M. Dickie. Brown Leghorns—Chicks, 1st, Eben P. Day; 2d and 3d, W. C. Shankweiler, Allentown; 4th, T. H. Walton, Doylestown. Black Leghorns—Chicks, Eben P. Day.

Silver Penciled—Chicks, 1st, W. T. Rogers, Doylestown.  
*French*.—Houdans—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, H. A. Neitz, Millersburg; 3d, Joel Brunner, Polish—Golden Spangled—2d, Eben P. Day. Chicks, 1st, John H. Heckman, Allentown; 2d, J. F. Shaffer; 3d, Jno. H. Heckman. Silver Spangled—3d, H. M. Leh, Allentown. Chicks, 2d and 3d, H. W. Fluck, Allentown; 4th, Eben P. Day.

Plymouth Rocks—1st, A. M. Dickie; 3d, C. C. Corbett, New London, Conn. Chicks, 2d, H. S. Shimer, Allentown. Sicilians—3d and 4th, John Eschenback, Allentown.

Silkie, Japan—1st, W. T. Rogers.

Dominique—3d, Tighman S. Deck, Allentown.  
Games.—Black-breasted Red—Chicks, 1st, J. L. Bowman, Mahanoy City; 2d, Eben P. Day. Red Pile—Chicks, 1st, Eben P. Day. Malay—Chicks, 1st, Eben P. Day; 2d, J. L. Bowman.

Game Bantams.—Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 2d, Trexler & Koons. White—Fowls, 2d, B. F. Lewis. Black—Fowls, 2d, B. F. Lewis. Brown Red—Fowls, 2d, B. F. Lewis.

Bantams.—Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st, John F. Houser, Tamaqua; 2d, B. F. Lewis. Chicks, 1st, John F. Houser. Black African—Fowls, 2d, B. F. Lewis.

Turkeys—Bronze—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, T. B. Weidner, Seidersville. White Holland, 1st, B. F. Lewis.

Geese.—Bremen—1st, Trexler & Koons; 2d, B. F. Lewis. Hong Kong—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Ducks.—Rouen—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, Hiram J. Schantz, Cedar Creek; 3d, Joel Brunner. Aylesbury—1st, B. F. Lewis. Cayuga—1st, B. F. Lewis.

*Pigeons*.—Red Turbitts—2d, Clinton S. Mink, Allentown. Solid Yellow—3d, J. W. Sweisfort, Danville. Red Wing—1st, J. W. Sweisfort; 2d, B. F. Lewis. Yellow Wing—3d, Jno. F. Houser. White—1st, B. F. Lewis. Black Wing—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Nuns.—Black—2d, B. F. Lewis.

Tumblers.—Almond—2d, Thomas L. McKeen; 3d, Jno. F. Houser. Yellow—1st, B. F. Lewis; 3d, Jno. F. Houser. Splashed—1st, Trexler & Koons; 2d, Jno. F. Houser; Splashed—1st, Trexler & Koons, Jno. F. Houser; 2d, B. F. Lewis; 3d, Clinton S. Mink. Red—1st, Clinton S. Mink. White Inside—2d, Jno. F. Houser. Black Short-faced—1st and 2d, John F. Houser. Bald-head—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Carriers.—Silver Dun—2d, Eben P. Day; 3d, C. B. Bast, Kutztown. Black and Dun—2d and 3d, Thomas L. McKeen. Dun—3d, Thomas L. McKeen. Red—3d, J. W. Sweisfort. Black—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, Jno. F. Houser; 3d, Trexler & Koons. Antwerp—2d, C. B. Bast. White—2d, Jno. F. Houser.

Magpies.—Black—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d and 3d, Thos. L. McKeen. Red—1st, Eben P. Day.

Owls.—Blue—1st, Thomas L. McKeen; 1st, J. W. Sweisfort; 2d, Eben P. Day. Black—1st, J. W. Sweisfort.

Barbs.—Yellow—2d, Trexler & Koons. Red—3d, Jno. F. Houser.

Antwerps.—Blue—1st, T. L. McKeen; 2d, B. F. Lewis. Pouters.—White—3d, J. W. Sweisfort. Yellow—2d, C.

B. Bast. Blue Pied—1st, Jno. F. Houser; 2d, Trexler & Koons; 3d, Clinton S. Mink. Isabella—2d, B. F. Lewis.  
 Fantails.—White Crested Calcutta—2d and 3d, Jno. F. Houser. Yellow—1st and 3d, Trexler & Koons; 2d, B. F. Lewis. Red—2d, B. F. Lewis. White—2d, Jno. F. Houser. Fantails—1st and 2d, C. B. Bast.  
 Archangels.—1st and 2d, Trexler & Koons.  
 Swallows.—Black—2d, Clinton S. Mink; 3d, C. B. Bast.  
 Duchess Mottled—2d, B. F. Lewis.  
 Snells.—Yellow—1st, Trexler & Koons.  
 Trumpeters.—Chequered—1st, Trexler & Koons. Black—1st, B. F. Lewis.  
 Helmets.—Brown—1st, Jno. F. Houser.  
 Highflyers.—Dun—2d, C. B. Bast. Ring Doves—1st, B. F. Lewis.

Wild Pigeons.—J. W. Sweisfort.  
 Quails.—1st, Eben P. Day.  
 European Blackbirds.—1st, Eben P. Day.  
 European Thrush.—1st, Eben P. Day.  
 English Canary Birds.—1st on cock and hen, E. P. Day.  
 Ferrets.—1st, J. L. Bowman.  
 Guinea Pigs.—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, Jno. F. Houser; 3d, C. C. Engleman, Allentown.  
 Rabbits.—Angora—1st on buck and 2d on doe, Eben P. Day; 2d on buck and 2d on doe, Jno. F. Houser; 1st on buck and 3d on doe, B. F. Lewis. English—1st on buck and 1st on doe, Eben P. Day; 2d on buck, B. F. Lewis. Mongolia—1st, J. Henry Lawfer, Allentown. Dutch—1st on buck and 1st on doe, Eben P. Day; 2d on doe, B. F. Lewis. Egyptian—1st on pair, Eben P. Day; 1st on buck and 1st on doe, B. F. Lewis. Himalayan—1st on buck, Jno. F. Houser; 2d on buck, E. P. Day; 3d on buck and 2d on doe, B. F. Lewis. Silver Gray—2d on buck, Eben P. Day. Madagascar—1st on self buck, 1st on self doe, and 1st on broken doe, J. F. Houser; 1st on self buck and 2d on self doe, B. F. Lewis; 2d on broken buck, E. P. Day.

## SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

Thomas L. McKeen, Specials—No. 1, for best display of Poultry; No. 7, Dark Brahma chicks; No. 10, Dark Brahma cockerel; No. 12, Dark Brahma fowls; No. 23, Partridge Cochin fowls; No. 26, Light Brahma fowls; No. 34, Partridge Cochin fowls; No. 35, White Cochin chicks.

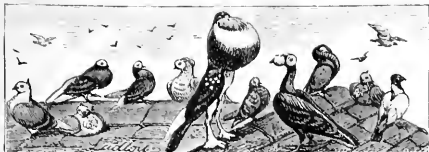
Trexler & Koons, Specials—No. 2, second best display poultry; No. 4, second best display pigeons; No. 19, Ducking Game Bantams; No. 22, heaviest Partridge Cochin cock; No. 22, best display of poultry raised in Allentown.

Jno. F. Houser, Specials—No. 3, best display of pigeons.  
 Walter C. Miller, Specials—Nos. 5 and 27, Light Brahma chicks.

B. F. Lewis, Specials—No. 8, heavies turkey; No. 11, Carrier pigeons; No. 14, Fantail pigeons; No. 16, Guinea Pigs; No. 17, Rouen ducks; No. 20, Lop-eared Rabbits; No. 21, Bremen Geese.

W. T. Rogers—No. 9, Silver Penciled Hamburg cock; E. P. Day, Specials—No. 15, Buff Cochin chicks; No. 18, Black Breasted Red Game.

Joel Brunner—No. 31, Houdan fowls.  
 W. C. Shankweiler—No. 32, Brown Leghorn chicks.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

## THE SATINETTE PIGEON.

The first Satinettes imported into England were introduced by H. P. Caridia, Esq., a thorough and enthusiastic admirer of pigeons generally, and whose knowledge of minor things connected with pigeonology would rank him amongst

the best of pigeon fanciers. It was about eighteen years ago that this gentleman received the first importation of these birds, and shortly afterwards another lot, which he received whilst residing in Manchester; and being an ardent admirer of them, and knowing full well their habits and



requirements, he kept them to himself for some years, an odd one or two only getting about now and then to the "astonishment of the natives" who beheld them. After some considerable time, he disposed of a few pairs of them, about fourteen years ago, and then it was that the Satinette first came under public notice and into public competition, invariably winning first honors wherever they were exhibited, for birds of so high and beautiful a character could not well be unnoticed by any judges who regard beauty as one of the recommendations of merit.

The general formation of these birds is of the English Owl and the Turbit type, as will be seen by the illustration. The majority, however, are a little longer in neck and leg, and they are about the same size, perhaps, if anything, a little larger, as smallness has not been regarded as a desirable point, but rather as indicative of a feeble frame or more delicate constitution; and in this particular our Eastern fanciers have also shown their wisdom, for there is an obvious danger of fixing the standard upon diminutive specimens so long as we can obtain the desired features together with stamina, and a more vigorous constitution, which certainly the smaller birds, as a rule are not so likely to possess.

The head is round from back to front and from side to side; the neck of good length, well arched, and of a graceful curve; the eye large and prominent; the beak very short, and a little turned downwards, and within the same curve of head; the nostrils (in cock birds) pretty well expanded, but should not present a coarse wrinkled appearance. The thin skin or "dewlap" hanging from beak to neck should be conspicuous; the frill or ruffle full and expansive, extending from near the dewlap down to the breast, turning evenly outwards with regularity on either side, and radiating upon breast into a circle of inverted feathers; the breast full and prominent; the shoulders wide; the body round and plump; carriage upright, with a concealed strut; and a temperament rather wild and nervous; such are the points more particularly applicable to "form." The heads, I should have said, are either plain or crested; both kinds are quite admissible, the plain-headed variety being the first

choice and the first to be made perfect; the crested variety was afterwards thought desirable, and worked for, and in time obtained. Shell-crowns are rarely to be found, but whenever crested, such ornamental head-feathering is invariably a proper peak or point crest; there are indeed very few crested birds of this species with misshapen or lop-sided "chignons," but as a rule, if tufted at all, it is a point crest of excellent formation, large, high, well-pointed, smooth, and perfectly central, tight in feather, and not, as is too often the case with our Turbids, of a loosely-feathered, ragged neck called "mane." No such arrangement is sought for in this variety; but the feathers should be tight and close-fitting, turning distinctly in opposite directions in two clear lines from crest to neck; the less loose feathering or "mane," the better with the crested kinds, as it makes the neck appear thick, clumsy, and disordered. In the plain-headed kind, of course, the feathers must be perfectly smooth.—*Fanciers' Gazette.*

### COLOMBOPHILIC CONFEDERATION OF THE CITY OF ANTWERP.

TRANSLATED BY MR. JOHN VAN OPSTAL, NEW YORK.

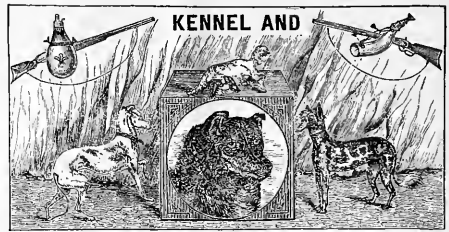
THE direction of this Association had a general meeting the 3d of December to close the accounts for the year 1874. The result of the accounts presented by the outgoing direction shows that the prospects are very favorable. The number of its members, which was in the former year 170, has increased to 230. The number of pigeons sent to the exercises and concourses amounts to the enormous quantity of 72,685, or 25,000 more than in 1873. All these birds have been accompanied by two different messengers.

The direction also states that they have paid this year (1874) for transportation of these birds about 10,000 francs, (nearly \$2,000), not including the costs of the messengers. The finances are also in a very prosperous condition, the amount left in the treasury is 1214 francs, 83 centimes. The report closes with the wishes that the Colombophilic Confederation may go on in its prosperous march, in which it has so well succeeded these last few years.

### LONG PIGEON FLIGHT IN NOVEMBER.

MR. THOS. G. LEDGER informs us that Mr. Earnshaw's blue cock, Surrey, flew from Cheltenham to Folkestone, on the 15th of November, 156 miles, against a strong easterly wind. He was started at the railway station at 10.30 A.M., precisely, and was produced at 3.40 P.M., looking fresh, and not distressed after his performance. He was previously trained by being tossed at London twice, Windsor twice, and at Oxford on Tuesday, the 11th inst., and left again on Wednesday for Shipton; but by a delay in the railway arrangements did not reach Shipton in time to do a trial fly from there, and was then sent on to Cheltenham for the fly, for which he was backed by Mr. Punnett to accomplish against a bird belonging to Mr. W. Medhurst, which was lost in training.—*Journal of Horticulture.*

“What do you sell those fowls for?” inquired a person of a man attempting to dispose of some chickens of questionable appearance. “I sell them for profits,” was the answer. “Thank you for the information that they are prophets,” responded the querist; “I took them to be patriarchs.”



### SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

THE dog beyond all other brute creatures has the deepest and most enduring love for man. Other animals are in a degree coerced into companionship, but the dog gives his love and service as a voluntary offering. Wherever man makes his home, there will this faithful friend be found; whether in the piercing blood-curdling cold of the Arctic, or the sweltering heats of the Torrid Zone, he elects no choice, but mutely seems to say: “Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee, for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge, where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried.”

We often meet with statements going the rounds of the press, chronicling the sorrow of some poor grief stricken dog, mourning over the grave of his dead master, and sometimes, the tale of woe is so highly wrought that we are impelled to believe that the writer “has called upon his imagination for his facts;” but the following, fully verified as it is, deserves to go on the record as a passing tribute to the memory of a dog that actually died of a broken heart.

A German named Schuler, living on Oxford Street above Fifth, in Philadelphia, the proprietor of a beer saloon, was the owner of a Dachshund dog, which he had brought over from Germany with him many years ago, and probably, the only pure-bred dog of his race in this city; Schuler, at one time tempted by a high price, sold “Wally,” but the parting was such an ordeal to both that he shortly afterwards repurchased him.

The dog was remarkable for his intelligence, and his demonstrative affection for his owner, but until recently “the course of true love ran smooth.” About a month since, however, Schuler was taken seriously ill with what proved to be his death sickness; the dog at once expressed extreme solicitude, and was a constant attendant at the bedside of his sick master, his earnest gaze intently fixed on the face of his dying friend, every gasp of whose fleeting breath appeared as a premonition to the poor hound. As the crisis approached he became almost uncontrollable in his agony of grief, and when he realized that his master had ceased to breathe, he gave a piercing yell, and, howling incessantly, refused all comfort; in fact, seemed lost to all else but his heart-consuming grief. Under such a strain nature soon gave up the contest, and the poor old Dachshund, his glazing eye fixed on the corpse of his friend, rapidly weakened, and, in twelve hours after, he died by the bedside of the one he so truly loved.

VERITAS.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**THE ACCLIMATIZATION OF FOREIGN GAME.**

WITH the improvement in guns and other sporting appointments, the attention now given to importing and breeding the best strains of dogs for the pursuit of game, and the increase of newspapers devoted to field sports, thus further developing that latent love of hunting and chase which seems to be almost an instinct of the Anglo-Saxon race, in whatever part of the world its lot is cast, it becomes necessary for us to provide in some way for its future gratification, by calling attention to our fields and forests rapidly being depleted of their game, only partially protected by inadequate game laws, and to suggest that some united and intelligent effort be made to restore the equilibrium.

These remarks of course apply more particularly to the eastern and middle states where the population is dense, and where the destruction goes on at a greater ratio than the increase.

The object in writing this article is to suggest to the numerous readers of this paper, many of whom are gentlemen of leisure and fond of field sports, and, living in the country, have the proper facilities to attempt something in the way of acclimating foreign game.

We all know how easily the English Sparrow was domiciled with us, and there is no doubt but that any of the British resident game could be naturalized as readily. How much then would be added to the interest of our field sports.

Experiments could be made on a small scale at first, by gentlemen so inclined and whose surroundings suited, and if successful, the sportsmen's clubs would then extensively work out the problem, and see that the necessary laws are passed for protecting the strangers.

The game birds most proper to introduce would be the Grouse or moor game, the English Partridge, the English Pheasant (which by the way was originally brought into England from Asia), and the Red-Legged French Partridge; this latter is a shifty fellow, and could readily take care of himself from the start.

The only furred game advisable to acclimate, would be the Hare and Rabbit; of the latter, we have no native representative.

It would probably be best at first, wherever practicable, to breed the new comers in aviaries and hutches, turning out the increase to colonize whenever wanted. Each breeder would of course consult his taste and fancy in selecting the game for stocking. Those whose taste run on shooting over Pointers, Setters and Spaniels, will give their attention to feather, whilst those to whom the blended cry of a well-selected pack of beagles is melody itself, will gravitate toward Hare and Rabbit; and possibly if this project resolves itself into shape, we may see the aristocratic Greyhound introduced into this country, and coursing the Hare, that truly regal sport, take its place permanently among our rural pastimes.

LEVERET.

**A VERY OBEDIENT DOG.**

LAST Tuesday night, says the New Orleans *Republican*, a stranger, just for amusement, gave several bystanders specimens of his dog's acquirements, at the corner of Perdido and St. Charles streets. The master quietly, without gesture of any kind, told his dog to walk across the street, find a little wagon and get into it. Doggy obeyed, though reluctantly, as the wagon was a cart, but finally complied. He

was then told to hunt up a fire-plug and mount it. His keen eyes searched a moment, and on the instant poor Tray pleased his owner. He was then commanded to hunt up a lamp-post, and put his fore-feet on it. This done, he was told to go into the Pelican saloon, find a chair, and sit in it; and then to lie down and act like a poisoned dog. These orders were given in the most common-place tone of voice, and most of the time the beast could not see his master, yet he obeyed quite as readily as a willing servant, apparently understanding the English language very well. Of all the dogs that ever showed off on Charles street, that one is entitled to the premium. Those who witnessed the performances were not only amused, but greatly astonished; in fact, one individual, having witnessed a portion of the antics, declared that he could not, and would not, suffer himself to view acts that looked so altogether unnatural.

**RABBIT HUNTING WITH FERRETS.**

IN a communication under this title, your correspondent, H. M. T., closed his article with: "It was glorious fun, and I only wish we had some of it in this country." Now my only object in writing is, to let him know that we have; and if H. M. T. will pull my latch string, any time after a good snow, I will take him out and show him how we do it here. I have kept ferrets for several years, and as he says, it is fun to bounce them out, though I must say I never used a net, not if there were a dozen holes she might come out.

"Molly Cotton" can do some very long and quick jumping when bowled out with a ferret, and if she runs the gauntlet of both barrels, bless her, she can go free, then I inwardly say, "She will do for a breeder next year," and go the other way. I have often, while going home with a string of rabbits over my shoulder, and a ferret in my pocket, been stopped by some man from the Old Country who would tell me how they did it there, and wind up by asking, "Did you ever see a ferret?" I notice in English papers, advertisements of ferret muzzles, and I wish H. M. T. would tell us about them. I use three different muzzles, one made of leather, cut round, with a hollow centre, like a washer, a string is tied round his neck, the washer put over his nose and fastened with two strings to his collar. Another is made like the letter T, with top part large enough to go around his nose, and tie with a string in each end, two strings, one in each corner of the lower part (which goes around his throat), tie around his neck. These muzzles make old boot-legs at a premium here. The third is made of a waxed-end (when the boot-legs give out), with a loop in place of the washer first described, and the ends led back and tied as before. It is a hard matter sometimes to keep them on, and if there is a better way I want it. I have seen them with their lips pierced to tie up, but do not like the idea; looks cruel. I have one little ferret that I do not muzzle, and she often comes out of the hole hanging on to the rabbit's hind leg when I choke her off, let the rabbit go, and get a shot; but my big ones are too heavy for a rabbit to drag, and require muzzles.—FRED. MATHER, in *Field and Stream*.

MOST animals loathe the odor given off by the skunk, and if one be killed and placed in a field occupied by cattle, the grass for an area of many rods around the object of their aversion will grow high and rank, while elsewhere it will be eaten close to the ground.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### OBITUARY.

It is with regret that we have to announce the death of two well-known fanciers of this city. The first, John Schofield, who has been a Hamburg fancier for at least sixty years, and an exhibitor at almost every show held by our State society. Many of our readers will remember the rosy, honest face of the "old man Schofield," which will be seen no more about the Hamburg class, as of old.

On the 17th, the death of D. W. Herstine was announced, after a long and painful sickness. During 1867-68, Mr. Herstine was a large importer of Asiatics, and we believe he imported the first trio of Dark Brahmans ever brought to this country, which were selected by Joseph Hindson, of Liverpool, and shipped through the house of Richardson, Spence & Co., and landed at the agricultural warehouse of Wade & Armstrong. It was some time before we made out what the gray fowls were. His excessive enthusiasm built up, and, combined with his reverses in fortune, subsequently reduced our State society from its former high position; had he been a wealthy man, it is our opinion that our society would still lead the van as it did in 1868-69.

### "SPECIALTIES" AGAIN.

OUR correspondent, J. G. McKeen, says, "Your editorial on specialties is all right in some respects; but could you select one breed alone and be satisfied with it? I cannot. I keep seven (7) varieties, and have no trouble in keeping them pure. I have two hundred (200) acres, and so scatter them over." By a more careful perusal he will observe that our remarks were intended to apply principally to those "whose means and space are limited," and whose time, we should have added, would be necessarily, as is often the case, devoted chiefly to other business. But certainly, friend McKeen, "or any other man," can, if he has the time, space and means, add as many kinds as his capacity will allow, and, as he says, they need not necessarily mix; with proper care and precautions they can be kept pure; but, at the same time, we are so constituted that were we to order from a stranger the kind of stock we would select, we certainly should patronize the party who advertises that variety as a specialty, having no other. As to our self, we could keep one sort only, with far greater satisfaction than many, for which we should require at least four large yards and apartments beside the hatching rooms, and if we raised one hundred yearly our whole time would not be too much to devote to them, with a view of improving and establishing a flock worthy to be called a "strain"—a sadly demoralized term, as frequently misapplied.

### SYSTEM IN FOWL RAISING.

To succeed in raising fowls, one must have a definite object in view and then pursue it with deliberate system and good judgment. Followed thus, no matter what be the special object sought, one is sure to attain success, and generally success means profit. Two objects in the breeding of fowls are prominent and both are to be commended as productive of good results, though differing widely in their bearings. One is that followed only by the strict fancier, and the other, the more common one, sought by the farmer or amateur, who keep fowls only for their eggs and to furnish chickens for the table.

The fancier purely has little in common with the amateur, and pursues his hobby to preserve and produce purity of breed and standard markings in his fowls, rather than special improvement in egg-producing, or to improve the table quality, looking to an increase of speculative rather than real value. And although at the first glance the farmer's opinion is naturally enough the practical one, viz., that the value of a fowl is solely dependent upon the number of eggs it will produce in a given time, and its worth as an article of food, still he will admit upon reflection, that the fancier accomplishes much good in striving to maintain not only purity of breed, but also, by careful selection and judicious mating, the highest excellence of the variety he cultivates; and, although, perhaps not a primary result, he thus develops and enhances those very practical qualities sought by the amateur. To accomplish his purpose of thus keeping up to the highest ideal the different breeds, the fanciers have agreed upon, and in convention adopted, a standard of excellence, in which a bird perfect in all respects (as far as the eye can judge) figures one hundred points; and the prizes offered at exhibitions are awarded to those fowls figuring the most points, very rarely, however, attaining perfection. The competition thus encouraged among the fanciers of the country, puts a speculative value upon their fowls, necessary from the great cost of procuring pure stock, often from across the sea at \$100 or more per trio, and from experimenting with varieties that cost high and prove worthless, as well as the extreme care and attention to details necessary to produce such results as are made imperative by their standard.

To the fanciers system and judgment, combined with experience, are absolutely essential, and even possessing these he must have a good stock of patience. The object of the amateur is more easily accomplished, and its permanent profit made more certain; only, however, by a system rigidly followed and proper attention to details. A host of writers of long experience (among them Lewis Wright, par excellence) have given every necessary advice, so that expense is not so absolutely required as with the fancier, and the money invested in subscribing for a good poultry journal will repay the subscriber a hundred fold in real practical advice.

Having selected the variety most clearly adapted to accomplish the end in view, let them be cultivated to the utter exclusion of any double admixture of any other breed, keeping them pure and distinct, adding each year an early hatched vigorous cockerel from some well-known strain, and breeding only with him such carefully selected hens as he may choose from his flock for their superior laying qualities and large, well-developed size, and he will soon be the owner of a strain of birds that will prove both a source of pride and profit. With care proportionately equal to that bestowed on other stock, sure repayment, and to a greater extent than that yielded by any other denizen of the farm-yard, will be the certain result.

MR. THOS. L. MCKEEN, of Easton, Pa., recently sold a Light Brahma cockerel that is under eight months of age, and weighs 12½ lbs. Mr. McKeen bought our entire stock of Light Brahmas when we started the *Journal*, and the above cockerel is a descendant of the said stock.

WE call particular attention to Mr. Colburn's advertisement in this No. of the *Journal*. In many varieties of song and ornamental birds he can do as well as any other house in the country. We have visited his establishment, and believe it to be the most complete in New England. It was, when we last saw it, a perfect museum.

WE have received of Mr. H. S. Chapman, of Old Saybrook, Connecticut, a plan of an octagonal poultry house and yards, which we hope to illustrate in a future number.

WE are informed that the trio of B. B. Red Game chicks that received the grand sweep-stake prize of \$135 at the Buckeye Union Poultry Association, held in City Hall, Springfield, Ohio, January 19th to the 23d, inclusive, were bred by E. T. Baily, of Mount Kisco, New York. This is probably the largest prize ever offered for a single trio of chicks.

#### PATENT SELF-BINDERS.

IN response to numerous inquiries, we beg to announce that we are now prepared to furnish our patrons with a complete *Self-Binder*, holding from a single copy of the *Journal* to an entire volume; each number can be inserted as received.

They are in full cloth, embossed and gilt side, being an ornament as well as a very great convenience.

Price, \$1.00. Address JOS. M. WADE,  
39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CENTRAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION OF PENNSYLVANIA.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR: Pursuant to adjournment, December 30, 1874, a meeting of this Association was held last evening at the office of the President, Col. John Hendricks, 109 West Broad Street, for the purpose of amending the Constitution and By-Laws.

A committee of five members was also appointed to report a list of premiums to be offered at our next exhibition, revise the rules for the same, and name a suitable time to hold said show.

The poultry and pet stock interests are "looking up" in this vicinity, and our members are all alive and determined to have a first-class exhibition this year.

Yours truly, W. A. SHOEMAKER,  
TAMAQUA, PA., February 18, 1875. Secretary.

#### EXHIBITION FIXED.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, held this day, it was decided to hold the next exhibition of the Society, from December 6th to the 11th, 1875.

A. P. GROVES,  
Philadelphia, February 16th, 1875. Cor. Secretary.

#### SPANGLED LEGHORNS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: In your issue of January 21, Vol. II, No. 2, is a standard for Spangled Leghorns. I am desirous of getting some, and have corresponded with Richard Whitney, who informs me that he has none, neither has Conkling or Babcock, all of whom are mentioned in that article as breeders of them. I begin to think them a myth. If you would publish this, and it should meet the eyes of Donald Watson, or any other breeder of this variety, so that if they have any to spare, and will advertise them in your columns, they can effect a sale of one trio, at least, to your humble servant.

AUBURN, N. Y., February 17th, 1875.

[We have had several applications for this stock lately; if any of our readers are fortunate enough to possess this variety, an advertisement will effect some sales.—ED.]

#### POULTRY SHOW AT MINNEAPOLIS.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: The joint exhibition just closed here was a success in point of the number of entries and quality of the birds shown; but a failure in every other respect. The worst storm of the season commenced on the first day of the show, and lasted two days, which made the receipts at the door very small. The management was *bad*, judging ditto; no judges having been secured from abroad. There were over four hundred entries.

Truly yours,

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Feb. 8th, 1875.

C. P. CARPENTER.

#### PEDIGREES.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I have not been a stickler for pedigrees for fowls much, as you know; but I see in your last number that three prominent breeders alluded to by you, "don't find it necessary to pedigree their birds to sell them." There is a mistake in this. Mr. Comey to-day advertises his pedigree strain, the "Duke of York" blood, and has done so for years. Mr. Williams advertises and sells his Light Brahmas, "Colossus" and "Ajax" stock, as such, and his Dark Brahmas, "Black Prince" and "Jean"—all fine, known, good stock. Mr. Buzzell's is claimed as descendants of these and the Philadelphia "Teas" birds, etc. Isn't this publishing pedigree stock to sell it? If not, what is it done for?

Yours, &c.,

ANTI-PED.

BOSTON, Feb. 20th, 1875.

[Messrs. Williams, Comey, and Buzzell do not advertise "pedigree fowls," neither do we believe they own a single bird on which twenty-five cents has been paid for a pedigree; and, in purchasing a bird to improve their stock, when necessary, would they place any reliance in a printed pedigree, if offered. We are well aware that they refer with pride to the good birds they have bred in the past, and this is sufficient when they are dealing with fanciers who read the papers. The "pedigree dodge" is only available when fowls are to be sold to the uninitiated, who imagine that it is a protection, when, in many cases, it is quite the reverse. Such men as Williams, Warren, Comey, Buzzell, and others, who could keep correct pedigrees of their stock, do not do it, which is sufficient evidence to us that the "pedigree dodge" is not for the benefit of the fancy, but for its originator. We have a good many articles sent for publication, against this system, which are too severe to appear in our columns.—ED.]

"Yes: that's h-enchanting," as the young English poultry fancier exclaimed, as his ears were regaled by the musical notes of one of our most industrious lay-ers; "but it's not the 'Lay of the Last Minstrel'."

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

MR. EDITOR:

Will you, or some one of the many subscribers to your valuable *Journal*, be kind enough to inform me how to take care of white turtle doves? I intend to get a pair, but do not know what to feed them on, or what size cage to keep them in. Do they breed in confinement, and how many young ones do they have at a time? By answering the above you will much oblige, Yours, etc., M. B. K.

New York, February 15, 1875.

[White turtle doves, which are very scarce, require the same care that common turtle doves or pigeons require. They should be fed on corn, wheat, buckwheat, and, occasionally, hemp and canary seed, not forgetting a plentiful supply of fresh water for drinking and bathing purposes. Also, gravel or ground oyster shells should be kept by them at all times. They will breed in a very small cage if no better quarters are supplied, but we should recommend a cage or box three to four feet long, and eighteen inches to two feet deep and high; in fact, any dry goods box with a wire or slat front. They lay two eggs, the same as a pigeon, and if properly supplied with food, gravel, etc., will nearly always raise two young ones. Now that the albino squirrel subject is nearly exhausted we should be pleased to hear from our valued contributor, James S. Baily, M.D., on the white dove question. As far as our observation goes, they are occasionally bred from the common variety, but when mated together do not seem to multiply very rapidly.—Ed.]

### A SQUIRREL'S LEAP.

RECENTLY a little red squirrel, having been pestered considerably by the lads above the saw-mill of Eben Webster & Co., on Marsh Point, Orono, took refuge for life by running up the large brick chimney near the mill. By clinging to the corner he kept foothold so well that he succeeded in reaching the very top. He found himself upon the iron cap 105½ feet from the ground. As more and more of the waste stuff from the mill was added to the furnace, the chimney grew hotter, and his situation became more and more disagreeable. He tried to descend upon the side of the chimney, but after getting down a few feet gave it up, turned about and went back. By this time the chimney-top had become so hot that he must leave it, so after looking about carefully for a few minutes, he evidently made up his mind that he must leap to save his life, and this he did, spreading out his legs and balancing himself, so that he struck the ground about fifty feet from the base uninjured, and immediately scampered off and secreted himself under a pile of boards a little distance away.—*Farm and Fireside*.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### DO BIRDS REASON?

SOME years ago I had occasion to go into a large Tamarack swamp, in Jefferson County, N. Y. The snow was about two feet deep, and had been on the ground for some time. As we were eating our lunch birds came around—common snow birds, I think—and I threw them some crumbs, which they very soon commenced eating. It was not long before they became so bold as to sit on my hand and eat the food given them. After having satisfied their hunger, they would take pieces of cracker, carry them to trees near, push them into crevices in the bark and then return for

more. I believe these birds do not belong to a family—like bees and ants—that lay up food by instinct, and it would seem they must have reasoned, "Food is very scarce here. I have had enough for to-day, my friends may not be here to-morrow; I will lay up a little for time of need." H. S. C.

### A BIRD GHOST STORY.

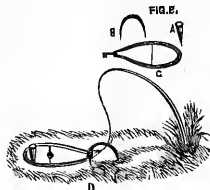
BIRDS have a great fear of death. A hen canary belonging to the author died while nesting, and was buried. The surviving mate was removed to another cage; the breeding cage was thoroughly purified, cleaned, and put aside till the following spring. Never afterward, however, could any bird endure to be in that cage. The little creatures fought and struggled to get out, and, if obliged to remain, they huddled close together, and moped and were thoroughly unhappy, refusing to be comforted by any amount of sunshine or dainty food. The experiment was tried of introducing foreign birds, who were not even in the house when the canary died, or could by any possibility have heard of her through other canaries. The result was the same; no bird could live in that cage. The cage was haunted, and the author was obliged to desist from all further attempts to force a bird to stay in it.—*Proof Sheet*.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### TRAPS AND TRAPPING.

No. 4.

The *Common Snare*, as shown at Fig. 9, is used for trapping birds and small animals. For catching the rabbit it is



made as follows: It consists of four parts; a short piece of wood sharpened at one end so that it can be driven into the ground; this is called the "stump" (a). The "spreader" (c) a long piece of pliant sapling bent and tied in the shape of an oval hoop. The "bender" (b), a shorter piece of pliant sapling sharpened at both ends; and a small bit of wood about an inch long, and a half an inch wide, called the "catch" or "button." A notch is cut on the upper face of the handle of the spreader to receive the catch.

To set the snare, select an elastic sapling and trim off the leaves and short branches; and about three feet from the sapling drive the "stump" firmly in the ground. About the distance of the end of the "spreader" from the "stump" plant the "bender" in the ground. To the top of the sapling tie a long piece of strong, smooth cord, and at the other end of the cord make a slip-knot. About one-fourth the distance of the slip-knot from the end tied to the sapling fasten the "catch." Place the bow of the "spreader" over the "stump," and the handle under the "bender." Raise the spreader an inch from the ground and put the "catch" in the notch on the upper side of the "spreader," and arrange the noose about the "spreader." The "spreader" will be held up, and the elastic sapling will be held down.



To bait the snare, thrust a slender twig through a bit of apple and tie it to the spreader. The rabbit on endeavoring to eat the bait touches the "spreader" which falls and releases the "catch." The noose passes around the rabbit's neck, and poor bunny is swung into the air. For birds the noose is made of twisted hair, and seeds are scattered within the "spreader" to attract the bird, which perches on the "spreader," and meets with the same fate as did poor bunny.

FIG. 10.



This modification is used generally for catching rabbits, though, with a noose of slender wire, it will answer for catching ground hog, raccoon, opossum, etc. The "stands" should be driven firmly into the ground. The "bait stick" is made the same as if for a box-trap, and the "diagonal" should have both ends whittled to edges. The sapling is held down by a string fastened to the diagonal, and the least pushing on the bait-stick releases the diagonal, and the sapling rebounds, lifting into the air any creature tampering with the bait. The noose should be raised from the ground either by means of forked twigs, or by stretching it tightly around little sticks stuck in the ground. To reach the bait an animal must cross the circle, and the trap, on springing, is nearly sure of catching some part of him within the noose. The noose should not be so large that a creature may get entirely within the noose, for then the noose will pass over the head.

(To be continued.)

An American who had been traveling at night on a Mexican railroad, says he was astonished at the amount of cock-crowling along the line about the hour of daybreak. His first impression was that the train must be passing through endless rows of roosters, but he discovered at last that every other Mexican on the car had a game cock under his serape.

BINDING for *Journal* of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their *Journal* bound in good shape, will do well to mail them to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested.

ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12 1/2	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" "
" nine months.....	37 1/2	" "
" twelve months.....	50	" "

CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, each in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presenta-

tion of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Age Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio of Sumatra Games, one cockered and three pullets of Houdans, all good birds, for one cock and four hens of Partridge Cochins. Must be good and from reliable stock.

T. D. ADAMS, Lock Box 61, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—10,000 Gladiolus Bulbs. Variety—Brenchleyensis and Adonis, in lots to suit. Also, one pair Ferrers, value, \$12, for Fancy Pigeons, Sobright, or Game Bantams (except R. B. R.); must be good. What offers? STEPHEN BOLLT, Norwalk, Conn.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—I will exchange a first-class "Success Washing Machine," used but a few times, warranted in good order, cost \$20, for a good trio of early hatched Dark or Light Brahmas, or Partridge Cochin pullets. Reason for exchanging, no use for it. Address EDWARD STICK, York, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—I will give a first-class trio of Dark Brahma chicks, for Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book. W. M. WARD, P. M., Peabody, Mass.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—For Barbs and Carriers, about two hundred pairs choice Fancy Pigeons of other varieties. CHARLES D. PARKER, Arlington, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair Dark Brahmas (hatched 1874), from good stock, for Angora Rabbits. Also, "Bee Keeping," by Quinby, (late edition), for Fantail Pigeons. H. S. CHAPMAN, Saybrook, Conn.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A first-class violin, valued at \$200, for first-class Pointers. What other offers? F. H. SWARTZ, Bernville, Berks County, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Black-and-tan Terrier bitch, two years old, fine bred, and will warrant her a good ratter (weight eleven pounds), for good Game fowls. Address WM. MAC ISTYRE, Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.

**I WILL GIVE** a trio of Partridge Cochins—good birds, for two first-class American Bombuscs. The Cochin pullets are from Todd & Williams' stock, and the cocker from Churchman's strain (warranted so to be), and positively not related. I want true rose-combed birds, with no white feathers. N. T. COLBY, Commercial Nat. Bank, 314 Chestnut St., Phila.

**WANTED.**—A Bronze Turkey cock, weighing not less than 25 lbs., for which I will exchange a Pekin China drake, worth \$10, or Lop-seated rabbits. Also, a Rouen drake in exchange for B. Lechore cocker, or Lop-seated rabbits. J. L. HENDEBSON, Lewistown, Pa.

**I WILL GIVE** a first-class trio of Houdans, for a pair (cock and hen) of American Dominiques. I want only first-class birds, and I will give the same. N. T. COLBY, Commercial National Bank, 314 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Three extra Golden-Laced Bantam pullets—for one pair first-class Fancy Pigeons. One pair Red Pied Pouters—for one pair first-class Fancy Pigeons. One trio of Dark Brahma chicks Williams' and Collier's stock, for pair Blue, North or Red Fans. Address CHAS. E. MAY, North Attleboro, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine Dark Brahma cocker (May hatch), weighs nine pounds—for an equally good Red Brahma pullet. Address A. D. COLEBROVE, Corry, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One Pair Angora Rabbits, for one good Silver Gray doe. CHANDLER WEAVER, Shoenakerstown.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Seven Rouen drakes and three Rouen ducks (premium strain), for Light or Dark Brahmas, or Buff Cochins—of equal good qualities. T. A. COCHRAN, Baltimore, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Creeveouts that took first premium at Southern Tier Poultry Show. Hen imported, cock from Bi-Knell. Also, five Partridge hens and two cockerels, two Yorkshire drakes, five Cayuga ducks, pair White-crested ducks, pair Golden Sobrights—for White Jacobins, or White Guinea Pigs. L. T. & W. CHEVLER, Hornellsville, N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Red Jacobins, two pairs of Fantails, and one pair of Red Chequered-wing Tarlits—for Barbs. Address ALLEN H. TWINSID, Doylestown, Bucks Co., Penna., P. O. Box 80.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Buff Cochin cock and three hens, Herstine's strain, and four Partridge Cochin pullets, Williams' strain, for Black B. Red or Pile Games. W. A. MCGREW, Ottumwa, Iowa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—B. R. Red and Duckwing Games and one trio Houdans, for fancy pigeons. What other offers? J. W. SWELFORD, Danville, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine Breech-loading Shot Gun, with canvas game bag, shot pouch and powder flask, the whole worth \$25, for White Leghorns or silver Polands (the latter preferred). What offers? Address C. S. GILBERT, Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four Aylesbury drakes (Warner's stock) for first-class segars, Black Cochins, or Golden Sebright Bantams. C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio White Cochins, two trios Dark Brahmans, two G. Poland cockerels, one G. S. Hamburg cockerel, one S. P. Hamburg cockerel, for fancy pigeons, D. Brahma cockerel, Duckwing or Red Fyle Game Bantams. Address T. A. WINFIELD, Hubbard, Ohio.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A few Light and Dark Brahmans, White Partridge and Buff Cochins cockerels, for fancy pigeons, White Fans or Wing Turbitts preferred. Address D. S. MCCALLUM, Box 264, Hornellsville, N. Y.

**WANTED.**—One pair White Legornis (exhibition birds), Rouen ducks, one Black Fan (female), Blue Owl (female), Yellow Bard (male)—in exchange I will give trio of White Leghorns (Smith's stock), pair of Sebright Bantams (Williams' stock), and choice Fancy pigeons. J. EDWIN KENDALL, Lawrence, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Dark Brahma cockerels, Light Brahma cockerels or pullets—for White or Partridge Cochins, or Dark Brahma pullets. Only fine birds given or received. Eggs from my Dark or Light Brahmans, for Bronze Turkey eggs. Address R. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Heathwood Game chicks, six hens, and six pullets, for same number Brown Leghorn fowls or chicks (Bonney's or Kinney's strains). JOHN M. TATE, Box 577, Pittsburg, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Cockerels! Cockerels!!! Cockerels!!! Light Brahma cockerels (Williams' strain), for Aylesbury Ducks, or Tumbler Pigeons; cockerels are first-class; pigeons and ducks must be same. Address W. W. ELLIOTT, McEwensville, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Choice stereo. photographs of interesting scenes (selected from a rare private collection), for most any kind of pure bred poultry. Full particulars given. Address G. O. BROWN, Montvue Poultry Yards, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Artistic stereo. photographs, better views than can be purchased regular way, for good Fancy Pigeons, Rabbits, Birds, etc. What offers. Address GEO. O. BROWN, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—First-class stereo. views, from a choice collection of over 3000, all of interest, for Rabbits, pure-bred fowls, etc. Address MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Photographic gems of scenery, for stereoscope, and guarantee satisfaction, for good pure-bred Poultry, Pigeons, etc. Address MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A six-seat family carriage, cost \$700 (made for an officer of U. S. Army), but little used, will exchange for pure-bred Pigs, Fowls, or good Milch Cows. Price, \$250. Address MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Buff Cochins hens, Partridge Cochins hens, or Rouen Ducks—for Hamburgs, Black Spanish, Black Cochins, Creve-cœurs, La Fleche. Fowls to be first-class as mine are. C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four pullets and one rooster, Dark Brahmans, late birds, not choice, but from good stock—for anything but live stock. What offers? Address LADY, 39 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia.

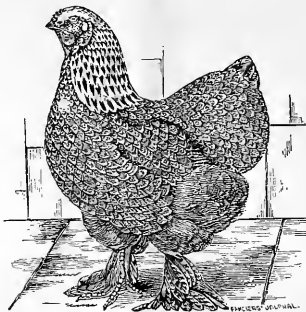
**SILVER-SPANGLED HAMBURG EGGS.** from imported fowls, \$3 per thirteen. J. MORTON HALL, A.V.R.E., Pittsburg, Pa.

**WATER-COLOR PAINTING FOR SALE.**—Consisting of 19 separate paintings, and 20 varieties of Fancy pigeons, 13 of which are half-life-size—Carrier and Pouter are life-size. The frame is of heavy black walnut, 4 x 5 feet. Price, boxed and delivered to express office, \$90.00. Address ARTIST, care of Jos. M. WADE, this Office.

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**FLYING ANTWERPS.**—For want of room I have concluded to close out a few pairs of my stock. My birds are of Wade's imported stock, and are warranted first-class in every respect. J. H. NEVERS, 1630 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.



**DARK BRAHMAS.**

Eggs from grandly pencilled steel-gray hens (Chas. New, and Herstine strains), mated with cock "Crown Prince" (Black Prince strain), winner of first and special premium at Keystone Poultry Association Show, Western Penna., Dec. 1874, may be had of us after March 1st. Price, \$6 per sitting. MCFARLAND & ROBINSON, Titusville, Pa.

**PARTRIDGE COCHINS.**

EGGS FROM FIVE FIRST PREMIUM HENS, MATED WITH COCK "MONARCH" (1st at R. L. Poultry and Columbarian Society Show, 1873), may be had of us after March 1st. Price, \$6.00 per sitting. MCFARLAND & ROBINSON, Titusville, Pa. Descriptive Catalogue sent free on application.

**FOR SALE CHEAP.**—Two pairs fine Brown Red Game, prize-winners. Price for the lot \$16. Would exchange for P. C. pullets. Address R. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**WHITE BOOTED BANTAMS.**

A few pullets wanted; must be heavily booted, clear in color, and have small straight single combs. Address, with description and price, H. S. MAGRANE, Box 940 F. O., New York City.

**PARTRIDGE COCHINS.**

GEO. SHRIMPTON, OF THE LAURELS, LEIGHTON BUZZARD, BEDFORDSHIRE, ENGLAND, will sell a few settings of eggs at \$2.50 per dozen from his CELEBRATED BIRDS THAT HAVE TAKEN CUPS AND FIRST PRIZES at all the largest English shows. He cautions fanciers in the States not to buy eggs said to be his strain, unless purchased direct from himself, as he finds eggs have been sent as from his yards that are spurious; no eggs from his yards have up to this date been shipped, and he refuses to sell eggs in England, but will ship a limited quantity at the above price, carriage free to Liverpool.

**FOR SALE.**—Two Yellow Jacobin hens, two Black-Winged Turbit cocks, one Archangel cock, one P. C. pullet (Brackett's strain), a first-class bird. Address PETER LEPP, East Saginaw, Mich.

**BINDING FOR VOLUME ONE, 1874!**

Covers now ready in full cloth, green or black, embossed with gilt side, Price, 60 cents, free by mail, or the "Journal" can be mailed to this office, postage one cent for each two ounces. We will bind them in good shape, stamp name on the outside, and return, postage paid, for \$1.25. Back numbers supplied at FIVE cents per copy.

**WHITE LEGHORNS.**—Eggs for sale from carefully selected stock. \$2 per sitting of 13 eggs. Also, a few fine young birds for sale. R. NICHOLS, Danbury, Conn.

**BLACK BREASTED RED GAMES.**—For sale low, 1 stag and 6 pullets—stag took 2d premium at East Penna. Poultry Show, Dec. 1874. Nothing kept but Games. For particulars, address F. DARLINGTON, Doylestown, Pa.

**FOR SALE.**—Silver-Spangled Hamburgs, from first-class stock—one fine trio, and also a few pullets. Address J. MORTON HALL, A.V.R.E., Pittsburg, Pa.

**FOR SALE.**—10 trios Partridge Cochins chickens (Brackett's strain), at \$10 per trio. These are fine specimens mated for breeding. Will exchange one trio Partridge Cochins, for one trio Cayuga ducks. BACON & SPINNING, Riverside Station, Fairfield Co., Conn.

**ONE SPAN** of well-matched Goats, with Carriage and Harness, for sale. Mrs. M. E. DOANE, Baraboo, Wis.

**FOR SALE CHEAP.**—One cock, one hen, and five pullets, Plymouth Rocks (Hayward's strain), three early hatch White Leghorn pullets, one cock and five hens, Light Brahmans, and will exchange for early hatched pullets, Buff, and Partridge Cochins, or Dark Brahmans. Good stock wanted. OLIVER P. SCHOCK, Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa.

EARLY ORDERS SOLICITED. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

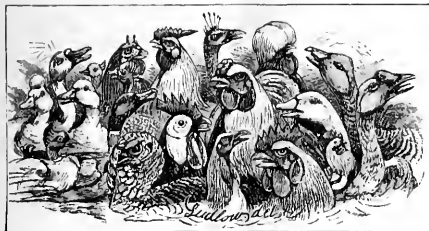
# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 4, 1875.

No. 9.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SOCIETY.

List of awards of the Fifth Annual Fair of the above Society. The numbers in parenthesis are the points the respective birds scored:

**CLASS I. Asiatics.**—Light Brahmas—Cocks, 1st, special, W. H. Todd, Vermillion, O. (90); 2d, Philander Williams, Taunton, Mass. (85); 3d, W. H. Todd (82); 4th, John H. Hall, Catharine, N. Y. (78½); 5th, Chidsey & White, Elmira, N. Y. (76½). Hens, 1st, special, J. H. Hall (91); 2d, W. H. Todd (88½); 3d, James Hamilton, Buffalo, N. Y. (87½); 4th, Philander Williams (87); 5th, Philander Williams (84½). Cockerels, 1st, special, Philander Williams (90); 2d, W. H. Todd (90); 3d, Philander Williams (89½); 4th, W. H. Todd (88½); 5th, Philander Williams (86). Pullets, 1st, special, Philander Williams (90); 2d, Philander Williams (87½); 3d, W. H. Todd (87); 4th, Philander Williams (85); 5th, E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City, Pa. (82½). Judge, E. C. Skinner, Detroit, Mich.

**Dark Brahmas**—Cocks, 1st, special, P. Williams (91); 2d, C. A. Sweet, Buffalo, N. Y. (90); 3d, W. H. Todd (87); 4th, P. Williams (83); 5th, T. O. Wardwell, N. Andover, Mass. (83). Hens, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (93); 2d, C. A. Sweet (92); 3d, P. Williams (90); 4th, R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa. (86½); 5th, C. W. Chamberlain, Arlington, Mass. (86). Cockerels, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (92); 2d, P. Williams (88); 3d, P. Williams (87); 4th, H. M. Thomas, Brookline, Ont. (86); 5th, C. A. Sweet (83). Pullets, 1st, special, Daniel Allen, Galt, Ont. (92); 2d, C. A. Sweet (90); 3d, W. H. Todd (89); 4th, C. A. Sweet (87); 5th, P. Williams (84). Judge, H. A. Mansfield, Waltham, Mass.

**Buff Cochins**—Cocks, 1st, special, A. P. Groves, Philadelphia, Pa. (92); 2d, W. H. Todd (90); 3d, Geo. Chapman & Co., Rochester, N. Y. (86); 4th, A. H. West, Detroit, Mich. (84); 5th, W. P. Atkinson, Erie, Pa. (83). Hens—1st, special, Seward Merry, Iilon, N. Y. (95); 2d, A. P. Groves (93); 3d, S. S. Morley, Clyde, N. Y. (91); 4th, Seward Merry (90); 5th, W. H. Todd (89). Cockerels, 1st, special, Wright & Butterfield, Sandwich, Ont. (91); 2d, A. H. West (90); 3d, W. D. Cantillon, Brantford, Ont. (88); 4th, E. S. Starr, Buffalo, N. Y. (87); 5th, W. H. Todd (85). Pullets, 1st, special, Seward Merry (96); 2d, W. D. Cantillon (94); 3d, Seward Merry (93); 4th, Wright & Butterfield (87); 5th, A. H. West (84). Judge, Philander Williams, Taunton, Mass.

**Partridge Cochins**—Cocks, 1st, special, P. Williams (92); 2d, P. Williams (89); 3d, P. Williams (87); 4th, C. H. Crosby, Danbury, Conn. (81); 5th, Chidsey & White (76).

Hens, 1st, special, C. H. Crosby (90); 2d, C. H. Crosby (85); 3d, Geo. Chapman & Co. (81); 4th, O. Howland, Auburn, N. Y. (79); 5th, H. M. Thomas (78). Cockerels, 1st, P. Williams (91); 2d, W. H. Todd (88); 3d, A. H. West (85); 4th, W. H. Todd (81); 5th, H. M. Thomas (78). Pullets, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (91); 2d, P. Williams (88); 3d, A. H. West (83); 4th, W. H. Todd (78); 5th, P. Williams (77). Judge, Seward Merry, Iilon, N. Y.

**White Cochins**—Cocks, 1st, special, J. J. Berry, Hackensack, N. J. (91); 2d, W. H. Todd (89); 3d, W. S. Bilz, Auburn, N. Y. (88); 4th, Geo. W. White, Buffalo (83). Hens, 1st, special, J. J. Berry (94); 2d, P. Williams (94); 3d, W. H. Todd (92); 4th, Geo. W. White (92). Cockerels, 1st, special, W. E. Todd (93); 2d, P. Williams (91); 3d, W. H. Todd (89); 4th, H. M. Thomas (88). Pullets, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (95); 2d, W. H. Todd (94); 3d, P. Williams (93); 4th, P. Williams (90). Judge, I. K. Felch, Natick, Mass.

**Black Cochins**—Cocks, 1st, special, P. Williams (91); 4th, C. N. Brown, Unadilla Forks, N. Y. (82). Hens, 1st, special, P. Williams (92); 2d, C. N. Brown (91); 3d, P. Williams (91); 4th, P. Williams (90). Cockerels, 1st, special, P. Williams (92); 3d, P. Williams (84); 4th, C. N. Brown (82). Pullets, 1st, special, C. N. Brown (93); 2d, A. H. West (93); 3d, P. Williams (92); 4th, P. Williams (87). Judge, I. K. Felch, Natick, Mass.

**CLASS 2. Games.**—Black-breasted Red—Cocks, 1st, special, A. D. Warren, Worcester, Mass. (96); 2d, A. D. Warren (94); 3d, A. D. Warren (93½); 4th, A. D. Warren (93); 5th, A. D. Warren (92½). Hens, 1st, special, A. D. Warren (95); 2d, A. D. Warren (95); 3d, Daniel Allen, Galt, Ont. (94½); 4th, Curtis & Whiton, Buffalo (94); 5th, Daniel Allen (93½). Cockerels, 1st, special, A. D. Warren (96½); 2d, A. D. Warren (96½); 3d, A. D. Warren (96); 4th, A. D. Warren (95½); 5th, A. D. Warren (95). Pullets, 1st, special, A. D. Warren (95½); 2d, A. D. Warren (95½); 3d, A. D. Warren (95); 4th, Curtis & Whiton (94½); 5th, Curtis & Whiton (94). Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, New York.

**Yellow Duckwing**—Cocks, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton; 2d, P. W. Hudson, N. Manchester, Ct. Hens, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton; 2d, Daniel Allen; 3d, P. W. Hudson. Cockerels, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas; 2d, P. W. Hudson; 3d, Wm. Austin, Niagara Falls; 4th, Curtis & Whiton. Pullets, 1st, special, P. W. Hudson; 2d, Daniel Allen; 3d, Thos. Tugby, Niagara Falls; 4th, H. M. Thomas. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

**Silver Duckwing**—Cocks, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton; 2d, E. C. Dietrich, Buffalo; 3d, P. W. Hudson. Hens, 1st, special, P. W. Hudson; 2d, and 3d, Curtis & Whiton; 4th, E. C. Dietrich. Cockerels, 1st, special, John A. Greenshield, Buffalo; 2d, Curtis & Whiton. Pullets, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

**Pyle**—Cocks, 1st, special, P. W. Hudson; 2d, Curtis & Whiton; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y. Hens, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, Curtis & Whiton; 4th, P. W. Hudson. Cockerels, 1st, special, Charles N. Ross, Auburn, N. Y.; 2d, H. M. Thomas; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell; 4th, John A. Greenshield. Pullets, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton; 2d, H. M. Thomas; 3d, and 4th, Charles N. Ross. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

**Brown-breasted Red**—Cocks, 1st, special, P. W. Hudson; 2d and 3d, Curtis & Whiton. Hens, 1st, special, P. W. Hudson; 2d and 3d, Curtis & Whiton. Cockerels, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding, Cedar Creek, N. J.; 2d, 3d and 4th, Curtis & Whiton. Pullets, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding; 2d, 3d and 4th, Curtis & Whiton. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ginger Red—Cocks, 1st, special, P. W. Hudson. Hens, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton; 2d, P. W. Hudson. Pullets, 1st, special and 2d, Curtis & Whiton. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

White Game—Cockerels, 1st, D. C. Paulding, Mt. Kisco, N. Y. Pullets, 1st, special, D. C. Paulding. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

Black Game—Cocks, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton (90). Hens, 1st, special, Curtis & Whiton. Pullets, 2d, Curtis & Whiton. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse.

Irish Gray—Pullets, 1st, D. C. Dietrich, Buffalo, N. Y. Judge, E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.

CLASS 3. *Dorkings*.—White—Cocks, 3d, W. H. Todd (82). Hens, 1st, special, C. D. Cartwright & Co., Fairport, N. Y. (90). Cockerels, 2d, C. N. Brown, Unadilla Forks, N. Y. (88); 3d, W. H. Todd (85). Pullets, 1st, special, C. N. Brown (90); 2d, W. H. Todd (89).

Colored—Hens, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (96); 2d, L. L. Crocker, Buffalo (90). Cockerels, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas; 3d, L. L. Crocker. Pullets, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (94); 2d, C. N. Brown (90); 3d, L. L. Crocker.

Silver Gray—Hens, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (98); 2d, H. M. Thomas (92); 3d, O. Howland (83). Pullets, 1st, special, C. N. Brown (98); 2d, C. N. Brown; 3d, L. L. Crocker. Judge, Philander Williams, Taunton, Mass.

CLASS 4. *Hamburghs*.—Golden-Spangled—Cocks, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y. (96); 2d, E. S. Ongley (93); 3d, E. S. Ongley (84). Hens, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley (93); 2d, E. S. Ongley (91); 3d, Fred. Masten, Buffalo (90); 4th, E. S. Ongley (85). Cockerels, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley (97); 2d, Fred. Masten (89); 3d, E. S. Ongley (86); 4th, T. R. Proctor, Utica, N. Y. (78). Pullets, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley (92); 2d, E. S. Ongley (89); 3d, Fred. Masten (86). Judge, A. J. Tuck, Nashua, N. H.

Silver-Spangled—Cocks, 1st, special, W. A. Worden, Auburn, N. Y. (91); 2d, W. A. Worden (86); 3d, W. A. Worden (85); 4th, W. R. Hills, Albany (75). Hens, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (94); 2d, W. A. Worden (90); 3d, W. A. Worden (85); 4th, W. H. Todd (82). Cockerels, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (91); 2d, W. A. Worden (87); 3d, W. A. Worden (83). Pullets, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (92); 2d, Wright & Butterfield (91); 3d, W. A. Worden (84); 4th, W. A. Worden (81). Judge, A. J. Tuck, Nashua, N. H.

Golden-Penciled—Cocks, 1st, special, A. J. Tuck (93); 3d, A. J. Tuck (90); Hens, 1st, special, R. McMillen, Galt, Ont. (92); 2d, A. J. Tuck (86); 3d, A. J. Tuck (82). Cockerels, 1st, special, W. H. Worden (96); 2d, R. McMillen (86); 3d, A. J. Tuck (80). Pullets, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (92); 2d, W. A. Worden (88); 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. (86). Judge, W. H. Todd, Vermillion, O.

Silver-Penciled—Cocks, 1st, special, A. J. Tuck (92); 2d, A. J. Tuck (89); 3d, Robt. W. Reed, Greenport, L. I. (87). Hens, 1st, special, A. J. Tuck (95); 3d, A. J. Tuck (81). Cockerels, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (90); 2d, R. W. Reed (86); 3d, A. J. Tuck (81). Pullets, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (90); 2d, W. A. Worden (86); 3d, R. W. Reed (85). Judge, W. H. Todd, Vermillion, O.

White—Pullets, 3d, Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Buffalo, New York (81). Judge, A. J. Tuck, Nashua, N. H.

Black—Cocks, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (93); 2d, W. M. Campbell (86). Hens, 1st, special, W. A. Worden (95); 2d, W. A. Worden (94); 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. (93). Cockerels, 1st, special, Wright & Butterfield (94); 3d, W. E. Shedd, Waltham, Mass. (84). Pullets, 1st, special, Wright & Butterfield (99); 2d, J. W. Jenkins, Vernon, N. Y. (96); 3d, R. McMillen (93). Judge, A. J. Tuck, Nashua, N. H.

CLASS 5. *Spanish*.—Black Spanish—Cocks, 2d, O. Howland (88). Hens, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (93); 2d, Geo. E. Barber, Auburn, N. Y. (92); 3d, Daniel Allen (90). Cockerels, 1st, special, Geo. E. Barker (94); 2d, R. McMillen (92); 3d, Geo. E. Barber (90). Pullets, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (94); 2d, L. L. Crocker (92); 3d, Geo. E. Barber (91). Judge, I. K. Felch, Natick, Mass.

White Leghorns—Cocks, 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr., Rochester, N. Y. (81). Hens, 2d, W. H. Todd (89); 3d, Chidsey & White, Elmira, N. Y. (84). Cockerels, 3d, W. H. Todd (83). Pullets, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (92); 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. (90); 3d, Chidsey & White (88). Judge, Dr. A. M. Dickie, Doylestown, Pa.

Brown Leghorns—Cocks, 2d, James R. Pierce, Worcester, Mass. (89). Hens, 2d, J. R. Pierce (87). Cockerels, 2d, W. P. Atkinson (86). Pullets, 2d, W. H. Todd (87). Judge, Dr. A. M. Dickie.

CLASS 6. *Polish*.—Black, White-crested—Cock, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (90). Cockerels, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (90); 2d, W. H. Todd (83); 3d, J. Y. Bicknell (80). Pullets, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (92); 2d, H. M. Thomas (86); 3d, J. Y. Bicknell (83).

White, White-crested—Cocks, 1st, special, H. T. Sperry (91); 2d, H. T. Sperry (89); 3d, O. Howland (80). Hens, 1st, special, H. T. Sperry (91); 2d, H. T. Sperry (87); 3d, S. W. Studley, Catskill, N. Y. (85). Cockerels, 2d, H. T. Sperry (87); 3d, H. T. Sperry (86). Pullets, 1st, special, H. T. Sperry (95); 2d, H. T. Sperry (94); 3d, H. T. Sperry (91). Golden Polish—Cocks, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (91). Hens, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (93); 2d, James H. Sherwood, Jr., Byron Centre, N. Y. (87); 3d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. (83). Cockerels, 1st, special, D. Allen; 3d, H. M. Thomas. Pullets, 1st, special, H. M. Thomas (92).

Silver Polish—Cocks, 1st, special, George A. Gilfus, Auburn, N. Y. (93); 2d, A. W. Warner, Hartford, Ct. (87); 3d, H. M. Thomas (86). Hens, 1st, special, George A. Gilfus (93); 2d, A. W. Warner (88); 3d, A. W. Warner (87). Cockerels, 1st, special, George A. Gilfus (92); 2d, H. M. Thomas (87). Pullets, 1st, special, G. A. Gilfus (95); 2d, H. M. Thomas (86); 3d, C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa. (82). Judge, E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y.

CLASS 7. *French*.—Houdans—Cocks, 1st, special, Warner & Root, New York Mills, N. Y. (95); 2d, John Horter, Buffalo, N. Y. (98); 3d, James H. Sherwood, Jr. (92). Hens, 1st, special, Warner & Root (98); 2d, Warner & Root (97); 3d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. (93). Cockerels, 1st, special, Edward Warr, Utica, N. Y. (90); 2d, S. W. Studley (87); 3d, Warner & Root (85). Pullets, 1st, special, Warner & Root (93); 2d, Warner & Root (90); 3d, Edward Warr (81). Judge, Gen. C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass.

Crevecoeurs—Cocks, 1st, special, C. N. Brown (91). Hens, 1st, special, C. N. Brown (93). Cockerels, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (91); 3d, C. N. Brown (83). Pullets, 1st, special, W. H. Todd (90); 3d, C. N. Brown (84).

La Fleche—Cocks, 3d, C. N. Brown (81). Hens, 1st, special, C. N. Brown (90); 3d, W. H. Todd (81). Cockerels, 2d, C. N. Brown (86). Pullets, 2d, C. N. Brown (87). Judge, C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa.

CLASS 8. *Game Bantams*.—Black-breasted Red—Cocks, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding, Cedar Creek, N. J. (98); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (91); 3d, E. R. Spaulding (90). Hens, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (98); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (95); 3d, Geo. W. White (87). Cockerels, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (91); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (89); 3d, Hodge & Smith, Buffalo (88). Pullets, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (97); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (97); 3d, Hodge & Smith (96). Judge, H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury, Mass.

Yellow Duckwing—Cocks, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (90); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (87); 3d, C. H. Crosby (86). Hens, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (93); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (92); 3d, Smith & Hodge (89). Cockerels, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (90); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (87). Pullets, 1st, special, E. R. Spaulding (93); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (92); 3d, C. H. Crosby (89). Judge, H. S. Ball.

Silver Duckwing—Cocks, 2d, Smith & Hodge (88); 3d, R. McMillen (85). Hens, 1st, R. McMillen (90); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (88). Cockerels, 1st, special, R. McMillen (90); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (89); 3d, Smith & Hodge (87). Pullets, 1st, special, R. McMillen (93); 2d, E. R. Spaulding (90); 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. (87). Judge, H. S. Ball.

Brown-breasted Red—Hens, 2d, Smith & Hodge (85); 3d, E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City, Pa. (80). Cockerels, 3d, E. T. M. Simmons (80). Pullets, 2d, Smith & Hodge (85); 3d, E. T. M. Simmons (81). Judge, E. R. Spaulding.

Pyle—Cocks, 1st, special, Daniel Allen (92); 2d, Smith & Hodge, Buffalo (85); 3d, W. M. Campbell (81). Hens, 1st, special, Smith & Hodge (94); 2d, Daniel Allen (92). Cockerels, 1st, special, C. B. Elben (90); 2d, Smith & Hodge (84); 3d, Smith & Hodge (82). Pullets, 1st, special, C. B. Elben (93); 2d, Smith & Hodge (91); 3d, Smith & Hodge (84). Judge, E. R. Spaulding.

(To be continued.)

## SALES AT CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

Some good sales were made. The cup Dark Brahma pullet sold for £20, the Brown Red Game winner in cock class also for £20, Miss Brown's Spanish cockerel £12 10s., and the seventh prize, Brahma pullet, £14 10s. The winning pen in the Cochin five guinea class fetched £12 10s., and the Light Brahmas in the similar class £10, while the winning five guinea Darkls only fetched £7 7s., the second and third realizing £9 each, in which estimate we fully agree. Mr. G. W. Potter's third-prize pair of hens in the 40s. selling class (Light Brahmas) realized £8 10s., and his third-prize in the cock and hen class £5 5s., while sales from £5 to £10 were common.

Pigeons also realized high. Mr. Graham's Yellow Dragoon was claimed at £30, his Blue at £15, his Silver at £15, and another Silver £15. Mr. Walker's very-highly-commended Carrier (3196) was claimed at £20. Mr. Tegetmeier's Blue Dragoon (3335) at £15 15s., and several other birds at £10, but we need not particularize more.

For these particulars, and all they could do for us in every way, we have to thank the courtesy of the Secretaries.

## OFFICERS OF THE AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION FOR 1875.

President—C. A. Sweet.

Vice-Presidents—A. D. Warren, P. Williams, C. C. Skinner, W. Atwood, A. Naves, Z. C. Luse, Wm. Bassett, Dr. Dickie, Daniel Allen, Edw. L. Lamb.

Secretary and Treasurer—E. S. Ralph.

Executive Committee—P. W. Hudson, I. K. Felch, N. B. Shorwin, S. H. Searner, E. S. Ongley, J. Y. Bicknell, W. P. Atkinson, C. B. Elben, A. J. Tuck, Wm. Simpson, Jr., Wm. Wright, C. H. Turner, E. P. Howlett, J. T. Peckham, H. A. Mansfield, Gen. C. A. Johnson, C. H. Crosby, E. C. Marsh, G. O. Brown, E. R. Spaulding, and officers above.

## SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The Southern Pennsylvania Poultry Association met February 4, 1875, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Wm. Gilbertherp, York.

Vice-Presidents—Wm. Fry, Hellman; W. A. Myers, New Oxford; D. F. McIntyre, York; John Miller, York; Harry Keiser, Airville; L. W. Findlay, Castelfin; Isaac E. Wise, Hanover; Geo. W. McElroy, York; Samuel Owen, York; Dr. Jacob Hay, York; Ulrich Strickler, York; L. W. Mysner, York.

Recording Secretary—M. J. Seitz, York.

Corresponding Secretary—Chas. W. Fry, York.

Treasurer—T. S. Myers, York.

Executive Committee—Chas. W. Fry, York; Geo. F. Chalfant, York; S. B. Heiges, York; H. L. Lehman, York; Henry Neater, York; Jacob Billinger, York; Dr. J. D. Heiges, York; Edward Stuck, York; David Zeigler, York.

## CHAUTAQUA POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

Officers of the Chautauqua County (New York) Poultry Association for the year 1875:

President—E. S. McCullough, Stockton.

Secretary—A. G. Parker, Forestville.

Treasurer—J. M. Beebe, Cassadaga.

Executive Committee—T. D. Hammond, Mayville; A. Hazeltine, Jr.; J. M. Beebe; O. F. Briggs; George S. Josselyn, Fredonia.

MR. EDITOR.

I notice in the *Philadelphia Public Ledger* an advertisement stating that \$500 a year profit can be made from twelve hens, "no humbug," A. Corbett, Hicksville.

Now, Mr. Editor, having had some correspondence with the agent of the above-named party, I take the liberty to inform the public, through the medium of your *Journal*, that I believe it to be "a humbug." I first received a circular calling my attention to a pamphlet (price fifty cents) which was to give me the whole *modus operandi*. I forwarded the price (gulled out of it) and received the voluminous Gallinoculture pamphlet, which after a careful perusal, I found to contain nothing more than quotations on incubation, borrowed from well-known works on poultry (published before the self-same Corbett's own egg was chipped) with a recommendation to purchase an apparatus, ranging from twenty to one hundred and forty dollars. Would it not have been more creditable, both for the apparatus and the inventor, had he before publishing such great inducements to make fortunes, given a public exhibition of his apparatus in this locality, so that we could judge of its practicability? He need not fear for its safety, as I believe he claims it to be patented. Should it, upon trial, prove a success, a speedy fortune for the inventor could be made in this State alone. I am informed that an offer was made, in due time, by the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, to defray all expenses attending the exhibition of the above apparatus, at their late show, but it was not forthcoming. Why?

## CATALOGUES, &amp;c., RECEIVED.

C. J. ANDREUS, Canandaigua, N. Y.—Card. Breeder of fancy fowls, P. Cochins, and Plymouth Rocks. Eggs for hatching.

CHAS. F. HAWKINS, Goshen, N. Y.—Card. Black Leghorn and P. Cochin fowls, and fancy pigeons.

FRARY & LITCHFIELD, North Lansing, Mich.—Card. Gray Dorkings, P. and Buff Cochins.

FRED. F. HARRIS, Portland, Maine—Illustrated Circular. Elmwood Stock Farm and Poultry Yards. Berkshire Pigs and improved fowls.

WILLS & PETER, Bloomington, Ill.—Price List. Importers and breeders of Brahmas, Cochins, Houdans, G. S. Bantams, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Guinea and Pea fowls.

W. F. BACON, Cambridgeport, Mass.—Card. White Leghorns, Light Brahmas and Game Bantams.

Geo. E. PEER & Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Circular. Importers and breeders of fancy pigeons.

HENRY E. BLAISDELL, Minneapolis, Minn.—Card. L. Brahmas, W. Leghorns, and B. B. R. Games.

Jos. H. HAMILL, Compton Hill, St. Louis, Mo.—Circular. Cochins, Leghorns, Game Bantams, etc.

Jas. M. LAMING, Parker's Landing, Pa.—Card. Great Belt Poultry Yards. Black Hamburgs a specialty.

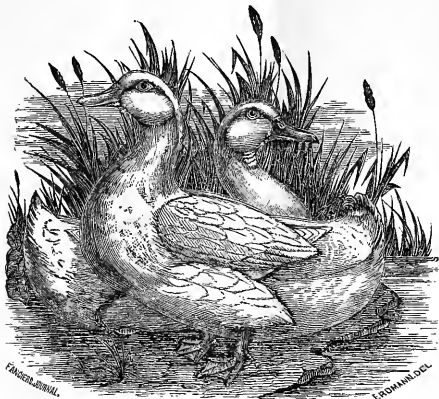
C. F. HOPKINS, Blackington, Mass.—Card, illustrated. Fancy fowls.

A. D. COLEGROVE, Corry, Pa.—Price list. Fancy and domestic fowls, including L. and D. Brahmas, and Cochins.

J. BOARDMAN SMITH, North Haven, Conn.—Card, illustrated. White Leghorns, and notices from patrons.

N. GUILBERT, Gwynedd, Pa.—Circular and price list of eggs. Pure-bred stock and fancy fowls.

LEWIS S. LAMPKINS, Lockport, N. Y.—Illustrated circular and price list. Fancy pigeons and poultry.



### THE GOOD POINTS OF PEKIN DUCKS.

BY W. CLIFT.

We have in this remarkable breed of ducks, introduced last year, the results of long years of thorough breeding for economical ends. Where the population is so dense as in China, they are compelled to economize in the use of animal food, and much more attention is paid to the breeding of fish and poultry than in this country. Many live upon rafts, or in boats, and keep large flocks of ducks as a means of subsistence. The Pekin, without much doubt, belong to the Mallard family, and are the largest of all the varieties that spring from that stock. They cross readily with the Rouens and Aylesburies, making larger birds than these, but not equal to the Pekins. There is not much doubt that their grades will prove fertile, though it will take another year to test this matter. Some of the Rouen grades come out clear white, but are readily distinguished from the pure Pekins by the shape of their bills and smaller size. Some of them are nearly solid black, and remarkable for their soft glossy plumage. It is possible that this cross may be used to advantage in increasing the size of the Black Cayugas, and their fecundity, points in which that very fine variety is lacking. Other grades come out looking very much like finely-bred Rouens, only with a slight derangement of the plumage. The cross with the Aylesburies seem more natural; the grades are readily distinguished by their lighter bills, smaller size, and different build behind. So far as the observation of this season goes, there is no improvement to be made upon the Pekins in size, or beauty of form and plumage, by the cross. Rouens and Aylesburies are increased in size. We claim for the Pekin a comely form of snowy whiteness, that makes them very desirable pets for the lawn, or for small bodies of water in cultivated grounds. They are a very hardy bird, and judging by the experience of the past two seasons, are more easily raised than either Rouens or Aylesburies. The eggs hatch in warm weather, in about twenty-five days, coming out two or three days sooner than the other varieties. They seem larger and stronger at birth, and after a week with the hen, may safely be put in flocks of about fifteen, and with a barrel or box for shelter will take care of themselves. They can be raised in any place where chickens can be, and do not need any more water than chickens, until they are two or three months old. We

have had much better success, both in hatching the eggs and in raising the birds, than we ever had with the other varieties; and this is the uniform experience with our neighbors, so far as we have heard. We have raised thirty three birds in a small back-yard of a village lot, removing them to larger quarters when about ten weeks old. They have had about the same care as Buff Cochins, and been no more trouble. The Pekins are very easily restrained, and seem to be perfectly at home in narrow quarters. We have a flock on a half acre, and the only fence on one side is a board a foot high. They have never offered to pass this barrier, and probably could not if they tried. They are too heavy to fly well. For many generations they have been bred for flesh and eggs, and their wings are short.

The Pekins are excellent foragers. They are incessantly busy in any meadow or pond until their crops are filled. It is a beautiful sight to see them deploy in long lines, running their long bills through the grass in search of snails, crickets, and other insects. With a good range, and access to tide water, they would require very little feed to keep them in good condition. They are remarkable for their thick, soft, downy feathers; the ground is strewn with them at every shedding, and we have no doubt they could be plucked safely, and their feathers economized as well as those of geese. But, the qualities in which these birds are strongest, are their capacity to produce flesh and eggs. They mature very early, and in the vicinity of cities and places of summer resort, they can be marketed in July and August at very high prices. Fourteen to eighteen pounds a pair are not uncommon weights for them during the first year, without fattening. As egg producers, their record has been very remarkable. Two of the imported birds laid first year, the one, one hundred and twenty-five eggs, the other, one hundred and thirty-one. This year (1874) one of them began to lay on the 27th of February, and has laid 201 eggs, missing but four days in the more than six months. The other duck had rested about two weeks during this time, doing very nearly as well. What is more remarkable still, one of the early hatched birds began to lay in August, and dropped seven eggs. We have never been able to get more than fifty or sixty eggs out of a Rouen or Aylesbury, with the best of care. The Pekins come about as near to being perpetual layers as any of the gallinaceous breeds of fowls that have that name. After the observation and experience of the past two summers, we think the Pekins are fairly entitled to the front rank among our useful aquatic fowls. Villagers and farmers can breed them with more profit than any other duck.

[If any of our readers have had experience with the Pekin duck we shall be pleased to hear from them. Mr. Merrill writes us that they lay better than any other variety of ducks he ever kept. He having one laying at the present time that commenced on the first of January and has laid ever since with little intermission.—Ed.]

### CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

(Continued from page 87.)

In Silver-Spangled, Mr. J. Carr won the first prize for cocks with a really excellent bird, with wonderful clear tail, but also well-marked back, capital wing-bars, and hackle very free from yellow. No bird, however, is perfect, and he had not a first-rate comb, and was rather deficient in the marking on the breast, though his thighs were well spangled. The second-prize cock was also a nice bird. His

our-lobes were beautiful, but his wing-bars were thin and narrow, and his tail not quite clear. Mr. Beldon's third-prize bird was more heavily marked, but his comb was rather coarse. Messrs. J. Fielding, Robinson, and the Duke of Southernland also showed excellent cocks; there was very little to choose between them and the second and third. In hens, the first-prize hen was heavily spangled, but rather leggy, and narrow-chested. However, as she seemed to be very young, she will doubtless get the better of this. The second was also well marked. The third was, we thought, as good as either. By-the-by, there was a mistake about her number, as No. 1508 was printed in the catalogue as in the class for cocks. There were also several other excellent pens in the class, among which we may mention Messrs. Ashton and Booth's, 1520, 1523, and 1525, which, though not so heavy in marking as the winners, had more accurate spangling, and also showed more of the green gloss, to which we have already alluded as having become so scarce.

In Golden-Penciled cocks, Mr. Beldon won the first prize, and also the cup for Hamburg cocks with a magnificent bird. We have already said that no bird ever was perfect, but really we think this bird is as perfect a specimen as has ever been seen of the breed, or can be expected. He was shown in admirable condition and most brilliant plumage. By his side his competitors were nowhere. Second was a neat little bird. Third was not in condition, and we did not care much for any of the others. Mr. Beldon was also first in hens, with a pullet most beautifully penciled to the tip of the tail, but rather pale, we thought, in ground-color. The second was well penciled in body, but failed in tail. The third was good in color, but far behind in marking.

The Silver-Penciled cocks were a poor class, taken altogether. The judge picked out all the best, certainly. First was clear in color, and evenly laced on tail, but had a very mean comb. Indeed, this was a failing common to almost the whole class. The second and third, and 1557 and 1562, were close behind the winner; there was very little to choose between the five. No. 1564 had too much white in tail; 1565 (Mr. Long's) was a nice bird, but very rumpy. The first-prize hen of the Duke of Southernland's was a good one. The second wanted more distinctness of marking. No. 1579 had the best tail in the class, being very good in this point. There was nothing else deserving of notice.

Black Hamburg cocks formed a capital class. Mrs. Long was first with a very good one, elegant and Hamburg-like in shape and carriage, with good comb, and very smooth ears; he well deserved his position. Second was a fine bird, but too large in earlobe. The third was leggy, and squirrel-tailed; there were several better birds in the class—to wit 1580, 1585, 1586, and 1589; all these were very good. Hens were equally good as a class, but both they and the black cocks suffered much from want of sufficient light, making it impossible, as they stood in the pens, to judge of their real color. First was a very neat hen of Messrs. Scott and Booth's, but a trifle too Game-like in style. Mr. Serjeantson was second and third with two very pretty ones. We liked the third better than either first or second. 1895 was a nice pullet. 1602 had a very nice head, but was sadly deficient in color, so far as we were able to see.

#### GAME.

The first prize Black-red cock was a powerful bird, capital both in color and style. Second, good of the same stamp—in fact, finer, but probably a bad eye prevented his standing

first. Third, rather loose in feathers and narrow across the shoulders; 1609 (Aykroyd), stylish, but bronzy bars; 1614 (Forsyth, *Ac.*), rich color, but short in head; 1615 (Field, *Ac.*), a capital bird not up in feather yet. 1616 (Pope, *Ac.*), good, excepting feet. The cup cockerel was a gentleman all over, a true chip of the old block. Second, good style, but quite enough hackle, which was, however, all there. Third, much the same stamp as first. Fourth, a good bird, heavy in tail. 1625 (Beck, *Ac.*), nice color; 1634 (Foster), stylish, but rather narrow; and of 1637 the same may be said. In the one female class, first was a splendid pullet, with fine head and good limbs. Second also very good, as was the third too—in fact, we rather preferred her to the second. Fourth, good both in shape and color. 1666, another capital pullet, which might have crept in the list (Pope). The same exhibitor's 1662 also very good, and 1612 (Aykroyd) should have been mentioned.

In Brown-reds, the cup cock was a fine and stylish rich-colored bird, a clear win, as shown by his changing owners at the catalogue price of £20. Second, also a stylish, powerful bird of good color; indeed, any of the whole three were fit to do battle for a man's life. 1680, highly commended, was nice, but too light on breast; 1676, highly commended, too much tail; 1683, stylish, but tail too high. We note specially 1684 (Mason), as very good in color and style, and which, if he handled as well as he looked, should have been "in." The first prize cockerel as capital bird, with hardly enough color on breast. Second, nice in many points, but rather weedy. Third, a very good color. Fourth, also good color, but we did not like his feet. We note 1691 (cock, highly commended), as a good one, which might have been amongst the metal; 1694 (Ashly, highly commended), very good all round, and, to our eye, a good second. 1695 and 1699 were well worthy of highly commended; and 1703 and 1709 are good young ones which will improve. The cup pullet was stylish, good in head, legs, and feet, but too narrow. Second, good all round, and we preferred her on the whole. Third, capital in color. Fourth, like the first, was stylish, but narrow. 1715, deserved men-

(To be continued.)



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE COMING CENTENNIAL, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:

I see in the numbers of the *Journal*, December 10th and January 7th, an article entitled "The Coming Centennial, 1876," in which the writers, "Progress" and "Enterprise," suggest a great exhibition of Poultry and Pigeons, at Philadelphia, during the Centennial celebration to take place in 1876.

Now, will you allow me also to make a suggestion, which, combined with this national show, could not but give the most favorable results, as well to the financial object of the show as to the satisfaction of all lovers of fine pigeons. I

would suggest that the directors of the exhibition should offer one or more prizes, say to the value of three to five hundred dollars, being either in fine clocks or silverware, as a premium for a public competition of a great pigeon prize race, say of a distance of from three to four hundred miles from Philadelphia, where the birds should be let loose. All fanciers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, and other States not too far from Philadelphia could compete for these prizes. An entry fee of five dollars for each bird could be exacted; part of which could go towards purchasing the prizes of honor, and the balance could go towards buying prizes of silverware to be won by the birds arriving home the first. The birds to be sent to the show after arriving home. One prize could be put up for every five or six birds. This would be after the Belgium method, and you would see that this show would bring more people to the exhibition than all the poultry, rabbits, or fancy pigeons combined. It would be a novelty, and the public would flock from all parts to see the prizes to be won, and also the intelligent birds who can make a distance of four hundred miles in seven hours. They surely would be the heroes of the exhibition.

In Brussels, the capital of Belgium, the king gives a prize of honor every year to the pigeon fanciers, to be won by public competition, and for the bird arriving home the first. All Belgium competes for this prize, and often more than fifteen hundred birds are subscribed for competition. The bird arriving home the first wins the prize of honor and also the first prize, and the other birds arriving later win the other prizes according to the time of their arrival. If for every five birds there is a prize, there would be three hundred prizes to be won if fifteen hundred birds are entered.

To the pigeon fanciers in particular this sport, combined with the exhibition, should be welcomed with pleasure, and the American Government should, also, not feel indifferent about it, and may give even a prize of honor, as well as the Belgian king; for these flying pigeons could be of the greatest service, as has been proved in the late Franco-German war. The Russian, German and Italian Governments have established already columbaries within their fortifications, and the French Government is now buying in Belgium two thousand pair of Antwerp flying birds for the same purpose, and a correspondent of the Belgian paper, called *L'Epervier*, a weekly paper devoted solely to the pigeon fancy, affirms that the United States Government has not been indifferent to this new innovation of establishing this flying telegraph.

I trust, Mr. Editor, that my suggestion will receive a kind consideration.

To make a race as suggested a success, some fanciers may ask how it would be possible for fanciers of different States to compete for this prize of honor, as it would be impossible to select a place where the pigeons should be let loose to be of an equal distance of each town where the fancier may live. The *Epervier*, of December the 20th, has an article which covers the ground ingeniously and correctly. It says:

"Many of our subscribers are requesting us to give them, in the general interest, a few new explanations upon the system which we consider the simplest and the most easy by which to determine the swiftness of a pigeon. This swiftness we will represent by the number of metres (yards) which the pigeon has flown in a minute. To obtain this figure the operation is of the simplest kind. Take, for instance, the concourse from Montauban (a city in the South of France,

576 miles from Brussels and 600 from Antwerp), which concours will be presented this year (1875) by the society, the Swallow of Brussels, and let us suppose that the arrival of the first pigeon is announced by telegraph from the city of Ghent at 6.45 p.m.

"Let us suppose further, that the starting of the birds has taken place at 4.20 a.m.; the distance from Ghent to Montauban being 770 kilometres, or 770,000,000 millimetres, it will be sufficient to divide this last figure by the number of minutes that the voyage has lasted, to know exactly the distance flown per minute.

"The letting loose having taken place at 4.20 and the arrival at 6.45, the bird will have then made the distance from Montauban to Ghent in 14 hours 25 minutes, being 865 minutes. In dividing by this last figure, the number of metres flown being 770,000, we obtain for quotient 890, which represents in metres the distance made per minute, which in columbophilic style we will call hereafter, *la vitesse du pigeon* (the swiftness of the pigeon)."

We think it unnecessary, in most cases, to push the division any further than the unity or unit. In case of need, however, there should be means enough left to bring the operation to a point so as to obtain decimetres and centimetres, if this research should be judged necessary to classify two competing birds who would have flown the same number of metres per minute. In this case only the study of the fraction would have its utility; it would offer a great advantage which would consist in determining to which of the competitors would come rigorously the right of priority.

I am, sir, most respectfully,

Yours truly,  
JOHN VAN OPSTAL,  
NEW YORK, Jan. 24th, 1875. No. 4 Lewis Street,

#### CHALLENGE.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

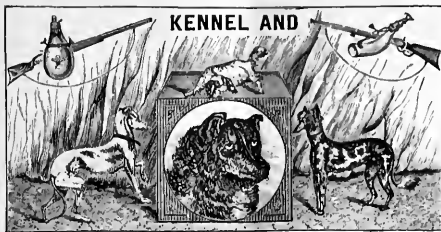
DEAR SIR: In looking over the *Journal* of December 10th, 1874, I notice an article from Mr. John Van Opstal, of New York, wherein he states that there are no Pigeon Flying Societies in the United States. I have the pleasure to inform the gentleman, that Philadelphia has two flying societies at present, the first being the "Philadelphia Pigeon, Homing, and Flying Association, No. 1," organized May 6th, 1872, of which I have the honor of being President. I believe this to be the first flying society formed in this country. By referring to the *Poultry Bulletin* of August and November, 1872, an account will be found of our society, and having instituted a flying match from New York, the prize consisting of a valuable gold watch.

The other society is known as the "Fairmount Pigeon and Flying Society of Philadelphia," organized January 8th, 1875. The races for the year 1875, of both societies, will soon be published in the *Fanciers' Journal*.

I also read with much pleasure in the *Journal* of December 10th, that a society had been formed in New York, which I hope will be successful, as I, for one, wish to see this harmless sport become as popular here as in Belgium, and to promote this object, I propose to give your society a friendly challenge to fly a match half way between Philadelphia and New York, on the 6th of May, latter part of June, or the 1st of August, for \$50 or \$100 aside. The editor of the *Journal* to hold the stakes. I remain, very truly yours,

THOMAS GRIST,  
President of the Philadelphia Flying Society, No. 1.  
PHILADELPHIA, February 22, 1875.





## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## THE SCOTCH COLLIE.

I HAVE not seen anything in the *Fanciers' Journal* in praise of the most useful and intelligent of all dogs. Mr. Van Winkle has sung the praise of the Mastiff. I will agree with him as to their good qualities as watch dogs, although I never saw a high-bred specimen. I think the Scotch shepherd dog, when pure, well bred, and well trained, is the very personification of canine wisdom; and they are the best breed of dogs for the farmer. They are good for driving cattle and sheep, hunting squirrels and partridges, hazing woodchucks, and tending the baby.

The Collie in his purity is seldom seen. The majority of specimens we see show unmistakable signs of a cross with some other breed. The form of body and expression of eyes and head is familiar to every one that is well acquainted with the breed, and no breed show a cross or impure blood sooner. I saw a pair of pups, about a month ago, that a man out North-east sent to a friend of mine in this State. The man has advertised shepherd pups for sale for several years, but they must be a new breed of shepherd dogs. The slut *might* be full-blooded, but I should doubt it very much. The dog was black, with short, straight hair; tail like a rat-terrier, head very long, and nose like a Pointer. I do not believe there was a bit of Collie blood in him. Neither of them offered to drive cows or anything else. I know nothing about the man that bred them. Perhaps he does not know what a pure Collie is.

Now, either of my dogs would drive cows and horses before they were four months old, of their own accord. If I had a pup at five months that would not take to driving stock of his own accord, I would kill him, for I should be sure that he was not pure-bred, or from stock that had not been trained. The pure Collie is of various colors, but usually of a light-yellow or buff, mixed with dark hairs. There is usually a collar of white around the neck, a white mark between the eyes, and white bosom. The coat is thick, long, and shaggy, but not curled like the Spaniel. The tail is carried in a very peculiar manner—as every one will notice that sees the breed. They are very kind to young children; will endure the most unmerciful abuse from them without being cross in the least. My dog, Towzie, now two years' old, is a noted dog in this region. He can do nearly everything but talk. I have taken much pains with him in training. When it is cow time, all I have to do is to say it is time the cows were got, and he will go over a pasture of one hundred acres after them.

I keep a bull, and when I want him tell Towzie to "get the bull," and he will get him, and leave the cows. When he was one year old the hogs got out when I was away from

home. He was in the house, and barked so loud that my wife let him out (she had not seen the hogs), when he drove them into the pen and staid at the hole several hours, until I got home. He had never had anything to do with hogs before.

There is a great deal of difference between dogs of the same litter. Occasionally there will be one that when you use the whip will run and hide. There is no use in trying to make anything of such a pup. A good one will come up and take his whipping, then fly around like the wind, and do the best he knows. We have a little girl, sixteen months old, Towzie has taken care of her in the daytime as much as we have, ever since she was six months old. The first thing in the morning is "dood dog." He is a good watch dog after dark. He will stay anywhere I tell him. We can put a dish of milk on the floor, and go off and leave him all day alone; tell him "not to touch it," and when we come home the milk is there. Now I do not want any one to consider this an advertisement, for I have none for sale; and if I ever do have I will insert an advertisement in the *Journal*. I would advise every farmer to keep a Collie, and be sure he is pure blood.

SOUTH ACWORTH, N. H.

JOHN G. MCKEEN.

## PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I notice in your valuable *Journal* of February 11th, that you wish to know of the habits of the Prairie Chicken, or Pinated Grouse, and if they will breed in confinement. I will first state they are more easily tamed than any bird of which I know. I have had them, in the short space of five or six days from the time they were caught, to eat from my hand. They will breed while confined, and do well, if provided with a suitable run. It is my intention to breed them this season, and the following are the plans I propose to adopt:

My poultry house is built in the shape of a cross, having a centre building with four wings; each wing has a yard attached, forty feet square, enclosed with a lattice fence, six feet high, so arranged that the fowls can pass from the house to the yard, or the yard to the house. I will make the house as private as possible, in order that they may use it for laying and hatching, as they are shy the first season, and do not like to have their nests exposed. The food should consist of corn, wheat, berries, and buds, with plenty of grass. They are also, while young and in their wild state, fond of insects, and in order to satisfy this natural craving, I propose to give them the run of the yard, that they may be supplied with this kind of food, as well as gravel. My object in breeding the Prairie Chicken, is to obtain a cross between them and the Bantam. This cross will give the Bantam more stamina and hardiness, consequently will make them less liable to disease as well as the retention of that diminutive size so much sought after. I will also cross them with the Dominique Bantam, to retain as much as possible, the original markings of the Prairie Chicken which is so much admired. I would like if some of our brother fanciers would make a cross with the Prairie Chicken, that this matter may be thoroughly tested.

Hoping that I may be successful, and bring forth a variety of fowls that will be new, more hardy, and that will breed truer to feather than our present varieties, I remain,

Yours most respectfully,

JAMES A. STORM.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., February 20th, 1875.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—POSTAGE FREE.

Single Copies, by mail, ..... \$0 10  
 Per Annum, " U.S. and Canada, ..... 2 50  
 Foreign Subscribers, add two cents per copy for postage.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### IMPORTATION.

MR. CABADA, of this city, received per steamship Manhattan, quite a collection of English fancy bred Canaries; including one pair Manchester Coppies, one pair Golden-Spangled Lizzards, one pair Silver-Spangled Lizzards, and three Norwich Yellows. The above kinds are yet quite rare in this country. They were selected and shipped in excellent order by Major J. H. Cryer. Mr. Cabada has two chambers fitted up with evergreens, and every convenience for one of the finest collections of small birds in this country. With Mr. Cabada's watchful care, many varieties of birds have bred in confinement, that have been given up as hopeless by other fanciers. Mr. Cabada has promised us some of his experience and observations among his pets, for the benefit of our readers.

### THE LATE CONVENTION IN BUFFALO.

A CORRESPONDENT from Massachusetts, who was present at the Convention of the American Poultry Association, in February, 1875, writes, that he "regretted that neither of three of the active opponents of the last revised standard, who offered so much criticism through the press last season, were this year present at Buffalo."

This fact was noticed by many; but we are informed that it was not convenient for these gentlemen to leave home at the time when the convention was held, though all of them communicated largely in writing with the acting Committees on the Standard as to the new corrections and last revisions adopted by the A. P. A., which are, no doubt, quite acceptable to them.

It is believed that when the *new* revised standard is put forth, it will be found all that could be desired for the present; and the committees who were at Buffalo this year certainly labored arduously and diligently to render it as nearly perfect as possible.

There can be no doubt that the "criticisms" alluded to were beneficial, inasmuch as many suggested corrections have been made in the forthcoming edition, which (in its new shape) we are quite confident will now be generally adopted by the poultry societies all over the country.

The *Fanciers' Journal and Poultry Exchange*, of this city, is very much improved and is issued again weekly. It is conducted with a great deal of success and intelligence by Joseph M. Wade, Esq., editor and proprietor, assisted by A. N. Raub, Esq. It should be sustained by all who take an interest in the specialties to which it is devoted.—*German-town Telegraph.*

### "THE QUEEN OF THE KITCHEN."

A NEW, enlarged and improved edition of Miss Tyson's old and new practical receipts for cooking is at hand, and is the most valuable publication of the kind that we have ever seen. It is already adopted as the chief reliance at our house, because it is the embodiment of practical common-sense, adapted to the requirements of sensible people. There is always something new to learn even in cooking, and \$1.75 is not too high a price to pay T. B. Peterson & Bro., Philadelphia, for this valuable and comprehensive treatise. We would also advise our readers to subscribe for Peterson's Counterfeit Detector, issued 1st and 15th of each month. \$3 per year, or 15 cents per copy. It contains a variety of valuable information, and able articles on finance, &c.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR SIR:

In your article on "System in Fowl Raising," you speak of amateurs utterly excluding any "double admixture" of any other breed than their own, an expression of which I do not quite catch the meaning. Do you mean never to cross more than once and then go back to the use of a pure cock of the original kind, as I gave up below; or never to cross at all, but always to have a new cock of same breed?

I have bred pure Hamburgs only for egg-laying qualities; but it has often occurred to me that it might improve size and hardiness, if I put in a pure Brahma, or Dorking, cock every fourth year, using pure Hamburg cocks the other years. Of course I would choose the light or dark, large breed to suit the coloring of the Hamburgs, as far as possible. How does this strike you?

Yours truly,

NEW YORK, February 25, 1875.

DAVISON BROWN.

[We are a great advocate of pure breeds, and would select such as suited the requirements of the case. If we desired *eggs only*, we would select, as layers, the Leghorns or Hamburgs, and keep them pure. If we wanted a fowl for general purposes, we fear we could not give up our favorite, the Light Brahma, which gave us a plentiful supply of eggs during the excessive cold weather just passed. Were we on a farm, and our means very limited, we would buy, say two good Light Brahma hens, regardless of feather; we would then get either a Houdan or Dorking cock, selected more for their table qualities than for filling the requirements of the standard. We would set every egg from this trio, and stock the place with their progeny, from year to year; and under no circumstances use their progeny for breeding purposes. While we are using a direct cross of two pure breeds we can form a very correct idea of what they will produce; but when we use a thoroughbred cock on cross-bred hens, it is more or less like a lottery, and in no case would we recommend such a cross; only in preference to using the old, worn out barn-yard fowls. In this case it could not be otherwise than an improvement.—Ed.]

EDITOR OF THE FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I desire to ask you a few questions which, if convenient, I would like to have answered through the columns of your valuable paper. I have a fine Skye Terrier bitch about fourteen (14) months old, and in the morning, once in a while, she is sick at her stomach, but what she throws off is not food but a sort of foam, and she does not seem to be sick only for about half an hour before she throws up, and then she appears as bright as ever. Can you, or any

of your readers inform me what is the matter with her, and what to do to relieve her? Also, can you tell me how long a bitch goes with pups before she drops them?

Yours truly,

SAVANNAH, GA., Feb. 20, 1875. WILSON V. KETCHUM.

#### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I see in your last *Journal*, Mr. Taylor says he took the cup at our Fair on Silver-Penciled Hamburgs. He did not take it—no cup being awarded on Silver-Penciled Hamburgs. Please make correction, and oblige,

Yours, respectfully, WM. T. ROGERS.

#### ANGORA FUR.

J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In the *Poultry Bulletin*, vol. iv, No. 1, is the cut of an Angora doe, of which the editor says: "Our cut is a photograph from life of Snowball, an imported doe, the finest of her kind ever seen in this country; and it is very doubtful if she can be excelled even in Europe. Her fur, by actual measurement in our office, was six and one-quarter inches long—a length we have never before either seen or heard of—and the texture was like the finest silk." I now have the pleasure of sending you some fur taken from an Angora buck and doe, bred from imported stock, measuring six and five-eighths inches long. Who can beat that?

Yours, very respectfully, C. H. STONE.

CLEVELAND, February 18, 1875.

#### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I have a Plymouth Rock pullet that was hatched on the 25th of May, that has laid five eggs that weighed 14½ ounces. Who can beat this?

J. H. MORRISON.

#### IMPORTATION.

FRIEND WADE:

I received on the 18th inst., per steamer "Belgie," a pair of Duckwing Game fowls, from Mr. John Douglas, Notts, England. They are the best birds both in style and condition that I ever got over.

JOHN STONE,

Coatesville, Pa.

#### CORRECTION.

#### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: In the report of premiums of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, Mr. E. P. Day, of Hazleton, Penna., was awarded the special *twenty-five dollar gold* premium for best display of fine-bred fancy rabbits, a truly choice and large collection, was omitted by oversight. Have the kindness to notice, and oblige

THOS. H. WALTON,

Corresponding Secretary.

MR. EDITOR:

Have you ever been annoyed by the "braying of an ass?" Solomon did not like that animal's song, you remember, but I doubt if he had heard of the following method of putting an *estopce* on his tormentor's utterances:

In 1840, says M. Huc, we were once making a journey in a wagon in the province of Pekin. Our equipage was under the guidance of an old schoolmaster, mounted upon a magnificent ass, so full of ardor and agility that the two mules that completed our team had all the difficulty in the world to keep up with him. The ass, however, was so filled with a sense of his own superiority, and so proud of it, that when-

ever he became aware of the presence of any of his brethren, he never failed to commence boasting of it in such loud and sonorous tones that this folly became quite insupportable. When he got to an inn, instead of trying to rest himself, the beast passed the whole night in practicing his music, setting all the donkeys in the neighborhood to singing the same tune, so that it was impossible to sleep. One evening we said to the schoolmaster: "Your donkey is an abominable brute—it prevents our getting a wink of sleep."

"Why did you not tell me so before," said the schoolmaster, "I would soon have stopped his singing."

As the old pedagogue was somewhat of a wag, and indulged sometimes in a smart joke, we took little notice of his reply, but that night we slept quite soundly.

"Well, did the ass make a noise last night?" he asked, when we met in the morning.

"Perhaps not," said we, "at all events we did not hear him."

"No, I think not," said he. "I saw that before I went to bed." "You must have noticed," he continued, "that when an ass is going to bray he always begins by raising his tail, and he keeps it extended horizontally as long as his song lasts. To insure his silence you have only to tie a large stone to the end of his tail, so that he cannot raise it."

We smiled without reply, thinking this was only another piece of pleasantry; but he cried:

"Come now and see; you can easily convince yourselves;" and accordingly we followed him to the court-yard, where we beheld, sure enough, the poor ass with a large stone attached to his tail, and with the air of having entirely lost his accustomed spirits. His eyes were fixed on the ground, his ears hung down, his whole appearance denoted humility and dejection. We felt quite compassionate toward him, and begged his master to untie the stone directly; and as soon as ever he felt his musical appendage at liberty, the creature raised first his head, then his ears, then his tail, and at last began to bray with all his wonted energy.

DAVENPORT, January 22, 1875.

J. L. DAYMUDE.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

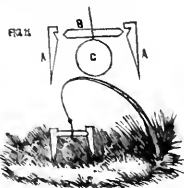
(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### TRAPS AND TRAPPING.

No. 4.

(Continued from page 123.)

The *Snoed*. This trap is used without bait and is set in the paths traversed by animals so that they will thrust their



heads through, and a confined sapling springing will choke them to death. Two pieces of sapling are notched (see a)

and driven one on each side of a rabbit run. The noose of slender brass wire or twisted horsehair, is fastened to a cross piece (b) made to fit in the notches of the pieces of sapling. Twigs are driven on each side of the noose to hold it in position. The sapling is fastened to the cross-piece by a piece of string.

The rabbit on feeling the wire touch its neck, will make a leap, and the released sapling springs up, and the noose tightening swings poor bunny into the air, and strangles him. The snood is sometimes set in musk rat runs. A long roofed enclosure, one end of which is open, is made, and bait placed near the closed end, and a noose placed at the other, so that to reach the bait an animal must thrust his head through the noose.

**THE STEEL TRAP.**

WE now come to the most reliable of all traps, the steel trap. There are several modifications of the steel trap, but the one known as the Newhouse trap is considered the best. They can be procured of sizes suitable for catching all kinds of animals, from the timid house rat to the savage grizzly. The No. 1 size will answer for trapping all small animals, such as the muskrats, possum, skunk, etc; but for such savage fellows as the otter, fox, etc., a larger size is needed, one with a double spring being the best.

In buying steel traps for muskrat trapping, select those which have but moderately stiff springs, as a too stiff spring will break the animals leg and he can gnaw off the injured member with ease; besides moderately tempered springs are not so likely to snap when frosted as those of a more brittle temper. For mink and skunks the stiffer the spring the better, for they only gnaw of that portion of the leg below the jaws of the trap. For woodchucks a trap with a very stiff spring is required, and there are but few single-spring traps which will hold them.

By paying extra you can get chains already attached to the traps, but as these are generally worthless, it is better to make them yourself. Make them of good, strong copper wire. Some use wire in preference to chains, and three strands of medium sized brass wire will hold any animal caught in your trap. Never fasten your traps with cord or rope, any animal can gnaw through these quite readily.

Steel traps are set in the holes and paths used by animals, and bait also is sometimes used to attract them into the trap. When you use bait do not tie it on the clapper of the trap, as is often done by the inexperienced, but cover the trap with leaves, sand, or snow, and scatter the bait in little bits over it, or suspend it over the trap; then the animal will be caught by one of the legs. If the bait is tied on the clapper the animal will be caught by the face, and this being wedge-shaped can be easily pulled out. Both the trap and chain should be carefully covered, and if bait is used, it should be suspended in such a manner that to reach it the animal must slip into the trap. For creatures living partly in the water, the trap may be set two or three inches under water. For animals that gnaw their legs off, the trap should be fastened to a bent sapling held down till the struggles of the captured animal releases it and is hoisted into the air, or to a log of wood. In the one case they cannot injure their fur or gnaw off the imprisoned leg, and in the other, they will do neither as long as they can make any progress in walking.

The "sliding pole" is used for drowning animals after they are caught. It consists of a pole with notches, one end of which is fastened in the bank of stream, the other being over deep water. The animal in its struggles pulls a ring attached to the chain of the trap to the end of the pole over deep water; the notches prevent it from returning, and the weight of the trap soon drowns it.

(To be continued.)

♣ Pedigrees in fowls are like some peoples piety—not intended for home use.

♣ A LOWER LAKE HEROINE—A Lower Lake correspondent of the Napa Reporter has the following to say about Hiram Allen's daughter, who is a remarkably good shot: "I have often thought I would like to give your readers a sketch of one of our Lake County notables, Miss Mollie Allen, a little maiden some 12 or 13 years old, who has killed more game with her small telescope rifle than any other two hunters of my acquaintance. She has made \$30 bounty on squirrel tail alone the past summer; and if you choose to figure the thing up—the tails being only five cents each—you will begin to have an idea of her success in that line. At a shooting match last winter she took so many prizes that her bearded opponents ruled her out of the ring.

BINDING for Journal of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their Journal bound in good shape, will do well to mail them to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½	per cent discount.
" six months.....	25	" "
" nine months.....	37½	" "
" twelve months.....	50	" "

**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance: six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

♣ Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**EXCHANGES.**

♣ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WANTED.**—Folding exhibition coops, in exchange for Dark Brahma cockerels, Light Brahma cockerels, pullets, or eggs for hatching.  
Address N. Y. FAIRSERVICE, East Newark, N. J.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Good trio Buff Cochins (Bicknell stock) hatch of 1874, and one pair B. B. Red Game Bantams (Todd stock), cockerel 20 oz. pullet 15 oz. weight—Wright's New Illustrated Poultry Book, bound, and in good condition. J. T. BELL, Franklin, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Four Black Hamburg pullets and one cockerel (Dickie and Bicknell stock), have taken two premiums—for Wright's New Illustrated Poultry Book, bound. Also, two B. B. Red Game cockerels for B. B. Red Game pullets or American Dominique pullets. J. T. BELL, Franklin, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—For want of use, a thoroughbred Setter Dog, nearly two years old, will be broken out quick and woodcock—for four trios pure-bred fowls (Asiatics preferred). What offers?  
L. A. THOMPSON, Basking Ridge, N. J.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of fine English Blue Owl Pigeons, and one pair of B. B. R. Game Bantams (Todd's stock), hatch of 1874—for one pair of Yellow Duckwing Bantam pullets. Must be of fine shape and color, and not weigh over one pound each.  
GEAS. E. LONG, Lancaster, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair Lop-eared Rabbits, color gray, weight sixteen pounds, earage 19½ x 3¼ in., age nine months, sire first at Philadelphia and Doylestown last winter, dam first at Eastern Penna.—for a trio of Red Pied or Brown Red Game Bantams. No other offers wanted.  
W. E. FLOWER, Shoemakertown, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two male Moorpicks (black) for one female. One Blue Swallow cock for one female (blue). One pair of Black or Yellow Jacobins for Beard Turners—and many more exchanges. Birds must be first-class, as ours are.  
GEO. SHIRAS & BRO., P. O. Box 279, Pittsburg, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair Lop-eared Rabbits—Buck, gray; weight, nine pounds; earage, 16½ x 3½; won first at Philadelphia and Doylestown last winter. Doe, black; weight, ten pounds; earage, 17 x 4; won first at Eastern Pennsylvania—for a good double-barrel gun, or a trio of Red-pied Game Bantams, or a trio of Brown-red Game Bantams. No other offers wanted.  
W. E. FLOWER, Shoemakertown, Pa.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 11, 1875.

No. 10.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SOCIETY.

(Continued from page 130.)

**Irish Gray**—Cocks, 3d, S. B. Frost, Buffalo (80). Hens, 2d, S. B. Frost (85); 3d, W. M. Campbell (84). Cockerels, 3d, Smith & Hodge (80). Judge, E. R. Spaulding.

**White**—Cocks, 3d, Smith & Hodge (81). Hens, 2d, S. H. Warren, Buffalo (85); 3d, Smith & Hodge (82). Cockerels, 2d, Smith & Hodge (86); 3d, Smith & Hodge (84). Pullets, 2d, Smith & Hodge (85); 3d, Smith & Hodge (84). Judge, E. R. Spaulding.

**Black**—Cocks, 3d, Smith & Hodge (80). Hens, 1st, special, W. E. Richmond, Buffalo (93); 2d, Smith & Hodge (89). Cockerels, 3d, Smith & Hodge (81). Pullets, 1st, special, Smith & Hodge (90); 2d, W. E. Richmond (85); 3d, W. E. Richmond (80). Judge, E. R. Spaulding.

**CLASS 9. Bantams.**—Golden Sebright—Cocks, 2d, E. S. Ongley (85). Hens, 2d, E. S. Ongley (86); 3d, E. S. Ongley (80). Cockerels, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley (92); 2d, E. S. Ongley (91); 3d, W. H. Todd (80). Pullets, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley (90); 3d, E. S. Ongley (84).

**Silver Sebright**—Cocks, 2d, C. W. Chamberlain, Arlington, Mass. Hens, 3d, S. W. Studley. Cockerels, 1st, special, Mrs. W. A. Worden, Auburn, N. Y. Pullets, 1st, special, Mrs. W. A. Worden; 2d, Mrs. W. A. Worden.

**Black**—Cocks, 1st, special, W. M. Campbell (92); 2d, E. S. Ongley (91); 3d, W. H. Todd (90). Hens, 1st, special, C. B. Elben (97); 2d, W. M. Campbell (96); 3d, W. H. Todd (87). Cockerels, 1st, special, E. S. Ongley (97); 2d, E. S. Ongley (96); 3d, Daniel Allen (93). Pullets, 1st, special, Daniel Allen (96); 2d, E. S. Ongley (89); 3d, C. B. Elben (85).

**White Standard**—Cocks, 1st, special, W. M. Campbell (90). Hens, 1st, special, W. M. Campbell (91). Cockerels, 1st, special, L. D. Ely, Jr. (90). Pullets, 1st, special, L. D. Ely, Jr. (90). Judge, C. H. Edmonds, Molrose, Mass.

**CLASS 10. American.**—Plymouth Rocks—Cocks, 2d, W. M. Campbell (88). Hens, 1st, special, W. M. Campbell (90). Cockerels, 1st, special, S. S. Morley (94); 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. (91). Pullets, 2d, S. S. Morley (87); 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. (86). Judge, W. P. Atkinson, Erie, Pa.

**Dominiques**—Cocks, 2d, W. P. Atkinson (85). Hens, 2d, O. Howland (87); 3d, W. P. Atkinson (86). Cockerels, 1st, special, J. Y. Bicknell (91); 2d, E. T. M. Simmons (87); 3d, L. L. Crocker (81). Pullets, 1st, special, J. Y. Bicknell (91). Judge, Dr. A. M. Dickie, Doylestown, Pa.

**CLASS 11. Miscellaneous.**—Capons—1st, W. H. Todd.

**CLASS 12. Turkeys.**—Bronze—Cocks (old), 1st, special, George Vanderveer, Port Jackson, N. Y. (98); 2d, A. H.

West (93). Hens (old), 1st, special, Geo. Vanderveer (100); 2d, Geo. Vanderveer (95). Cocks (young), 1st, special, Geo. Vanderveer (95); 2d, W. H. Todd (94); 3d, O. Howland (88). Hens (young), 1st, special, W. H. Todd (94); 2d, Geo. Vanderveer (94).

**Slate**—1st, Hon. Lewis F. Allen, Buffalo.

**White**—1st, O. Howland, Auburn, N. Y.; 2d, R. L. Newton, Irving. Judge, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y.

**CLASS 13. Geese.**—Bremen—1st, George Chapman & Co.; 2d, W. H. Todd.

**Toulouse**—1st, W. H. Todd.

**White China**—1st, W. H. Todd; 2d, Hon. Lewis F. Allen; 3d, O. Howland.

**Brown China**—1st, William McMillen, Buffalo, 3d, Hon. Lewis F. Allen.

**Egyptian**—1st, B. C. Ralph, Buffalo.

**Canada**—1st, Fred. Mather, Honeoye Falls, N. Y.

**White-fronted**—1st, Fred. Mather.

**Snow**—1st, Fred. Mather. Judge, Gen. C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass.

**CLASS 14. Ducks.**—Aylesbury—Old, 1st, C. B. Elben (97); 2d, W. H. Todd (95); 3d, Daniel Allen (94). Young, 1st, W. H. Todd (93); 2d, Daniel Allen (90); 3d, George Chapman & Co. (89).

**Rouen**—Old, 1st, Daniel Allen (98); 2d, W. H. Todd (97); 3d, J. Y. Bicknell (88). Young, 1st, W. H. Todd (98); 2d, J. Y. Bicknell (94); 3d, Daniel Allen (89).

**Cayuga**—Old, 1st, W. H. Todd (90). Young, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell (100); 2d, O. Howland (95); 3d, W. H. Todd (91).

**Pekin**—Young, 1st, Nelson Woodward, Angola, N. Y. (90). Judge, Gen. C. A. Johnson.

**CLASS 17. Pigeons.**—Best collection, A. Goebel; 2d best collection, C. A. Hofheins.

**Pouters.**—Best collection, Ball & Beier. Yellow Pied—1st, Ball & Beier, Buffalo; 2d, A. Goebel, Mitchell, Ont. Red Pied—2d, Ball & Beier. Red—2d, Ball & Beier. Blue—2d, Ball & Beier. Blue Pied—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, Ball & Beier. White—2d, Ball & Beier. Isabells—2d, A. Goebel.

**Barbs.**—Best collection, A. Goebel. Yellow—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, Ball & Beier. Red—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury, Mass. Black—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, H. S. Ball. White—1st, Ball & Beier; 2d, A. Goebel. Dun—1st, A. Goebel.

**Fantails.**—Best collection, A. Goebel. Yellow—1st, A. Goebel. White Calcutta—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. Black—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, Ball & Beier. Blue-checked—2d, A. Goebel. Blue—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, Ball & Beier. White 1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, A. Goebel.

**Tumblers.**—Best collection, C. A. Hopkins, Buffalo, N. Y. Baldhead—1st, Ball & Beier. Blue Baldheads—1st, C. Hofheins. Red—1st, Ball & Beier; 2d, C. Hofheins. Bluebeards—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, C. Hofheins. Almond Short-face, 1st, C. Hofheins. Yellow—1st, Ball & Beier; 2d, W. P. Atkinson. Black Bald-heads—2d, C. Hofheins. Black—1st, C. A. Hofheins; 2d, Ball & Beier. Kite—1st, B. C. Ralph; 2d, A. Goebel. Red Short-faced—1st, A. Goebel. Yellow Bald-heads—2d, R. F. Shannon.

**Carriers.**—Best collection, A. Goebel. Black—1st, A. Goebel, 2d, W. P. Atkinson. White—1st, H. S. Ball. Dun—1st, A. Goebel; 2d, H. S. Ball. Yellow—1st, A. Goebel.

**Jacobins.**—Black—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Yellow—1st, C. Hofheins; 2d, A. Goebel. Red Mottled—1st, R. F. Shannon.

**Owls.**—Blue—1st, W. P. Atkinson; 2d, R. F. Shannon. Yellow—1st, W. P. Atkinson. White—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, R. F. Shannon. Blue English—2d, H. S. Ball.

Turbits.—Blue-winged—1st, A. Goebel. Red-winged—1st, W. P. Atkinson. Yellow-winged—1st, A. Goebel. White—1st, H. S. Ball. Black—1st, H. S. Ball. Black-tailed—1st, H. S. Ball. Blue-tailed—2d, H. S. Ball.

Antwperps.—Blue—1st, W. P. Atkinson; 2d, H. S. Ball. Blue Long-faced—1st, R. F. Shannon. Blue-checked Short-face—1st, R. F. Shannon.

Snells.—Black—1st, W. P. Atkinson; 2d, C. Hofheins. Black-capped—1st, C. Hofheins. Yellow—1st, C. Hofheins. Archangels—1st, C. Hofheins; 2d, W. P. Atkinson. Yellow-capped—1st, C. Hofheins.

Swallows.—Black—2d, C. Hofheins. Blue—1st, C. Hofheins. Yellow—2d, A. Goebel.

White Frill-backs.—1st, A. Goebel.

Ice.—1st, A. L. Lothridge.

Pearl.—2d, A. L. Lothridge.

Nuns.—Yellow—1st, A. Goebel. Black—1st, H. S. Ball.

Maggies.—Black—1st, C. Hofheins; 2d, H. S. Ball. Blue—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, C. Hofheins. Blue-capped—1st, C. Hofheins.

Priests.—Yellow—2d, C. Hofheins. Red—2d, C. Hofheins. Blue—2d, C. Hofheins. Black—2d, C. Hofheins.

Blue Moor Caps.—2d, C. Hofheins.

Mahomet.—Red—1st, Bell & Beier. White—1st, Bell & Beier. Judges—J. Y. Bicknell and W. T. Rogers.

CLASS 18. *Fish*.—Yellow Perch—1st, Fred. Mather.

Wall-Eyed Pike—1st, Fred. Mather. Oswego Bass—1st, Fred. Mather. Rock and Black Bass—1st, Fred. Mather.

Pickeral—1st and 2d, Fred. Mather. Gold Fish—1st, Fred. Mather.

Graying—1st, Fred. Mather. Brook Trout—1st and 2d, Fred. Mather.

California Salmon—1st, Fred. Mather.

CLASS 19. *Rabbits*.—Lop-eared—2d, W. S. Dilz. Angora

—1st and 2d, A. E. Stevenson, Buffalo, N. Y. Native—1st

and 2d, Chas. G. Irish, Buffalo, N. Y. Common—2d,

Chas. G. Irish.

CLASS 20. *Minor Pets*.—Best show in class, Chas. G. Irish.

Best display of Ferrets, P. J. Reinhardt, Buffalo, N. Y.;

2d best, Fred. Mather. Best show of Guinea Pigs, Chas. G.

Irish. Squirrels—Best pairs White, Fox, Gray, Silver,

European, Black, Red, Flying, Chipmunk, Chas. G. Irish.

CLASS 21. *Dressed Poultry*.—Best display of dressed

Turkies, B. D. Rogers, Buffalo, N. Y.;

2d best, A. Nelson. Best display of dressed Ducks, A. Nelson;

2d best, B. D. Rogers. Best display of dressed Geese, A. Nelson;

2d best, B. D. Rogers. Best display of dressed Chickens, B. D.

Rogers;

2d best, A. Nelson.

CLASS 22.—Best Exhibition Coop, Peckham & Allen,

Providence, R. I. Best Exhibition Taxidermy, R. Walker

& Son, Niagara Falls, N. Y. Best approved means of

transporting Eggs for Hatching and best approved means of

transporting Eggs for Market, Buffalo Egg Carrier Co.

NEW VARIETY CLASS.—Pea-comb Partridge Cochins—

Old, 2d, C. H. Edmonds, Melrose, Mass. Young, 1st and

2d, C. H. Edmonds. Wild Indian Game—Old, 1st, John

Horter. Young, 1st, John Horter. Sumatra Game—Young,

1st and 2d, Ben. C. Ralph.

## WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SHOW.

### EDITOR JOURNAL:

On Wednesday last, having a little leisure, I took a run up to Buffalo for the purpose of attending the great poultry show. Arriving in the city, I repaired at once to St. James' Hall, and set about examining the wonderful productions of nature (I had almost said art) there exhibited.

Not being an exhibitor myself, and having no interest other than that of a fancier, who is unknown and therefore unappreciated by the fraternity, I concluded to jot down for the *Journal* a few of the impressions left on my mind.

The Western New York Poultry Society is an immense success, and the fact that it is so is largely due to its able, energetic officers and the citizens of Buffalo, who seem to consider the organization a child of the city, dependent for success upon their aid and effort, which they give right

nobly. If the citizens of other places would do the same, we should hear no more about failure and poor shows.

As a general rule the premiums were well awarded, the only exception being those placed on the Black Breasted Red Games. How the judge of that class could have arrived at the conclusions he did is a mystery. The first and special premium on cocks unquestionably belonged to one of three right royal birds, which were far superior to all others; yet only one of these received notice, viz.: first and special premium, the two others giving place to inferior specimens (in the four remaining awards)—all belonging, as did the first, to one man. The first and special premium cockerel was far inferior to others shown by the same exhibitor, as well as those exhibited by others. It was claimed that he was an imported bird, and it may be the premium was given him on that account, notwithstanding the red feathers in his breast, in the steel bar across his wing and in his shank, besides the red tipping of his tail feathers. No better success attended the judging of the hens and pullets. When we reflect that nearly all the prizes were given to one man, it looks suspicious. In these later days there are so many rings, that we should all be on the alert to kill out by earnest protest the first appearance of a monster of the kind in our poultry exhibitions. It is for this reason I mention a matter in which I have no personal interest.

The show in Brahmas was more than superb. Messrs. Williams and Todd in the main contesting the field with majestic birds.

The show of small pets was interesting, curious, and instructive. The row of Bantams very fine.

The arrangement of the pens could not have been better; in fact, the Society at this Exhibition once again covered itself with credit. May be more anon. H. J. S.

FEBRUARY 22, 1876.

[The writer of the above is not alone in his views, but whether the criticism is just or not, we are not prepared to say. Although the judge and exhibitor are warm personal friends, we have too much confidence in the honor and integrity of the parties to believe there was any collusion in this case. If the awards were not properly placed, it was undoubtedly an error in judgment, although had we been judge in this class, all the above exhibitor's birds would have been ruled out at once. Soon after we arrived at the Hall, some one came up and wanted to know if we had seen "Warren's Games." We answered, No. It was not long before the question was repeated, when we again answered, no; and ventured to inquire what about them, when we were informed that they had all gold bands on their legs. We then went to see them (the bands); but we remember very little about the birds. We doubt if there was a fancier in the room but what knew these were Warren's birds before they were judged. We would like to inquire, if the rules of the New York Society allow the marking of birds so they will be known by the judges? We object to the marking of birds, or coops, so long as societies have rules against it; but we are an advocate of repealing all such rules, and allowing every exhibitor to place his business card on his coops as soon as placed in position in the exhibition room, which will place all on an equal footing. Until then there will be favored ones at all exhibitions; besides, it is an insult to judges to suppose they would not do their duty equally as well with the names of all the exhibitors before them.—Ed.]

## THE SOUTHERN TIER POULTRY AND PET STOCK SOCIETY.

### FRIEND WADE:

Inclosed I send you the list of premiums awarded at our late Exhibition, which was quite successful, and passed off

agreeable to all concerned, and our prospects are bright for the future.

Truly yours,

C. S. WHITE.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Feb. 13, 1875.

**Brahmas, Light**—Fowls, 1st and 2d, John H. Hall, Catharine, N. Y.; 3d, Wm. Atwood, Big Flats, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, Batterson & Laing, Elmira; 2d, John H. Hall; 3d, D. G. Eacker, Havana, N. Y. **Dark**—Fowls, 1st, Wm. Atwood; 2d, D. G. Eacker; 3d, Batterson & Laing. Chicks, 1st and 2d, John H. Hall; 3d, D. G. Eacker.

**Cochins, Buff**—Chicks, 1st, D. G. Eacker; 2d, John H. Hall; 3d, Chidsey & White, Elmira, N. Y. **Partridge**—Fowls, 1st, D. G. Eacker; 2d, S. H. Lancy, Elmira; 3d, R. K. Edminster, Big Flats. Chicks, 1st, Thomas & Waldo, Moravia, N. Y.; 2d, S. H. Lancy; 3d, D. G. Eacker. **Black**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White. Chicks, 1st, D. G. Eacker.

**Houdans**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, John H. Hall; 3d, D. G. Eacker. Chicks, 2d, D. G. Eacker.

**Crevecoeurs**—1st, L. T. Charles, Hornellsville, N. Y. **Leghorns, White**—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Chidsey & White. Chicks, 1st, S. H. Lancy; 2d, Batterson & Laing; 3d, H. D. Wells, Elmira. **Dominique**—Homer L. Pelton, Penn Yan, 1st on fowls and 1st on chicks.

**Black-Spanish**—Fowls, 1st, Batterson & Laing. Chicks, 2d, H. L. Pelton.

**White Dorkings**—1st, H. L. Pelton.

**Plymouth Rock**—Chicks, 1st, W. H. S. Scott, Elmira, N. Y.

**Hamburgs, Golden-Spangled**—Fowls, 1st, Wm. Atwood. Chicks, 1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, John H. Hall. **Silver-spangled**—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton. Chicks, 1st, M. J. Emhoff, Elmira. **White**—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Baker, Elmira. Chicks, 1st, C. H. Baker.

**Polish, White, White Crested**—1st, Chidsey & White. **Golden**—Fowls, 1st, John H. Hall; 2d, H. L. Pelton. Chicks, 1st, D. S. Redfield, Elmira, N. Y. **Silver**—Chicks, 1st, D. B. Winton, Addison. Fowls, 1st, D. B. Winton.

**Games, Black-breasted Red**—Fowls, 1st, Baker & Reynolds, Elmira; 2d, Burr Hollis, Hornellsville; 3d, Chidsey & White. Chicks, 1st, Wm. Jackson, Elmira; 2d, Chidsey & White; 3d, Baker & Reynolds. **Brown-red**—Fowls, 1st, Patrick Murphy, Elmira. Chicks, 1st, S. H. Lancy. **Silver Duck-wing**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White. **Yellow Duck-wing**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, John H. Hall; 3d, Burr Hollis. Chicks—1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, Burr Hollis. **Red Pile**—1st, Burr Hollis. **Blue Red**—Fowls, 1st, Burr Hollis. Chicks, 1st, Burr Hollis. **Irish Gray**—Fowls, 1st, Burr Hollis. Chicks, 1st, Burr Hollis. **White Georgian**—1st, Chidsey & White. **Black**—1st, B. F. Prall, Elmira. **Ginger Red**—1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, S. H. Lancy. **Pile**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, John H. Hall. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Chidsey & White.

**Bantams, Black-breasted Red Game**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White. Chicks—1st and 2d, Chidsey & White; 3d, P. Pholl, Elmira. **Golden Sbright**—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Chidsey & White. Chicks, 1st, Harry Loring, Elmira. **African**—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White. **Silver Duck-wing**—1st, Chidsey & White. **Yellow Duck-wing**—1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, Burr Hollis.

**Turkeys, Bronze**—1st, R. K. Edminster; 2d, John Crane, Catharine, N. Y. **State**—1st, David T. Billings, Elmira.

**Ducks, Rouen**—1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, D. G. Eacker; 3d, S. H. Lancy; **Aylesbury**—1st, Burr Hollis. **Pekin**—1st, William Atwood. **Muscovy**—1st, John H. Hall; 2d, W. H. S. Scott. **Cayuga, Black**—1st, Burr Hollis. **White Crested**—1st, Burr Hollis.

**Guinea Fowls, White**—1st, H. L. Pelton. **Pearl**—1st, John H. Hall.

**Japanese Silver Pheasant**—1st and special, Albert Neideck, Ithaca, N. Y.  
Best pair Grades, Partridge Cochins and Buff cross, W. W. Abro, Elmira.

**Pigeons**—**Dun Carriers**—1st and 2d, Burr Hollis. **White Crested Fans**—1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, E. R. Bloomer, Elmira. **Mottled Fans**—1st, Chidsey & White. **Red Jacobs**—1st and 2d, E. R. Bloomer.

**Turbits, Silver-wing**—2d, Chidsey & White. **Yellow-wing**—1st, Chidsey & White. **Red-wing**—1st, Chidsey & White. **Trumpeters**—1st, Chidsey & White.

**Magpies**—1st, Burr Hollis.

**Ferrets**—1st, Burr Hollis.

**Guinea Pigs**—1st, Burr Hollis.

**Best English Pointer Dog**, Burr Hollis.

**Best American Eagle**, Thomas Grady, Elmira.

**Best exhibition Stuffed Birds**, W. L. Gibson, Elmira.

**Best exhibition Stuffed Animals**, Wm. Atwood.

**California Quail**, 1st, M. L. Roll, Elmira.

**Singing Canary**, 1st, G. C. Leonard, Elmira.

#### SPECIALS.

Society, for largest and best collection, Chidsey & White; 1st, John M. Hall; 2d, Burr Hollis. **Best pair Light Brahmas**, John H. Hall. **Best pair Dark Brahma fowls**, Wm. Atwood. **Best three pair Dark Brahma chicks**, John H. Hall. **Best pair Partridge Cochins**, D. G. Eacker. **Best pair Buff Cochins**, D. G. Eacker. **Best pair Black Cochins**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Red Pile Game**, Burr Hollis. **Best pair Brown Red Game**, S. H. Lancy. **Best pair Black Red Game**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Silver Duck-wing Game**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Yellow Duck-wing Game**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Houdans**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair White Crested White Polish**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair White Leghorns**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Black Spanish**, Batterson & Laing. **Best pair White Leghorn chicks**, Batterson & Laing. **Best pair Plymouth Rock chicks**, W. H. S. Scott. **Best pair White Hamburg fowls**, C. H. Baker. **Best pair Silver-spangled Hamburgs**, H. L. Pelton. **Best pair Red Pile Game Bantams**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Black-breasted Red Game Bantams**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Silver Duck-wing Game Bantams**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Yellow Duck-wing Game Bantams**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Golden Sbright Bantams**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Golden Sbright Bantam chicks**, Harry Loring. **Best English Pointer Dog**, Burr Hollis. **Best Yellow Duck-wing cockerel**, Chidsey & White. **Best White Leghorn pullet**, Batterson & Laing. **Best Partridge Cochins cockerel**, Thomas & Waldo. **Best pair Light Brahma chicks**, Batterson & Laing. **Best pair Partridge Cochins chicks**, Thomas & Waldo. **Best pair Pekin Ducks**, Wm. Atwood. **Best pair heaviest Turkey**, David T. Billings. **Best pair Rouen Ducks**, H. L. Pelton. **Best pair Muscovy Ducks**, John H. Hall. **Best largest Cock**, any variety, Chidsey & White. **Best Game cock**, figuring most points, Chidsey & White. **Best Light Brahma hen**, Wm. Atwood. **Best pair Turkeys**, R. K. Edminster. **Best pair White Games**, Chidsey & White. **Best collection Bantams**, Chidsey & White. **Best pair Aylesbury Ducks**, Burr Hollis. **Best Irish Gray hen**, Burr Hollis. **Best African Bantam pullet**, Chidsey & White. **Best White Leghorn cock**, Chidsey & White. **Best three pair Light Brahma chicks**, John H. Hall. **Best collection of Pigeons**, Chidsey & White. **Best Exhibition Coops**, M. M. Knowles, Elmira. **Best Duck-wing Game hen**, Chidsey & White.

Committee—W. J. Winfield, Rochester; J. J. Breese, Wyoming, Pa.

### ITHACA POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

#### AWARD OF PREMIUMS.

**CLASS 1. Asiatics.**—**Brahmas, Light**—Fowls, 1st, 3d and special, John H. Hall. **Catharine**; 2d, George Furness, Auburn. Chicks, 1st and 3d, John H. Hall; 2d, Frank Preston, Candor. **Special**, best pair Asiatics, John H. Hall. **Dark**—Fowls, 1st and special, Solover & Greenfield, Moravia; 2d, John H. Hall. Chicks, 1st, Solover & Greenfield; 2d and 3d, John G. Smith. **Ithaca**. Cochins, Buff—Fowls, 1st and special, Geo. Furness; 2d, W. T. Bowly, North Hector; 3d, John McDowell, Aurora. Chicks, 1st, F. F. Preston; 2d, Geo. Furness; 3d, A. P. Stone, Farmer Village. **Black**—Fowls, 1st and 2d, C. N. Brown. **Madilla Forks**; 3d, Geo. Furness. Chicks, 1st and 2d, John G. Smith; 3d, C. N. Brown. **Best Black Cochins pullet**, special, C. N. Brown; best pair Black Cochins, special, C. N. Brown. **Partridge**—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Chidsey & White, Elmira; 3d, C. S. Bills, Auburn. Chicks, 1st and special, Thomas L. Waldo, Moravia; 2d and 3d, Eugene Waldo, Moravia. Cochins, White—Fowls, 1st, Geo. Fur-

ness. Chicks, 1st and 3d, Geo. Furness; 2d, Watling & Son, Seneca Falls.

CLASS 2. *Dorkings*.—White—Fowls, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y.; 2d, C. D. Cartwright, Fairport, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. N. Brown. Best pair Dorkings, special, J. Y. Bicknell. Gray—Fowls, 1st, C. N. Brown.

CLASS 3. *Hamburges*.—Golden Spangled—Fowls, 1st and special, Watling & Son; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr., Rochester. Chicks, 1st, Geo. W. Wood, Ithaca; 2d, W. S. Bills; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Geo. W. Wood, special for best pair Golden Spangled. Golden Penciled—Fowls, 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Silver Spangled—Fowls, 1st and special, Warren A. Worden, Auburn; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 1st, W. S. Bills; 2d, Geo. W. Wood; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Silver Penciled—Fowls, 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 2d, 3d and special, L. D. Ely, Jr. Black—Fowls, 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 1st, W. S. Bills; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. White—Fowls, 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr. Chicks, 2d, L. D. Ely, Jr.; 3d, S. H. Laney, Elmira.

CLASS 4. *Spanish*.—Black—Fowls, 1st, O. Howland, Auburn. Chicks, 1st and special, Geo. E. Barbour, Auburn; 2d, O. Howland. Brown Leghorn—Chicks, 1st and special, Geo. Furness; 2d, Geo. W. Wood; 3d, Watling & Son. Dominique Leghorn—Fowls, 3d, Homer L. Pelton, Penn Yan. White Leghorn—Fowls, 1st and special, L. D. Ely, Jr.; 2d, Chidsey & White. Chicks, 1st, Johnson McDowell, Aurora; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, L. D. Ely, Jr.

CLASS 5. *French*.—Houdan—Fowls, 1st and special, C. D. Cartwright & Co., Fairport; 3d, O. Howland. Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Bradford Almy, Ithaca; 3d, O. Howland. Crevecoeur—Fowls, 1st, 3d and special, C. N. Brown; 2d, E. T. Botsford, Utica. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. N. Brown. La Fleche—Fowls, 1st and special, C. N. Brown. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. N. Brown.

CLASS 6. *Games*.—Earl Derby—Fowls, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Langdon Swartwood, Ithaca; 3d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Chicks, 1st and 3d, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Wm. Spence, Jr., Ithaca. Brown-breasted Red—Chicks, 1st, S. H. Laney. Ginger Red—Chicks, 1st, S. H. Laney, Yellow Duck-wing—Fowls, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Silver Duck-wing—Fowls, 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. White Georgian—Fowls, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. White Pyle—Fowls, 1st and special, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, Langdon Swartwood. Red Pyle—Fowls, 1st, Langdon Swartwood; 3d, Smith Mott, Ithaca. Chicks, 1st and special, J. Y. Bicknell. Spangled Game—Chicks, 1st, E. C. Marsh, Mott's Corners. Gray—3d, Langdon Swartwood. Wild Indian Tasseled—Chicks, 2d, S. H. Laney. White Game (other than Georgian)—Chicks, 1st, Langdon Swartwood. Best cock bred for Pit, Langdon & Swartwood. Best Game cock, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Best Grades, S. P. Stone, Farmer Village.

CLASS 7. *Polish*.—Silver Spangled—Fowls, 1st, Geo. H. Gilfus, Auburn; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Chicks, 1st, Geo. H. Gilfus; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Golden Spangled—Fowls, 1st, C. D. Cartwright & Co.; 2d, Homer L. Pelton. Chicks, 1st and special, C. D. Cartwright & Co.; 2d, Chas. G. Day, Ithaca. White Crested, White—Fowls, 1st and special, O. Howland; 2d, Chas. V. Fowles, Ithaca. Chicks, 1st, Chidsey & White. Black White Crested—Chicks, 1st and special, J. Bicknell; 2d, C. G. Day.

CLASSES 8 & 9. *Bantams*.—Pyle Game—Fowls, 1st, Chidsey & White. Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, Frank Woodworth. Yellow Duck-wing—Chicks, 1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, Geo. Furness. Silver Duck-wing—Fowls, 1st and special, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Chicks, 1st, Chidsey & White; 2d, Geo. Furness. Black-breasted Game—Fowls, 1st, Watling & Son; 2d, Orlando Seeley; 3d, Watling & Son. Chicks, 1st, Eddie Gerard, Ithaca. Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st and special, Chidsey & White; 2d, F. F. Preston, Candor. Chicks, 3d, Isaac Satten, Ithaca. Silver Sebright—Fowls, 2d, F. F. Preston. Chicks, 1st, C. S. Bills; 2d, R. R. Preston. Black African—1st and 3d, Geo. Furness; 2d, Geo. W. Wood.

CLASS 10. *Dominiques*.—Fowls, 1st, Geo. W. Wood, 2d, O. Howland; 3d, Geo. W. Wood. Chicks, 1st and special,

J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, O. Howland. Plymouth Rock—Fowls, 2d, Geo. W. Wood; 3d, Watling & Son. Chicks, 1st, A. P. Coddington, Trumansburg; 2d, Thaddeus Compton, Ovid; 3d, Geo. W. Wood. Specials, Best pair Plymouth Rock chicks, best Plymouth Rock pullet, best pair Plymouth Rock chicks, best Plymouth Rock cockerel, all awarded to A. P. Coddington.

CLASSES 11 & 12. *Turkeys*.—Bronze—1st and special, L. D. Ely; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. White—1st, O. Howland. Black—1st, O. Howland. Special, largest Turkey, other than Bronze, O. Howland.

CLASS 13. *Geese*.—Bremen—1st, O. Howland; 2d, J. O. Hill, Farmer Village. Toulouse—1st, J. O. Hill. White China—1st, Homer L. Pelton; 2d, J. O. Hill. Wild—1st, J. O. Hill. African—1st, J. O. Hill.

CLASS 14. *Ducks*.—Aylesbury—1st, J. O. Hill. 2d and 3d—J. Y. Bicknell. Special, for best pair, J. O. Hill. Black Cayuga—1st and special, J. O. Hill; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, O. Howland. Rouen—1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, J. O. Hill. White Crested—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. White Muscovy—J. Y. Bicknell. Colored Muscovy—1st, John H. Hall; 2d, S. P. Stone; 3d, J. O. Hill. Pekin—1st, J. Y. Bicknell.

CLASS 15. *Guinea Fowls*.—White, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, S. P. Stone. Pea Fowls—1st, J. O. McKinney, 1 pair.

CLASS 16. *Pigeons*.—White Calcutta Fantails—1st, F. F. Preston; 2d, Chas. G. Day. Trumpeters—1st, Chas. G. Day. Priests—1st, Chas. G. Day. Red Wing Turbits—1st, F. F. Preston. Yellow Wing Turbits—1st, Watling & Son; 2d, F. F. Preston. Red Jacobins—1st, Watling & Son. White Jacobins—1st, Watling & Son. Black Pied Pouters—2d, Watling & Son. Black Short-faced Tumblers—1st, Watling & Son. Archangels—1st, Watling & Son. White Turbits—1st, Watling & Son. Moor Caps—1st, Watling & Son. Specials, for best pair Pouter Pigeons, Watling & Son; best display of White Fantails, Chas. G. Day; largest and best display, Chas. G. Day.

CLASS 17.—Gray Parrot—1st, Henry Miller, Lansing. Canaries—1st and special, Wm. Shepard, Ithaca; 2d, Harlan Hill.

Ferrets—1st and special, M. Vandroof; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Gray Squirrels—1st, E. I. Moore. Heaviest goose exhibited, J. O. Hill. Heaviest hen exhibited, J. H. Hall. Heaviest pullet exhibited, A. P. Coddington.

Rabbits—Lop-eared Buck, 1st, W. S. Bills; Lop-eared Doe, 1st, W. S. Bills; Self-colored Doe, 1st, W. S. Bills; Self-colored Buck, 1st, W. S. Bills; Broken-colored Buck, 1st, W. S. Bills; Broken-colored Doe, 1st, W. S. Bills; Lop-eared Doe, 1st, Watling & Son; best Lop-eared, any color, special, W. S. Bills.

Best pair Grade fowls, 1st, S. P. Stone. Grade Golden Hamburg, Geo. W. Baker, Ithaca.

#### FRIEND WADE:

On page 97, Vol. II, No. 7, *Fanciers' Journal*, you report a list of awards of the Central New York Poultry Show—you say, "awarded at Ithaca"—it should be "awarded at Utica." Following the list of awards is your explanation, which applies to the Ithaca show and not to the Central New York show.

Yours truly, J. Y. BICKNELL.

[How the error alluded to crept in, we are unable to say; but Mr. Bicknell's letter fully explains the matter.—Ed.]

#### RHODE ISLAND STATE POULTRY SHOW.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq:

I enclose a list of premiums awarded at the Rhode Island State Poultry Show, held in Woonsocket, February 9, 10, and 11. We had a splendid show of fowls, but bad weather, and consequently poor attendance.

Very respectfully yours, CHAS. E. BALLOU, Treas.

Awards were made as follows, Woonsocket being the residence of the exhibitor when no other place is specified:

*Asiatics*.—Light Brahmas—1st, Edward Thurber; 2d and 3d, W. C. Cook. Chicks, 1st W. C. Cook; 2d, Edward



Thurber; 3d, S. C. Brown, Blackstone. Specialties—best and largest specimens of Light Brahmas, W. C. Cook, \$10; best two tries of Light Brahmas, W. C. Cook, \$5; four heaviest Light Brahman hens, James L. Bullock, Providence, \$10; trio of Light Brahmas having the most perfect combs, W. C. Cook, \$5. Dark Brahmas—Fowls, 1st, Geo. S. Read; 2d, H. C. Lazelle. Chicks, 1st, George S. Read; 2d, Charles J. Allen, North Attleboro; 3d, Irwin Gaskill. Specials—best cock, Geo. S. Read, \$5; best Penciled hen, H. C. Lazelle, \$10; best trio chicks, George S. Read, \$2. Buff Cochins—Fowls, 2d, W. C. Cook; 3d, Richard Barnett. Chicks, 2d, James S. Thayer; 3d, Richard Barnett. Specials—best trio, W. C. Cook, \$3. Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, W. C. Cook; 2d, A. E. Crapon; 3d, W. C. Cook. Chicks, 1st, A. E. Crapon; 2d, George Wells; 3d, A. E. Crapon. Specials—best six trios chicks raised by exhibitors, A. E. Crapon, \$5; cock or cockerel showing most points, W. C. Cook, \$5. White Cochins—Fowls, 1st and 2d, W. C. Cook. Chicks, 1st, W. C. Cook. Specials—best three trios, W. C. Cook, \$5; best heaviest hen, W. C. Cook, \$12; cock figuring most points, W. C. Cook, \$3. Black Cochins—Fowls, 1st, W. S. Bugbee, Worcester; 2d, W. C. Cook; 3d, William Cook, Pawtucket. Chicks, 1st, W. S. Bugbee; 2d, Wm. Cook; 3d, W. S. Bugbee. Specials—best and largest variety of Asiatics, W. C. Cook, \$5.

*Spanish.*—Black—1st and 2d, Albert Jones, Milford; 3d, Charles J. Allen. Specials—best cock figuring most points, Albert W. Jones, \$3. White Leghorns—1st, Eugene T. Martin; 2d and 3d, W. C. Cook. Specials—best cock, W. C. Cook, \$10; cockerel showing best points, W. C. Cook, \$10; best three trios, W. C. Cook, \$5. Brown Leghorns—1st, W. C. Cook; 2d, J. E. Tingley, of Providence; 3d, W. C. Cook. Specials—best trio, W. C. Cook, \$4; two best Brown Leghorns, Charles O. Arnold, \$5; six best Brown Leghorns, Charles O. Arnold, \$5; Brown Leghorn cock showing best points, W. C. Cook, \$5; best two Leghorns, Brown and White, W. C. Cook, \$5; best and largest collection of Leghorns, W. C. Cook, \$5. Black Leghorns—1st, H. C. Lazelle, \$3; 2d, W. C. Cook, \$2; 3d, H. C. Lazelle. Specials—best trio, H. C. Lazelle, \$2; best cockerel, H. C. Lazelle, \$5.

*Dorkings.*—Silver Gray—1st, Charles C. Martin. Colored—2d, Charles J. Allen. Plymouth Rocks—1st, W. C. Cook; 2d, John N. Roades, Bellingham; 3d, Irwin Gaskill. Special—best trio Plymouth Rocks, W. C. Cook, \$2.

*Hamburgs.*—Silver-Spangled—3d, Pierce & Robertson, Whitinsville. Golden Spangled—1st, 2d, 3d, Charles E. Ballou. Specials—best Golden-Spangled Hamburgs raised in Woonsocket, Charles E. Ballou, \$3; best trio Golden-Spangled Hamburgs, raised in Rhode Island, Charles Ballou, \$5; best Golden-Spangled Hamburg cockerel, Charles Ballou, \$1.25. Black Hamburgs—2d, L. L. Whitney, of Millbury.

*French and Polish.*—Houdans—1st, A. E. Crapon. White-Crested Black Poland—1st, Edward Thurber. Specials—best pair White-crested chicks, Edward Thurber, \$5. White-crested Golden Poland, George W. Boutelle.

*Games.*—Earl Derby—1st, James W. Davidson, Whitinsville; 2d, Daniel O'Neil. Specials—best pair Earl Derby—James W. Davidson, \$2. Yellow Duckwing—1st and 2d, W. C. Cook. Specials—best two pairs Golden-yellow, W. C. Cook, \$10. Silver Duckwing—1st and 2d, Charles C. Perham. Specials—best pair Silver Duckwing, Charles C. Perham, \$5. Black-breasted Red—1st, Charles C. Perham; 2d, Charles W. Allen; 3d, L. L. Whitney, Millbury. Specials—best Black and Red Game cock, Charles C. Perham, \$2. White Pyle—1st, Charles C. Perham; 3d, Lawrence & Rogers, Worcester. Blue-Red—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. War Eagle—1st, James M. Davidson; 2d, D. O'Neil, Spangles—Lawrence & Rogers. White Georgian—2d, Lawrence & Rogers; 3d, Charles J. Allen. Special—best Game hen, Charles C. Perham, \$1.25.

*Bantams.*—Black-breasted Red—1st, Abner Winslow, of Putnam, Conn.; 2d, W. H. Fitton, Worcester; 3d, L. L. Whitney. Special—best pair Black Red Game, L. L. Whitney, \$1.25. Yellow Duckwing—1st, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d, L. L. Whitney. Brown Red—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. White—1st, W. H. Fitton. Red Pyle—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Ginger Red—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. White Pyle—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Bantams—1st, 2d,

and 3d, George A. Crooks, of Bellingham. Specials—best two Golden Sebrights, George A. Crooks, \$2; smallest Golden Sebright cock, George A. Crooks, Black African—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Best trio of Black African Bantams, Lawrence & Rogers; best and smallest Bantam hen, Abner Winslow, \$2; best six varieties Bantams, Lawrence & Rogers, \$3.

*Miscellaneous.*—Frizzles—1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Specials—heaviest hen on exhibition, James L. Bullock, Providence, \$2; heaviest cock or cockerel, James L. Bullock, \$2. *Turkeys.*—Bronze, 1st, H. W. Pickering, of Bellingham. Specials—best pair Bronze, H. W. Pickering, \$2. Ornamental Purple-breasted Guineas fowls—1st, Charles J. Allen. *Geese.*—Emblen—1st, Charles J. Allen. Toulouse—1st, C. J. Allen; 2d, H. Rawson. White Chins—1st, Charles J. Allen. Gray wild geese—1st and 2d, Charles J. Allen. Specials—best pair geese on exhibition, Charles J. Allen, of North Attleboro, \$2.

*Ducks.*—Aylesbury—1st, Charles J. Allen. Rouen—1st, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d, E. R. Cook; 3d, Charles J. Allen. White Muscovy—1st, Chas. J. Allen. Colored California—Charles J. Allen. Black Caps—1st, Charles J. Allen.

*Pigeons.*—Largest and best collection, 1st and 2d, W. H. Swatt. Specials—best collection White Pouters, \$1.25; largest and best collection Tumblers, W. H. Swatt, \$8; best pair Yellow Pied Pouters, W. H. Swatt, \$10; largest collection of pigeons, W. H. Swatt, \$10; best pair White-crested Calcutta pigeons, W. H. Swatt, \$2; best three pairs Black Carriers, W. H. Swatt, \$5. Largest number of entries by any one person, W. C. Cook, \$20; best pair raccoons, Lawrence & Rogers; best pair foxes, gratuity, C. J. Allen.

## THE EMPIRE CITY POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I have heard with great regret, mingled with shame, that the Empire City Poultry Association Executive Committee's unsuccessful attempt to procure a room, for the purpose of holding an exhibition, has compelled that body to relinquish the project. I was considerably taken aback when I heard of it incidentally, as I was interested somewhat in the result of their deliberations on the subject, I being a native of this city, and I felt that the attempt, if successful, would give an impetus to the fanciers in this and surrounding neighborhoods, which might result in future success. New it is evident to me that the course these gentlemen have pursued, is altogether a mistaken one. I have every reason to suppose that none of the Executive Committee did their duty with regard to procuring a room, except one man whom I know quite intimately, and whom I know spent all the time he could spare in looking up a room, while certain others sat tranquilly by and maintained that everything this gentleman did was satisfactory to the last degree, or words to that effect. Perhaps there was one other, in the person of a gentleman who was afterward appointed to this place, who also did his duty; but be this as it may, I submit to common sense and reason, whether this is the right way to undertake to perform an object of this important nature.

When my friend had done all he could to forward the proposed plan of a Bantam Show, for which the prize-lists, etc., were long ago gotten up, and of which the advertisements were quite numerous, the other aforesaid gentleman was appointed to work it out alone, and I imagine was also left alone in this enterprising work, and consequently failed likewise. This was a signal to haul down the committee's colors, and the fatal, permanent postponement of the show was announced, or rather leaked out. I say fatal, because I believe that this is the last attempt which will be made here

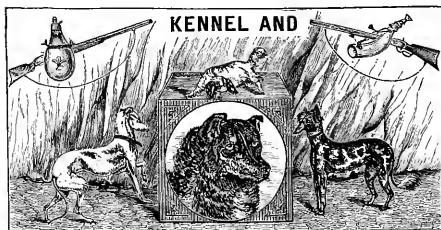
to have a Poultry exhibition, for the reason that most of the men interested (?) in the plan have shown themselves, I may say, incapable of any effort in an enterprise of this kind, and that the remaining portion are disgusted alike with the plan of a show and the *Empire City Poultry Association itself*.

Far be it from me to cast a slur on so promising a little body of men, were it not for the foolish way in which it has acted.

It is my humble opinion that there is no more use in gentlemen expecting to procure a room for anything of this sort by sitting still, than there is in this young society going to the expense of printing a book of rules, comprising about ten quite elaborately printed pages, and with illustrated covers, etc., called the "Premium List of the Great Bantam Exhibition of the Empire City Poultry Association." Going, I repeat, to this expense before they know where their show is to take place. Let the exhibition be postponed, if need be, but relinquished *never*. To procure a room should be one of the first matters of consideration instead of the very last. If this had been attended to no one could say with irony as they can now, "If the largest city in the Union cannot get up a *Bantam Show*, when it *undertakes it*, what is the use of smaller towns *undertaking* even more imposing enterprises, such as shows of all varieties, with the slightest hope of success?" But I have trespassed too much on your space and must close. I could say more on this topic if I wrote in proportion as I feel, but enough of my feeble words; let me merely add my congratulations, in which I have no doubt many others would heartily join, on the brave efforts of Philadelphia in doing what she can toward forwarding the interests of the fancy, by coming to the front, while New York is struggling along in the rear carrying in her hand a code of rules with regard to a show which cannot take place on account of not being able to procure a hall. I remain, yours respectfully,

BLACK RED.

NEW YORK, February 25, 1875.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

MR. EDITOR:

I see that you have added a Kennel and Sportsman's Department to your paper, and I therefore take the opportunity of asking the opinion of some one who is *au fait* on matters connected with the dog and gun on the following subject.

I have a bird dog two years old, well bred and handsome, but for some cause subject to curious vagaries in the field. In the first place, when on a *stand* his tail is constantly wagging from side to side. This is very unsightly, and in strong contrast to that perfect rigidity and statue-like *pose*

that should mark the setter or pointer. When on a stand, if I speak loudly or come up abruptly, he will leave his point and sneak behind with a skulking, cowardly expression, and it takes considerable time to reassure him; if, however, I approach him gently, he will stand until the game rises, but as soon as I fire he will rush after the birds, and should I happen to kill one, he will grab it up in his mouth and often swallows it before I can get to him. He has other faults, but they are of minor consequence.

As he is a pure bred bird dog—his father being a pointer, and his mother a setter—I consider him as good as anybody's dog, and would like to have him perfectly broken by snipe season, and hope some of your sporting readers will tell me how to do it.

PHILADELPHIA, March 1, 1875.

"GREENHORN."

## GROUSE.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

Prof. Baird, whose classification I copy, has enumerated eleven species of American grouse (*Tetras*), to which may be added the Black Cock (*Tetras Tetrix*) of South Europe; the Red Grouse (*Lagopus Sooticus*), of the British Islands; and Sand Grouse (*Pterocles Vincinetus*) of Asia and Africa.

In attempting to describe this fine game bird, which has been distributed pretty much throughout the entire world, I can but deal in general terms. While the grouse family throughout its whole species may be considered as grain-eating birds, still its chief food consists in berries and buds of trees. The names of the eleven American species are, 1. Spruce Partridge (*Tetras Canadensis*), called by Edwards the Black-spotted Heathcock, and is found in the spruce regions of the North, where it furnishes food for the people living toward the Arctic seas. It is a dark-colored bird of about sixteen inches in length. 2. Dusky Grouse (*Tetrao Obscurus*.) This is one of our western or northwestern grouse, furnishing its delicious-flavored flesh to the Oregon settler. This grouse is thickly feathered on the legs and toes. Its prevailing color is brown-mottled, and is over twenty inches in length. 3. Franklin's Grouse (*T. Franklinii*). This bird is also a Rocky Mountain resident, and is thought by Guthrie to be identical with Linn's and Clank's Brown Pheasant. In appearance, said to resemble the Canada Grouse. 4. Oregon Grouse (*Bonasa Sabini*) has its habitat on the western slope to the Pacific, and resembles the well-known prairie hen, but is thought by ornithologists to be distinct in species. 5. Prairie Chickens (*Capidonis Capido*). This celebrated bird is well known to all western hunters, and loves to frequent the settlements in winter, especially where corn and wheat have grown the previous summer. I have seen them upon the stable, and fences adjoining it, of a cold, frosty morning, apparently as if domestication had already claimed them. The bird is a beautiful shot upon the wing. It rises quickly to a distance of about fifteen feet, and then, with outspread wings sails in a bee-line for considerable distance. The flesh, though dark, is much esteemed. 6. The Rock Grouse of Pennant (*Lagopus Buprestis*) is an Arctic bird. This Ptarmigan is white in winter, with a black tail, and is not so large as some of the more southern species. 7. Ruffed Grouse (*Bonasa Mibellus*). This is the pheasant of the Middle States, and is as distinctly a wooded inhabitant as the prairie hen is an unwooded bird. Its plump and solid body, spiced and flavored with the red mountain berry, is a real specimen

dish. A peculiarity of the bird, is, that, if put up, and bayed by a dog, it will not move, and may then be shot quite easily. Also, when the male bird is "drumming," he may be shot quite handily. 8. Sharp-tailed grouse (*Pediocetes Phasianellus*), lives upon the plains of the West, and is described as very pretty colored with white, black, and yellow. The tail of the bird distinguishes it, being graduated to a point. 9. Willow Grouse (*Lagopus Albus*), called White Ptarmigan by some naturalists, a bird far to the north of the continent, is found about Labrador, and is also smaller than its more southerly cousins. 10. White-tailed Ptarmigan (*Lagopus Leucurus*), this bird is also white in winter, habitat also the northwest, on the Oregon slope, and the length is only about 13 inches. 11. American Ptarmigan (*Lagopus Americanus*), summer dress, brownish-gray, and in winter white, and is found on Baffin's Bay.

Of this large family of both useful and beautiful birds, no systematized effort has been made to bring them into domestication, except as a few of the menageries have collected and partially tamed some of the species. Is it not worth the effort to bring to our yards those beautiful members of the scratcher family? The young are active little runners, and would require several generations to bring this bird under man's control. But *Tetionidae* are gallinaceous birds, and possess the characteristics of domestication.

The grouse do not pair off in the breeding season, but are polygamists as our domestic fowl. Who will be the first to bring grouse under dominion? Already some of the Pheasant tribe have been added to the fanciers' yards. May we not expect ere long to behold the coy grouse casting side glances through the exhibition bars at the admiring public?

V. M. F.

### ANIMAL LIFE IN TEXAS.

MR. EDITOR:

Perhaps no State in the Union offers greater attractions to the hunter than Texas. Deer are numerous and wolves and bears are often encountered. The wolves are still very annoying to some of the settlements, as they are destructive to both pigs and sheep. Wildcats, wild hogs, panthers, and the American lion abound in the sparsely settled portions of the State. Foxes and rabbits are abundant. Squirrels are scarce, owing undoubtedly to the myriads of hawks that consider these little animals very dainty food.

During the winter months immense flocks of water-fowls visit the lakes and bays of the State, which seems to be alive with them. Pelicans and their eggs, together with those of geese, ducks, brant, etc., are gathered in large quantities on the shores of the bays and harbors. Cranes and swans have their favorite haunts in the many and secluded bogs and swamps. Hawks and buzzards are seen in every direction; the former are forked or swallow-tailed, unlike any I ever saw at the North. Among the birds new to me were a few flocks of the green paroulet. Those familiar birds the crow, blackbird, bluejay, and several species of woodpeckers, I often see here. The kingfisher seeks his prey here in the same manner as he does in Pennsylvania; and the kingbird in the same valorous little fellow. The martin is as social, talkative and noisy, and the swallow hunts his food in the same manner as at home. Among the most prized of the edible birds is the wild turkey (which grows to a large size), the grouse, pheasant, and partridge. The latter two would be much more numerous than they are if it were not for the merciless hawks.

There is but a moderate variety of fish in Texas. In Galveston bay drum are numerous, and are considered excellent eating. In the salt water the sea-trout, mullet and sheephead also abound. The gar, a worthless, sharp-nosed fish, is often very annoying to anglers, as it will seize a fish a moment after it is made fast to the hook and either drag it off or bite it in two. The fresh-water ponds and streams contain a fish called trout, also perch, buffalo fish, and catfish. Quantities of oysters line Sabine, Galveston, and other bays, but to my taste they are not very palatable, and not nearly equal to the Cape May and Absecon "salts" sold in Philadelphia.

Like in all warm regions, the sportsman here has many enemies to contend with. Mosquitoes are numerous and as annoying as those found in the Jersey swamps, except on the cleared uplands, which they never visit. Those who encamp in the woods are worried by a species of red bug, sand fly and tick. The latter is a terrible nuisance. At night they often attack the face in such numbers that the countenance is scarcely recognizable in the morning. The most venomous creature, however, in the State, is the tarantula, which grows to a great size, measuring when expanded five or six inches across. It is a disgusting looking creature, and very dangerous, but its stings are not fatal as it is frequently claimed. Snakes, fortunately, are not numerous. There are four poisonous varieties, the water moccasin being the most common. A person may travel a whole day without seeing a single poisonous reptile. Deaths from snake bites are of rare occurrence.—C. A. M., in *Germanovon Telegraph*.

### ABOUT A FAITHFUL DOG.

His name is "Jack," and his master's attachment to him is as close now as it was on that day years ago when, just recovering from what was supposed at that time to be a fatal wound, he was first told that his life had been saved by the faithfulness of his dog.

It was on the battle-field of Chatamauga that one of our most respected citizen-fell, pierced through the right lung by a musket ball; and it was but a few moments after that he was entirely unconscious of all around him. He remained where he had fallen from half past ten A.M. until four o'clock P.M., at which time the ambulance went about over the field picking up the wounded. By one of the fallen men a dog was observed and upon going to him they made the discovery that it was Major Chas. F. Knappe, wounded as above mentioned, and it was remarked that he was done for, that he had fought his last battle. They then started away when his faithful dog ran after them and then back to his master, repeating it two or three times. The hospital steward was surprised at the conduct of the dog and concluded to make an examination of the supposed dead body, and found that there was still life in it. Search was then made for the wound, and, it being dressed, he was placed in an ambulance and conveyed to the hospital, where he remained six weeks in an unconscious state. His faithful dog staid by him, and when put out at one door, he would re-enter at another. This the dog kept up day after day until his faithfulness was rewarded by a special order from an officer to let him remain by his master's bed.

He is now thirteen years old and has never been separated from his master for whom he demonstrated such an affection. He can be seen at all times at the store of Mr. Knappe resting his old bones on the best side of a well-heated stove. Another remarkable feature of it all is that Mr. Knappe is able to do such fine singing after having his wind chest so effectually tapped.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—POSTAGE FREE.

Single Copies, by mail, ..... \$0 10  
Per Annum, " U. S. and Canada, ..... 2 50  
Foreign Subscribers, add two cents per copy for postage.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### REGISTER OF VISITORS

From abroad at the Fifth Annual Exhibition of the Western New York Poultry Society, February, 1875:

Wm. Atwood, Big Flats, N. Y.,  
A. P. Groves, Philadelphia, Pa.,  
Henry E. Wolcott, Fairport, N. Y.,  
C. D. Cartwright,  
A. H. West, Detroit, Mich.,  
G. O. Brown, Brooklandville, Md.,  
Wm. Wright, Detroit, Mich.,  
T. K. Proctor, Utica, N. Y.,  
Jas. M. Lambing, Parker's Ldg. Pa.,  
Jos. M. Wade, Philadelphia, Pa.,  
C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa.,  
E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y.,  
Warren A. Worden, Auburn, N. Y.,  
Phelan's William, Taunton, Mass.,  
J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y.,  
C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa.,  
W. T. Rogers, Doylestown, Pa.,  
H. S. Seamans, Wauwatosa, Wis.,  
H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury, Mass.,  
Geo. S. Josselyn, Fredonia, N. Y.,  
John H. Hall, Catharine, N. Y.,  
A. M. Dickie, M. D., Doylestown, Pa.,  
Theo. P. Harvey, Doylestown, Pa.,  
P. Fitz Hugh Miller, Geneva, N. Y.,  
S. H. Laney, Elmira, N. Y.,  
Richard M. Miller, Galt, Ontario,  
Seward Merry, Hilon, N. Y.,  
W. P. Atkinson, Erie, Pa.,  
W. H. Todd, Vermilion, Ohio,  
Andrew J. Tuck, Nashua, N. H.,  
H. M. Thomas, Brooklyn, Ontario,  
E. C. Skinner, Detroit, Mich.,  
Edward Gregg, Pittsburg, Pa.,  
S. C. Cook, McDonald, Pa.,  
John Dyer, Jr., Alleghany City, Pa.,  
John Morrow,  
E. L. Lamb, Chicago, Ill.,  
A. D. Warren, Worcester, Mass.,  
Gen. C. A. Johnson, Newburyport,  
Mass.,  
L. K. Pelch, Natick, Mass.,  
Fred. Mather, Honeye Falls, N. Y.,  
H. H. Stoddard, Hartford, Conn.,  
E. T. Zins, Titusburg, Ontario,  
C. H. Townsend, Utica, N. Y.,  
J. C. Hatch, Detroit, Mich.,  
Chas. H. Edmonds, Melrose, Mass.,  
E. A. Spaulding, Cedar Creek, N. J.,  
Daniel Allen, Galt, Ontario,

Dr. C. S. Betts, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.,  
A. Goebel, Mitchell, Ontario, N. Y.,  
G. Van Derveer, Port Jackson, N. Y.,  
Geo. W. Wood, Ithaca, N. Y.,  
A. McLean Howard, Toronto, Ont.,  
Geo. H. Gillis, Auburn, N. Y.,  
A. McLean Howard, Jr., Toró, Ont.,  
Geo. L. Whiton, Elmira, N. Y.,  
E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y.,  
A. Ferguson, E. Saginaw, Mich.,  
E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City, Pa.,  
Geo. H. Hastings, Toronto, Ontario,  
C. J. Webster, Girard, Pa.,  
R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa.,  
W. J. Winfield, Rochester, N. Y.,  
George E. Seer, " "  
E. S. Elwanger, " "  
Daniel White, New London, Ohio,  
Rowld Walker, Niagara Falls, N. Y.,  
Geo. Furness, Auburn, N. Y.,  
F. Watling, Seneca Falls, N. Y.,  
Sharpe Butterfield, Sandwich, Ont.,  
C. W. Chubb, Chubb, Ohio,  
Alex. Finlayson, Brantford, Ont.,  
Chas. N. Ross, Auburn, N. Y.,  
W. M. Campbell, Brooklyn, Ontario,  
T. D. Hammond, Mayville, N. Y.,  
J. M. Newton, Angola, N. Y.,  
Geo. Chapman, Rochester, N. Y.,  
O. Howland, Auburn, N. Y.,  
Frederick Sturdy, Guelph, Ontario,  
Wm. Chace, Mayville, N. Y.,  
Dr. H. A. Record, Dewittville, N. Y.,  
J. W. Buck, Brantford, Ontario,  
A. P. Coddington, Trumansburg,  
N. Y.,  
S. S. Morley, Clyde, N. Y.,  
J. V. Bussell, Hornby, Ontario,  
G. J. Baker, Oakville, N. Y.,  
Henry Bishop, Junius, N. Y.,  
M. M. Barker, Forest and Stream, New York City,  
Nelson Woodward, Angola, N. Y.,  
John Martin, Angola, N. Y.,  
J. Z. Terry, Byron, N. Y.,  
Stephen Tilson, Titusburg, Ont.,  
Bent. E. Mather, Detroit, Mich.,  
G. W. Chidsey, Elmira, N. Y.

fellow deposited the amount of bail in the Belleville Savings Bank to the credit of Mr. Edward Abend, its President, who became his bondsman. It seems that Mr. Williams appeared at Belleville about four weeks ago, and put up at the Thomas House. The landlord deemed it advisable, a few days after his arrival, to notify Mr. W. that he would like him to pay his board. The gentleman admitted that he had no money, but expected some in few days, and, in the meantime, would let the landlord have his overcoat as a guarantee for the board. Ere long Mr. W. commenced to receive letters in profusion, and money likewise, so that he was not only able to liquidate his board-bill, but to live in handsome style, smoking the finest Havanas, and making himself sociable at the Gem Saloon and other places. The result of all this was that Mr. Williams became an object of suspicion. It was discovered that his large correspondence was addressed to James B. Williams & Son, the same parties referred to in an advertisement in several Eastern papers—among them the New York *Independent* and *Ohio Farmer*—who proposed to furnish pure stock to grangers and others desiring something really good in that line. The advertisement read as follows:

"For Sale—Pure-Bred Stock.—In order to reduce stock we will sell at the following very low prices. Our stock has been carefully selected from the best strains in the country: Berkshire pigs, two to four years old, \$6 each; \$11 per pair. Southdown sheep (early lambs), either sex, \$10 each, etc. Business orders booked now and shipped at once, or as soon as the weather will admit. JAS. B. WILLIAMS & SON, Belleville, Ill."

No such firm was known at Belleville, and as Mr. W. had incidentally stated to several parties that his father had a large stock farm at Greenfield, Ind., Postmaster Taylor, of Belleville, telegraphed on Monday to the postmaster of that place to ascertain if it was so, and received a reply that no such firm was known there. Hence the authorities at Belleville decided to arrest Mr. Williams, who had thus attempted to take in innocent grangers by his advertisement. He told Sheriff Weber on the evening of his arrest several conflicting stories as to his business, among others that he had no farm, but intended to fill the orders for stock which he had received by purchasing stock in the vicinity of Belleville. He stated Tuesday morning that his real name is C. M. Stark, son of Mr. William Stark, of Louisiana, Mo. Before being conducted to his cell in the jail on Monday night, he was searched and \$396.40 in money found on his person, but no weapons. He had a splendid gold fob chain dangling from his vest pocket, but no watch. On a couple of sheets of paper he had made memorandums of a large number of parties who had forwarded him money for hogs, sheep, chickens, etc. His orders came from all parts of the country, among them being orders from Decatur, Ill., Independence and Sedalia, Mo., New Orleans, La., etc. A heavy mail had accumulated for him on Tuesday morning, which he called for soon after his release from custody, but Postmaster Taylor refused to give it to him on the ground that he was not the proper party to receive it, as he had affirmed his name to be C. M. Stark before Justice Dauth. He will, no doubt, betake himself to some other locality, and will not be on hand for trial when his case is called.

He left Belleville Tuesday evening ostensibly to go to Louisiana, Mo., to procure friends to go to Belleville and vouch for his honesty. He said that he had already filled a large number of the orders which he had received, but it does not appear that he has ever shipped any stock of any kind from Belleville. Fourteen letters arrived at Belleville for his firm, Jas. B. Williams & Son, by the Tuesday evening mail from St. Louis.—*St. Louis Democrat*, Feb. 25.

At our suggestion a registry of noted fanciers, visiting Buffalo, was kept, and above we give a list of the same. It must be remembered that for several days all the railroads were impassable, otherwise the list would have been much larger. It will be seen that many of the above traveled not less than five hundred miles.

### A Swindler Arrested.—Grangers, beware of him.

SHERIFF Hermann G. Weber, of St. Clair County, Ill., about 7.30 o'clock on Monday evening, arrested a young man in front of the Thomas House, Belleville, Ill., who was registered at that hotel as G. D. Williams, of Indianapolis, Ind., on the charge of being a swindler. The fellow was lodged in the county jail for safe keeping during the night, and on Tuesday was given a hearing before Theodore Dauth, justice of the peace, who held him to bail in the sum of \$350 to answer at the next term of the Circuit Court. The

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## IMPORTATION.

MR. LEWIS RUEHE, of 98 Chatham Street, New York, has just received his first large importation of Chinese Golden and Silver Pheasants. See advertisement elsewhere.

## EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Will you allow me space in the *Journal* to complain of the many would-be fanciers who are continually writing for price-lists, and for description of birds they do not wish to buy, hardly ever inclosing stamp, and in the majority of cases writing on a postal card. When a stamp is inclosed we feel in duty bound to reply.

Very truly yours,

M. C. M.

PHILADELPHIA, March 4, 1875.

[We can fully realize the feelings of M. C. M., when he penned the above. Many would say it is a small matter to complain of, but in our own case it becomes a heavy tax. We receive daily a large lot of postal cards, asking for sample copies. In most cases they are sent, although this class seldom become subscribers, and in the case of sending for price-list by card, we believe they seldom become purchasers. It is a question with us, whether the cards of all such applicants should not be dropped in the waste basket.—Ed.]

## EELS AGAIN.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In reply to inquiry of your correspondent, "E. J. M.," in your issue of the 25th ult., I beg leave to refer him to an article in No. 23, Vol. III, *Forest and Stream*, on anadromous and other fishes, from Prof. Baird's last report, a portion of which I quote: "In further reference to the eel, we may state that his precise mode of copulation, and of reproduction, was entirely unknown until recently, but that at the present time, the view as maintained by very high authority—principally that of Italian physiologists—that the eel is strictly a hermaphrodite; that is to say, that both the male and female organs are found in the same animal. These are said to be developed to the proper degree in winter, and the eggs discharged from the ovary, fertilized by the seminal fluid from the testicles, and leave the body in a condition for further development."

The common river eel (*Auquilla tenuiros tris*, De Kay), which I refer, is a catadromous fish, going to the sea instead of up the rivers to lay its eggs; the young ascending the streams and remaining there a number of years.

Yours truly,

W. W. HILL.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 1, 1875.

## EXHIBITION FIXED.

FRIEND WADE:

At a meeting of the National Columbarian Society, held at their room, 14 Murray Street, on March 1st, it was unanimously resolved to hold the next Annual Exhibition of the Society in the city of Baltimore, from the 12th to 19th of January next.

Very truly yours,

WM. SIMPSON, JR.

NEW YORK, March 1, 1875.

FRIEND WADE:

Some few days ago we were informed by Mrs. Thomas Malcomb, of Germantown, that she had a Black Spanish hen that had laid every day for nine months. Thinking that it was extraordinary, and that you would like to hear of any-

thing in the poultry line that would be of interest, we send it to you to insert in the *Journal*. We would like to hear from any one that can beat it. We have heard of hens that have laid a large number of eggs during a season, but none that has come up to the above. Wishing the *Journal* success,

We remain yours truly,

BENJ. MANN & BRO.

## IMPORTATION.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I received, per "Celtic," from Henry Beldon, two Black Hamburg cocks, in the best of condition, and fine birds. They have gone to New Jersey to be mated with hens from some of the best stock in the United States. Also, per "Steinmann," from Antwerp, direct, eight Homing Antwerps, all of which have flown distances from 216 to 600 miles, during the past summer. I propose (in the name of the New York Flying Antwerp Club) to accept the challenge offered by Mr. Grist, in the last number of the *Journal*, or from 100 to 400 miles.

Yours respectfully,

H. A. BROWN.

## WHAT THE FANCIERS SAY OF THE JOURNAL.

PLEASE withdraw my notice of Carriers for sale. Have had so many orders that I have none now for sale. I received within the past week orders for twenty pair.

Yours very truly,

J. B. TREW.

TONAWANDA, March 2, 1874.

I AM very much pleased with your *Journal*, and think it the best poultry and pet stock paper published in the United States. I wish you success with the *Journal*.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Feb. 15, 1875.

W. H. LIGHTFOOT.

I KNOW your *Fanciers' Journal and Poultry Exchange* is the best paper I ever advertised in.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1874.

E. A. WENDELL.

PLEASE renew my subscription for 1875. The *Journal* has become indispensable to me, and I am glad that it is receiving what it truly merits—increasing encouragement from the fanciers throughout the country. The new, bright face of the weekly is doubly welcome.

Yours respectfully,

A. KEPHART.

BERRIEN SPRINGS, MICH., Jan. 15, 1875.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find \$2.50 for renewal of my subscription to the *Fanciers' Journal*. I am very glad you are able to continue it as a weekly, and hope its future success will be commensurate with its great merits.

Yours, etc.,

C. A. JOHNSON.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS., Feb. 10, 1875.

... ONE word about the *Journal*. No one can welcome it more gladly than I do, and all members of my family, but particularly so now that you again resume the weekly issue.

BUFFALO, January 11, 1875.

H. C. VAN DERVEER, White House, N. J., writes: "I have sold lots by my advertisement in the *Journal*."

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I am exceedingly well pleased with the re-appearance of the weekly—our pet *Journal*—and sincerely hope you may have water enough to float the bark, which has been freighted with good things.

NEW BALTIMORE, N. Y., January 20, 1875.

E. B. SOUTHWICK.

Your *Journal* is the most acceptable of the three that I take, and has my best wishes. Had I time to spare, I should certainly canvass for subscribers. I have given your address to several who said they should subscribe.

Yours truly,  
JNO. D. MCFARLAND.  
TITUSVILLE, PA., February 11, 1875.

THE *Journal* comes regularly, and is a perfect "ray of sunshine" each time it is received.

R. R. HENDERSON,  
Washington, Iowa.

DEAR SIR: What has become of the *Journal*? I have not seen it this year. I "can't keep house without it." Please send the back numbers, and do not stop again until I notify you. Hoping that you have resumed the weekly issue,  
I remain, yours truly,  
ABEL BOWEN.  
GREENSBORO, MD., January 27, 1875.

DEAR SIR: I think that the Exchange column in your *Journal* is the best medium for advertising. I have had twenty-two applications for the Pouters I offered.

Yours very respectfully,  
PETER LEPP.  
SAGINAW, MICH., January 25, 1875.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: If your subscribers who can would be prompt in answering the questions asked through the *Journal*, it would be much more interesting. I presume each one holds back, expecting some one else will answer it.

Respectfully yours,  
R. H. PAXSON.  
EAST HAMBURG, February 21, 1875.

#### SEBRIGHT COCHINS.

FRIEND WADE:

Will you give the readers of your *Journal* the benefit of the opinion, either of yourself or some one who has formed one, in regard to what is called the Sebright Cochin fowls. I learn that this new stock was recognized as a distinct breed at the late Buffalo show. Can you tell us what the standard is, or by whom they were introduced? In this vicinity several parties claim to have the best specimens of this variety, but scarcely any two look alike. They are large and differently colored, as gray, white, or black. Some have feathers on their legs, and some have not; combs single, and otherwise. One pair can claim the honor of having a pedigree attached to them, under the *nom de plumes* "Binghamton," and "Elmira (15 and 31), which I suppose ought to satisfy some people, but I take no stock in the pedigree line; but, even if I had done so, my faith would be shaken after seeing these fowls. If you can give us a little light as to their origin, antecedents, or nativity, you will much oblige one of your readers.

SEBRIGHT.

#### SEBRIGHT COCHINS.

MR. JOSEPH WADE:

Will you or some of your numerous correspondents tell me and other readers of your excellent journal about the Sebright Cochins. I would like to know their origin or first appearance in this country, what their peculiar qualities and advantages are over other hens, and where I can get some eggs.

Yours truly,  
JOHN SMITH.

PENFIELD, N. Y., February 27, 1875.

BINDING for *Journal* of 1874 is now ready (see advertisement elsewhere). Fanciers wishing their *Journal* bound in good shape, will do well to mail them to this office. Postage, one cent for every two ounces. The name of subscriber will be stamped on the cover, free, when requested

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

#### ERRATUM.

IN No. 7 of the *Journal*, in the article entitled, "More about White Squirrels" (last page), *verbatum* should read *verbatim*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TRAPS AND TRAPPING.

No. 4.

(Continued from page 138.)

#### FUR-BEARING ANIMALS.

THE *Muskrat* inhabits most of the streams and ponds throughout the United States. It belongs to that class of animals known, in Natural History, as the *Rodentia* or gnawing animals. Grass forms the principal part of its food. It lives in holes which it digs in the banks of streams; but in large ponds, in some regions, it builds houses, somewhat resembling those made by the beaver. Soft, thick fur covers its body, and for this thousands are killed yearly. The fur of the *Muskrat* is dyed by the furrier in imitation of the more valuable kinds. In summer its fur is scanty and of little value; in the fall it is somewhat better; but in winter and in early spring it is the thickest, finest, and, of course, the most valuable. Fall *Muskrat* skins are worth from ten to twenty cents each; winter (after Christmas), from twenty to thirty-two cents. *Muskkrats* are caught in steel-traps set in their holes, or in the paths made by them in going from the water and returning to it. In early spring, when they are in a partially starved condition, a pansnip or an apple will entice them into a trap. *Muskkrats* often gnaw off a leg caught in a trap. To prevent this the trap may be fastened to a rail; the animal will drag the rail into the water and be soon drowned by the weight of the trap. Of course the above expedient will be worthless when the trap is set near a large stream, in which a strong current prevails.

THE *Mink*.—Formerly, the skin of the *Mink* was worth but a few cents, but now it has so risen in value that it sells easily for from one to five dollars. The *Mink* is a flesh-eating animal, living on chickens, rabbits, muskrats, etc. Its fur is short, though thick and beautiful. It lives in holes, situated a few yards to a half-mile from a stream. It is a solitary animal; the males and females associating only during the breeding season. It has regular hunting routes, many miles in length, along the borders of running streams. A not rare occurrence is to catch a *mink* in a steel-trap set at the entrance of a muskrat's hole; it having been the intention of the *mink* to enter the hole and catch the muskrats. The *Mink* is caught in the steel-trap, on dead-fall baited with most any kind of meat. A long hollow log, fixed with wire doors, as made for the diving trap, and baited with chicken offal, is the best trap I know of. One person caught three *Minks* in one night in a trap made as above. The *Mink* has been successfully bred in confinement, and several parties breed them in inclosures for their fur.

(To be continued.)

WILL some of our readers tell us something about singing mice?

If your aquarium, or fish-globe, be placed in the open air for a few hours, these occasionally lovely spring days, the fish and plants therein will be greatly benefited.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

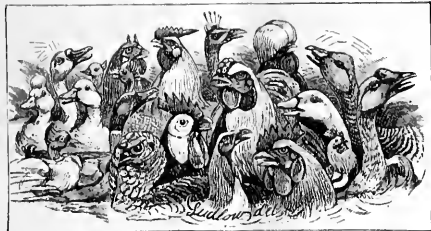
AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 18, 1875.

No. 11.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### MASSACHUSETTS STATE POULTRY SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

The following is a list of premiums awarded by the above Society:

##### GALLINAEOUS DIVISION.

**CLASS 1. Asiatics.**—Light Brahmas—Fowls, 1st, P. Williams, Taunton; 2d, T. L. Startevant & Bros., South Framingham; 3d and 4th, J. P. Buzzell, Clinton. Chicks, 1st, P. Williams; 2d, George V. Fletcher, Belmont; 3d, 4th and 5th, John Buzzell. Dark Brahmas—Fowls, 1st and 4th, Philander Williams; 2d, T. O. Wardwell, North Andover; 3d, John P. Buzzell, Clinton, Mass. Chicks, 3d, Francis Codman, Brookline; 4th, P. Williams; 5th, C. E. Tuttle, Savin Hill, Boston. Buff Cochins—Fowls, 1st, Seward Merry, Ithion, N. Y.; 2d and 3d, F. O. Bailey, Portland; 4th, C. L. Copeland, Milton. Chicks, 1st, F. O. Bailey; 2d, Seward Merry; 3d, P. Williams; 4th, George V. Fletcher, Belmont; 5th, P. Williams. White Cochins—Fowls, 1st and 4th, M. I. Ellis, Norwood; 2d, C. L. Copeland; 3d, J. J. Berry, Hackensack, N. J. Chicks, 1st and 5th, M. I. Ellis; 2d, and 4th, P. Williams; 3d, C. L. Copeland. Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, 2d and 3d, P. Williams; 4th, John P. Buzzell. Chicks, 1st, 4th, and 5th, C. L. Copeland; 2d, P. Williams; 3d, T. O. Wardwell. Pea Comb Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st, Chas. H. Edmonds, Metrose. Chicks, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, Chas. H. Edmonds. Black Cochins—Fowls, 1st, P. Williams; 2d, C. H. Colburn, Boston; 3d, Starkes Whiton, Ithington. Chicks, 1st and 3d, P. Williams; 2d and 5th, A. E. Swasey, Taunton; 4th, S. Whiton.

**CLASS 2. Dorkings.**—White—Chicks, 1st, J. R. Maxham, Fitchburg. Silver Gray—Fowls, 1st, W. F. Daniells, Franklin, N. H. Chicks, 1st, W. F. Daniells; 2d and 3d, Henry Hale, Ridgewood, N. J.; 4th, Daniel Kelly, Savin Hill, Boston. Colored—Fowls, 2d and 3d, W. P. Miller, Milford; 4th, Henry Hales, Ridgewood, N. J. Chicks, 1st, John P. Gardner, Brookline.

**CLASS 3. Hamburgs.**—Silver-Spangled—Fowls, 1st, W. A. Worden, Auburn, N. Y.; 2d, G. F. Seavey, Cambridgeport; 3d and 4th, H. K. Osborn, Cambridgeport. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, G. F. Seavey; 4th, T. R. Washburn, Taunton. Silver-Penciled—Fowls, 1st, A. J. Tuck, Nashua; 2d, R. W. Reid, Greenpoint, N. Y.; 3d, H. K. Osborn; 4th, T. J. Skinner, Wakefield. Chicks, 1st, K. W. Reid; 2d, R. H. Wadleigh, Boston; 3d and 4th, A. J. Tuck. White—Fowls, 1st and 2d, H. K. Osborn. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, H. K. Osborn, Auburn, N. Y. Black—Fowls, 1st, W. A. Worden; 2d and 4th, H. K. Osborn; 3d, James Worcester, Waltham. Chicks, 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, W. E. Shedd, Wal-

tham. Golden-Spangled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y.; 3d and 4th, G. F. Seavey. Chicks, 1st and 2d, E. S. Ongley; 3d, G. F. Seavey; 4th, John Lowell, Jr., Chestnut Hill. Golden-Penciled—Fowls, 1st, A. J. Tuck; 2d, H. K. Osborn. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 4th, A. J. Tuck; 3d, W. F. Bacon, Cambridgeport.

**CLASS 4. Leghorns.**—White—Fowls, 1st, S. H. Warren, Weston; 2d, W. F. Bacon; 3d, C. & H. S. Francis, Chestnut Hill; 4th, Wm. P. Miller. Chicks, 1st and 4th, W. F. Bacon; 2d, John Eldridge, Jr., New Bedford; 3d, S. H. Warren. Brown—Fowls, 2d, S. H. Warren; 3d, Birkmaur & Marston, Chelsea. Chicks, 1st, Frederick Reid; 2d, J. C. Underhill, Lynfield, Mass; 3d, W. C. Cook, Woonsocket, R. I.; 4th, J. M. Brigham, Cambridgeport. Black—Chicks, 1st, Charles P. Bassett, Gloucester, Mass. Dominique—Fowls, 3d, C. F. Blaisdell, York, Me.; 4th, C. P. Bassett. Chicks, 1st and 4th, C. F. Blaisdell; 2d, C. P. Bassett; 3d, F. Soule, West Dedham.

**CLASS 5. French.**—Houdans—Fowls, 1st, 2d, and 3d, E. C. Aldrich, Hyde Park. Chicks, 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, E. C. Aldrich. Crevecoeurs—Fowls, 1st, J. Henry Symonds, Woburn. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. Henry Symonds. La Fleche—Fowls, 1st, P. Williams. Chicks, 1st and 3d, P. Williams; 2d, C. W. Guy, Norwood.

**CLASS 6. Polish.**—White-Crested Black—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Andrew Suggen, Hartford; 3d, E. Hartshorn & Sons, Boston. Chicks, 1st and 4th, E. Hartshorn & Sons; 2d and 3d, A. Suggen. Silver-Spangled—Fowls, 1-t and 2d, A. W. Warner, Hartford, Conn.; 3d, Starkes Whiton; 4th, H. & F. A. Bisco, Leicester. Chicks, 1st, A. W. Warner; 2d, S. Whiton; 3d, H. & F. A. Bisco; 4th, W. H. Sylvester, Brockton. Golden-Spangled—Fowls and chicks, 2d, H. L. Clapp, South Boston. White—Fowls and chicks, 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, H. T. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

**CLASS 7. Games.**—Earl Derby—Fowls, 1st, Harris & Kenney, Willimantic, Ct. Chicks, 1st, A. H. Trowbridge, Boston; 2d, Harris & Kenney. Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, John Brown, Boston. Chicks, 1st, F. H. Homer, Brookline; 2d, Geo. A. Wilson, Fitchburg; 3d and 4th, John Brown. Brown Red—Fowls and Chicks, 1st, D. B. Wallace, Lynnfield. Ginger-Red—Chicks, 1st, Damon & Marshall, Cochranton; 2d, D. B. Wallace. Yellow Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, A. H. Trowbridge; 2d, D. B. Wallace. Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, Damon & Marshall. Chicks, 2d, F. H. Homer. Red Pile—Fowls, 1st, Harris & Kenney; 2d, N. C. Lucier, Nashua, N. H. Tassel—Fowls, 1st, Ed. S. Tappan, Haverhill. Blue-Red—Fowls, 1st, D. B. Wallace. Chicks, 1st, Ed. S. Tappan. White Pile—Fowls, 1st and 2d, D. B. Wallace. Chicks, 1st, 2d, and 3d, D. B. Wallace. White Georgian—Fowls, 1st, D. B. Wallace; 2d, N. C. Lucier. Chicks, 1st, D. B. Wallace; 2d and 3d, Lawrence & Rogers. Blue Pile—Chicks, 1st, D. B. Wallace. Spangled—Fowls, 3d, J. H. French, Bayview, Gloucester. Chicks, 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. Black—Chicks, 1st, Harris & Kenney. Sumatra—Fowls, 2d, S. P. Ballas, Providence. Chicks, 2d, D. B. Wallace. Java—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, J. H. Brookhouse, Somerville. Claiborn—Fowls and chicks, 1st, D. B. Wallace. Spangled Pile—Fowls and chicks, 1st, D. B. Wallace. English White—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, D. B. Wallace. Brass Back—Fowls, 1st, A. H. Trowbridge; 2d and 3d, D. B. Wallace. Gray Strayhine—Chicks, 1st, Ed. S. Tappan.

**CLASS 8. Game Bantams.**—Black Breasted Red—Fowls, 1st and 3d, W. & E. Jennings, Newton, Lower Falls; 2d, W. B. Atkinson, Newburyport; 4th, H. B. Slade, Chestnut Hill. Chicks, 1st, 3d and 4th, W. & E. Jennings; 2d, H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury. Brown Breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, G. W. Dixon; 2d, W. B. Atkinson; 3d, Lawrence & Rogers. Chicks,

1st, 3d and 4th, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d, W. & E. Jennings. Black—Chicks, 1st, W. & E. Jennings. Red Pile—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Lawrence & Rogers; 3d, W. & E. Jennings. Chicks, 1st, Geo. W. Dixon; 2d, Lawrence & Rogers; 3d and 4th, W. & E. Jennings. Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d and 3d, W. E. Jennings. Chicks, 1st, W. S. Ball; 2d, W. & E. Jennings; 3d, Charles H. Hoyt, Nashua. Yellow Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, W. & E. Jennings; 2d, H. S. Ball; 3d and 4th, Lawrence & Rogers. Chicks, 1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, W. & E. Jennings; 3d, Lawrence & Rogers; 4th, C. H. Fanning, Peabody. White—Fowls, 1st, W. B. Atkinson. Chicks, 1st, G. W. Dixon. Ginger Red—Chicks, 1st and 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. Irish Gray—Fowls, 1st, G. W. Dixon; 2d, W. & E. Jennings. Chicks, 1st, G. W. Dixon; 2d, W. & E. Jennings. Derby—Chicks, 1st, W. & E. Jennings. White Pile—Fowls, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Spangled—Fowls, 1st, W. & E. Jennings. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Lawrence & Rogers.

CLASS 9. *Bantams*.—Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st, 2d and 4th, George F. Seavey; 3d, W. & E. Jennings. Chicks, 1st and 2d, George F. Seavey; 3d, Philander Williams; 4th, Ira A. Bursley, Holliston. Silver Sebright—Fowls, 1st and 4th, George F. Seavey; 2d, W. & E. Jennings; 3d, C. W. Chamberlain. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Geo. F. Seavey. White Rose-comb—Fowls, 1st, W. B. Atkinson. Chicks, 1st, W. B. Atkinson; 2d, W. G. Gannon. Black Rose-comb—Fowls, 1st, W. & E. Jennings; 2d, Ira A. Bursley. Chicks, 1st, T. O. Wardwell, North Andover; 2d, F. W. Reynolds, Boston; 3d, W. & E. Jennings; 4th, Ira A. Bursley. Japan—Fowls, 1st, W. B. Atkinson.

CLASS 10. *Miscellaneous*.—Plymouth Rocks—Fowls, 1st, 2d and 3d, A. H. Drake, Stoughton. Chicks, 1st, 3d and 4th, A. H. Drake; 2d, Hiram Randall, Stoughton. Dominiques—Fowls, 1st, 2d, and 3d, M. I. Ellis. Chicks, 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th, M. I. Ellis. Black Spanish—Fowls, 1st and 3d, A. W. Jones, Milford; 2d, W. P. Miller, Milford. Chicks, 1st, C. W. Chamberlain; 2d, 3d and 4th, C. & F. Spring, Newton, Lower Falls. Black Sicilians—Fowls, 1st, W. E. Bonney, South Hanover. Chicks, 1st and 2d, W. E. Bonney. Rumpless—Chicks, 1st, J. R. Maxham, Fitchburg. Frizzles—Fowls, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. Negro Silkies—Fowls, 1st, E. B. Reynolds. Chicks, 2d, E. B. Reynolds. India Silkies—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, E. B. Reynolds. Black Silkies—Fowls, 2d, E. B. Reynolds. Erminettes—Chicks, 1st, Brewer & Sutliff, Hartford, Ct.

CLASS 11. *Turkeys*.—Bronze—2d, George S. Wheeler, New Ipswich. White Turkeys—2d, M. I. Ellis, Norwood. White Holland Turkeys—1st, A. F. Stevens, Natick.

CLASS 12. *Ornamental*.—Pea fowls—1st, E. W. Hall, Medford. Pearl Guinea fowl—1st, R. G. Buffington, Somerset.

#### AQUATIC DIVISION.

CLASS 13. *Goose*.—Emden Geese—1st, C. A. Johnson, Newburyport. Toulouse Geese—1st, C. L. Parker, Winchester. Wild Geese—1st, C. L. Parker. Hong Kong Geese—1st, Louis P. Hawkes, Sausgus; 2d, C. L. Parker.

CLASS 14. *Ducks*.—Aylesbury—1st and 2d, C. A. Johnson; 3d, Lucius Dunbar, West Bridgewater; 4th, C. A. Johnson. Rouen—1st, C. A. Johnson; 2d, C. L. Parker; 3d, Lawrence & Rogers; 4th, Louis P. Hawkes, Sausgus. White Muscovy—1st, Lucius Dunbar; 2d, William P. Miller, Winchester; 3d, C. A. Pitkin, Hartford, Conn. Pekin—1st and 2d, E. F. Erland, Plymouth; 3d, N. B. Perkins, Jr., Salem; 4th, E. F. Erland, Plymouth. Cayuga—1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, M. I. Ellis, Norwood.

CLASS 15. *Ornamental Water Fowl*—White Swans—1st, William P. Miller, Milford; 2d, A. J. Colburn, Boston

#### PIGEONS.

CLASS 16. *Pigeons*.—Pouters—Red Pied—1st and 2d, F. O. Conant, Portland. Black Pied—1st, R. H. Justice, Lawrence; 2d, F. O. Conant; 3d, Bowman & Blake, Boston. Blue Pied—1st, H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury; 2d and 3d, F. O. Conant. White—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d and 3d, F. O. Conant. Isabells—1st, F. O. Conant; 2d, R. H. Justice. Yellow—3d, F. O. Conant. Black—1st, F. O. Conant. Silverwing—1st, F. O. Conant. Mottled and Splashed—1st, F. O. Conant. Carriers.—White—1st and 3d, G. F. Seavey; 2d, C. H. Tucker. Black—1st and 2d, P. C. Biegel, New York City;

3d, R. H. Justice. Blue—1st and 2d, George F. Seavey; 3d, Wm. Wheeler, Milton. Yellow—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, C. H. Tucker. Red—1st and 3d, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, R. H. Justice. Dun—1st, P. C. Biegel; 2d, Geo. F. Seavey; 3d, H. S. Ball.

Fantails.—White Crested—1st, 2d and 3d, E. H. Hero, Milford. White Smooth-head—1st, David Plummer, 2d, Cape Elizabeth, Me.; 2d, Geo. F. Seavey; 3d, David Plummer, 2d. Black Crested Mottled—3d, E. H. Hero. Yellow Crested—1st, P. Williams, Taunton. Blue—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; Dr. J. D. Mason, Arlington. Yellow—1st, P. Williams; 2d and 3d, Geo. F. Seavey. Black Smooth-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, N. C. Hathaway, New Bedford; 3d, Miss Carrie Chase, Cambridgeport. Red Smooth-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, E. H. Hero. Blue Smooth-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Dun—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Red Mottled—1st, E. H. Hero; 2d, D. Plummer, 2d. Silver Mottled—1st, E. H. Hero. Black Crested Calcutta—1st and 2d, E. H. Hero; 3d, Geo. F. Seavey. Blue Crested Calcutta—2d, R. H. Justice; 3d, N. C. Hathaway. Red Saddle-back—3d, R. H. Justice. Red Bald-head—2d, E. H. Hero.

Tumblers.—Almond—1st to Geo. F. Seavey; 2, P. Williams, Taunton; 3d, R. H. Justice. German—1st, R. H. Justice. Big-eyed Black—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. Red Beard—2d, R. H. Justice. Blue Beard, 3d, R. H. Justice. Blue Short-face—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. Inside—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, H. S. Ball; 3d, E. H. Hero. English High-flying Dun Saddle—1st, Timothy Connor. White Berlin Button-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Black Berlin Button-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Blue Berlin Button-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Yellow Berlin Button-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Dun Berlin Button-head—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Ermine—2d, R. H. Justice. Ermine Short-faced—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Creamy High-flying Beard—1st, F. H. Brackett, Boston. Red Rose Wing High-flying—1st, F. H. Brackett. Agate Short-faced—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Mottled Short-faced—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Black Kite Short-faced—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Red Kite Short-faced—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Tortoise Shell Short-faced—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Ground—2d, Geo. F. Seavey. Kite—3d, R. H. Justice. Black—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, F. H. Brackett; 3d, R. H. Justice. Yellow—1st, N. C. Hathaway; 2d, Geo. F. Seavey; 3d, E. W. Hall. Splashed—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, H. S. Ball. Silver—1st, H. S. Ball. Black Bald-head—1st, Bowman & Blake, Boston; 2d and 3d, E. A. Page, Boston. Blue Bald-head—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, Bowman & Blake; 3d, R. H. Justice. Tortoise Shell—1st, Bowman & Blake; 2d, H. S. Ball. Red Mottled English—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d and 3d, C. H. Tucker, Boston. Red Badger English—1st, C. H. Tucker. Black Badger English—1st, C. H. Tucker. White—1st, C. H. Tucker. Yellow Booted—3d, R. H. Justice. Red—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, H. S. Ball. Dun—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, R. H. Justice.

Jacobins.—Black—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, George F. Seavey; 3d, H. S. Ball. White—Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, David Plummer, 2d; 3d, E. H. Hero. Red—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, G. H. Hero; 3d, R. H. Justice. Yellow—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, R. H. Justice. Blue—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Red Mottled—1st, J. C. Barnes, Hingham; 2d, Lion Lobenstein, Portland; 3d, E. H. Hero. Dun—1st, Geo. F. Seavey.

Turbits.—Black—1st, H. S. Ball; 3d, D. Frank Ellis. Blue-tail (solid)—2d, E. H. Hero. Blue-wing—2d, Geo. F. Seavey; 3d, J. C. Barnes. Black-barred Blue-wing—1st, D. Frank Ellis. White-barred Blue-wing—1st and 2d, D. Frank Ellis. Red—1st, D. Frank Ellis; 2d, R. H. Justice. Yellow—1st, R. H. Justice. Blue-tail—2d, H. S. Ball. Dun-wing—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Red-wing—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, Geo. F. Seavey; 3d, C. H. Tucker. White—1st, H. S. Ball; Lion Lobenstein; 3d, D. Frank Ellis. Yellow-wing—1st, D. Frank Ellis; 2d, Geo. F. Seavey; 3d, C. H. Tucker. Black-wing—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, R. H. Justice; 3d, D. Frank Ellis. Black-tailed—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, N. C. Hathaway; 3d, D. Frank Ellis. Silver-wing—1st, Geo. F. Seavey; 2d, D. Frank Ellis; 3d, R. H. Justice. Nuns.—Black—1st, George F. Seavey; 2d, E. H. Hero; 3d, H. S. Ball. Red—2d, R. H. Justice. Yellow—1st, E. H. Hero. Dun—1st, E. H. Hero. Black Darts—1st, E. H. Hero.



German Black-wings—1st, R. H. Justice.  
 Dutches.—Silver—1st, H. S. Ball. White—1st, E. H. Hero.  
 Black Corial.—1st, W. B. Atkinson.  
 Shiraz.—Black White—1st, W. B. Atkinson. Red—1st, W. B. Atkinson.  
 Agra—1st, W. B. Atkinson.  
 Kaul—1st, W. B. Atkinson.  
 Morgin—1st, W. B. Atkinson.  
 White Drums—1st, R. H. Justice.  
 White Crested Calcutta Bagdads—2d, C. H. Wise, Roslin-dale.

Owls—White African—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. Black—3d, D. F. Ellis. White—1st and 2d, D. Frank Ellis. Blue African—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, D. Frank Ellis; 3d, Lion Lobenstein. Yellow—1st and 2d, D. Frank Ellis. Black Barbs—1st, Timothy Connor, Maplewood; 2d, R. H. Justice; 3d, H. S. Ball. Red Barbs—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball; 3d, Geo. F. Seavey. Yellow Barbs—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, R. H. Justice; 3d, Geo. F. Seavey. Dun Barbs—3d, R. H. Justice. White Barbs—1st, Geo. F. Seavey.

Swallows—Blue—1st, J. C. Barnes, Hingham; 2d and 3d, C. W. Chamberlain, Arlington. Black—1st, C. W. Chamberlain. Blue Checkered—1st, I. P. Hero, Milford.  
 Dragoons—Blue—3d, Bowman & Blake. White—3d, Bowman & Blake. Yellow—1st, Geo. F. Seavey. Spots—Red—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, E. H. Hero. Black Capped—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, E. H. Hero. Dun—2d, E. H. Hero. Yellow—2d, E. H. Hero.

Helmets—Black—1st, R. H. Justice.  
 Starling Quakers—1st, E. H. Hero; 2d, D. Plummer.  
 Trumpeters.—White—1st, C. W. Chamberlain; 2d and 3d, Bowman & Blake, Boston. Yellow—1st, C. W. Chamberlain. White Mottled—1st and 2d, P. Williams; 3d, W. Chamberlain. Black—1st, D. Plummer, 2d.

Swabians—1st, Lion Lobenstein.  
 Ring Doves—1st, Mrs. E. B. H. Rogers, Worcester; 2d and 3d, Mrs. Lucius Dunbar, W. Bridgewater.  
 Tee Pigeons—1st, N. C. Hathaway; 2d, R. H. Justice.  
 Turtle Doves—1st, A. J. Colburn, Boston.

Runts—2d, H. S. Ball.  
 Blue Brunswicks—1st, R. H. Justice.  
 Bagadais—1st, Geo. F. Seavey.  
 Antwerps.—Blue Checkered—1st, Bowman & Blake. Silver—1st, N. C. Hathaway; 2d, C. H. Tucker; 3d, Bowman & Blake. Red Checkered—1st, C. H. Tucker. Black—3d, R. H. Justice. Blue—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball.

Priests.—Spangled—1st, C. W. Chamberlain. Blue—1st, C. W. Chamberlain. Red—1st and 2d, C. W. Chamberlain. Yellow—1st, C. W. Chamberlain. Black—1st, C. W. Chamberlain; 2d, E. H. Hero.

Archangels—1st, Lion Lobenstein; 2d, H. S. Ball; 3d, J. C. Barnes.

German Swoops—1st, F. H. Brackett.  
 English Lightfleys.—Black Badger—1st, J. J. Stewart, Boston; 2d, C. E. Meewun, Malden. Dark Mottled—2d, C. E. Meewun; 3d, J. J. Stewart. Red Badger—1st, J. J. Stewart. Blue Badger—1st, J. J. Stewart.

Magpies.—Black Smooth-head—1st, R. H. Justice; 2d, E. H. Hero; 3d, George F. Seavey. Blue—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. Blue Capped—1st, E. H. Hero; 2d, Bowman & Blake. Yellow Capped—1st, R. H. Justice.

## BIRDS.

CLASS 17. *Birds*.—Bullfinch—1st, A. J. Colburn. Goldfinch—1st, J. D. Galloway, Somerville. Skylark—1st, A. J. Colburn. Mocking Bird—1st, A. J. Colburn. Cardinal—1st, A. J. Colburn. California Quail—1st, F. O. Conant, Portland. Cockatoo—1st, Greenleaf & Anthony, Boston. Green Parrot—1st, A. J. Colburn. Gray Parrot—1st, A. J. Colburn. Australian Parrot—1st, A. J. Colburn.

Aviary Collections—1st to Greenleaf & Anthony; 2d, A. J. Colburn.

Canaries—Long Breed Belgian—Male, 1st and 2d, Greenleaf & Anthony. Belgian Long Breed—Female, 1st, Greenleaf & Anthony. German Song Bird—1st, J. W. Hill; 2d, A. J. Colburn.

Great Horned Owls—Gratuity awarded to F. R. Loring.

## RABBITS.

CLASS 18.—*Rabbits*.—Lop-eared or Madagascar—Buck,

self colored, 1st, W. H. Brackett, Boston. Doe, self colored, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, G. W. Dixon. Broken colored Lop-eared—Buck, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, George W. Dixon. Doe, broken color, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, A. J. Colburn. First prize buck and doe of any color, W. H. Brackett. Angorus—Bucks, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, F. A. Shurtleff. Does, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, A. J. Colburn. Himalayan—Buck, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, George W. Dixon. Does, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, George W. Dixon. Dutch—Buck, 1st and 2d, W. H. Brackett. Does, 1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, George W. Dixon. Common native hare or Gray—Buck and doe, 1st, George W. Dixon. Common—Buck, 1st, A. J. Colburn; 2d, W. H. Brackett. Does, 1st, A. J. Colburn; 2d, W. H. Brackett. Gray—Buck and doe, 1st, W. H. Brackett.

CLASS 19. *Minor Pets*.—Guinea pigs—1st, W. H. Brackett; 2d, C. H. Tucker. Fox squirrels—1st, Moses A. Wood, Old Cambridge. Prairie dog—1st, A. J. Colburn. Gray squirrels—1st, A. J. Colburn. Red squirrels—1st, Moses A. Wood. Chipmuck—1st, A. J. Colburn. White squirrels—1st, Moses A. Wood. Maltese cats—Gratuity, C. H. Tucker, Boston. English ferrets—1st, C. H. Tucker; 2d, A. J. Colburn. Raccoons—Gratuity, Lawrence & Rogers.

CLASS 20.—*Sundries*.—Best Exhibition Coop, Peckham & Allen. Original Oil Painting of Poultry, Pigeons or Birds—1st, C. E. Tuttle, Savine Hill; 2d, A. J. Colburn. Heaviest Turkey, Geo. S. Wheeler, New Ipswich, N. H. Heaviest Goose, C. A. Johnson, Newburyport. Heaviest Duck, C. A. Johnson. Heaviest Cock, F. O. Bailey, Portland. Heaviest Hen, T. L. Sturtevant & Bros., South Farmingham. Heaviest Cockerel, Geo. Davis, East Montpelier, Vt. Heaviest Pullet, J. G. Winnarth, Taunton.

## SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

No. 1.—Best collection of Poultry, D. B. Wallace, Lynfield, \$50.

CLASS 1. *Asiaties*.—No. 2.—Best collection of Asiatics, Philander Williams, Taunton, a Portable Range (furnished), value \$42. No. 3.—Best trio of Light or Dark Brahma chickens, bred by the exhibitor, champion cup (not awarded). No. 4.—Best collection of Light Brahmas (not less than six trios), P. Williams, an oil painting, value \$10. No. 5.—Best ten trios of Light Brahmas, consisting of two trios of fowls and eight trios of chicks, John P. Buzzell, Clinton, \$10. No. 6.—Not awarded. No. 7.—Third best trio of Light Brahma fowls, J. P. Buzzell, one Light Brahma cockerel. No. 8.—Fourth best trio of Light Brahma fowls, J. P. Buzzell, a Light Brahma cockerel. No. 9.—Third best trio of Light Brahma chickens, J. P. Buzzell, a Light Brahma cockerel. No. 10.—Fourth best trio of Light Brahma chickens, J. P. Buzzell, a Light Brahma cockerel. No. 11.—Fifth best trio of Light Brahma chickens, J. P. Buzzell, a Light Brahma cockerel. No. 12.—Light Brahma cock figuring the most points, J. P. Buzzell, Trio of Light Brahmas, value \$20. No. 13.—Light Brahma cockerel figuring the most points, P. Williams, \$10. No. 14.—Best Light Brahma cockerel (to weigh not less than 12½ pounds), Geo. Davis, East Montpelier, Vt., a silver cup, value \$15. No. 15.—Not awarded. No. 16.—Best collection of Dark Brahmas, P. Williams, \$10. No. 17.—Best Dark Brahma cock, P. Williams, a silver medal. No. 18.—Best Dark Brahma cockerel, P. Williams, \$5. No. 19.—Best pair of Dark Brahma hens, P. Williams, \$10. No. 20.—Not awarded. No. 21.—Best three trios of Dark Brahmas, P. Williams, \$10. No. 22.—Best Partridge Cochin cock, P. Williams, a pair of silver goblets. No. 23.—Best Partridge Cochin cockerel, C. L. Copeland, Milton, a gold sovereign. No. 42.—Best pair Partridge Cochin hens, P. Williams, \$5. No. 25.—Best pair Partridge Cochin pullets, C. L. Copeland, a pair of Peacomb Partridge Cochins. No. 26.—Best collection of Partridge Cochins, P. Williams, \$10. No. 27.—Best three trios of Partridge Cochins, P. Williams, a pair of Dutch rabbits, value \$10. No. 28.—Best collection Buff Cochins, F. O. Bailey, Portland, \$10. No. 29.—Best pair of Buff Cochins, W. H. Faxon, Wollaston Heights, a trio of Buff Cochin chickens, value \$20. No. 30.—Best Buff Cochin cock, Seward Merry, Thom. N. Y., \$5. No. 31.—Best Buff Cochin cockerel, F. O. Bailey, \$5. No. 32.—Best collection of Black Cochins, P. Williams, \$10. No. 33.—Best Black Cochin cock, P. Williams, \$5. No. 34.—Best Black Cochin cockerel.

S. Whiton, Hingham, \$5. No. 35—Best collection of White Cochins, M. I. Ellis, \$10. No. 36—Best pair of White Cochins Hens, M. I. Ellis, a trio of White Cochins, value \$15. No. 37—Best White Cochins cock, M. I. Ellis, \$5. No. 38—Best White Cochins cockerel, M. I. Ellis, \$5.

CLASS 2. *Dorkings*.—No. 39—Not awarded. No. 40—Best collection of Silver Gray Dorkings, Henry Hales, Ridgewood, N. J., \$5. No. 41—Best collection of colored Dorkings, W. P. Miller, Milford, \$5.

CLASS 3. *Hamburghs*.—No. 42—Best collection of Hamburgs, H. K. Osborn, Cambridgeport, a "Good New's Parlor Stove," value \$95. No. 43—Best collection of Spangled Hamburgs, Geo. F. Seavey, a "Johnson's Fire Extinguisher," value \$12. No. 44—Best trio Silver-spangled Hamburg chickens, Geo. W. Seavey, \$10. No. 45—Best collection of Golden Spangled Hamburgs, E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y., \$10. No. 46—Best trio Golden Spangled Hamburg chickens, E. S. Ongley, a silver cup, value \$10. No. 47—Best pair of Golden Spangled Hamburg pullets, E. S. Ongley, \$5. No. 48—Best collection Penciled Hamburgs, to include both Silver and Golden, A. J. Tuck, Nashua, N. H., \$10. No. 49—Best trio Silver Penciled Hamburg chickens, R. W. Reed, \$10. No. 50—Best collection of White Hamburgs, H. K. Osborn, a pair of Dutch rabbits. No. 51—Best collection of Black Hamburgs, William E. Shedd, Waltham, \$10. No. 52—Best trio of Black Hamburg fowls, W. A. Worden, \$5. No. 53—Best Black Hamburg cock, Wm. A. Worden, \$5.

CLASS 4. *Leghorns*.—No. 54—Best collection of White Leghorns, W. F. Bacon, \$5. No. 55—Best tric of White Leghorns, W. F. Bacon, \$10. No. 56—Best trio White Leghorn chickens, W. F. Bacon, \$10. No. 57—Best trio White Leghorn fowls, S. H. Warren, one dozen poultry water fountains. No. 58—Best collection Brown Leghorns, bred by exhibitor, W. C. Cook, one trio Buff Cochins chickens. No. 59—Best trio Brown Leghorn, old or young, Frederick Reed, \$10. No. 60—Best Brown Leghorn cock or cockerel, Frederick Reed, a gold-lined silver cup. No. 61—Best Brown Leghorn cockerel, Frederick Reed, a Plymouth Rock cockerel. No. 62—Best collection of Dominique Leghorns, not less than three trios, C. F. Blaisdell, York, Me., \$10. No. 63—Best collection Black Leghorns, not less than three trios, D. H. Hayward, North Cambridge, \$10. No. 64—To the person taking the three highest premiums in White or Brown Leghorns, W. F. Bacon, \$10.

CLASS 5. *French*.—No. 65—Not awarded. No. 66—Best trio of French fowls or chickens, not less than eight trios, owned and raised by the competitor, E. C. Aldrich, \$10. No. 67—Best collection of Houdans, not less than three coops, E. C. Aldrich, a pair of silver cups. No. 68—Best collection of Houdans, fowls or chickens, raised and exhibited by a resident of Mass., to E. C. Aldrich, \$5. No. 69—Best collection of Crevecoeurs, not less than three trios, J. Henry Symonds, Woburn, \$10. No. 70—Best collection of La Fleche, not less than three trios, P. Williams, \$10. No. 71—Not awarded.

CLASS 6. *Polish*.—No. 72—Best collection of White Polish, H. T. Sperry, Hartford, Ct., \$10. No. 73—Best three trios of White-Crested White Polish, consisting of one trio of old and two of young birds, H. T. Sperry, \$10. No. 74—Best trio Muffed and Bearded, White-Crested White Polish, H. T. Sperry, a silver cup, value \$8. No. 75—Best trio of White-Crested Black Polish fowls, Andrew Snuden, Hartford, Conn., engraved silver cup, value \$10. No. 76—Best trio of White-Crested Black Polish chickens, E. Hartshorn & Sons, Boston, \$5. No. 77—Best trio Silver-Spangled Muffed and Bearded Polish fowls, A. W. Warner, Hartford, Conn., engraved silver cup, value \$10. No. 78—Best trio Golden Polish, H. L. Clapp, South Boston, Sherwood's silver plated castor, value \$5. No. 79—Not awarded. No. 80—Not awarded.

CLASS 7. *Game*.—No. 81—Best collection of Games, D. B. Wallace, Lynnfield, a jointed trout rod, value \$7.50. No. 82—Best pair White Pile, D. B. Wallace, a silver cup, value \$10. No. 83—Best Red Pile fowls, Harris & Kinney, Willimantic, Conn., a silver cup, value \$10. No. 84—Best pair of Duckwing fowls, A. H. Trowbridge, a silver cup, value \$10. No. 85—Best Black-breasted cock or stag, D. B. Wallace, \$10. No. 86—Best Brown-breasted cock or stag, D. B. Wallace, \$5. No. 87—Best Black cock or stag, Harris

& Kinney, \$5. No. 88—Best White cock or stag, D. B. Wallace, \$5. No. 89—Not awarded. No. 90—Best Silver Duckwing cock or stag, Damon & Marshall, Cohasset, \$5. No. 91—Best Yellow Duckwing cock or stag, A. H. Trowbridge, \$5.

CLASS 8. *Game Bantams*.—No. 92—Largest and best collection Game Bantams, not less than seven varieties, W. & E. Jennings, \$5. No. 93—Largest and best collection Black-breasted Red, W. & E. Jennings, \$5. No. 94—Best Black-breasted Red cock, W. & E. Jennings, \$5. No. 95—Best Black-breasted Red hen, W. B. Atkinson, \$5. No. 96—Best collection Duck-wing, W. & E. Jennings, Sherwood's silver-plated epergne, value \$5. No. 97—Best Silver Duckwing fowls, Lawrence & Rogers, \$5. No. 98—Best Silver Duckwing cock or cockerel, Lawrence & Rogers, one year's subscription to the *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 99—Best Yellow Duckwing hen or pullet, H. S. Ball, one year's subscription to *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 100—Best Yellow Duckwing cock or cockerel, W. & E. Jennings, \$5. No. 101—Best Yellow Duckwing hen or pullet, H. S. Ball, \$5. No. 102—Best Brown Red cock or cockerel, George W. Dixon, \$5. No. 103—Best Brown Red hen or pullet, Lawrence & Rogers, \$5. No. 104—Best Red Pile cock or cockerel, G. W. Dixon, \$5. No. 105—Best Red Pile hen or pullet, Lawrence & Rogers, \$5. No. 106—Best Irish Gray cockerel or cock, G. W. Dixon, \$5. No. 107—Best Irish Gray hen or pullet, G. W. Dixon, \$5. No. 108—Best Spangled cock or cockerel, Lawrence & Rogers, \$5. No. 109—Best Spangled hen or pullet, Lawrence & Rogers, \$5. No. 110—Best Black cock or cockerel, W. & E. Jennings, \$5. No. 111—Best Black hen or pullet, W. & E. Jennings, \$5. No. 112—Best White cock or cockerel, Geo. W. Dixon, \$5. No. 113—Best White hen or pullet, G. W. Dixon, \$5.

CLASS 9. *Bantams*.—No. 114—for the best collection Sebright Geo. F. Seavey, a solid silver cup, value \$20. No. 115—Best Golden Sebright cock or cockerel, Geo. F. Seavey, one year's subscription to *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 116—Best Golden Sebright hen, Geo. F. Seavey, \$2. No. 117—Best Silver Sebright cock or cockerel, Geo. F. Seavey, one year's subscription to the *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 118—Best pair of Silver Sebright hens, Geo. F. Seavey, one dozen silver-plated teaspoons, value \$5. No. 119—Best White Rose-combed cock or cockerel, A. F. Stevens, Natick, \$5. No. 120—Best White Rose-combed hen or pullet, A. F. Stevens, \$5. No. 121—Best trio Black Rose-combed, T. O. Wardwell, North Andover, \$5. No. 122—Best Black Rose-combed cock or cockerel, T. O. Wardwell, \$5. No. 123—Best Black Rose-combed hen or pullet, W. & E. Jennings, one year's subscription to *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 124—Best collection of Japans, W. B. Atkinson, a cage and bird, value \$12. No. 125—Best Japan cock or cockerel, W. B. Atkinson, \$5. No. 126—Best Japan hen or pullet, W. B. Atkinson, \$5.

CLASS 10. *Miscellaneous*.—No. 127—Best collection Plymouth Rocks, A. H. Drake, \$10. No. 128—Best Plymouth Rock cock or cockerel, A. H. Drake, \$5. No. 129—Best Plymouth Rock hen or pullet, A. H. Drake, \$5. No. 130—Best collection Dominiques, M. I. Ellis, \$10. No. 131—Best Dominique cock or cockerel, M. I. Ellis, \$5. No. 132—Best Dominique hen or pullet, M. I. Ellis, \$5. No. 133—Best collection White-faced Black Spanish, A. W. Jones, Milford, \$5. No. 134—Best trio White-faced Black Spanish, A. W. Jones, \$5. No. 135—Not awarded. No. 136—Best collection Frizzles, Lawrence & Rogers, \$5. No. 137—Best collection Silkies, E. B. Reynolds, Boston, \$5. No. 138—Not awarded. No. 139—Best collection of any new variety, not less than six trios being shown by one contributor, an oil painting, value \$100, to C. H. Edmonds. No. 140—Best collection of Erminnets, Brewer & Sutfill, \$5.

CLASS 11. *Turkeys*.—No. 141—Best pair Bronze, George S. Wheeler, New Ipswich, N. H., \$5. No. 142—Best pair White, A. F. Stevens, Natick, \$5. Nos. 143, 144, and 145, not awarded.

CLASS 12. *Ornamental*.—146—Best colored Peacock in full plumage, E. W. Hall, \$10. 147 and 148 not awarded.

CLASS 13. *Geese*.—No. 149—Best Brant, C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, a photograph album, value \$10. No. 150—Best pair Emden, C. A. Johnson, \$10. No. 151—Best pair Toulouse, C. L. Parker, Winchester, \$10.

CLASS 14. *Ducks*.—No. 152—Best collection of Aylesbury, C. A. Johnson, \$10. No. 153—Not awarded. No.

154—Best collection of Cayugas, M. I. Ellis, \$5. No. 155—Not awarded. No. 156—Best three pairs of Pekin, owned and exhibited by a resident of Massachusetts, E. F. Erland, Plymouth, one pair Light Brahma chickens, value \$20. No. 157—Best pair Pekin, E. F. Erland, one trio White Cochon chickens, value \$15.

CLASS 15. *Ornamental water fowls*.—No. 158—Best pair white swans, Wm. P. Miller, \$10. Nos. 159, 160, 161, 162, and 163—Not awarded.

CLASS 16. *Pigeons*.—No. 164—Best collection of Pigeons, Geo. F. Seavey, \$50. No. 165—Best collection of Pigeons, Geo. F. Seavey, "Baird's Birds of North America," three volumes, value \$30. No. 166—Best collection of Pouters, F. O. Conant, Portland, Me., a silver cake basket, value \$10. No. 167—Best collection of Carriers, Geo. F. Seavey, \$10. No. 168—Best collection of Fantails, E. H. Hero, Milford, a ladies' fur seal cap, value \$12. No. 169—Best collection on Crested Fantails, E. H. Hero, \$7.50. No. 170—Best collection of Yellow Fantails, P. Williams, a nickel silver table service, value \$25. No. 171—Best collection of Owls, D. Frank Ellis, \$5. No. 172—Best pair of White African Owls, H. S. Ball, a pair of Magpies, value \$8. No. 173—Best collection of Swallows, C. W. Chamberlain, a constant ventilator, value \$2.50. No. 174—Best collection of Trumpeters, C. W. Chamberlain, \$5. No. 175—Best collection of Jacobins, Geo. F. Seavey, \$10. No. 176—Best pair of Pigeons exhibited by a lady, Miss Carrie Chase, Cambridgeport, a gold thimble. No. 177—Best pair of Pigeons exhibited by a boy not over sixteen years of age, F. H. Brackett, Boston, a silver cup. No. 178—Best collection of Priests, C. W. Chamberlain, \$10. No. 179—Best pair of Blue Fantails, Geo. F. Seavey, one dozen silver-plated spoons, value \$10.

CLASS 17. *Birds*.—No. 180—Best collection of live Birds, not less than ten varieties, A. J. Colburn, \$15. No. 181—Best Mocking Bird, A. J. Colburn, one year's subscription to *Fanciers' Journal*, \$2.50. No. 182—Best Belgian Canary, H. O. Neil, one year's subscription to *Fanciers' Journal*, \$2.50. No. 183—Best Green Parrot, A. J. Colburn, one year's subscription to *Fanciers' Journal*, \$2.50. No. 184—Best Aviary collection, Greenleaf & Anthony, one year's subscription to *Fanciers' Journal*, \$2.50. No. 185—Not awarded. No. 186—Best Bullfinch, A. J. Colburn, a bound volume (IV.) of *Poultry Bulletin*.

CLASS 18. *Fur-bearing Pets*.—No. 187—Best collection of Rabbits, not less than six varieties, W. H. Brackett, Boston, \$15.

CLASS 19. *Minor Pets*.—No. 188—Best collection of Minor Pets, not less than three varieties, A. J. Colburn, \$10. No. 189—Best pair of White Guinea Pigs, W. H. Brackett, \$5. No. 190—Best Fox Squirrel, Moses A. Wood, bound volume (IV.) of *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 191—Best Gray Squirrel, A. J. Colburn, bound volume (IV.) of *Poultry Bulletin*.

CLASS 20. *Sundries*.—No. 192—Not awarded. No. 193—Not awarded. No. 194—To the person exhibiting the largest variety of poultry, D. B. Wallace, Lynnfield, \$5. No. 195—Best show of trout, alive, Fred. Mather, a fishing-rod, value \$25. No. 196—Best practical exhibition coop, Peckham & Allen, Providence, R. I., \$10. No. 197—Best oil painting of poultry, pigeons, or birds, C. E. Tuttle, Savin Hill, Boston, bound volume (IV.) of the *Poultry Bulletin*. No. 198—Best brood of chickens, not over four weeks old, with hen, C. E. Perry, Wollaston Heights, \$5. No. 199—to the person paying the largest entry fee, Geo. F. Seavey, \$10. No. 200—By Eastern Express Company, carriage one way free for all exhibitors on their line.

#### JUDGES.

CLASS 1. *Asiaties*.—Light Brahma—C. C. Plaisted; H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury, Mass.; E. N. Rice, Clinton, Mass. Dark Brahma—Chas. A. Sweet, Buffalo, N. Y.; Jos. M. Wade, Philadelphia, Pa. Buff Cochins—Mark Pitman, North Beverly, Mass.; Chas. A. Hathaway. White Cochins—A. M. Halsted, Rye, N. Y.; John S. Ives, Salem, Mass. Partridge Cochins—A. P. Groves; G. W. Bradley, Hamden, Conn. Black Cochins—A. M. Halsted; M. I. Ellis, Norwood, Mass. Pea-comb Partridge Cochins—G. W. Bradley; Henry Chapin.

CLASS 2. *Dorkings*.—John Eldridge, Jr., New Bedford, Mass.; S. H. Warren, Weston, Mass.

CLASS 3. *Hamburgs*.—P. W. Hudson, North Manchester, Ct.; W. J. Underwood, Belmont, Mass.

CLASS 4. *Leghorns*.—J. Boardman Smith, Hartford, Ct.; Abel F. Stevens, Natick.

CLASS 5. *French*.—A. M. Halsted; John P. Bussell, Clinton, Mass.

CLASS 6. *Polish*.—E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y.; John Swinton, Danvers, Mass.

CLASS 7. *Games*.—A. M. Halsted; A. J. Colburn, Boston.

CLASS 8. *Game Bantams*.—P. W. Hudson; A. J. Colburn.

CLASS 9. *Bantams*.—E. S. Ongley; H. S. Ball.

CLASS 10. *Miscellaneous*.—A. M. Halsted; Albert Noyes.

CLASS 11. *Turkeys*.—C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass.; Mark Pitman.

CLASS 12. *Ornamental*.—C. A. Johnson; Mark Pitman.

CLASS 13. *Geese*.—O. B. Hadwin, Worcester, Mass.; John S. Ives, Salem, Mass.

CLASS 14. *Ducks*.—O. B. Hadwin; John S. Ives.

CLASS 15. *Ornamental Water Fowls*.—O. B. Hadwin; John S. Ives.

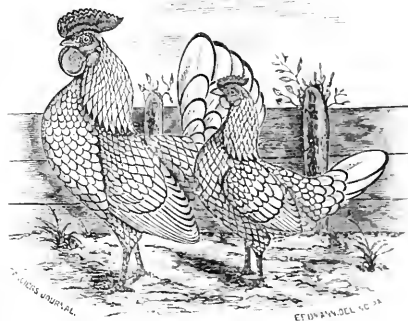
CLASS 16. *Pigeons*.—Jos. M. Wade; Nathaniel Batcheller, Lynn, Mass.

CLASS 17. *Birds*.—W. H. Brackett, Boston; W. B. Atkinson, Newburyport, Mass.

CLASS 18. *Rabbits*.—A. M. Halsted.

CLASS 19. *Minor Pets*.—A. M. Halsted.

CLASS 20. *Sundries*.—C. A. Sweet; Philander Williams, Taunton, Mass.



SEBRIGHT BANTAMS.

In writing of this beautiful variety of Bantam we do not propose to advance any really new ideas—in fact, so much having been written already by many abler pens than ours, we almost fear to "hazard any further remarks upon the subject"—but deeming it probable that many of your readers have not read that really excellent work, "The Illustrated Book of Poultry," by L. Wright, we shall take the liberty of quoting largely therefrom. In the above-named book we read that "it was about the year 1800 that the late Sir John Sebright first began to fashion the Sebright Bantam. The cross was between some common Bantams and the Polish fowl. These were bred in and in until the required marking and size were secured. Sir John also established a club for the fostering of his pets. It is thus mentioned in the *Poultry Chronicle*, of 1855: 'The Sebright Bantam club was formed some forty years ago by the late Sir John Sebright and several other fanciers, who endeavored, if possible, to obtain the beautiful plumage of the Polish fowl on as small specimens as could be. They began their labors by selecting the best kinds for their purpose of

the Polish, and by judiciously crossing them with Bantams, gradually obtained their end. They had to work out the topknots, get rid of the hackles and long tail-feathering, and reduce the size; retaining as much as possible the truly impertinent character of the Bantam. This has been most successfully accomplished, but not without the occasional recrossing with the Black Bantam; for the constant breeding in and in has often brought the birds to a stand-still.

"The Sebright Bantam is of two varieties, called respectively Gold and Silver, from the ground color of the plumage, which should be a golden bay in one case and clear white in the other. In perfect specimens every feather, including the neck-hackles (or rather feathers, for the cock has no true hackles), the wing secondaries, the tail feathers—in fact, with no exceptions whatever, except the primary quills or flights, which are not seen—is laced or margined all around with black (as shown in the cut). The accuracy of this marking in good birds is extraordinary and produces a most beautiful effect. The flights in Golden birds are usually of a darker shade in the ground color, with sometimes a little gray shading on the inner web, and almost always a little lacing towards the end, but rarely more. In Silvers the primaries usually show rather more black or gray; the feathers most apt to fail in lacing are those of the tail." "Such a tail as shown in the accompanying cut would be pronounced almost perfect, when it is considered by many judges "allowable for an otherwise excellent bird to have the tail feathers only nicely tipped;" but the further the marking extends up the sides of the feather the better.

The Sebright Bantam has a rose comb, which should be as neat as possible, though this is always a difficult point. The comb, wattles, and face are of a purple or livid color, and the deaf ears are supposed to be white, but it is more than doubtful if such was ever yet seen on good specimens. So long ago as 1853, Mr. Hewitt, at that time a celebrated breeder of Sebright Bantams, wrote on this point in Messrs. Wingfield & Johnson's "Poultry Book": "In Sebright Bantams I have yet to see a specimen in which the ear-lobe is perfectly white; for, although so many have been bred by myself in the last twenty years, all that I have yet had were *blushed*, and many perfectly red, in the ear-lobe. I freely admit that I should prefer the white, but I feel confident that it is not to be generally, if ever, obtained."

The great difficulty in breeding Sebright Bantams is their extreme sterility; this has not only threatened the actual extinction of the breed (for it has more than once happened that not one chick has hatched out of several hundreds of eggs set), but makes it very difficult to attain a high standard, since there are not adequate numbers from which to make that selection of stock which is the very formation of the breeder's art. We have seen that long ago a cross with the Black Bantam was employed to remedy these growing evils, and it has been more than suspected that modern breeders have used the same expedient, though in some quarters it has been denied.

The following interesting notes on Sebright Bantams from the most successful breeder of the present day, Mr. Matthew Leno, of Dunstable (England), will however remove all doubt upon this point: "It is a well-known fact that the lacing of the Sebright Bantam is very difficult to keep together; I find on breeding them with clear tails that the lacing on the breast and shoulders is mostly very indifferent. I have bred some of my best for evenness of lacing by introducing occasionally a Black Bantam cock to laced hens,

and in succeeding years breeding from the best cross-bred cockerel with laced hens having no such stain among them. It takes several years to get the lacing good afterwards, but some of my best exhibition birds have been bred in the manner described; the Black Bantam causes the tail to come rather dark, but the lacing otherwise is most perfect. The cross is also most useful in tending to make the Sebright Bantam more fertile. I have had, in my earlier experience, in some seasons, only two or three chicks hatch out of as many hundred eggs, but since I have introduced the cross named I get plenty of fertile eggs; and although the cross produces the cloudy tail, I am recompensed by the superior lacing obtained.

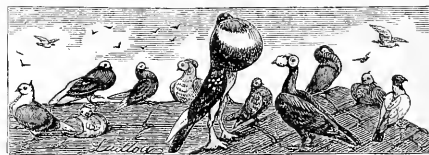
"The breeding of Golds and Silvers separately should not always be followed, as the gold bird's coloring becomes too red. The breeding of the two colors together generally yields some splendid birds; the produce will be both gold and silver, and not one in fifty will be half-and-half color.

"They lay a large number of eggs and are easily reared. It is a fact well known to me that many chickens are killed by what I term too great kindness. Many commence to stuff them with too large a quantity of egg food. I use nothing but barley meal, a sprinkling of oat meal, Dear's game and poultry food, and a very small portion of custard mixed together in a crumbly paste. The custard is made of new milk and eggs in proportion, five or six eggs to half a pint of milk; the milk should be boiled in a kettle something after the fashion of a glue pot. The milk being surrounded with water prevents it from burning, which would be very injurious to the chicks; the eggs, after being beaten up, should be added when the milk is boiling and frequently stirred. In a short time a nice thick custard is formed, which, after boiling slow, should be turned out into a hair sieve, to thoroughly drain the whey out before using. I never use more than four or five eggs daily to my hundred chicks."

We had begun to think that the beautiful Silver Sebright Bantams were becoming extinct, as we had not seen a good specimen shown for several years; but while on a visit to the yards of Benj. Mann & Bro., of Haddonfield, N. J., we saw some excellent birds; the hens, particularly, were exquisitely laced, and the ground color very clear and white; it is to be hoped that this really meritorious breed of Bantams will become more popular, and we feel safe in saying that they only need to be seen to be appreciated.

W. E. FLOWER.

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA., March 2, 1875.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE NATIONAL COLUMBARIAN SOCIETY'S SECOND ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

THE second annual exhibition of Pigeons, by the above society was opened to the public at the rooms of the Associated FanCIERS, No. 14 Murray Street, on the morning of February 25th, and continued until 10 P.M. of March 3d. The exhibition was well attended. There were in all 320 entries,

consisting of Pouters, Carriers, Tumblers (Long and Short-faced), Barbs, Turbits, Swallows, Nuns, Antwerps, Fantails, etc. The show of Pouters and Carriers was very fine and highly creditable to their owners.

## POUTERS.

The largest exhibition of Pouters was made by Mr. J. Yewdall, of Philadelphia, and to his birds were awarded most of the first and special premiums; as a collection they would be very hard to beat. Messrs. Scheld & Colell also exhibited some elegant specimens.

## CARRIERS.

To the Carriers of Mr. P. C. Biegel were awarded the largest number of premiums for birds of their class, and one and all appeared in the best of condition and style as is customary wherever they are shown. Mr. J. Yewdall's specimens were very fine birds, unfortunately his finest pairs had just gone to nest and were not in condition to exhibit. Messrs. Newell & Schuckman exhibited several beautiful specimens. A pair of Bagdad Carriers exhibited by Mr. L. Lobenstein, of Portland, Me., attracted considerable attention by their odd looks and color. The Homing Antwerps owned and exhibited by Mr. John Van Opstal, with few exceptions, have all flown from Paris to Antwerp (216 miles), and numbers of them have accomplished much further distances.

A very handsome pair of Yellow Berlin Tumblers and a pair of *Cockers* (so named from the resemblance of their cooing to the boiling of water) attracted much attention, and they are probably the only ones of their kind in this country, Mr. H. Colell is the fortunate owner of the above two entries.

## SHORT-FACED BALDHEAD TUMBLERS.

Several pairs of Short-faced Baldhead Tumblers were exhibited by Mr. W. Simpson, Jr., West Farms, N. Y., and are the very best birds of their class in this country, the most beautiful specimens were a small Silver cock and a pair of Blacks.

## FANTAILS.

The Yellow Fantails owned by Mr. P. Williams, of Taunton, Mass., unfortunately arrived too late to receive the premiums to which their beauty and style would have entitled them. A special premium was awarded to a pair of Mottled Trumpeters owned by the same gentleman. A pair of White Fantails owned and exhibited by Mr. W. E. Shedd, of Waltham, Mass., attracted universal attention, and were not only well feathered in their tails, but were heavily booted and point crested. Mr. J. E. Spence, Broughty's Ferry, Scotland, sent an invoice of Carriers, Pouters, Fantails, and Barbs, but they arrived too late for competition.

The judges were, Messrs. Gaddes & Koons, of Baltimore, and their awards of the premiums have given universal satisfaction.

## SPECIALS.

*Pouters*—Best Yellow cock or hen, winner, a cock, John Yewdall, Philadelphia. Best Red cock or hen, winner a cock, J. Yewdall. Best Blue cock or hen, winner, a cock, J. Yewdall. Best Yellow cock, J. Yewdall. Best Red cock, of 1874, C. Spies, Williamsburg. Best Yellow cock, of 1874, H. Colell, Williamsburg.

## PREMIUMS.

*Cocks of any color*.—Black, 1st, J. Yewdall; Blue, 2d, J. Yewdall; Blue, 3d, A. Scheld, Brooklyn. *Hens of any color*.—Blue, 1st, A. Scheld; Yellow, 2d, J. Yewdall; Black, 3d, A. Scheld. Very highly commended, Red cock, J. Yewdall; highly commended, Blue cock, H. Colell; commended, Blue cock, J. Yewdall.

## DIPLOMAS.

Blue cock, J. Yewdall; Black cock, J. Yewdall; Yellow cock, J. Yewdall; Red cock, J. Yewdall; White cock, J. Yewdall; most 1st prizes on Pouters, J. Yewdall.

## SPECIALS.

*Carriers*—Best old cock, P. C. Biegel; best old hen, J. Yewdall; best young cock, P. C. Biegel; best young hen, J. Yewdall; best Black cock, P. C. Biegel; best old Dun cock, P. C. Biegel; best Black cock, P. C. Biegel.

## PREMIUMS.

*Cocks of any color*—1st, P. C. Biegel; 2d, D. E. Newell; 3d, P. C. Biegel; very highly commended, P. C. Biegel. *Hens of any color*—1st, J. Yewdall; 2d, P. C. Biegel; 3d, P. C. Biegel.

## DIPLOMAS.

Black cock, P. C. Biegel; Blue cock, P. Schuckman; White cock, John Paar; Red cock, John Paar; pair Bagdad Carriers, L. Lobenstein.

## PREMIUMS.

*Short-faced Almond Tumblers*—Cocks, 1st and diploma, A. Scheld; 2d, A. Scheld; 3d, C. A. Eaton. Hens, 1st and diploma, A. Scheld; 2d, A. Scheld; 3d, C. A. Eaton.

*Barbs*—Pairs, Black, 1st, A. Scheld; White, 2d, H. Colell; Red, 3d, A. Scheld.

## DIPLOMAS.

Black, A. Scheld; White, H. Colell; Red, A. Scheld; Dun, A. Scheld; highly commended, White, D. E. Newell.

## PREMIUMS.

*African Oats*—Pairs, 1st and diploma, Black, H. Colell; 2nd and diploma, White, H. Colell; 3d and diploma, Blue, L. Lobenstein.

*Short-faced Tumblers*—Diploma, pair of Splashes, Henry Hobs, Ridgewood, N. J.

*Berlin Tumblers*—Special, H. Colell. *Pairs of any color*—1st and diploma, Yellow, H. Colell; 2d and diploma, Black, H. Colell; 3d, Yellow, R. Plumke, Brooklyn.

*Trumpeters*—Mottled, special and diploma, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.

*Short-faced Baldhead Tumblers*—Silver, 1st and diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.; Blue, 2nd and diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.; Black, 3d and diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.

*Long-faced Baldhead Tumblers*—Black, 1st and diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.; Black, 2d, A. Scheld.

*Fantails*—White, 1st and diploma, W. E. Shedd; White with black wings, 2d, H. Colell; Red, 3d, H. Colell; Yellow, diploma, H. Colell; Blue, diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.

*Priests*—Red, 1st and diploma, C. A. Eaton; Spangled, 2d, L. Lobenstein.

*Turbits*—Red Winged, 1st and diploma, C. A. Eaton; Yellow, 2d, L. Lobenstein; Blue, 3d, H. Colell.

*Jacobins*—Mottled, 1st and diploma, R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg; Yellow, 2d, A. Scheld; Black, 3d, W. Simpson, Jr.

*Short-faced Beards*—Blue, 1st and diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.

*Sealoves*—Yellow, 1st and diploma, C. Spies; Red, 2d, C. A. Eaton; Blue, 3d, C. A. Eaton.

*Nuns*—Yellow, 1st and diploma, H. Colell; Black, 2d, H. Colell; Yellow, 3d, A. Scheld.

*Maggies*—Yellow, 1st and diploma, H. Colell; Black, 2d, H. Colell; Yellow, 3d, A. Scheld.

*Short-faced Antwerps*—1st and diploma, R. F. Shannon.

*Antwerps*—1st and diploma, John Van Opstal; 2d, John Van Opstal; 3d, John Van Opstal; Special, B. F. Shannon.

*Runts*—1st and diploma, W. Simpson, Jr.; 2d, C. A. Eaton.

## DIPLOMAS.

Pairs, *Ruffed Moorheads*, H. Colell; *Silver Baldhead White-barred Cocks*, H. Colell; *Blue Archangels*, H. Colell; *Suabians*, C. Spies.

*Pouters*—Best Yellow hen, J. Yewdall; best Red hen, C. Spies; best Blue hen, A. Scheld; best Black hen, A. Scheld; best White hen, J. Yewdall.

*Carriers*—Best Black hen, J. Yewdall; best Dun hen, P. C. Biegel; best Blue hen, P. Schuckman.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

-JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### A GREAT WESTERN POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION.

By circulars received, and from our Western exchanges and correspondents, we gather the facts that the fanciers of the great West are fully alive to the advantages to be gained by a great Western organization, and a meeting is called, to be held some time during the coming spring, in the city of Chicago, when we have no doubt the organization will be successfully completed. Fanciers, like ourselves, who have been at all the American Poultry Association's meetings, at Buffalo, have noticed the almost entire absence of fanciers from the great West. The fact of the matter is, our country is too large, and all fanciers cannot afford to travel a thousand miles and upwards; and it is very evident that one association will not answer for this great country. New England, also, is about to organize, and we see no reason why the great West should not follow, and also Pennsylvania and Maryland, New York and New Jersey. Then let these associations send representatives to the American Poultry Association's meetings, once a year, which will obviate the necessity of so many fanciers traveling long distances.

While at the Boston meeting, we somehow got the impression that the New England Association would be a rival to the American Poultry Association, but from information afterwards obtained there, and from our Western correspondents, it would seem that these organizations will be thoroughly in accord with the A. P. A., and if controlled by wise councils, and kept within their legitimate sphere of usefulness, they will be properly supported and highly successful.

WE have received No. 11, "Book of Pigeons," which, like its predecessors, contains two colored plates—the first one being Dragons, blue, Silver, with brown bars, and Silver, with black bars. The second plate contains two of the most beautiful varieties of pigeons we have yet seen, but we fear that, like the Satinettes and others of the German fancies, we shall see them in perfection on paper only. The two varieties named, are Black Capuchins, and Damascenes, the first of which appear to be about the size of an African Owl, and not unlike them in form, having a black body with white tail, and apparently a pearl eye, with a turn-crown or cap, but sitting very close to the back of the head. The Damascenes are a white, or nearly white bird, with black bars on the wings and tail, with a red or gravel eye, like an Owl, and a trifle larger than the Capuchins. The letter press concludes the description of the Almond, and contains the description of the Short-faced Mottles, Beards, and Baldhead Tumblers.

THE deserved success which last year attended the publication of the illustrated descriptive catalogue of pure-bred fancy fowls, by Mr. N. P. Atkinson, proprietor of Excelsior Poultry Yards, Erie, Pa., induced him to enter the field again this season with a similar work; and we received a short time since a circular from the publisher, announcing that the new catalogue would surpass the former in many respects, giving at the same time an outline of its contents, and describing its general appearance. We did not anticipate, however, that the new work would prove to be so useful or elegant as it actually is. A specimen copy is now before us. It contains fifty large pages (8 x 11 inches), printed in two colors, and is profusely illustrated with seventeen large cuts in the poultry department, and eighteen illustrations of different varieties of pigeons. It is neatly printed, on good paper, with an illuminated title page. This much for its appearance. Of the subject matter we can truthfully say that we have never seen more valuable information contained within the compass of as many pages.

In the introductory the publisher lays no claim to originality, but the most superficial reader will at once perceive that the labor of compilation has been great, and that the art of giving in a condensed form the substance of a variety of opinions culled from the best authorities, is signally manifested in the production of the second edition of the Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue. This is observable in the Practical Hints, and other departments, but more especially in the elaborate treatise on diseases, which, for minuteness of detail, evincing thoroughness of research, cannot be surpassed. It is, in fact, a complete resumé of all the known methods of treatment of diseases which have been published by any author of repute on this subject. This of itself is worth more to the keeper of poultry than double the price of the work; and when to it is added the fact that the catalogue contains other valuable information in regard to the care of poultry and pet stock, we feel certain that we are justified in saying that the publisher has done himself credit, and the fraternity a great favor, in its publication.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### CORRECTION.

#### FRIEND WADE:

I see by your publication of February 25th, an obituary notice of John Scofield, the Hamburg fancier. It is a mistake. I am happy to inform you that I am very well at present. Your remarks are correct in reference to seeing me about the Hamburg class, at the State Society, as of old, if the Executive Committee persist in keeping that class in the darkest part of the room. I hope to live to see the Centennial, and send my poultry there, and to Buffalo, next year. Yours respectfully,

JOHN SCOFIELD.

71ST AND DARBY ROAD, PHILADELPHIA, March 6th, 1875.

[We were most agreeably surprised to receive the above correction, as we had the rumor from several parties, but it appears that it referred to another John Scofield and not the "Hamburg fancier."—Ed.]

### W. V. KETCHUM'S INQUIRY ANSWERED.

#### MR. EDITOR:

In answer to W. V. Ketchum, in reference to his terrier, it is evident that she is suffering from indigestion. Change

the diet—instead of keeping her in-doors and feeding her on nick-nacks, keep her out in the open air; but give her a comfortable place to protect herself from inclement weather and to sleep, and give her plain corn bread or mush for a general diet. Occasionally give her well-cooked meat, but never overfeed her. Should she refuse to eat such food as desired, abstinence will soon prepare her appetite for any kind of food.

Bitches are nine days in coming in heat, nine days in heat, and go nine weeks from the time they first take the dog willingly to delivery. JAMES S. BAILEY, M.D.

MAINE POULTRY ASSOCIATION EXHIBITION FIXED.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting held February 16th, it was voted to hold our next exhibition in this city, from January 20th to 26th, 1876, inclusive, and that all birds exhibited should be shown in pairs, instead of trios, as heretofore.

Yours respectfully,

PORTLAND March 12, 1875.

CHARLES A. EATON.

CENTENNIAL.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: In looking over the *Journal*, dated March 4th, I noticed a communication from Mr. Van Opstal, on the advisability of a flying match at the Centennial. Now, if we wish such a match (and all owners and breeders of flying stock should), we shall have to depend entirely upon our own efforts, and not on the help of the American Government. This sport is only admired by a comparatively few in this country, and is not a national sport, as it is in Belgium, therefore the Government would not help us in the least. If a purse could be made up, say ten dollars for each bird entered, we should be much more likely to advance our end than to depend on the Government. If all the fanciers of this amusement would advance their ideas, and make suggestions, I doubt not that some plan would be hit upon that would fully cover the ground.

Yours truly,

J. H. F.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa.

### SMALL PETS AT BUFFALO.

The display of small pets at the Buffalo show was one of the features that insured a fair portion of its success, and to their attraction may properly be credited a good many visitors. We deem the key to success, as far as good attendance of spectators is concerned, in all of our poultry exhibitions, to be mainly attributed to an interesting display of small pets. It is these that bring out the ladies and children, and were we to depend upon fanciers alone, the visitors would indeed be limited; for we all know there are, in large cities, not fanciers enough to justify depending upon their visits to the shows to swell to any great degree the receipts for admittance; therefore, it should be the aim of all the societies to make this branch of our exhibitions as novel and interesting as possible by encouraging a good display of small pets. While at Buffalo, we enjoyed and tarried long around and among the attractive little pets. We noticed the ladies gazed mechanically at the majestic Brahmas, east

a side glance at the stately Cochins, paused before the royal Houdans and Polish; but when the long rows of Bantams were reached, their eyes lit up and fairly danced with real joy, and they seemed to admire them with as much apparent relish, as a genuine fancier would a ninety-six point Brahma.

Down stairs it was the same, the enthusiasm of the ladies was unrestrained. The pigeons were "grand!" "splendid!" "beauties!" "dear sweet creatures!" and so were the rabbits, squirrels, and Guinea pigs; and one richly-dressed lady actually talked baby-talk to Mr. Atkinson's Black Jacobins. The ferrets were gazed at from a distance; Mr. Reinhardt exhibited nineteen ferrets, some of which were choice specimens, including the English Fitch ferret which are readily domesticated, and are easily taught to hunt rabbits; their fur is valuable. His "Africans" are a dingy, yellowish-white, with pale, pinkish, albino eyes, and were very tame, so that they are easily handled, and he put his finger in their mouths with impunity. The polecat variety is quite the reverse, being as savage as the game cock that spouted Mayor Ross' Pile-Game, and no doubt they should be, for it seems their nature to be strong. When we saw them enjoy themselves at feeding-time, endeavoring to chew each others noses off, how long the "gay and festive" sport might have continued would have been a conundrum, had they not been persuaded, with a stout oak stick, that it was time to adjourn sport for their dinner. Among the rabbits we noticed a black lop-eared, also a maltese, a fawn and white one; there were also Angoras and common white rabbits. The lops reminded us of the son of Erin who saw them for the first time at one of the New England shows; motioning to his comrade to look at them, he said, "By me sowl, Pat what the devil is that?" "Och, ye granny, Mickey can't yees say nersilf what it is? Sure an its a young jack-ass." "By the powers he is more sensible than the old craythur hisself, for he is after kaping his ears where it is warrum and is not a sticken of um up to get friz—a sensible bird that."

The display of squirrels by Mr. C. G. Irish was decidedly interesting, and we think includes nearly, if not all the varieties; very fine white specimens presented him by Mr. Stone, of Ohio, who captured them from a black squirrel's nest; they are supposed to be albinos, but have distinct, clear, black eyes. *European Gray* came from Canada, in general characteristics are similar to the common gray excepting they have black noses and paws, and are more readily tamed. *Fox* squirrels are from Lake Superior, are fine specimens of the variety; one is as tame as a kitten, and seems to enjoy being petted, the other utterly refusing any attempt at familiarity whatever, and is as wild as when first captured. *Naitte Grays* (from Seneca County, N. Y.) perfectly gentle, and sprightly as a squirrel. *Silver Grays* were excellent specimens, very showy tails, more bushy than the common gray, and their ears are white, making an odd looking contrast with color of their bodies, they have not the reddish stripe underneath the side. They are said to be gradually becoming extinct, and are now only to be found south-east of Wayne County, N. Y.; the reds are always making war on them. His *Flying squirrels* are completely domesticated; during the exhibition, one escaped from the exhibition cage, and could not be found, but on its home cage being placed in the room, open, the next morning he had returned to his old quarters. The red squirrels he has had nearly three years and they have raised "two litters of young ones," the

advent happening, in each instance, on May 10 of each year. In the first "litter" there was six and the second five, and none of their little "eyes peeped" until they were four weeks old. One of his native grays was captured young and did not open its eyes for three weeks afterward.

The Blacks were trapped in Erie County, N. Y., and have become unusually tame. Even the noisy little ground squirrel or Chipmuck, was also among Mr. Irish's collection. There is said to be only five white squirrels in the United States. Mr. Walker, of Niagara Falls, exhibited stuffed owls, foxes, and an eagle, all well mounted and naturally arranged. The collection of fish displayed by Mr. F. M. Mather astonished nearly every one to see what degree of scientific perfection he has brought fish cultivation to. The live eagle directly over Mr. Atwood's venerable goose contrasted, the two emblematical (?) birds of America. *Finale:* The pets themselves were a good show. G. O. B.

BROOKLANDVILLE, MD., March 4, 1875.

### WHITE SQUIRRELS.

MR. HOWARD I. IRELAND.

DEAR SIR: I cannot give much information about White Squirrels, but feel considerable interest in the matter, so I will give what I can.

Four or five years ago, while on a visit to Mill Brook, Duesch Co., N. Y., I shot a White Squirrel. We had been out woodcock shooting and on our return, when near the county house, I observed several little white animals in an old butternut by the roadside. Three of them ran down the tree and went into the wall; the other I killed. It was about the size of a Red Squirrel, but rather more slender in form. It was perfectly white, except a brown mark on the flanks. The eyes were jet black, and looked like glass beads.

I met a man (an Irishman), and asked if he knew what it was. He answered, "Shure it's nothin' but a White Red Squirrel; there's plenty o' them here." I offered him five dollars if he would get me a live one. I also made the same offer to several other persons, but have never heard from any of them. Yours truly, B. F. WHITE.

ASHLEY FALLS, MASS., February 24, 1875.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonparal measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12 1/2	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" "
" nine months.....	37 1/2	" "
" twelve months.....	50	" "

### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements must be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two Silver-Penciled Hamburg pullets' from W. T. Rogers' stock, for a good Houdan cock or cockerel, or other stock. What offers? G. O. BROWN, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—10,000 Gladiolus bulbs; variety, Brechleyensis and Adonis, in lots to suit. Also, one pair Ferrets, value, \$12, for Fancy Pigeons, Sebright, or Game Bantams (except B. B. R.). Must be good. What offers? STEPHEN BOALTI, Norwalk, O.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—GEO. W. DIXON, Box 188, Worcester, Mass, will exchange your Lop-eared, Himalayan, and Angora Rabbits, the latter in color black and white, for White Guinea Figs. Also, one pair of good breeders, Lop-eared, which won first premium at Hartford, Providence, and second at Utica, N. Y., Boston, and Worcester Mass., for a first-class Irish Gray Game Bantam cock, or Black Game Bantams.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A variety of Fancy Pigeons for Magpies, Nuns, Swallows, Archangels or others. What offers? D. GURDEN, Box 64, Baltimore, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Brown Leghorn cockerel (Halsted & Loring) and four Buff Cochins pullets, for Houdan, White or Buff Cochins or Light Brahma cock, or Partridge Cochins hen or pullet, pair Golden-Spangled Hamburg or White-Crested Black Polands. Fowls must be good. Address T. N. HOLLETT, Pennsville, Ohio.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A bound volume of *Day's Doings*, 1872, 1873, and *New Varieties*, bound up in one book, (*New Varieties* cost \$10, *Day's Doings* \$8) for Fancy Pigeons. B. A. WHITNEY, Meadville, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—*Harper's Magazine*, *Scribner's Magazine*, *Atlantic Monthly*, *Frank Leslie's Ladies' Magazine*, *Godey's Lady's Book*, *Denore's Magazine*, *Peterson's Magazine*, *Lady's Friend*, *Bolton's Magazine*, 1872, 1873, 1874; *New York Ledger*, *Weekly*, and *Firestone Companion*, 1874, complete to date of 1875—for Fancy Pigeons. B. A. WHITNEY, Meadville, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A manufacturing Grover & Baker Sewing Machine, two years old, valued at \$50, and a Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, valued at \$40, both in splendid running order, for Dark Brahmas, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin Ducks, and Lop-eared Rabbits. Only first-class stock wanted. CHARLES BARTLES, New Philadelphia, O.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Himalayan Rabbits, for merchandise. What offer? JOS. M. WADE, Philadelphia, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A very fine French Poodle, valued at \$25, for two trios of Buff Cochins or Dark Brahmas, or one trio of Gold or Silver-Spangled Hamburgs. Must be fine like the dog. Address JOHN DOYLE, 115 Richmond Street, Providence, R. I.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Three extra fine White Leghorn pullets, (Smith's strain) for Fancy Fowls; Black Hamburgs preferred. What offers? WM. A. CARLETON, Rollstone National Bank, Fitchburg, Mass.

**WANTED.**—A pair of White Guinea Figs. Address W. F. B., Cambridgeport, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—White Fantail Pigeons for Guinea Figs or Rabbits. Address W. F. B., Cambridgeport, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A pair of Black Hamburgs and a good new Viola and bow cost \$12, perfect in every respect—for a small Fainting Press Rabbits, White Leghorn eggs, Bantams, or anything else valuable. Address W. F. HALLOCK, Mattituck, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Alexander Organ, an artist's instrument, in fine order, fit for any Church, Sunday-school or Court. Price \$200—for a Rockaway light Wagon or H. R. Jersey coat. What else offers? EDWARD FESSER, Kenosha, N. Y.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A fine bred Italia Greyhound for Fancy Pigeons or Poultry. What offers? J. W. SWEISFORD, Danville, Va.

**PUP WANTED.**—I will give a pair of good Light Brahmas, worth \$10, for a first-class Skye or Black & Tan Terrier dog pup, under three months old. Second-class stock need not apply; nothing else wanted. Address R. F. SHANNON, P. O. Box 568, Pittsburg, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One trio Aylesbury Ducks, one pair Rouen Ducks, one pair White Holland Turkeys, one pair Partridge Cochins—for Black Hamburg hens or Fancy Pigeons. D. GURDEN, Box 64, Baltimore, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Fancy Pigeons, for one thorough-bred male Belgian Canary, last year's bird. Also, one sitting of Yellow Duckwing Game eggs, from a very fine pen of birds, for one sitting of Pekin or Rouen Duck Eggs, Pekin preferred. CHAS. E. LONG, Lancaster, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—10,000 Gladiolus bulbs, variety Brechleyensis and Adonis, in lots to suit—for Fancy Pigeons, Sebright or Game Bantams, Ferrets, Mink, or Song Birds. Must be good; what offers? STEPHEN BOALTI, Norwalk, Ohio.

**LIVE AMERICAN EAGLE**, quite tame, about 7 feet across the wings, which I will exchange for good Colored Fantails, Almond or Inside Tumblers, or Trumpeters. Want only good stock. What offers? LON. HARMAN, St. Joseph, Mo.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Lop-eared Rabbits, eight months old, for Brown or Black Leghorns; must be good birds. Two Irish Gray Game hens, one White Cochins cockerel, for any kind of Poultry or Pigeons. T. J. MCKENNA, P. O. Box 1041, Williamsport, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Black Jacobins, one pair Plain-headed Turbits, one Blue Pouter cock, or one Black Jacobin hen, for one Blue Swallow hen. T. S. MCKEEN, 271 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of White Jacobins and a Silver-winged Turbit cock, for a Blue-winged Turbit cock and a Black-tail Turbit hen; good birds wanted. Address JOHN HEKENANER, P. O. Box, 583, Williamsport, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One pair of Yellow Jacobins, Black Jacobins, White Fantails; one cock Moor Cap; two cocks Smooth-headed Turbits, and many others—for Blue Jacobins, Owls, Black-wing Turbits, or Barbs. What other offers? Address J. M. SKILES, Jr., No. 9 Margaret Alley, Allegheny City, Pa.



# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 25, 1875.

No. 12.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### BRAHMAS AS NON-SITTERS.

MR. EDITOR:

The Brahma fowl has been so often spoken of as such an inveterate sitter, that I have thought something on the other side might not be uninteresting to your readers, and possibly may help us to decide whether the fault (if it is a fault) lies in the fowl, or in the method of feeding. In March, 1871, I placed under a hen a sitting of eggs, from which in due time were hatched a fine lot of Light Brahma chicks. Six of the pullets were reserved as layers for my own household. They commenced to lay in the autumn of that year, and continued through the winter, spring, and summer of 1872, without exhibiting (with but two exceptions) the slightest inclination to set. One of them I indulged in her fancy, and the other I broke up after two or three days confinement in an open coop in full sight of the other fowls.

During the year 1873 only one of them exhibited the least broody inclination; and what is quite as remarkable is the fact that I had placed with my Brahmas two pullets of a cross between the Game and the Brahma, and as the both of them became broody, I did not succeed in keeping up the fever. Four months of the third year passed, and I had only one broody fowl among my larger varieties, and that was a cross-bred Brahma and White Leghorn—not one of the Brahmas having shown the least inclination, nor have the cross-bred Game and Brahma.

This change in the natural predisposition of the Brahma I attribute to the system of feeding which I have adopted; which is all in the direction of keeping the egg machine running, and giving no opportunity for the fowl to get lazy, and lay on fat. Indian corn, which is the great staple in common use, I have almost entirely discarded as too heating, and rely principally upon stale wheat bread, which can be purchased very cheap, and table scraps, mixed with a little provender, and fed hot in the morning, with whole grain of some kind—wheat, buckwheat, or barley—at night; nothing at mid-day in summer or winter. In the summer I cut grass very fine, and mix with the morning meal, alter-

nating with mashed boiled potatoes, and in the winter add a little stimulant, like ginger or cayenne, occasionally.

The system of feeding with plenty of fresh water (warm in winter) has given me all the fresh eggs I needed for a family of eight persons, without the usual nuisance of a lot of broody fowls.

H. WOODWARD.

#### NEW HAMPSHIRE POULTRY SOCIETY.

Premium awards of the exhibition of the New Hampshire Poultry Society, held in Phoenix Hall, Concord, February 9th, 10th and 11th, 1875.

*Asiatics.*—Brahmas, Light (20 entries)—Fowls, 1st and 2d, C. C. Russell, Nashua; 3d, G. F. Andrews, Nashua. Chicks, 1st, C. C. Russell; 2d, C. P. Couch, Concord; 3d, C. C. Russell. Specials, for best trio Light Brahma chicks, C. C. Russell; for best fine Light Brahma pullets, C. C. Russell. Dark (13 entries)—Fowls, 1st, W. E. Hood, Concord; 2d, G. F. Mallard, Laconia. Chicks, 3d, W. E. Hood. Specials, best collection Dark Brahmas, W. E. Hood; best trio Dark Brahma fowls, W. E. Hood. Cochins, Buff (15 entries)—Fowls, 2d, C. C. Russell. Chicks, 1st and 2d, H. L. Wilkinson, Laconia; 3d, C. M. Boynton, Concord. Specials, best collection Buff Cochins, C. M. Boynton; best Buff Cochin cockerel, C. M. Boynton; best trio Buff Cochin chicks, H. L. Wilkinson. Partridge (23 entries)—Fowls, 1st and 2d, C. F. Tilton, Concord; 3d, W. T. Evans. Chicks, 1st, J. C. Warren, Manchester; 2d, W. T. Evans; 3d, W. F. Daniell, Franklin. Specials, best collection Partridge Cochins, C. F. Tilton; best Partridge Cochin cock, C. F. Tilton; best Partridge Cochin hen, C. F. Tilton; best Partridge Cochin chicks, W. T. Evans. White (5 entries)—Fowls, 1st, C. M. Boynton. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, C. M. Boynton. Black (10 entries)—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Colburn, Manchester; 2d, J. E. A. Sewell, Concord. Chicks, 1st, A. R. Ayer, Concord; 2d, W. G. Everett, Manchester; 3d, J. E. A. Sewell.

*American.*—Plymouth Rock (23 entries)—Fowls, 2d and 3d, V. C. Gilman. Chicks, 1st and 2d, V. C. Gilman; 3d, J. E. A. Sewell. Specials, best collection Plymouth Rock, New Hampshire Agricultural Society's Silver Medal, V. C. Gilman; best Plymouth Rock cock, V. C. Gilman; best Plymouth Rock cockerel, V. C. Gilman; best trio Plymouth Rock chicks, V. C. Gilman. Dominique (4 entries)—Fowls, 1st and 2d, G. F. Andrews, Nashua. Chicks, 1st, G. F. Andrews; 3d, J. E. A. Sewell.

*Dorkings.*—Silver Grays (7 entries)—Fowls, 1st, W. F. Daniell; 2, J. A. Carerly, Manchester. Chicks, 1st, W. F. Daniell; 2d, T. W. Pillsbury; 3d, W. F. Daniell. Special, for best collection Silver Grays, W. F. Daniell.

*Hamburgs.*—Silver Spangled (13 entries)—Fowls, 1st and 2d, I. B. Shallies, Concord. Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, I. B. Shallies. Special, best collection Hamburgs, I. B. Shallies.

Black Spanish (5 entries)—Fowls, 1st, W. T. Evans. Chicks, 1st and 2d, W. T. Evans; 3d, H. J. Eaton, Concord.

Leghorns, White (11 entries)—Fowls, 2d, W. G. Garmon, Manchester; 3d, G. Blanchard, Wiltton. Chicks, 1st, G. Blanchard; 2d, C. M. Boynton; 3d, G. Blanchard. Special, for best collection White Leghorns, G. Blanchard. Brown (4 entries)—Chicks, 3d, E. G. Rennells, Hopkinton. Dominique (4 entries) Fowls and Chicks, 1st, G. Blanchard. Black—Chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d, I. B. Shallies. Specials, for

best collection Black Leghorns, I. B. Shallices; for best trio Black Leghorn chicks, I. B. Shallices.

**Polish** (12 entries).—Golden—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Clapp, South Boston, Mass. Chicks, 2d, G. Blanchard; 3d, H. L. Clapp. White Crested Black—Fowls, 1st, C. W. Drake, Concord. White Crested, White—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Colburn. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. H. Colburn. Silver Spangled—Fowls and Chicks, 1st, L. H. Gould, Manchester. Special, for best trio White Polish, C. H. Colburn.

**French**—Crevecoeur—Chicks, 1st, H. J. Eaton, Concord; 2d, O. A. Hamblett, Milford. Special, for best collection Crevecoeur, either sex, cockerel, O. A. Hamblett; second best, pullet, H. J. Eaton. Houdans—Fowls, 1st, G. Blanchard; 2d, W. A. Sewell, Concord.

**Game** (10 entries).—Earl Derby—Fowls, 1st, E. W. Thomas, Franklin; 2d, H. W. Dresser. White Dresser, Franklin. Chicks, 1st and 2d, H. W. Dresser. White Georgian—Fowls, 1st, A. Beard, Nashua. Chicks, 1st and 2d, W. A. Sewell. Java—Chicks, 3d, H. W. Dresser.

**Game Bantams** (9 entries).—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, Isaac Dean, Taunton, Mass.; 2d, C. H. Bradford, Manchester. Chicks, 1st, L. P. Reed, Newport; 2d, F. Boyd, Manchester; 3d, C. W. Hoitt, Nashua. Silver Duck-wing—Fowls, 1st, Isaac Dean. Chicks, 1st, C. W. Hoitt. White Game—Chicks, 1st, W. T. Evans.

**Bantams** (other than Game, 11 entries).—Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Bradford; 2d, Mrs. C. C. Chase, Manchester. Chicks, 1st, Isaac Dean; 2d, Mrs. C. C. Chase; 3d, L. P. Reed. Silver Sebright—Chicks, 1st, Isaac Dean. White Rose Comb—Fowls, 1st, A. H. Bixby, Franconstown. Chicks, 1st, W. G. Garmon; 2d, A. H. Bixby. Special, best trio White Bantams, W. G. Garmon.

**Ducks**.—Aylesbury—1st, G. F. Shattuck, Concord. Rouen—1st, Albert Beard, Nashua. Pekin—1st, C. B. & G. H. Flanders, Concord. Special, for largest and best pair, C. B. & G. H. Flanders.

**Bronze Turkeys**—1st, J. B. Sanborn, East Concord; 2d, H. B. Sanborn, Boscawen. Special, for best pair, J. B. Sanborn.

**Miscellaneous**.—Frizzles—Chicks, 1st, G. Blanchard. Black Russians—Chicks, C. H. Bradford. Exhibition Coop—1st, M. V. B. Kinne, Manchester. Coop for Hen and Chicks, M. V. B. Kinne. Drinking Fountain, E. G. Flanders, Manchester.

**Specials**.—For the largest number of coops, owned and entered by one person (all meritorious birds), I. B. Shallices. For the heaviest cock, W. E. Hood (Dark Brahma). For the handsomest cock, H. C. Richards, Manchester (Game).

**Pigeons**.—1st on Yellow Barbs, Black Calcutta Fans, Red Calcutta Fans, Blue Calcutta Fans, Red Calcutta Fans, Red Mottled Fans, White Smooth Head Fans, Black Cap Magpies, Yellow Jacobins, White Jacobins, White Carriers, Red Carriers, Black Carriers, Black and White Spots, Black and White Pied Pouters, Silver Pouters, Blue Brunswicks; 2d on White Cap Fans and Archangels to C. C. Chase, Manchester. 1st on White Cap Fans, Black Magpies, Black Kite Tumblers and Blue Owls, 2d, Black Nuns to E. G. Flanders, Manchester. Special, for best collection Pigeons, C. C. Chase.

Java Sparrow—1st, F. W. Rollins, Concord.

German Songbird—1st, S. Colby, Concord.

Parrot, I. G. Godfrey, Concord.

Crow, S. R. Hood, Concord.

Pair Gray Squirrels, S. R. Hood.

Best collection Singing Birds, S. Colby.

W. G. GARMON, Secretary.

## THE CENTENNIAL.

JOSEPH M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I would like to make in the *Journal* a few suggestions about the proposed show at the Centennial anniversary.

1. If a poultry and pigeon show is got up for the occasion it would be well to have two committees, one for the poultry and one for the pigeon department; but both under one general management.

2. That classes be arranged throughout on the single bird principle, and there be separate classes for each sex, both in poultry and pigeons. The single bird system is the only possible satisfactory way of exhibiting birds with a probability of the best birds winning. On the pair or trio system the best judges in the world are obliged often to give prizes to second-rate or medium birds on account of their matching in the pen, and at the same time the best birds that ever lived may have to be passed by without a notice if they do not match. Again, on the pair or trio system, if the birds are penned to win, they must, in a majority of cases, be put in pens with birds with which they are not allowed to breed, which practice has, in many cases, been very detrimental both to the shows and to the fancy, as it has caused the owners of the best birds to refuse to exhibit; in others the loss of good birds through fighting, and in others the disturbing of the arrangements for the breeding season. Almost every fancier who has tried to breed from birds claimed in pairs or trios at the great shows will bear witness to my statement that such ventures are mostly failures.

Carrier pigeons for breeding should be paired; Blacks with Duns, and, if possible, an old bird and a young one for a breeding pair. Of course, Carriers so paired cannot be exhibited as pairs with their breeding mates. In Almond and Almond-bred Short-faced Tumblers, Almonds generally should be paired with Kites, or very rich Almonds with light Almonds. Agates with Kites or Almonds, but in scarcely any instance will the produce of Almonds which *match in the pen* be satisfactory. Again, good Almonds are so scarce that there is very seldom in the whole fancy a very first-class cock and hen which will match in the pen. And so the argument could be continued for a hundred columns in favor of the single bird system; but I will add another reason. It often happens that the most ardent breeder and fancier will have, as the result of years of study and trouble, only one really grand specimen. The pair system condemns such a bird to stay at home, or to be beaten by two birds of which the former single bird is worth a thousand, or in other cases causes a successful breeder to borrow from some one a bird to exhibit with his own to make a pair. Pardon me for referring to my own birds, but as I can thus point the argument, I will do so with your permission. Of the seven young Barbs which I won with at the different leading shows in England in 1874 there cannot be made up a pair to match in the pen, and I am perfectly satisfied that although these birds have won at the Crystal Palace, Manchester, etc., on the single bird system, if the pair system had prevailed here every one of the above birds would have been beaten by birds of not one-tenth their value.

Another thing is required to make a fair and proper show, viz.: for each breed there should be supplied by the committee pens exactly uniform in size and make, and each bird to be shown at an equal height from the floor.

3. The tables on which the pigeon pens are put should be four feet high and of the same height throughout. No judge can discriminate fairly birds which are shown on different levels.

4. Young bird classes for birds bred in 1876 should also be provided, on the single bird system, for Carriers, Pouters, Barbs, Short-faced Tumblers, Almonds, Kites or Agates, Baldheads, English Owls, and another class for any other variety bred in that year.

Of course, it might be advisable to extend or curtail the above number of classes for young birds, but young bird classes should be insisted on for all shows for Carriers, Barbs, and English Owls. Otherwise, on account of the time usually required for development in these breeds, the show will furnish no criterion of what breeders are doing in these varieties, as it would be foolish to show young and old birds in the same class. Yours truly,

JOHN H. CRYER.

SOUTHPORT, ENGLAND, Feb. 27, 1875.

### A CLIMBER.

THE following strange occurrence did not come under our personal observation, but is undoubtedly true. On Wednesday last, some domestic fowls belonging to a gentleman near the corner of Miner Avenue and California Street were driven by the high water from the house in which they were kept and forced to seek shelter in the branches of a tall oak near the premises. The fowls consisted of some dozen or more hens that belonged to the barem of a gallant rooster full of years and honor. This leader of the flock, after they had been several hours in the tree, evidently became tired of the monotony of gazing upon the dreary expanse of water, and conceived the idea (if roosters have ideas) of changing his quarters and inducing his tribe to follow him. He discovered a little knoll of dry land about fifty yards distant, and for this he flew, reaching it in safety. The hens, however, did not dare to follow, and like Officer Wells on Banner Island, he was "alone in his glory." He became nervous and homesick and mad, but he bravely stood to his post and kept a wistful eye upon his dozen better halves in the tree.

As evening approached he wished himself back in the bosom of his family, but how to get there was the question, for he couldn't fly up at an angle of forty-five degrees, and had never learned to swim. Finally, after being abused by a lot of ducks that were swimming all around him, he got desperate, went down to the water's edge and plunged boldly in. He struck out for the tree and swam to it with as little effort as a frog. Reaching the tree, the next thing was to get into its branches, for he was too wet to fly, and the nearest limb was fifteen feet above him. In his emergency he commenced to climb, and with his bill and toes actually did climb the fifteen feet, and in five minutes was in the top branches, flapping his wings and crowing at the ducks, which became disgusted, and started home. Such is the tale, and not one-fourth of which would we believe were it told by any man except Joe Long. He is the living witness of the fact, and, like George Washington, he never told a lie—that we know of. What he might do or say for an entire hen-roost matters not, but it is certain he could not be induced to prevaricate for one rooster—not for Joseph; no, not much.—*Stockton Independent.*

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE MODERN GAME COCK.

In your issue of January 28th, I noticed a response by "Game Hen," to my article on the modern English Game cock, and I had decided to answer some of his remarks, when lo! I find another "Richmond in the field," under the *nom de plume* of "Rose Comb," who also ventilates his views on the subject.

As the matter now stands, it is a sort of a triangular fight;

indeed at first I was puzzled to know which side of the question "Rose Comb" had espoused; but, as he is a breeder of the modern Game, and acknowledges their non-combative disposition—in fact, suggests that what little pugnacity they now possess should be bred out entirely—I therefore accept him as my colleague in the controversy, and, while I cordially agree with him in the main when he says, "I have found the disposition to fighting a good deal less than in birds bred ten or twelve years ago," allow me to make the addenda that he will find the disposition to run away a good deal more.

But there is one point on which my friend "Rose Comb" must permit me to differ; he says, "Let us aim for a handsome, well-shapen, heavy, vigorous bird; bred to feather and form, without any regard to getting more pluck than in a Hamburg or Dorking." Now, I will not go quite that far; let our modern Game cock have just a little tigt in him, only for *self-defense* you know; for, just fancy, "Rose Comb" or myself might be showing our modern bird to admiring and appreciative friends, when, at an inopportune moment, a savage Brahma, a ferocious Cochin, or a blood-thirsty Bantam puts in an appearance, and away goes our modern Game with his cow feathers up. What a deal of talk will be necessary to show our audience that our modern cock is not expected to fight.

And now a word as to the nomenclature of this nondescript bird. From the foregoing it must be patent to all that the term *game* could only be used as a burlesque; but the fowl must have a name, we cannot exhibit him without one.

There is a sort of mock ordnance, made of wood, painted black, and fashioned to simulate real cannon. They are sometimes mounted on fortifications and ships in the absence of the genuine article. They are intended to look warlike, and thus intimidate by the deception. Among military men they are called "Quaker guns," because they *will not fight*. Now, as my friend "Rose Comb's" bird is only to look like a fighting cock, but is not to strike back when he is hit, I would meekly suggest the "Quaker Game" as the name he shall in future be known by.

With these remarks I shall turn "Game Hen" over to my coadjutor, "Rose Comb," feeling satisfied that the latter's article will convince her, him, or anybody else that the modern Game is a "dunghill," and that R. C. knows it.

GAME COCK.

[This article, with many others, has been crowded out of our columns for some weeks. If the friends of the *Journal* will each send an additional subscriber (which can be easily done by a little effort), we will gladly increase the size of our paper.—Ed.]

### SAGACITY OF FOWLS.

DEAR SIR: I propose to fill a little nook in your valuable paper by relating the following incident: A reverend friend of mine is remarkably fond of pets and especially so of fine poultry, of which he has a number. Many an hour of relaxation from study is spent in petting his chicks; and so tame and docile have they become, that they will follow him around his premises like a dog, and will come to him when called by name quite as readily—for, like our pedigree friends, he has given them each a name. One warm day, last summer, whilst my friend was sitting in his study, deeply absorbed in the preparation of his sermon for the Sabbath, he felt something pulling at his leg, and look-

ing down discovered one of his barnyard pets tugging with her beak at his pant legs. Not wishing to be disturbed just then he drove her away, but she pretty soon returned again, this time bringing a companion with her, and they both began to pull at his legs. This importunity was too much for my friend, and laying down his pen and looking at his watch, he perceived it was past their usual hour for being fed. Guessing what they wanted, he made his way to the barn, followed by his pets, when they were well fed; and now having accomplished what they wanted by going to their master's study, they were satisfied, and allowed our friend to complete his sermon without any further interruption from them. What effect this digression had upon the sermon we are not advised. We know, however, that he thinks more of his pets than ever, and when among his brother fanciers he tells his chicken story with great delight and humor; and we are inclined to believe that if some others of our clerical friends loved pets they would make all the better pastors.

Yours truly,

H. H. S.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, February 25, 1875.

### ONE BAG TOO MANY.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Upon reading the report of the doings of the American Poultry Association, at their second meeting, just past, at Buffalo, I find what I consider one bag too many. I refer to the report of the Committee on Judges. Said report was rendered in the form of a resolution, and adopted by the Convention of the A. P. A., and I am honest to confess that if they do not take some measure to annul that vote, and throw off the bag containing the resolution aforesaid, in relation to judges and judging, it will prove the "extra ounce," as far as they are concerned.

I think their worthy President was right when he recommended them to "move slow and cautiously in permitting ourselves to consider and legislate upon matters that may have a tendency to divert us from the American Standard of Excellence, which I believe to be the prime object for which the Association was organized."

If they will give the country a good book, with an alphabetical index, at a fair price, that fairly represents the various thoroughbred fowls of the day, and not assume to do what they never can (judge all the exhibitions in America), they will have something to be proud of; but I say again, that that pet chicken of this article (a cross between a Light Brahma, a Pea-comb Partridge Cochon, and an aged goose) of itself, is sufficient to kill even so mighty an association as the American Poultry Association.

Yours respectfully,

A MEMBER.

MR. EDITOR:

I haint verry good at spinnin yarns nor writin fur a noospaper, but I jest want tew say that I hev bin in the chick'n bizness ever sense I wur nee-high to a grasshopper, an hev red about all the noospapers that hev bin printed; an, honor bright, I like yourn the best uv all. Now, I haint tryin to soft soap yer—not a bit uv it. I jest want tew tell yer a leetle story.

Last Friday I went over ter John Smith's store (which is the post-office) tew git my "jernal." I kinder thot some on the boys might be loasin roon there, and sure nuff thar was Deacon H., Squire B., Capen T., Kernell S., Parson F., an harf a dozen more. I jest noed what they was waitin fur, an when I got my "jernal" they all crowded

roun me, an Squire B. sez, "Read it out loud, Pete." You see they are all too pesky mean ter buy ther own readin matter, but will lissen tew me ef I'll read mine. When I red about them are Game chickens what had gold-banded legs, Deacon H. sed, "Thar owner must hev a gold mine, or else he wur some relassun tew the Rothchilds or Girards." An when I red about that swindler, Squire B. remark'd, "that he was as bad as a feller that he sent 50 cents tew fur a receipt tew make hens lay; an the feller rote back an tole him to hit em a well-derected blow on the hed, an he'd warrant em to lay forever." Fur the space ov harf a minit arter I hed red that story about that Black Spanish hen that hed laid evry day fur nine months, yer could heerd a pin drap. Then Cap. T. sed she wer a verry wauable hen, but "Old Grimes" hed a hen that could beat her. As Cap. is some on making poetry, I tole him ef he'd make a worse about "Old Grimes's hen," I'd send it to you. Arter he'd spilt harf a quire uv foolscap he handed me the followin lines:

"Oh! somebody stole Old Grimes' hen; they'd better tell her be,  
For evry day she laid two eggs, an Sunday she laid three."

Parson F. sed, That beats that other "Mann's" hen all holler. Kurnel S. sed that when he was a boy ther folks hed an old yaller hen that hed done the best layin fur a short period uv her existence that he ever heerd tell on. "Yer see," sed the Kurnel, "my brother Sam was a natral genus, and war allus tryin to invent some way to make the hens lay; an one day he rigged a mashine that did the thing uv brown. It war nothin mor or less then a hen's nest with a false bottom. When the hen got on that ere nest an laid, the egg dropt through inter a basket. Arter Sam got the thing all fixed he put it inter the hen house an stood outside and peeped through a crack to see the thing work. The first hen that went on tew it'war this old yaller hen. Sam sed arter she'd laid she got up an commenced to cackle, but happenen ter look down she didn't see nothin but the nest egg. Thinkin she'd made a mistake, she shut up her noise an set down agin an laid another egg. This time she got up an looked afoer she begun ter cackle, but the egg had gone through same as the other one. Sam sed the old hen looked mad, and sot down agin an laid another—but no go, it warn't thar. Arter she'd laid harf a dozen Sam went tarin inter the house yellin 'hoora! that beats Burnham,' and writ out an application fur a patent, an saddled the old sorrel mare, an went gallopin orf tew the post-office, over tew Goosetown, 10 miles oph. About sunset he came back and asked me ter help him gather the eggs. "Well, gentlemen," sed the Kurnel, "we took out six dozen hard-shelled eggs which that old yaller hen hed laid that afternoon. I tole Sam I thought we orter take the old hen oph and give her some corn and put her on the roost till mornin. "Agreed," said Sam, but when we come ter look fur hur, all we could find was her bill an claws, and a few feathers. "The fact is, gentlemen," sed the Kurnel, "the old hen laid herself all away." "Did Sam get a patent," asked Parson F. "No," sez the Kurnel, "the Patent Orfice man sed they darsent guv him one, as they was afereed it wood exterminate the hull feathered tribe on the face of the earth, an besides the supply uv eggs wood hev exceeded ther demand." Yours feellily.

PETE SMILEY.

A painted sign on an eating-house on the New Jersey Railroad reads: "Coffee and eggs fresh laid by Mary Jones."

**POSTPONEMENT OF THE BANTAM SHOW.**

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

As there seems to be some misunderstanding in regard to the above, judging from the letters of inquiry received from our friends, the officers of the E. C. P. A. deem it right to give a statement of the facts relative to the postponement of the said show.

Shortly after the National Columbarian Society in January decided to have a show in this city, it was suggested by way of novelty to hold a Bantam show in connection with them. Acting on this suggestion, the members of the E. C. P. A. at once contributed funds sufficient to cover all necessary expenses, offering a very liberal premium list for every variety of Bantam.

"All went merrily as a marriage-bell," until the Executive Committee of the Columbarian Society found that they were unable to procure a suitable Hall. This fact they communicated to the Committee of the E. C. P. A. about the middle of February, and they in turn tried with no better success, being refused several vacant Broadway stores which they had counted on getting as a last resort. It was then considered best for the intending exhibitors, to postpone the show rather than take the risk of getting a place at the last moment, probably destitute of heating apparatus and gas.

Meanwhile entries poured in from all parts of the country to the number of 250. Exhibitors were at once notified and their moneys returned with an explanation of the case. The Association has since paid all bills for advertising, printing, etc., and is in a prosperous condition.

While thanking exhibitors for their generous support to the intended show, we beg to assure them that no one can be more sorry than we are ourselves. In the words of Burns we have experienced that

"The best laid schemes o' mice and men  
Gang aft a-gley;  
And leave us nought but grief and pain  
For promised joy."

Taught by the present, another season will find us prepared with a suitable hall before we issue our notices, and with the same warm support which characterized our first attempt, we will hold an exhibition of all classes of poultry worthy of the E. C. P. A.

NEW YORK, March 17, 1875.

G. A. C.  
Corresponding Secretary.**ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ONTARIO POULTRY SOCIETY.**

THE annual meeting of the above Society was held in the Royal Hotel, March 4, 1875, at which there was a very full attendance of Canadian fanciers.

Rev. W. F. Clarke, President of the Society, occupied the chair, who in a short speech complimented the Association upon the success of the show, and expressed a hope that in another year they would receive some assistance from Government, as all other associations of a similar character do.

The question of amalgamation with the Toronto Poultry Association was next taken up.

Several gentlemen spoke on the subject, from which it seemed that the Toronto Society were willing to amalgamate provided their name were assumed, and the principal offices filled by them. That a defunct society, as the Toronto one virtually is, should seek to bring a live society to such terms was rather an anomaly. It was finally decided to ignore

the existence of the Toronto Society altogether, and the matter was dropped. As to the show being held in Toronto, it was held that no consideration should be given to her claim at all. Only one gentleman from there had seen fit to exhibit.

The election of officers for the ensuing year was then proceeded with. The following is the result:

*President*—E. Morris, Guelph.*First Vice-President*—James Goldie, Guelph.*Second Vice-President*—D. Allen, Galt.*Secretary and Treasurer*—George Murton, Guelph.

*Executive Committee*—The President, Vice-Presidents, Secretary, and Messrs. Sturdy of Guelph, Jarvis of London, Aldouse of Berlin, Thomas of Brooklin, and Rev. W. F. Clarke.

On motion made and seconded, Messrs. Gale and Fraser, of Quebec, were unanimously admitted as honorary members of the Society, which compliment was duly acknowledged by these gentlemen.

Mr. Jarvis moved, seconded by Mr. Butterfield, that a vote of thanks be tendered to the retiring President. Carried.

Mr. Clarke acknowledged the compliment in a few appropriate remarks.

It was then decided to hold the next show at Guelph, on the first week of March, 1876.

The membership fee was changed to \$1, the member's ticket to admit the member and his wife.

Moved by Mr. Thomas, seconded by Mr. Sturdy, that in no case shall any entries after the time fixed by the Executive Committee for receiving the same be made, unless an extra charge of 50 cents be paid.

The meeting then adjourned.

**THE ANNUAL SUPPER OF THE NEW ENGLAND POULTRY CLUB.**

The eleventh annual supper of the club was given at the Lincoln House, March 3, 1875. The company took seats at the tables at half-past eight o'clock.

After supper the President of the club, Mr. A. D. Warren, of this city, called the assemblage to order, and in a few remarks welcomed the gentlemen from abroad to the annual supper. He said that never at a similar gathering of the club had there been so small an attendance of local people, or so large a party of strangers, and we have never had at an annual exhibition so small a number of entries, but the superior quality of those we have makes up for the deficiency in numbers. He regretted the absence of several of the older members of the club, but the severe snow storm would account for their not being present.

Mr. Henry Woodward, of Worcester, being called upon, said that there had been an unusual growth of popular favor in behalf of our favored pets. He spoke briefly of the different breeds of fowls, and said that the gentlemen who raise fowls for profit should decide what he wishes to raise and then breed accordingly, the same as stock raisers do.

Mr. Philander Williams, of Taunton, being called upon, spoke of the improvements which have been made in fowl breeding during the past ten years. We raise fowls for two reasons; one is, they are great pets, and the other is, for pecuniary gain. We spend a great deal of time and money in propagating this kind of stock, and it is to be hoped that the public profit by our experiments. He said a good word

for the poultry papers, and hoped that every man who raised but ten chickens a year would contribute a dollar to their support. Referring to these festive gatherings, he thought the results attained by such meeting were all for the best interests of the poultry breeders, and hoped they would be continued.

Mark Pitman, of North Beverly, Mass., made some humorous remarks, which caused much merriment and were repeatedly applauded.

A. T. Stevens, of Natick, said he was much interested in the poultry business, and ever since he had been connected with poultry associations he had seen none better than the old New England Poultry Club. It was the parent stock from which all the other societies had sprung. These meetings call together gentlemen of standing and culture, and among them are many who can give some new information in poultry matters every time we meet together. We always find that the persons who have a great love for pets are among the kindest and best people we have among us.

Mr. H. T. Sperry, of Hartford, Conn., complimented the club on its remarkable list of first class entries at its present exhibition, although the number is small. He then made some humorous remarks and closed by reading the following original poem on

AN AMPHIBIOUS BIRD; OR, A NONDESCRIBT CHICKEN.

Hatched in an incubator at the seaside. Exhibited by the White Poland man (H. T. Sperry) at the annual supper of the New England Poultry Club, in Worcester, March 3d.

I respond to your call, "Al. Warren, my boy,"  
You're the skipper to night, whose cry, "ship ahoy!"  
Puts the rudders hard down, in the midst of our sports,  
And your Mates into line to present their reports.

It's a year since we parted, a year that our sails  
Have been filled with propitious or dead-ahead gales;  
Many races we've sailed, and some prizes we've lost,  
But we purchased the winners regardless of cost.<sup>1</sup>

At every regatta—exhibition I mean,  
The pennants of some of the fleet have been seen;  
At old Portland and Boston the courses were rough,  
But at Buffalo, Warren, alone, cried "Enough."<sup>2</sup>

And at Bristol, Northampton, Athol and the rest,  
All the sails were unbent, every ship did its best;  
But your log-man, grown weary, had gone to his roost,  
And so failed to record all the vessels that cruised.

Your log-keeper's great weakness? Ah well! what's the  
The best sailor among you, will at times get obtuse, (use?)  
Forgive him then, boys, he did the best that he could,  
And took care of himself, as a White Poland should.

He sailed with sealed orders, over tracks old and new,  
Kept a look-out as he could, for what came in view;  
Took its shape and its bearings—the style of its crew—  
And noted the soundings he is giving to you.

At Boston, Philander walked the quarter deck well,  
Bore himself as he should, till he reached his hotel;<sup>3</sup>  
And Hudson, who lately has come to his rowels,  
Was flush, I am told, with the Parker House towels.<sup>4</sup>

And Bestor? Ah well! what shall be said of him here?  
The bold skipper, whose fittings are minus the gear  
That is needed at night, when the crew goes below,  
And canvas is called for to protect from a blow.<sup>5</sup>

When young Conant and Fox, those two frolicsome boys,  
Asked their Portland commander to quiet the Noyes,  
He issued his orders to the watch of the night,  
Had the decks cleared of strangers, the hatches closed tight.<sup>6</sup>

On Providence Bay, Peckham's cry was, "What cheer?"  
When Bullock and Bateman gave reply never fear!  
The White Poland man and Philander will wade,  
Through the surf of rich fun, till their white roses fade.<sup>7</sup>

When the Buffalo zephyrs gave zest and a vim  
To the National race; skipper Sweet had to swim,  
Buoyed up with new Standards, through breakers of care,  
To that high post of honor—the commander's soft chair.<sup>8</sup>

At Hartford, Old Hartford, where the Nutmeggers true,  
Built a royal corvette, and shipped for her crew  
Such sailors as Harbison, Woodward and Brewer,  
Chapin, Plasted and Merritt, and then to make sure

That the ship was well manned, added Jewell and Hart,  
Pitkin, Bradley and Whitney and then, ere the start,  
Booked Lockwood and Tiffany, and others of note,—  
Whom your log-keeper missed though they all were afloat.

Well at Hartford—the race full of fun to the last—  
Kept Gilman at work; to the dark hospital cast  
Skipper Dustin and others; and Sperry once more,  
Begged his mates and his sailors to set him ashore.<sup>9</sup>

And there's Estes and Bacheller, Stoddard and Wade,<sup>10</sup>  
Whose Barges, though intended for traffic and trade,  
Swing at anchor as light-ships,—make light the dark tide,  
And many a novice to safe harborage guide.

And the "Fleet Surgeon" Loring, whom we love and revere,  
Miss to night from our mess, and all wish he were here;  
Sailed defiantly seaward and withstood the rough shock,  
That his gallant ship felt, when it struck Plymouth Rock.<sup>11</sup>

The "Fleet Chaplain" Bolton, full of love as of life,  
Keeps his decks cleared for action—guns shotted for strife,  
That environs the judging of humbugs and frauds;  
And never lacks water, while his conscience applauds.<sup>12</sup>

There's a jolly short brig that goes scudding around,  
Out and in 'mong the fleet, where contentions abound;  
Loaded down with good-feeling, and kind words that bless,  
And that jolly short brig is Mark (ed) Pitman, I guess.<sup>13</sup>

The Mitchell and Johnson I salute as I pass,  
And make out their bearings without using a glass;  
Though they're both Royal Liners, they're never afraid,  
To throw over a line when you're needing their aid.<sup>14</sup>

There are monitors three, which go blazing away,  
From morning till midnight, and the first is Riday,  
Who will never let up while your ship is in sight,  
Unless his powder gives out, or he's docked snug and tight.

The second is Rogers, the game bantam of all,  
Who is sure to be heard when the prizes you call;  
The other is Kifney, and you know very well  
The hot shot that he fires, are the sharp-pointed shell.

There's the Bacon and Chamberlain some call them the  
twins,

And the tall-masted Felch, whose pennant oft wins;  
The staunch and trim Buzzell, the slow, cautious Ball,  
And lots of other fine ships whose names I can't call.

One ship I steered clear of, but finally spoke,  
She looks as she sails to be built of live-oak.  
But she's made up of pine, and the judges will learn  
Her paint washes off when they rub down her stern.<sup>15</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The crowd was so great at the Portland Exhibition that the sale of tickets was stopped several times.

<sup>2</sup> At the Providence supper the Mass. and Conn. Presidents were presented with baskets of flowers.

<sup>3</sup> Elected President of the American National Society.

<sup>4</sup> Second resignation as President of the Conn. Society.

<sup>5</sup> Editors of Poultry Journals.

<sup>6</sup> Dr. George B. Loring, bred and became disgusted with the Plymouth

Rocks.

<sup>7</sup> Rev. C. W. Bolton had a lively time judging Hamburgs at the Conn.

Exhibition.

<sup>8</sup> Noted for his aptitude at smoothing over disagreements.

<sup>9</sup> Noted for their liberality in offering special premiums.

<sup>10</sup> A few hours before this was read two Dark Brahma cocks were found

by the judges at the Worcester show with colored tail feathers.

<sup>1</sup> The habit some exhibitors have of buying up premium birds.

<sup>2</sup> Warren took every premium in his class offered at the Buffalo Ex-

hibition.

<sup>3</sup> A joke, appreciated by those who understand it.

<sup>4</sup> Lately elected Col. of the 1st Conn. Regiment; had his Ulster pockets

filled with Parker House towels during the Boston Exhibition.

<sup>5</sup> Forgot his night apparel when he went to the Boston Exhibition.

There are pirates afloat, low, mean looking craft,  
With white flags at the peak, and dead-beats standing  
abaft;

Their cargoes are eggs, steamed, or pricked at the end,  
And "prize birds," whose progeny to dunghills descend,<sup>16</sup>

Steer clear of their "Ads," they're a cost line of lies,—  
And never permit them to compete for a prize;  
Give them all a wide berth, or your rules bring to bear,  
And blow them to Hades, minus clergy and prayer.

\* \* \* \* \*

Well, the log-book is full of such jottings as these:  
Taken down as I sailed up and down the high seas;  
And although I might claim I have kept back the best,  
You would stop me by saying, "Please give us a rest."

And "a rest" you shall have, but first let me recite,  
The rare pleasure we find, on returning to night,  
To mess on the Worcester, with Al. Warren and crew—  
Meet again our old shipmates—old friendships renew.

There's a joy we wild rovers find here at our side,  
That we've missed as we've drifted about on the tide;  
Here S(teward) Balcom appears at his best, a cock,  
Ablly sustained by mates Lincoln and Estabrook.

And the crew is made up of the grave and the merry,  
Such men as your Pierce, Wheeler, Lawrence, and Verry;  
Your Knowlton and Bisco, Stevens, Aldrich, and Dart,  
Whom to meet, is to cheer and encourage the heart.

So we took aboard ballast when we got your "invite,"  
And spread all our canvas to be with you to night;  
For we find, as I say, solid pleasure and joy,  
When we sit at your mess—"Al. Warren, my boy."

And the joy and the pleasure we find with you here,  
Is marred only by thoughts of the parting so near;  
When we swing up the anchors—the hawsers all loose,  
And bear seaward again on life's earnest cruise.

But the cruise, skipper Warren, is a short one at best—  
There are seas of rough turmoil,—there are havens of rest,  
There are nights when the star-light makes the course clear  
to all,

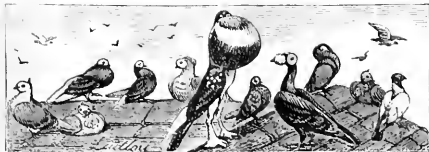
There are days when the fog settles down like a pall.

Let us sail as a fleet, then, keep each other in sight,  
Send a light to the fore, when we come to the night;  
Give cheers to the weary,—man the life-saving raft,  
And steer straight and boldly to each foundering craft

\* \* \* \* \*

The log is not finished—but here's a feminine crew  
Impatiently waiting for me to get through,  
So I'll close with this wish,—“Al. Warren, my boy”—  
God give you safe passage to the Home-Port of joy.

<sup>16</sup> Frauds who call themselves Fanciers.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### NORTHERN COUNTIES (ENGLAND) COLUMBARIAN SOCIETY.

THE usual monthly meeting of this society was held on Monday, the 15th of February, at Manchester, England, and was attended by a large number of good sound fanciers.

The varieties which, in accordance with the plan laid down, competed for prizes were Black Carriers, Almond Tumblers, Fantails, and Jacobins. Carriers were well represented; the principal exhibitors were Messrs. Garside, Hill,

Clay, and Cryer. The competition was very close—so much so, indeed, that the judges were unable to decide to which to give the preference, and eventually escaped from their difficulties by dividing the honors equally between Mr. Clay's Black cock and Major Cryer's Black hen, both magnificent birds. In Almonds there was but one competitor (Mr. Taylor), but he is a host in himself. The prize was given to a hen, capital in head, beak, and carriage; but, being only a bird of last year, was to young to show much color. Fantails were good, the prize going to Mr. Loversidge, of Newark. Jacobins were a large class; Mr. Royds exhibited a number from his justly-celebrated stud, and added another to his long list of victories. The same gentleman read a paper on his favorite variety, which, in addition to much that is new and original, contained quotations bearing on and illustrating the subject from a number of ancient and modern authorities.

During the evening a discussion on the desirability of promoting an association of a national character took place. It was considered that the objects to be obtained thereby were at once numerous and important. One advantage in particular anticipated would be the facilities it would offer for the consideration and possible settlement, by the numerous influential and experienced authorities who would be brought together, of many points at present undefined and vague—amongst others, the universal recognition of a standard of excellence for many varieties of birds, concerning whose properties at present much diversity of opinion exists. Should the effort be reciprocated by kindred societies, the attainment of what appears a desirable object would not be difficult.

At the next gathering of the society Mr. Pinder has promised to expatiate upon the Turbit, a variety which he has bred for many years, and upon which we can have no better authority.

Mr. E. E. M. Royds, the President, then read the following highly interesting paper on the



JACOBIN.

After having held the very honorable post to which I have been elected three times, namely, that of President to the Northern Counties Columbarian Society, I think it only

right and becoming my office to give you a brief address, and therein describe, as is always done by the President, some variety of pigeon.

Doubtless you are all aware my only hobby for some time has been the Jacobin. Since the year when I was so successful at Bingley Hall, I have kept nothing but Jacobins, and endeavored, by giving as much of my time as business would permit, to raising this beautiful variety of pigeon to the standard it has now reached. The Jacobin (*Columba cyprina cucullata*) is mentioned in the second volume of Ornithology of Ulysses Aldrovandus, 1600, published at Bologna: "There are two kinds—one hooded, the other smooth heads, and some have naked and others feathered feet; the hoods are erect and large." With part of this I agree, but I certainly do not want any erect hoods; for the closer the feathers fit the head the better, and the more the bird is valued; at the same time, though, there are other properties and very important ones, to be looked for.

The Jacobin is well known over England, France, and Germany, and derives its name from its having a clear white head, enveloped, as it were, in a hood of dark feathers, resembling the shaven crown of a monk partially covered with a cowl. The German name, "Zopf or Perrücke Taube," signifies having a wig; and Willughby, in his "Ornithology," 1678, says they are called by the Low Dutch "cappers," for reasons I have mentioned above. But perhaps the best treatise on the Jacobin is Moore, 1735, who says, in his "Columbarium": "The Jacobin is ofttime the smallest of all pigeons, and the smaller still the better." All fanciers must agree with me that ten years ago the Jacobin was very poorly represented; but latterly no bird has improved so much (except, perhaps, the Trumpeter), and now many almost perfect specimens are to be found. Its general colors are Black, Red, and Yellow; but at large shows very often good Whites are to be found. In Whites, though we lose a great point, viz., color, yet a really good White with a pearl eye is not to be met every day. The head, tail, and flight feathers of a Jacobin should in all cases be white. There are pigeons occasionally seen, and are called Jacobins, which are one color, and I have known instances of all Black and all Blue. The latter I have kept, and bred Blue birds from them with white properties, but never raised anything fit for the exhibition.

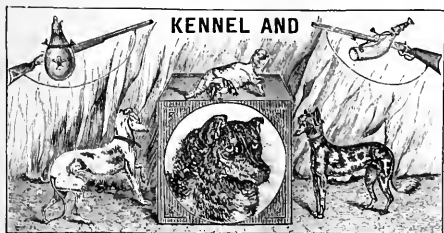
With regard to the number of white flight feathers, it is a disputed point; and, as they say in Lancashire, different folks have different opinions; for my own part, I am satisfied with seven or eight white flights in each wing, though there are fanciers that say a perfect specimen should have ten. This, however, is not an important point; at the same time, it must be remembered I am not an advocate for a bird short of white flights. To run through the principal points of a really good bird is more easily done on paper than by breeding, though a well-known fancier and dealer in London—in fact, I have heard him designated a pigeon without feathers—tells me he finds Jacobins as easy to breed as weeds in his garden, and can rear annually any amount of good birds. The beak should be short and rather stout, with a small wattle, and in many cases you will find the lower mandible dark; this is not a disqualification, though white is preferable; the eye in all cases must be pearl. I have had many good specimens spoilt, with either a "gravel" or a "bull" eye, and either is in my idea a great fault, and a very unpleasant thing to get into your loft, as it may take years to breed out. The head should be short and well enveloped at

the back with closely arranged feathers of the same color as the body of the bird, which gives the bird an appearance of having the feathers glued on to the skull, so close should they fit; joining this arrangement of feathers, which is called the hood, should be another range of feathers, reaching down to the shoulders, or rather, they should go further, and encroach more to the breast of the bird, forming a chain, or, as the Dutch call it, "the cravat." These feathers should be long and close, and the more even and close they are set the more is the bird esteemed. I think the hood and chain are almost the principal points of the head, and give to the bird a very strong resemblance to the portraits of good Queen Bess. In getting this chain we must not loose sight of size, for the larger the bird the heavier ought to be the chain and hood; and I must again remind you that the Jacobin as a toy, and one of our prettiest toys, should be small, and the smaller it is the better; in fact, as Mayor in his treatise says, it should be very little larger than a Tumbler. At the bottom of the chain or mane we come to another point of beauty, viz., the rose, a centre spot of white down caused by the feathers turning different ways, and with this point, which is a great one, we complete the characteristics of a true Jacobin, viz., the hood-chain, mane, and rose. In olden times a good Jacobin and a really valuable bird was proved when, by taking hold of the bill and drawing the head backwards, the two sides of the chain lap over each other, but this is unnecessary in our present age; and I know of many birds in which the chain not only unites, but crosses over while loose in the pen, and it is in these birds you find the true "hog mane," so much sought for, instead of the chain going all around the neck and head of the bird, having a roundness at the back instead of a sharp peak, caused by the feathers meeting from either side. Many fanciers want a good specimen to have white thighs, but this I do not agree with, as then the Jacobin carries too much of bald-pate; and while referring to them, I must say, in regard to the head of the Jacobin, there must be no white feathers under the bill, and on no account so low cut as the bald-headed Tumbler of the present day. In Red Jacobins we frequently find a slaty-bluish colored thigh, but I prefer the thighs being of the same sound color as the body of the bird. Now and then we come across a good bird with white thighs, but at the same time there is a tendency to be low cut in the head, which is a great fault. In the Jacobin I notice many peculiarities of carriage, some literally standing on their tails. This, of course, is a fault, and, in spite of all your trouble, you cannot keep the bird clean; others are lazy, and mope in a corner of a pen until stirred up with a long pole; what I want in a Jacobin is a small tight bird, with its wings slightly drooping, though not a *la* Tumbler, and then I can see as much carriage and style in a Jacobin as "Scotty" does in a Pouter. I do not call them good nurses, but still I do not use "feeders," and can manage to rear a good bird now and then. One thing I have noticed for many years is the pugnacity of White Jacobins, especially in the breeding season; they seem to master the whole loft, and have a special hatred for a red bird. In conclusion I must say I am in a great measure indebted to Mr. Esquilant for my knowledge of a Jacobin; he is well known to us all as a great admirer and successful breeder of this very beautiful variety, and from him, many years ago, I purchased a pair of Black Jacobins, which won, I think, first at Birmingham for three years, besides many cups and other prizes. Though these are gone, I have still the strain left, and in-



tend to do my best to keep this very interesting variety a prominent feature in the Northern Counties Columbarian Society.

**CRUELTY TO PIGEONS.**—Two boys, named Dan Walls and George Heaton, were charged at Leeds, England, with cruelty to pigeons, and Elijah Walls, the first-named boy's father, and John Hunt, were charged with aiding and abetting in the commission of the offence. Mr George Buckton said, that on the 22d of September, about five o'clock in the afternoon, while he was in his garden, he heard the sound of a slight explosion, and looking into the air he saw a pigeon flying, which had evidently a lighted cracker attached to its tail. Going on to the street, he saw the two boys carrying a basket, and he caused a police officer to arrest them. In the basket were three pigeons, one of which had an unexploded cracker, containing twenty "cracks," tied to its tail. They told him that Hunt had given them the pigeons to send up at intervals of five minutes. Inspector Peet stated that, in consequence of what the last witness told him, he went to Walls' house and saw the four defendants. In answer to the charge, Walls said: "We had made a match for a supper, and tied crackers to the pigeons' tails for the purpose of making them fly fast. We knew it was cruel, but we will never do such a thing again." The bench discharged the two boys, and fined the men five shillings and costs.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

"GREENHORN'S" INQUIRY ANSWERED.

MR. EDITOR:

I am sorry for your correspondent, "Greenhorn." He is in trouble enough, and I fear he will never be able to get out of it until he ties a stone to his dog's neck and tumbles him into the river. He says his dog is well bred and handsome, but he makes a mistake in calling a cross-bred dog well bred.

His dog has some other blood in his veins besides setter and pointer, or he would not keep moving his tail when standing on a bird. He has probably had the stand (I cannot call it a point) beat into him, and has been thrashed enough to make him a blinker.

The dog is too old to make a good one. No amount of training will accomplish it, and I would advise "G." to get rid of him as soon as possible. However, if he wants to try, let him take his dog where quail are plenty, tie a cord thirty or forty feet long to his collar, and whenever he stands let an assistant get hold of the cord. Walk up the birds and be sure to kill one. If the dog attempts to rush after the birds let your assistant jerk him back—jerk *hard*—jerk him so that he will fairly see stars, but do not whip or scold him.

He will soon give up chasing as a bad job. To stop his biting your bird, take pieces of stiff wire, about two inches long, and stick them through the dead bird; let him find it and bite it as hard as he pleases. He will not bite more than a dozen birds fixed in that way.

I will give your readers directions for breaking young bird dogs whenever I have leisure to write.

Yours truly,

W.

ASHLEY FALLES, MASS., March 17, 1875.

MR. WADE:

I noticed in a recent number of the *Journal* a communication from "Greenhorn," who appears to have trouble with his dog.

He mentions, first, that the dog wags his tail when on a point. Now, this is not a fault, and the most severe term you could apply to it would be a blemish; and as it does no harm, let his tail wag. I have seen the staunchest dogs with the same peculiarity, and I consider it only a mode of expressing gratification at finding birds.

The other fault, however, is much more serious, but I have always found the following simple remedy to answer: Take a long, stout cord, attach one end to a post, the other to the dog's collar; then throw a dead bird on the ground, which the dog will point; pick up the bird and throw it as far as possible, at the same time discharge your gun, when the dog will run the length of the cord, which will bring him up with a jerk. Repeat the operation until he refuses to break his point.

J. H. F.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### A SMART DOG.

A FEW days since a gentleman of this city (New York) entered a store on Third Avenue, and while speaking to the proprietor, was attracted by the action of a good-sized, rough-coated dog, which approached his owner, wagging his tail, and apparently desired to make known some special want. "Aro you hungry?" asked the man. The dog, nodding his head, gave a short bark. "Well, go get your basket," and off went doggie to the back part of the store, getting the basket off a low shelf and bringing it forward to his master who put some coppers in it, and opening the door allowed the dog to pass out, which he did, proceeding to a butcher's shop across the street, where, basket in mouth, he stood with his front paws up on the block until the butcher took his money, and replaced it with some meat. Now the dog trotted home with his meal, pushed open his owner's shop-door, and entered. Walking in a few steps, when, stopping, he appeared to remember his manners, and turning, went back and shut the door. Having "thus made things snug," our canine friend fetched his breakfast in the basket, and relinquished it to his master, who took it to the end of the store, placing it on a high shelf. The dog, who had followed, looked up, and the moment of reflection (?) over, forward he went, and finding a high office stool near the door, pushed, pulled, and shoved, until he brought it near the shelf where his breakfast was; then, getting up on the stool, he reached up and got near, but not quite to, the coveted prize. Not to be beaten, our friend doggie jumped down, pushed his stool forward a few inches, and mounting it again, took from the shelf his now well-earned meal.

NEW YORK, March, 1875.

ROSE COMB.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

THERE is quite enough attractiveness in poultry-raising to make it desirable to almost every one. Occupation, social standing, or lack of experience need not forbid the indulgence in this agreeable and pleasant relaxation, which, if wisely attempted and systematically followed, affords certain repayment, and is sufficiently remunerative, even under adverse circumstances, to permit any one to indulge in it. To whomsoever the works of nature are an agreeable study, it opens a field for development, yielding new pleasures each day, and, because it thus moves a chord in many bosoms, proves its innate value—"its touch of nature that makes all the world akin." Hardly a really vicious, bad man will from pure love of it follow poultry-raising, no more than he would have tender chords vibrate by some exquisite beauty of landscape, a half hidden wild flower or a purling brook. Only when followed for sordid motives, and with no care for its higher and better province, will he be found lacking in manly honesty, humanity, or tenderness. Good breeding, cultivation, and refinement are qualities not only compatible with a taste for poultry, but are the natural accompaniments of it, and are positive evidence that their possessor will succeed, nay more, excel. Love of nature and the beautiful must perforce dwell with that man who is a true fancier, and he will be quite as apt "to look from nature up to nature's God," and worship these, as he who has no sympathy with any weakness of this kind, and saves his reverence and worship for the almighty dollar. We do not claim that we may rival in magnitude or extent various branches of trade; but we do most distinctly assert that our numbers in its ranks a full proportion of cultivated and refined gentlemen, who for both pleasure and profit are its votaries, and they testify readily to its pleasure and comfort. Like all trades and professions, there will be found in its ranks men of dishonest and unworthy characters; but they are few, and we record here our faith that they are giving place to men more worthy, certainly and rapidly, and that our favorite calling is gradually assuming in the opinions of good men the place its merits demand. To accomplish this should be each one's portion of labor contributed to the general welfare, and a little sacrifice of self on the part of all would grandly yield improvement, and repay in general prosperity every effort and every sacrifice.

H. T. SPERRY, of Hartford, Conn., has just imported two more trios of "Holland" or Muffed and Bearded White-Crested White Polish. One of the trios, we are informed, took the first premium at the great French Exposition of Poultry, at Paris, in December last.

## E. T. M. SIMMONS AND HIS TWO CATALOGUES.

This gentleman is probably the most enthusiastic fancier, and consequently one of the most daring advertisers that we know—as our columns will show.

On our first acquaintance with Mr. Simmons, we advised him to "get the best stock, and let the world know it;" and he has proven his appreciation of our advice by perseverance and a large outlay of capital. He now uses over a page in the *Journal*. A short time ago he wrote us that he had more orders than he could fill; but, instead of saying "Stop my advertisement for awhile," he wrote, "I shall want two pages soon." He has just issued two large, finely illustrated descriptive catalogues, which are equal to any yet issued. The larger one will be mailed to applicants inclosing thirty-five cents—the smaller one for a two-cent stamp.

MR. SPERRY's advertisement of White-Crested White Polish appears in this number. He shows a very handsome record for his birds at the late exhibitions where he entered them, they having taken all the premiums offered by the Connecticut, at Hartford; Massachusetts, at Boston; Rhode Island, at Providence; and the Buffalo show, with the exception of third on fowls at the latter. And all this against very sharp competition!

It is rather late in the day to call the attention of our readers to the "Annual Register of Rural Affairs for 1875," published by Luther, Tucker & Son, Albany, N. Y., and sent by mail on receipt of thirty cents. We remember well with what interest we read the first number, we believe in 1854, and thought it contained all that could be said on rural affairs, but have been agreeably surprised to find each succeeding number superior to its predecessors, and the last one superior to any of the others. Those who have not seen this work, and are interested in rural affairs, will thank us for calling their attention to this truly valuable little book.

## THE POULTRY REVIEW.

SINCE our last number was issued, we learned through the correspondence of a friend, that the *Poultry Review* is dead. We are not surprised at this, for its editorial management was not of that order to gain respect and confidence. We believe there is but one weekly paper now in England devoted entirely to the fancy, and that is the *Fanciers' Gazette*, published by the Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Gilpin, and edited by L. Wright in such a manner that it has steadily increased in popular favor, and now seems to be firmly established; although this position has not been attained without excessive labor on the part of its editor, and it is doubtful if any other man could or would have made the exertions so necessary to its success. Now let the fanciers of England and America see to it that their only weekly journals do not languish for the want of proper support.

We are informed that Mr. John J. Berry, of Hackensack, N. J., has purchased the entire stock of White Cochins from Mr. Philander Williams, among which are some fine specimens which will make a valuable addition to his yards. He is evidently a believer in specialties, and his fowls when exhibited usually return with first honors.

HANS SCHNEIDER AT BUFFALO.

MR. VADE:

I go mit myself do dot Puffalo show, and as I don't got me much dime du spare, do prevent dalking mit my frens, I disguise myself by shaving, budding on a clean shird, and gombing my het. Vell, dot disguise vas so gomblike, ven I look of dot locking glasses I dink I vas a gentlemans. I go me down stairs and I say "Katrina Schneider, would you no me, ef you don't no it vas I?" She say, "Ob, gid out—dot noses—vy I would no dot ef I found id in a blony sawsage." Ven I cot do Puffalo, dunder and blitzen, doud id vas cold? Puffalo zephyrs doud loose no dime, but do vat they cum for immediately. The vweather vos considerable; dey vos more vweather in Puffalo den dermomedors could keeb drack mit, and a pig bollicemans, vat vos on dudy about a fires aroun some vater bibes, doud me of dermomedor vos longer dot he exped, dot de vweather would be more *blandy* and *prishk*. He doud me dot sometimes beoples breadth friz out in frond of 'em for tew feed, like icicles from dot station houses roof. I doud him "*ish dot so?*" and he say it vos; and vot I got me on ofer mid my cond, don't vos snow, but vos discomposd bartsipples of lage eary vite cubs, vich beople led drifl in vindows and pud under de sdove do dry oud, and sold for suld. Ef anypody bud a ossifor doud me dot I don't could belief id, bud I no dot a bolliceman's vill doud the druth just as straid as a gongressmans, every dime. Vat a funny ding it vas to go anyblaces mit a disguises, so I could see how id vos myself, midout being troublent mit my frens all de dime coming ud and saying "Miser Schneider how you vas," etc. I afder all like do make me droubles. I vos extensively enaged bendid over mit my umbrellar under mit my arm looking of some Cochins, ven I heard a voices said, "Look oud of you blense." I jumped pack, and dot umbrellar dook mit de end of a young lady's pack hair, and she yelld ride out mit a screams. I durned aroun and sait, as I bended over mit a bow, "Miss, I excoose you," bud af I vos enaged in dot modions de shudge vos just scooping ofer do look mit a coob of de lower dier, and he bended just as I did and ond I hid him ond knocked him slab to dot coob purdy kwiek, I dole you. Dot Cochins vos excited ven he sdruck ond kicked of dot vater dish down pack of de shudges neck, and cofered him alofer mit saw dusts. He cot ride away nb and sait just so fast as he could dalk, "Vot de duyvel vas you mean?" I sait, "Mine fren, excoose me of you blense, I don't could help id—I don't always know vat is going on behint mit my pack." I see dot gooses vat "score" so much ages, ond vite grey squirrels. I enjoy looking of beautiful fowls, ond Puffalo vas vere you found em just ride do look of. I see me some of dot bea-gomb Barldridge Cochins, bud I don't could see noding pud a pramer het on 'em, and dey don't vas good shabe of Cochins. Dot vos a cool ideas, dot bea gombs vos better for cold vweather. I ding dat vas a sound idens, ond is bud human dot efreyppyd should insuld de gomford of shickens. Now I like to see me dot plack face vite Sbanish and Lechorns, breded mit bea gombs ond feeders mit der lecs, de would pe so considerable more comfortable mit frosty vweather. I don't know of dot bea gomb Bartridge vill redognize dot standard or nod, bud I hobe so, by jingo, for if it does I got me four or five new breets (?) dot I dink of bringin oud. I did vos indend to got ine bedigreed, bud I dink I vill do bedder, as beoples begin do smell a mices about dot bedigree pizness. Mr. Vade, vot you sharge do illudrade me some new breets? I ged 'em drawn. I got

me a ardisd fren (who baints signs) who lifts apoud lfe hundred miles from me, who can draw just like I dell him, mitoud fodygraf or anyding, and make em pedder don de shickens 'emselves. You pud the guts in mit de *reading* madder and say dey vos drawn from life (*about 500 miles from life*)—dot is a yoke put you don't suld noding apoud it (acorse). I vas much blessed mit de ossifers of dot Puffalo society. I asked Mr. Vite 69 kwe-dions, and he don't cot mat a bit about id, ond afder I cot drough he say, "You dook a cigars, ain't id?" I dink ad first dot Miser Sweed he vos a sunday-school suberindendant di-dribuding dracks; he vos going around mit a hantful of liddle pooks, ond gifn do some beobles dot look like dey would like do be saved. I go me ud do him and doud him I like von of he blense of his dracks. He gif me a bicuofiar look ond smiled oud loud, and set dey vos shudges he vos gifn them away do. I doud him, "*ish dot so?*" I go me down of Miser Sweed's houses and enjoy myself purdy considerable, ond place myself outside of blency of shicken salad, isders, bartridges, and onder goot dings. I doud see dot dignerfide shendleman's, who vos bresident of A. P. A. from Slymount, pud he dont vos bresident; and I also feel pud acause I didn't vos meed Joge Pernem (of Smellrose). Py de vay, I see Joge vos gone after—whobbed vay after—clear gone—mit bedigree pizness on the praine. Now Joge, vy for you do dot? Remember you dot beautiful bedigree mit dot hen fever pooks. Vell, I vos acsomished of you, and you ashamed of myself? Dot cot versions of Miser Pernem is a *hart plow* for dem dot are in fafer mit bedigrees, for if he see dere vos "sodings in id," is a sure ding dot dere vas room for—subsicians. Dot Fely numbers of *Boudry World*, mit Purnem's *ardicleaderements* is de ansers of dot gonundrums vy he favors bedigrees. I like me, ride away purdy well, dot editorials in *Shournal* apoud bedigrees. Dot is ridit, ond you sluck do id. I bed you efry drue fancier sdiek mid you like a bosdage stamp of a ledder. But vere I vas I must konfid mit myself do my subjects. De second day, I see me five or nine beoples purdy vell cofered mit saw dusds, and I vond to got some lumper and I ask von of 'em vot he could solt me goot \$25.00 lumper for. He seemed acsdonished, and ub and snorred oud mit a smiles, and set, "Sdranger, I don't vos running a saw mills, but vos shudging class seben." I set, "Ish dot so?—den excoose me of you blense." I don't found none of dot "only vite ear lobe Lechorn sdock mit de world," ad Puffalo—and vite Lechorns doud vas class frid—how vos dot? I see me someidons on Games dot I don't could understhood; a coot many vos got a brass finger rings mit der lecs. I don't vos in favor mit *rings* anyway. I subbose of course dot de shudges, like myself, *vondered* vy for dot rings go on lecs. If id vas done to confouse (?) de shudges id must have peen a successes. Such paudifil ear lobes, mit fine Hampergs, I never saw, ond Howdings just so good as some I cot myself. Magnificend Puff Coching—mitout bea combs; Lide Bramers dot bedigree sdock couldn't look ad thro a smoked class; fine D Pramers, Bandlys, Bolands, Bigeons, Pishes, Ferreds, and odder fine shickens. Vell, I bed you dot is vas a good show efry dime.

Prooly yours, HANS SCHNEIDER.

THE subscription list of the *Fanciers' Journal* is increasing so rapidly that it is now the best advertising medium in the fancy. By examining our advertising pages it will be seen that the wide-awake fanciers have made this discovery, and are turning it to account.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR:

I should be glad to learn the cause of, and cure for, the disease of fowls described below.

I had a pullet that commenced to droop, and refused to leave the coop. I soon after found her dead upon the nest. I found upon dissection a gill or so of thin, yellowish matter in the vicinity of the vitals—the heart being of the same color, and the liver increased to an enormous size for so small a fowl. Last year I lost a number of White-faced Black Spanish, all over two years old. The bodies of each were swelled by nearly a pint of water beneath the skin, which I lanced, but to no avail. I feed corn, wheat, dough, and beef lights. Very truly,  
LEO.

DANVILLE, PA. March 8, 1875.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

In your issue of February 25th, I notice a few lines from C. P. Carpenter, of this city, in regard to the late poultry show, held in this city, in which he says: "The management was bad, judging ditto." Now, as the above charge implicates quite a respectable body of respectable fanciers, I claim the courtesy of a proper space to reply to the above.

1. A very evident cause for the above statement (which is a plain thrust at the Hennepin County Poultry Association), is found in the fact that the above body expelled Carpenter from its membership at its regular monthly meeting, in January, for "willful misrepresentation, dishonest and unfair dealing in connection with the poultry interest, and acts derogatory to the standing of the above association."

2. The only judging that proved *bad*, at our late show, was that of C. P. Carpenter himself; who, in spite of his lamentable ignorance of poultry, was allowed to judge the Polish class. He awarded a first premium and two specials on a pair of W. C. Black chicks which were disqualified by the standard, and therefore subsequently ruled out by the Executive Committee. Whether the rest of the judging in that class was bad, one may well imagine. In Carpenter's account of the show, in his own paper, he says of Light Brahmas: "Quite a number of fanciers being of the opinion that the first and third premiums on chicks should have been reversed." This is a wilful misstatement; for, as the contest was strong, and disappointed exhibitors dissatisfied, three different committees passed judgment upon the Light Brahmas, and all were agreed as to the awards. The first premium chicks also received the special as the most symmetrical pair, while the cock of the third premium pair was decidedly yellow in saddle and hackle. But the reason of Carpenter's statements on this point, is simply that I was the fortunate owner of the first winners.

Mr. Carpenter may manage to get some hearers where he is not known, but he certainly has no standing here, among poultry breeders and fanciers. No more now, but if Carpenter's malicious misrepresentations continue to find publication outside of his own columns, I will produce such statements from the great mass of fanciers of this section, as shall fully establish his reputation, unless people are anxious to remain deceived. Yours fraternally,

T. T. BACHELLER,

Secretary Hennepin County Poultry Association.  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., March 8, 1875.

JOSEPH M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I have a Light Brahma hen (Lady Monmouth, 931), which weighs thirteen pounds. She is well-marked, and took first premium last winter at our poultry show. Yours truly,  
J. HENRY VAN DERVEER.

In a late *Journal*, your correspondent E. J. M. wishes to know about eel breeding. I send the following from my answers to correspondents in the *Live Stock Journal* of February, 1873.

"You cannot breed eels. History tells of ponds of them kept by Roman Emperors, into which captive men were thrown and devoured by the enormous eels, but it does not say that they bred them. How eels breed is a question that perplexes the naturalist of to-day, as it has those of past generations. The belief now is that they never breed in fresh water, but go to the sea when they wish to do so. It would be difficult to confine them, for they will go on land around a fall. Some believe the eel to be a cross between some other fishes, and consequently a hybrid or mule, incapable of reproducing its kind. Some think its parent is a salt water fish, the Ling (*Lota molva*), others think the Lamprey (*Petromyzon Americanus*, or *f. fluviatilis*), sometimes called Lampereel, is the female, and the common or silver eel is the male; this is doubtful. The stories about their coming from the fresh water mussels, or from hair, water snake or carrion, are only the inventions of ignorant fisherman. It is certain that though they are caught every day in the year in fresh water, no sign of spawn or young are ever found, and the young eels are seen by the millions swimming up and along the shores of the Hudson about the last of May. Other young fish go down stream, but these appear to come from the sea. This is all that is known about them, and it amounts to simply nothing. The Eel-pout (*Lota vulgaris*), which you mention, is not found in every place the eel is; the latter belongs to the *Anguilla*."

This was criticized very severely at the time by some anonymous correspondent who tried to prove by "Bertram's Harvest of the Sea" that eels had been artificially bred on the Adriatic.

I quoted still further from the same work and showed that the people referred to simply opened gates and let the swarms of young eels in and fed them, but never bred them.

A year ago an Italian naturalist, whose name is not in my memory at present, discovered that the eel was a true hermaphrodite, and fertilized its own eggs. This seems to be received by our own naturalists as true.

I do not think eels ever spawn in fresh water, although some do not seem to visit the sea, and are probably barren.

HONEYE FALLS, N. Y.

FRED. MATHER.

## SPANGLED LEGHORNS.

FRIEND WADE:

I notice in No. 8 of *Fanciers' Journal*, that a correspondent in Auburn, N. Y., writes that he has made, as Gough would say, "Herculean" endeavors to procure Spangled Leghorns; and, being unsuccessful, he says: "I begin to believe them a myth." I am very sorry that any fanciers should make such an unwarranted assault upon the veracity of Messrs. Whitney, Conkling, and myself, who have bred them, and know that there is such a breed, and that it is an excellent one in every respect. For myself, I should have them to-day, had not a "hiring" turned my breeding cock out doors during one of the coldest days in the winter of 1873, and being unable to procure another from any source, of course they ran out. I stated in my letter, in

*Fanciers' Journal*, No. 2, that I was awarded second premium at the Connecticut show of 1872, for them. This award I shall be happy to show "Anburn," and other "doubting Thomas," at any time. Mr. Conkling raised them for many years. My stock came from him in 1869 or 1870. The judges who awarded the diploma to me, were Messrs. C. A. Pitkin, John Eldredge, Jr., and E. Palmer Tiffany—all well known to the fraternity. I am confident that they are yet bred by many fanciers, and if they will but advertise in your *Journal*, will make large and paying sales.

Yours fraternally,

F. W. BABCOCK.

MARCH 6, 1875.

At the annual meeting of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, held March 3d, 1875, the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year:

*President*—Edward Gregg, Pittsburg, Pa.

*Vice-Presidents*—C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa.; Hon. D. J. Rogers, Mansfield, Pa.; Robert Henderson, Allegheny City, Pa.; Rev. F. R. Wotring, Mansfield, Pa.; Alexander King, Esq., Pittsburg, Pa.; Theodor Grey, Allegheny City, Pa.

*Treasurer*—C. A. Stevens, Allegheny City, Pa.

*Secretary*—A. A. Miller, Oakdale Station, Pa.

*Executive Committee*—S. H. Cook, McDonald's Station, Pa.; Kinder Blair, Pittsburg, Pa.; W. H. Jeffries, Irvin's Station, Pa.; G. W. Evans, Allegheny City, Pa.; D. Meldrum, Pittsburg, Pa.; Jno. Dyer, Jr., Allegheny City, Pa.; J. Morton Hall, Sewickley, Pa.; J. W. Knox, Esq., Pittsburg, Pa.; R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa.; Jno. Morrow, Allegheny City, Pa.

The next exhibition of the Society will be held at Pittsburg, January 12th to 18th, inclusive, 1876. Societies that have not fixed the time for holding their exhibitions, are respectfully requested to set a time that will not conflict with our show. Yours respectfully,

A. A. MILLER,

Secretary.

MARCH 3, 1875.

**SULLIVAN CO. (N. H.) POULTRY ASSOCIATION.**

A poultry society was organized at Newport, N. H., February 21st, to be called the Sullivan County Poultry Association. The following are the officers for the ensuing year:

*President*—J. G. KeCeen.

*Vice-Presidents*—J. V. Hitchcock, George Dame, E. H. Carr, Lucius Purmort, J. Forrington, and Chas. Knowlton.

*Secretary*—E. A. Pollard.

*Treasurer*—Ashton Ranceville.

*Executive Committee*—Lucius P. Reed, Frank Dodge, Henry P. Coffin, Decatur Pika, Rufus Dudley, and Alonzo Howard.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " "
" nine months.....	37½ " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges** limited to 40 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

☞ Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**EXCHANGES.**

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**FOR EXCHANGE.**—A Pile Game stag, two Golden-Pencilled Hamburg cocks, and one Crève cock—for Pile Game Bantam, White Cochin, White Polish, Crève, or Dominique hens. What offers?  
G. W. FREDRICK K, 117 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**GUSTAVE HUNOLD**, 46 Page Street, Providence, R. I., has for exchange one imported German setter, well broken; one English setter pup, six months old, to exchange for a good double-barreled gun; one Fox Hound to exchange for Lop-eared Rabbits.

**WANTED TO EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Silver-Spangled Polish for White, Black, or Yellow Jacobins.  
C. B. ELBEN, Pittsburg, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair White Jacobins, for Carriers; Red, Yellow, or Black-winged Turbits; Almond or Inside Tumblers, and other exchanges. Address—  
H. W. BARKES, No. 1 Stockton Avenue, Allegheny City, Pa.

**OLIVER D. SCHOOK**, Hamburg, Pa., will exchange one pair Dark Brahma and one pair Partridge Cochins chicks; two White Leghorn pullets; Dark Brahma and Partridge Cochin cockers—for three Foutter hens, two Silver Dun and one Blue; also, one Crested White-Fantail hen. Must be good birds.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One pair Shepherd pups, out of imported stock; Tegetmeier's Pigeon Book (new); all-wire squirrel cage, with wheel—for fancy pigeons. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address—  
E. S. ELLIOTT (care Ellwanger & Barry), Rochester, N. Y.

**F. L. CHIAPIN**, Southbridge, Mass., will exchange two trios each of the following varieties, pure-bred fowls, viz.: Cross, Leghorn, Dark Brahma, S. Hamburg, and Partridge Cochin—for Light Brahma pullets weighing ten pounds each; well feathered and marked.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE**, will exchange fancy pigeons for White Barbs, Blue Swallow hen, fan hen, Archangel cock, short-faced Tumbler hen, Yellow and Black Swallows, and Yellow Balbs. Will also exchange Brown Leghorn eggs (see advertisement) for my prize stock for fancy pigeons or eggs of Pekin Ducks, Cochins, Black or Dominique Leghorns—only from A No. 1 stock as are mine.  
1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Penna.

**WM. AUSTIN**, P. O. Box 59, Niagara Falls, will exchange Golden Duckwing cockerel, pullets or hens; Black-Red, Brown-Red, cockerels, hens or pullets; Partridge Cochins, young or old—for Dark Brahmas, White Cochins, Dorkings or Ferrers. No inferior stock wanted, as mine is strictly first-class.

**SMITH & BROTHER**, Stony Brook, Long Island, will give a fine Brown Leghorn cockerel, for Silver Duckwing Game Bantam cockerel. Will give a fine pair of G. P. Hamburgs, for pair of B. R. Game Bantam pullets, or for colored Faints.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One trio G. S. Hamburgs; One pair B. Red Game Bantams; One pair Silver Duckwing Game Bantams; One pair Trumpeters—for Ferrers or Silver-gray doe, Lop-eared doe, or other fancy Rabbits. We guarantee satisfaction.  
C. V. HOLDER, Box 296, Bloomington, Ills.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A pair of White Angora rabbits, seven months old, also, a pair of Guinea Pigs, for Golden or Silver Duckwing Game Bantam pullets.

R. J. CILLEY, 220 Amherst Street, Manchester, N. H.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Pointer dog, Spitz dog, S. Poland, B. B. Red, and White Game Bantams, Spangled Bantams—for Printing Press, Guinea Pigs, Lop-eared, and Angora rabbits. Also, a D. W. Bantam cockerel for a Golden S. Bricht.

G. A. WIDMER, 72 Adams St., Rochester, N. Y.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Beagle Hound, 8 months old, for one trio B. R. Red Games; first-class birds wanted.

P. HENRY, Basking Ridge, N. J.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One sitting each of Light and Dark Brahma eggs from my well-known strains, for three White Fantail hens, smooth heads.

L. A. HAYS, Eureka Poultry Yards, Spring City, Chester Co. Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—For choice Pigeons, and extra quality Fancy Rabbits, a few Partridge Cochins from my prize-winning and other choice stock, but not my best specimens. Also, one trio Golden Polish fowls for Rabbits or Pigeons.

W. B. BRACKETT, Washington National Bank, Boston, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One No. 1 Light Brahma cock, and four No. 1 Light Brahma pullets, all of the best strains, for a trio of No. 1 White Leghorns; fowls to be first-class, as mine are. What offers?  
GEO. C. POSTLEWALT & BROS., Ottumwa, Wapello Co., Iowa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two fine White Leghorn or Partridge Cochins pullets, for a White-Leghorn cock or cockerel, good comb, carlows, Ac., of J. Buchanan Smith's stock. Also, some good Sultan fowls in exchange for other pure-bred poultry.

STEPHEN TILSON, Tilsbury, Ont.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A New Illustrated Book of Domestic Poultry, by Martin Doyle. New edition, colored plates, for No. 1 Black B. R. Game Bantam cock, or a fine Rosecomb White Dorking hen, which has won several prizes for the same.

STEPHEN TILSON, Tilsbury, Ont.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Himalayan Rabbits, for merchandise. What offer?  
JOS. M. WADE, Philadelphia, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Chinese Silver Pheasant cock, and Red-Winged Turbitts, for Brown or Black Leghorns. Must be first-class, fowls, as mine are. Address WM. H. GLENN, West Chester, Pa.

**JOHN E. KIPP**, Paterson, N. J., will exchange one Guinea cock and three hens, one Bronze Turkey hen, three Grey Turkey hens, Light Brahma hens, and Dark Brahma cockerels, first-class—for White or Partridge Cochins. White Cochins preferred. What offers?

**W. C. HART**, Box 152, Clifton, N. Y., will exchange an Adams Printing Press, in good running order, and in good order every way, prints a form 10 x 12 inches—will take anything offered in pigeon line, that is first-class, excepting Tumblers or Toys. What offers?

**R. HUREBUT**, Armada, Mich., will exchange pure Light Brahma eggs, pure Brouse turkey eggs, or common turkey crossed with Brouse, for a double-barreled rifle and shot gun, silver watch, poultry books, pigeons, or a trio of Light Brahmas.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One pair of fine Black-Breasted Red Game pullets for one pair of Partridge Cochio pullets. Must be fine. L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A large Newfoundland dog, weight over one hundred pounds, good natured, good night watch, and kind to children—for fancy fowls, including one first-class trio of B. B. Red Games. Make an offer. D. T. DOTY, Basking Ridge, N. J.

**LOOK HERE!**—I will exchange a pair of good Partridge Cochio fowls (Graves' stock), two years old, or three of their late pullets—for an extra large White Leghorn breeding cock, with standard car-lobes, legs, and comb—or the lot for a trio of White Leghorns. J. A. MORTON, Bethel, Me.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two Silver-Penciled Hamburg pullets from W. T. Rogers' stock, for a good Houdan cock or cockerel, or other stock. What offers? G. O. BROWN, Brooklandsville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—GEO. W. DIXON, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange young Lop-eared, Himalayan, and Angora Rabbits, the latter in color black and white, for White Guinea Pigs. Also, one pair of good breeders, top-eared, which won first premium at Hartford, Providence; second at Utica, N. Y., Boston, and Worcester Mass., for a first-class Irish Gray Game Bantam cock, or Black Game Bantams.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Three extra fine White Leghorna pullets, (Smith's strain) for Fancy Fowls; Black Hamburgs preferred. What offers? WM. A. CARLETON, Rollstone National Bank, Fitchburg, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—White Fantail Pigeons for Guinea Pigs or Rabbits. Address W. F. B., Cambridgeport, Mass.

**PUP WANTED.**—I will give a pair of good Light Brahmas, worth \$10, for a first-class skye or Black and Tan Terrier dog pup, under the age of one month old. Second-class stock need not apply; nothing else wanted. Address R. F. SHANNON, P. O. Box 568, Pittsburg, Pa.

**LIVE AMERICAN EAGLE**, quite tame, about 7 feet across the wings, which I will exchange for good Colored Fantails, Almond or Inside Tumblers, or Trumpeters. Want only good stock. What offers. LON. HARDMAN, St. Joseph, Mo.

**LIVE QUAIL.**—I have 18 live quail, which have been caged for some time and are quite tame, to exchange for good Colored Fantails, Almond or Inside Tumblers, or cash. What offers? LON. HARDMAN, St. Joseph, Mo.

**HAMBURGS.**—At the exhibition of the Connecticut State and Central Connecticut Poultry Societies I won more premiums than any exhibitor in the Hamburg class; I have two trios of Golden-spangled Hamburgs to exchange for Lop-eared Rabbits. JAMES SHEPARD, Bristol, Conn.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One extra fine bred Black and Tan Terrier stud, fine ratter; one young slot, same breed; one English Fox Terrier pup—for Fancy poultry. EBEN P. DAY, Hazleton, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One trio Canada Wild Geese, tame and thoroughly domesticated; pairs of Poland or African Geese, White Leghorns, Game; trios S. Bantams. Also, Black-Breasted Red Game and Gold and Silver-Spangled Poland cockerels—for pullets or hens of Am. Dominique, Silver or Golden Poland, S. S. Hamburgs, or Asiatics. EBEN P. DAY, Hazleton, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Gold-Spangled Poland, for Bantam pullets of any variety; same preferred for fancy pigeons; also one pair of Silver-Spangled Poland, ditto. OLIVER KENDALL, Providence, R. I.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine Maltese Cat (male), eight months old, also a large fine pair of Wild Turkeys—for Black Cochins, Black Bantams, Golden-Faced Bantams, Partridge Cochins, Pekin or Rouen Ducks, or five Rabbits. None but fine stock wanted. JAS. A. STORM, St. Joseph, Mo.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—White Fantails and Owl cock for a Silver Duckling cock; must be a first-class bird—like the stock offered—or he will be of no use. Address M. & W. TREGO, Dolington, Pa.

**WANTED!**

A pair of White Guinea Pigs. Address W. F. B., Cambridgeport, Mass.

**CHANGE YOUR ADVERTISEMENTS** MAKING THEM **Readable,**  
AND  
**REMIT PROMPTLY**  
**WHEN THE BILL IS PRESENTED.**

**WANTED.**—A good Spangled Leghorn cock or cockerel, with good comb, and well marked. Address L. L. WHITNEY, Millsbury, Mass.

**FRESH EGGS FOR HATCHING**, from my celebrated strains of Light and Dark Brahmas, White Leghorns, Rouen ducks, and Pearl Guineas, warranted to be true to name and from the finest strains in America. I will sell a limited number of sittings from the above-named fowls, at \$2.00 per sitting of 13 eggs. L. A. HAYS, Eureka Poultry Yards, Spring City, Chester Co., Pa.

**JOEL BRUNNER, Hosenack**, Lehigh Co., Pa., breeder of superior Light Brahmas, Houdans, Silver-Spangled Hamburgs, and Rouen ducks. Eggs for sale, at \$3.00 per sitting of 13, two sittings, \$5.00, four sittings, \$9.00, packed in the very best manner. Also, a few fowls for sale.

**LIGHT BRAHMAS FOR SALE.** A few very handsome young standard birds, bred from Williams' hens and a Tees cock, on very reasonable terms for such stock. Apply to DA. T. J. WOOLDRIDGE, French Hay, Va.

**Wanted.**—To purchase a really No. 1, Dark Brahma cock or cockerel

**EGGS FOR HATCHING.**—White Hamburgs and White Leghorns. \$3 per thirteen. C. F. WEBSTER, Girard, Penna.

**A. P. GROVES,**  
**CHESTNUT HILL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.,**  
**Breeder of Buff and Partridge Cochins,**

For prizes taken by my fowls this season, see premium list of Western New York Poultry Society at Buffalo, Penna. State Poultry Society at Philadelphia, and East Penna. Poultry Society at Doylestown, Pa. A few chicks for sale; also, Eggs from my prize-winning strains. **Eggs \$5 per sitting.**

**FOR SALE.**—First premium Black, Mottled, and Blue Fans; White and Red Carriers; also see premium White Fans (plain and capped); and also one pair good Black Carriers.

W. B. COCHRAN, No. 112 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.

**LIGHT BRAHMAS.**—Eggs from first-class birds, at \$2 per sitting of thirteen. J. G. DIEFFENBACH, Northumberland, Pa.

**WHITE POLANDS.**—Two pairs for sale. First-class. Also eggs for hatching (Sperry's strain, A. No. 1), \$3 dollars for thirteen, or two sittings for \$9 dollars. Also Plymouth Rocks, first-class, at same price. AMOS STONE, Doylestown, Bucks County, Pa.

**BROWN LEGHORNS.**

W. ATLEE BUREPE offers eggs FOR HATCHING from his superior stock, at \$3 per dozen. This stock won the first and special prizes at both exhibitions in this city. He is also breeding from a cockerel that figured ninety-one at Hartford, and was not beaten; and the best pullet at the same exhibition, scaling ninety-three points. Is one of very beautiful flocks of hens mated to these cocks. All eggs guaranteed of this stock, and thus the purchaser has an equal chance, with the subscriber, of raising HIGH-CLASS EXHIBITION BIRDS.

**BLOOD WILL TELL.**—PIGION FANCIERS, now is your time to get FREE a splendid pair ISSUE TUMBLERS worth \$25 worth of stock. Choice birds at reasonable prices. 1322 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN;**

At Buffalo Exhibition, 1875—made 8 entries—received 7 premiums.				
" Pittsburgh " 1875— " 13 " " 19 "				
" Columbian " (N. Y.) 1876— " 3 " " 13 "				
" Meadville " Dec., 1874— " 4 " " 3 "				
Total, " 28 " " 32 "				

**ECCS.**  
LIGHT BRAHMAS (Todd & Williams' strain).....\$3 per thirteen.  
DARK " (unsurpassable Sharpless strain)..... 5 "  
B. B. RED GAME BANTAMS (an imported strain)..... 3 "

P. S.—Although my birds are not pedigreed, I warrant them first-class. Also,

**FOR SALE CHEAP.**

Three choice LIGHT BRAHMA COCKERELS, at \$3 each; -  
Also, one GAME BANTAM COCKEREL and four PULLETS,  
For \$5 the lot.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **R. F. SHANNON, P. O. Box 568, Pittsburg, Pa.**

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 1, 1875.

No. 13.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### THE (N. E.) POULTRY CONGRESS.

ITS ORGANIZATION, MARCH, 1875.

A SPIRITED and enthusiastic meeting was held at the Lincoln House, Worcester Mass., March 3d, of delegates from the various local poultry societies in New England, for the purpose of organizing a New England Poultry Congress. The gathering included many prominent breeders and experts in the profession, among whom may be mentioned—Messrs. H. T. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.; Philander Williams, Taunton; Hon. V. C. Gilman, Nashua, N. H.; R. O. Conant, Portland Me.; Mark Pitman, Beverly; T. L. Sturtevant, South Framingham; A. F. Stevens, Natick; I. K. Felch, Natick; H. H. Stoddard, Editor *Poultry World*; C. C. Plaisted, G. H. Merritt, and Charles E. Dustin, Hartford, Conn.; J. F. Riday, Boston; H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury; Henry Felch, Natick; E. R. Hayward, Easton; Wm. E. Shedd, Waltham; J. H. Aldrich, Whitinsville; W. F. Bacon, Cambridgeport; J. H. Demond, Northampton; Simon W. Clark, and Caleb Westcott, Warwick, R. I.; J. Henry Symonds, Boston; H. V. Fletcher, Belmont; E. H. Hero, Milford; E. H. Whitney, Milbury; Rufus Holman, Leicester; and A. D. Warren, Worcester.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. A. D. Warren, of Worcester, and Mr. H. T. Sperry, of Hartford, was chosen Chairman. Mr. C. W. Chamberlain, of Arlington, Mass., was chosen Secretary.

After the reading of the minutes of the preliminary meeting, at Boston, which were accepted, the Chairman spoke briefly in regard to the desirability of a central organization of the poultry breeders of New England, and stated that at the preliminary meeting, in Boston, after deciding that such an organization is desirable, it was voted to appoint a committee of one from each State in New England, to prepare a draft of a form of organization and Constitution of the proposed Congress.

The Chair introduced Mr. T. L. Sturtevant, of South Framingham, Chairman of this Committee, who presented the constitution prepared for the consideration of the meeting. Mr. Sturtevant spoke briefly of the purpose of the

Congress. He said, at first he was disposed to oppose the movement, on the ground that a large society would overshadow the smaller societies, on which depend so largely the vitality and interest of the poultry enterprises of New England. But, in reflecting on what a central organization might do as an advisory body, he had decided to go into the movement, for the purpose of preventing its becoming an ordinary and overgrown poultry club, and to aid in making it what it should be—a central authority on poultry matters.

Mr. I. K. Felch, of Natick, seconded these views, and Mr. Philander Williams, of Taunton, also favored the movement, but raised the question that the proposed constitution provides no revenue.

Mr. Sturtevant explained that the matter of revenue would properly come before the Congress, after its organization, through a committee on finance.

The several articles of the Constitution and By-Laws were then read *seriatim*, and passed upon, after general discussion upon several points of interest; Messrs. Sturtevant, Sperry, Dustin, Felch, Williams, Symonds, Stoddard, Pierce, Warren, Pitman, Clark, and others, participating.

The Constitution and By-Laws, as finally adopted are as follows:

#### CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE 1. This Association shall be styled the New England Congress of Poultry Breeders, with its business offices located in Worcester, Mass.

ART. 2. *Object.*—The object of this Congress is to promote improvement in the breeding and management of poultry; to disseminate reliable information relating thereto; to correct erroneous ideas; and, with the force of a powerful association of representative men, to rebuke fraud, and elevate the poultry breeder to a position worthy of the skill, the patience, and the enterprise which have produced so many useful, new, and beautiful creatures.

ART. 3. *Officers.*—The officers of this Congress shall consist of a President, six Vice-Presidents, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Auditor, and Treasurer. These officers are to be elected at each annual meeting, and a vacancy occurring may be filled by election at any time.

ART. 4. *Membership.*—Each poultry society in New England, duly organized by the adoption of a constitution and by-laws, and officered thereunder, may be represented by two delegates, to be chosen annually for the term of two years—one of said delegates to retire each year, as his successor shall be appointed or otherwise. Congress shall be sole judge of the qualification of members. Until authorized by its action, no delegate shall be admitted. Delegates may be expelled. Each delegate shall be required to vote on all questions, when present; but, unless present, his vote cannot be given.

ART. 5. *Authority.*—Congress shall have no jurisdiction or authority over the several societies represented. Its action shall be advisory only, and be published in the form of resolutions. It may hold an exhibition once in three years.

ART. 6. *Quorum.*—A quorum shall consist of eleven delegates, representing not less than seven societies.

ART. 7. *Meetings.*—The regular meetings of Congress shall be held annually, on the second Wednesday of April, to be designated the Annual Meeting. At this meeting the reports

of the officers will be read, and officers for the ensuing year elected. An extra session of Congress may be called at any time, by presenting a petition therefor to the President, signed by eight delegates, when it shall be the duty of the President to issue the call, to be published by the Recording Secretary, who shall notify delegates by mail, and publish a notice of the time of meeting, at least ten days in advance thereof, in one or more of the principal newspapers published in each New England State.

BY-LAWS.

ART. 1. *The President.*—The President shall preside at all meetings of Congress, and call extra sessions when required by the Constitution so to do. He will also perform such other duties as may be properly imposed.

ART. 2. *Vice-President.*—In the absence of the President, the senior Vice-President in attendance shall perform the duties of President.

ART. 3. *Corresponding Secretary.*—The Corresponding Secretary shall conduct the correspondence of Congress, and have custody of same. He shall preserve letters received, and a copy of answers thereto, to be read at meetings when requested. He shall keep an account of expenses of correspondence.

ART. 4. *Recording Secretary.*—The Recording Secretary shall keep minutes of all meetings, and have charge of all books and papers pertaining thereto. He shall publish and distribute all notices of meetings. He shall keep an account and have his books and papers open at all times to inspection.

ART. 5. *Auditor.*—The Auditor shall examine and correct all bills of Congress, countersign the same, and present them to the Treasurer.

ART. 6. *Treasurer.*—The Treasurer shall have custody of all moneys, or valuables belonging to Congress. He shall pay all its bills, when they have been approved by the Auditor, and received from him. He shall keep receipts for all moneys paid out. His accounts shall be kept in proper form, to be open at all times to the inspection of delegates and he shall furnish bonds to the amount of \$2000, to be approved by the President, for the faithful discharge of his duties.

ART. 7. *Constitution and By-Laws.*—This Constitution and By-Laws shall only be changed or amended at an annual meeting, notice of the proposed change having been given in writing at the previous annual meeting, and read to those present. It shall require a two-thirds vote of the delegates present to alter, amend, or annul this Constitution and By-Laws.

The Secretary of this meeting was appointed to notify all local societies in New England of the adoption of this Constitution, and to ask the election of delegates, in conformity therewith, to meet at the Lincoln House, Worcester, on the second Wednesday in April, at 4 o'clock P.M., for the organization of the Congress.

A vote of thanks to the proprietor of the Lincoln House, for courtesies extended to members of the convention, was unanimously adopted, and the meeting dissolved.

### THE SEBRIGHT COCHIN QUESTION.

I SEE two inquiries in regard to "Sebright Cochins" in the *Journal*, No. 10, page 154. This subject has been discussed at some length in this locality amongst breeders, and in the "American Rural Home," growing out of the following circumstance:

At the annual fair of the Western New York Agricultural Society, held at Rochester, September, 1873, the judges did not see proper to recognize them as Cochins, but in their report, "recommended them as a well-bred cross." This decision brought down the displeasure of their originators, and that of the editor of the Poultry Department of the "Rural Home," who assailed the judges in a very ungentlemanly manner, stigmatizing them as "Tom, Dick, and Harry," and thought they were assuming a great deal to dare pass

such judgment "upon what they knew little or nothing about."

To be sure, none of us had ever written a poultry book, but we had each bred Cochins some time, and thought we were capable of distinguishing one at first sight, and as far as I know, have been recognized as competent judges of this class. The controversy in the "Home" wound up with the statement, made by one of the defenders of the Sebright, that if I could beat them in size, I "would have to go up into the twenties."

I accordingly held my peace and waited patiently till the next annual fair, expecting to see the twenty-pounder out, but was sadly disappointed, for there were only two or three pairs of degenerate specimens on exhibition, in a show of over eight-hundred entries, and that too in their "own native land," as well as I can ascertain they first sprung into existence in that vicinity, in Genesee or Livingston Counties, N. Y. They show some Brahma blood, but I have never been able to discover any points about them characteristic of the Cochin. The legs are feathered or clean, just as it may happen, and I have seen four distinct combs on them, single, rose, pea, and a flat comb fitting close to the head, not rising above the feathers. The markings are not clearly defined as in the Sebright Bantams, which they attempt to imitate, some approach to spangling, while the most are rather "mixed," the plumage being streaked with black, white, and gray, presenting anything but a handsome appearance, but looking very much like specimens one may see almost daily in his rides through the country, amongst the farm-yards, where farmers have infused a moderate amount of Brahma blood into their flocks of "natives."

One of the most amusing incidents connected with a description of this rare breed, given me by the exhibitor of the ill-fated specimens at Rochester, in 1873, was that in catching them the night before, to bring to the fair, he had to climb the apple tree to secure them, and even then he did not get the ones he wanted as they were beyond reach. Such fowls ought to have a *pedigree*, or at least something to bring them into notoriety, for never were Cochins known to seek such lofty heights. Could there be any doubt about their being thoroughbred? If none, give their pedigree by all means.

I consider it an insult to the Cochin tribe to even think of recognizing the birds in question as Cochins in our standard. I think my views coincide with those of nine-tenths of the fraternity of breeders who have in any way made the acquaintance of these fowls.

BELLONA, N. Y., March 18, 1875.

DR. S. LOTT.

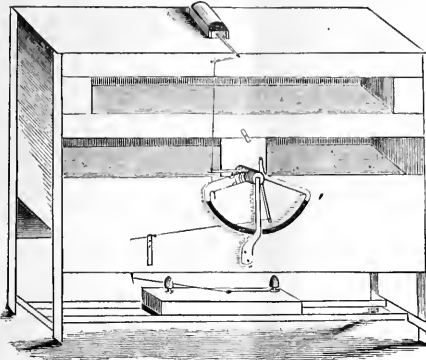
### A NEW INCUBATOR.

THE need of a good, cheap, practical incubator has long been felt by our fanciers. Mr. A. M. Halsted, who has probably given this subject more attention and study than anyone else in this country, and who has been experimenting for the last ten years in the construction of incubators, sends us a description of this, his latest improvement, which we here illustrate. If it will do all he claims for it—and we see no reason for doubting its practical working—it is indeed a boon to our fanciers. As there are a number of new principles and ideas embodied in this new incubator, Mr. H. has applied for a patent to protect his interest.

We quote from Mr. Halsted's description: "Although I have had good results myself with my incubator as constructed three years ago, I knew that others who had tried



them, had, many of them, only indifferent success, and one great trouble seemed to be the lack of a reliable and quick-acting regulator. The mercurial regulator designed and illustrated some years since, was reliable, but was not quick-acting. Something simple, yet very sensitive, and with power enough to open and close the valves, was needed. This



I have in the present machine. Another great defect in previous machines, both of my own construction and of all others, which I have seen illustrated, is the lack of proper and sufficient ventilation. In all the methods heretofore in use, the air in the egg drawers was renewed only when the eggs were taken out to be aired. The idea seeming to be to keep the eggs close. In this incubator the cold air is admitted in the centre, and under the egg drawers. As it enters the machine, it passes through and over the evaporating pans, becoming charged with moisture as it gets heated, and passing off, is constantly renewed, thus keeping the air in the nests pure and sweet.

“Another point is also gained by this new construction, the heat of the egg drawers is equalized, and the outer rows of eggs receive the same degree of heat as those in the centre. In nearly, if not quite, all other machines, the middle of the egg drawers is from two to five degrees hotter than the outer edges. The egg drawers, of which there are two, are reversible and exchangeable. The nursery for young chicks, in the upper part of the incubator, is entirely surrounded by hot-air, and therefore always pleasantly warm and dry.

“The regulator, which is a combination of alcohol and mercury, is a nicely-adjusted balance, upon which every change of even half a degree of heat causes a variation. This regulator is connected with the ventilator, and also with the lamp, which is provided with a cut-off. When adjusted, upon the heat in the egg drawers reaching 101°, the flame of the lamp begins to decrease. At 102° the ventilator begins to open; at 103° the lamp is shut off to a very small flame, and if the heat should continue to rise, at 104° the ventilator will be wide open. By changing the leverage the variation can be either decreased or made greater, so that the temperature of the eggs is under entire control. As the drawer cools off the ventilator gradually closes, and the flame of the lamp increases, until the proper degree of heat is attained. This regulator is so nicely constructed and balanced, that the heat can be controlled with not over two degrees variation during the twenty-four hours. Of course, to run the incubator with such small variation as

this, it should be in some room where the outside temperature does not vary over ten or fifteen degrees between mid-day and midnight.

“To attain this nicety of regulation, I found it advisable to discard the use of water as a heating medium. I found that while water retains heat a long time, it is liable to increase or decrease the temperature too much before it can be checked. Heated air being more quickly varied, is, by the use of a very sensitive regulator, much more readily controlled. It also largely decreases the cost of the incubator.

“The lamp holds oil enough to last from three to five days, and requires trimming morning and night. If the very best quality of kerosene oil is used, once a day will be sufficient. Fifteen minutes a day is all the attention the incubator requires.”

For further information our readers must address the inventor, whose advertisement will be found on another page.

### NEW ENGLAND POULTRY CLUB.

OFFICIAL list of premiums awarded at the above show, held at Worcester, Mass., March, 1875.

Brahmas, Light—Fowls, 3d, Jas. M. Davidson, Whitinsville, Mass.; 4th, R. R. Yates, Northboro, Mass. Chicks, 1st, Aldrich & Leach, Whitinsville, Mass.; 2d, Geo. V. Fletcher, Belmont, Mass.; 3d and 5th, E. Whitman, Fitchburg, Mass.; 4th, R. R. Yates. Dark—Fowls, 1st, C. W. Chamberlain, Arlington, Mass.; 2d, Aldrich & Leach. Chicks, 1st, Aldrich & Leach; 2d, C. W. Chamberlain; 3d, J. B. Davis, Northboro, Mass. Judge, I. K. Felch, Natick.

Cochins, Buff—Fowls, 1st, H. C. Forbush, Westboro, Mass. Chicks, 1st, E. Hartshorn & Sons, Boston, Mass.; 2d, Geo. V. Fletcher; 3d, J. H. Stowell, Harnscon Square, Mass.; 4th, C. M. Boynton, Concord, N. H.; 5th, J. H. Stowell. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, C. F. Tilton, Concord, N. H.; 2d, E. A. Peckham, West Killingby, Ct.; 3d, C. F. Tilton. Chicks, 1st, J. R. Pierce, Worcester, Mass.; 2d, J. B. Davis; 3d, Lawrence & Rogers, Worcester, Mass. White—Chicks, 2d, C. M. Boynton; 3d and 4th, H. C. Forbush.

Leghorns, Brown—Fowls, 2d, J. R. Pierce; 3d, F. J. Kinney, Worcester, Mass. Chicks, 1st, F. J. Kinney; 2d, W. J. Wheeler, Worcester, Mass.; 3d, F. J. Kinney. White—Fowls, 2d, Geo. W. Estabrook, Grafton, Mass. Chicks, 1st, Geo. J. Jackson, Westboro, Mass.

Black Spanish—Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. W. Chamberlain. Houdans—1st and 3d, E. C. Aldrich, Hyde Park, Mass. Chicks, 1st and 2d, E. C. Aldrich; 4th, F. A. Stratton, Worcester, Mass.

Crevecoeurs—Fowls, 1st, J. H. Symonds, Boston. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. H. Symonds.

Games, Black-red—1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, A. D. Warren, Worcester, Mass. Chicks, 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th, A. D. Warren. Brown-red—Chicks, 3d, Lawrence & Rogers. Yellow Duckwing—Chicks, 1st, Aldrich & Leach; 2d, H. S. Ball, Shrewsbury, Mass. White—Chicks, 2d, F. H. Chamberlain, Worcester, Mass.

Hamburgs, Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st, E. A. Peckham. Chicks, 4th, L. L. Whitney, Northbury; 5th, E. A. Peckham. Black—Fowls, 3d, L. L. Whitney. Chicks, 1st, L. L. Whitney.

Polish, White-crested Black—Fowls, 3d, E. Hartshorn & Sons. Chicks, 1st, 2d, and 3d, E. Hartshorn & Sons. Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, A. W. Warner, Hartford, Ct.; 3d, H. & F. A. Bisco, Leicester, Mass. Chicks, 1st, A. W. Warner; 2d, H. & F. A. Bisco; 4th and 5th, A. W. Warner. Golden-spangled—Chicks, 1st, 3d and 4th, J. H. Symonds.

Plymouth Rock—Fowls, 2d, R. Holman, Leicester, Mass.; 3d, Wm. James, Worcester, Mass.; 4th, R. Holman. Chicks, 3d, R. B. Yates; 4th, Jos. Mason, Worcester, Mass.; 5th, R. Holman.

Dominiques—Chicks, 2d, E. H. Smith, Walcottville, Ct. Black Russian—Fowls, 2d, C. H. Bradford, Manchester, N. H.

Frizzles—Chicks, 2d, Lawrence & Rogers.

Game Bantams, Black-red—Fowls, 1st, J. R. Pierce; 2d, G. W. Estabrook; 3d, L. L. Whitney; 4th, R. R. Yates. Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fitton, Worcester, Mass.; 2d, H. S. Ball; 3d, L. L. Whitney. Brown-red—Fowls, 1st, Geo. W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass.; 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. Irish Gray—Fowls, 1st, Geo. W. Dixon. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Geo. W. Dixon. Red Pyle—Fowls, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. White—Fowls, 3d, S. Harry Knox, Worcester, Mass. Chicks, 1st, Geo. W. Dixon; 2d, W. H. Fitton. Yellow Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d, H. S. Ball; 3d, L. L. Whitney. Chicks, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d, H. S. Ball. Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, Lawrence & Rogers; 2d, L. L. Whitney; 3d, H. C. Forbush. Chicks, 1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, W. H. Fitton; 3d, F. H. Chamberlain; 4th and 5th, H. C. Forbush.

Bantams, Gold-laced Sebright—Fowls, 2d, S. Harry Knox. Chicks, 2d, Ira A. Bursley, Holliston. Silver-laced Sebright—Fowls, 1st and 2d, C. W. Chamberlain. Chicks, 2d, C. W. Chamberlain. Black—Fowls, 1st, Ira A. Bursley; 2d, S. Harry Knox; 3d, Geo. F. Parker, Leicester, Mass. Chicks, 1st, Ira Bursley; 2d, F. H. Chamberlain; 3d, Lowell E. Blake, Worcester, Mass. White—Fowls, 1st, A. F. Stevens, Natick, Mass. Chicks, 1st, A. F. Stevens; 2d, W. G. Gannon, Manchester, N. H.; 3d, W. H. Fitton.

Ducks, Aylesbury—1st and 2d, J. W. Wetherill, Worcester, Mass. Rouen—2d, H. S. Ball.

Rabbits, Lop—1st and 2d, Geo. W. Dixon. Angora—1st, Geo. W. Dixon. Himalayan—1st, G. W. Dixon. Dutch—G. W. Dixon. Common—1st, A. E. Davis, Worcester; 2d, A. J. Colburn, Boston.

Black Squirrels—Geo. W. Dixon.

Guinea Pigs—1st, A. F. Stevens; 2d, A. J. Colburn.

#### PIGEONS.

Pouters, Blue-pied—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. White—1st, H. S. Ball.

Carriers, White—1st, H. S. Ball. Dun—1st, H. S. Ball. Black—1st, H. S. Ball.

Tumblers—Yellow-booted—1st, E. H. Hero, Milford, Mass. Blue Baldhead—1st, E. H. Hero. Yellow—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, Lawrence & Rogers. Almond—2d, H. S. Ball. Black Baldhead—1st, H. S. Ball. Black Buttonhead—2d, H. S. Ball. Red—2d, H. S. Ball. Black Mottled—1st, H. S. Ball. Inside—2d, H. S. Ball. Baldhead—1st, H. S. Ball. Blue Beard—2d, H. S. Ball. Silver Mottled—2d, E. H. Hero.

Jacobins, Black—2d, H. S. Ball. Red—2d, E. H. Hero. Yellow—1st, E. H. Hero. Mottled—1st, E. H. Hero.

Fantails, White-crested—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball. Smooth-head—1st, H. S. Ball; 2d, E. H. Hero. Blue-mottled—2d, E. H. Hero. Red—2d, E. H. Hero. Yellow—2d, E. H. Hero. Red Baldhead—2d, E. H. Hero. Black-mottled—2d, E. H. Hero.

Turbits, Blue-winged—1st, E. H. Hero. Blue-tailed—White—1st, H. S. Ball. Black—1st, H. S. Ball. Black-tailed—1st, H. S. Ball. Red-winged—1st, H. S. Ball.

Nuns, Black—1st, E. H. Hero. Dun—1st, E. H. Hero. Yellow—1st, E. H. Hero. Black—2d, H. S. Ball.

Magpies, Blue-cap—1st, E. H. Hero. Black—1st, H. S. Ball. Red—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball.

Owls, Blue—1st, H. S. Ball. Blue English, 1st, H. S. Ball. White African, 1st, H. S. Ball.

Barbs, Red—1st, E. H. Hero. Black—1st, H. S. Ball. Red—2d, H. S. Ball. Yellow—1st, H. S. Ball.

Spots, Black-cap—1st, E. H. Hero. Smooth-head—1st, E. H. Hero. Red—1st and 2d, E. H. Hero.

Antwrens, Blue—1st and 2d, H. S. Ball.

Archangels—1st, H. S. Ball.

Trumpeters, Mottled—2d, H. S. Ball. White—1st, H. S. Ball.

Runts, White—2d, H. S. Ball.

#### SONG BIRDS.

Canary—M. Gerrity, Worcester. Goldfinch—A. J. Colburn. Mocking Bird—A. J. Colburn. Aviary collection—A. J. Colburn. Song Thrush—M. Gerrity. Green Parrot—M. Gerrity. Macaw—M. Gerrity.

#### SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

Collection Brown Leghorns, F. J. Kinney; Game Bantams, Geo. W. Dixon; Bantams other than Game, Ira A. Bursley; Houdans, E. C. Aldrich; Crevecoeurs—J. H. Symonds; Black Red Games, A. D. Warren; Hamburgs, L. L. Whitney; S. S. Polish, A. W. Warner; G. S. Polish, J. H. Symonds; Frizzles, Lawrence & Rogers; Pigeons, H. S. Ball; Fantails, E. H. Hero; Tumblers, H. S. Ball; Rabbits, Geo. W. Dixon.

### THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL POULTRY SHOW

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I am pleased with the outlook for a grand International Poultry Show, and in accordance with an invitation extended by Dr. A. M. Dickie and others, on page 41, vol. 2, No. 3, *Fanciers' Journal*, as I shall not be able to attend the meeting at Buffalo, would suggest that all fowls and chickens be entered singly, and shown singly; that the coops all be of the same height for fowls (except Bantams), and each coop be so constructed as to accommodate a male and female, with a cloth partition between them.

The ordinary size, i. e. 2½ feet high, 2 feet wide, and 2½ feet long, is too small, in my opinion, even for the smaller sized fowls, Games, Leghorns, Hamburgs, Polish, etc. I would say 3 feet high for all coops for fowls (except Bantams), 2½ feet deep, and 3 feet long, inside, for the smaller varieties, and 4 feet long inside for the larger varieties.

The two ends and back should be of cloth, and the top and front small sized round rods, say ½ inch in diameter, of strong, hard wood, made smooth, and set 2 inches apart, except at the ends (front side), where they should be 1 inch apart for two spaces, and same in middle of coop. There should be a tight bottom of light boards, and a frame 3 inches high around the bottom to fasten the cloth to, and keep in the chaff, sand, or sawdust.

Coops for Bantams and Pigeons should be enlarged in about the same proportion.

There should be a slide in front of each compartment wide enough to admit of getting fowls in and out easily.

Good substantial coops of this description would sell readily to the various poultry societies in the country, after the International Exhibition, at a fair price, if they were made collapsible.

There will be 1500 exhibition coops wanted for poultry alone, and they should be rented at \$1 each. The entrance fee for each fowl or chicken should be \$5, and first premium, \$25, at least.

There should not be more than six varieties allowed in any class, and not more than thirty classes of fowls.

In the aquatic division coops should be 3 feet high, 3 feet wide, and 6 feet long, divided and made same as others, except the rounds in front and top might be ½ inch in diameter.

I should judge 100 coops of this size would be sufficient, and should favor entering in same way, at same price, and same first premium.

Bantams and Pigeons will want 400 coops, besides what exhibitors will furnish; and exhibitors will be willing to pay large entrance fees if they can receive large premiums.

The old adage was, "Get your carpenter's estimate of lumber, etc., for your building, then add half as much more of everything," and those who did that were generally short.

The committee who have the getting together of minutiae

for this mammoth International Poultry, Pet Stock, and Columbian Exhibition will have to figure close, and then add largely to the amount.

For this is a mighty nation, saying nothing about the great number of entries we shall have from abroad.

F. J. KINNEY.

WORCESTER, January 30, 1875.

### PORTRAITS.

"THERE is an evil under the sun," perhaps not a great one; yea, even we will admit it to be a small one; but it is an evil. It is the unintentional deceit practised by our breeders who let pictures of fowls go before the public as "portraits." Now, I have in mind pictures of various breeds, by Ludlow, which have appeared perhaps eight or ten times as the "portraits" of different people's birds, sometimes even "taken from life." Now, all these pictures are probably flattered likenesses of very fine stock—birds whose likes are not met with more than once or twice in a life-time—and many of them are illustrations of ideal birds not even intended as portraits, but which some breeders send out as such. Now, the evil of this is manifest; amateurs, beginners, perhaps, are impressed with the idea that all the stock of a breeder are up to the pictures in appearance; they purchase, are disappointed, perhaps disgusted, and certainly deceived.

This may be all "very green," but, at the same time, it is so. Of course any one who has been at poultry-breeding knows the portraits and knows that no breeder's stock is, on the average, approaching them in style, etc.; if, indeed, he has three or four birds like them.

The pictures in "Wright's Book" are of prize-winners, are put forth as such, and are doubtless portraits in the strictest sense. As such, it is understood that they are rare birds, models, as it were, which every breeder will strive to approach, equal, or even beat, if possible; knowing that he will but once in a while (and a great while too) do either. I hope our fanciers will give up this portrait business. If a man wants to illustrate his advertisements or circulars, well and good; but pray, my friends, do not send out fancy pictures of ideal fowls as "portrait of Cochins, owned by—" "Houdans, as bred by—" If you must send pictures let them be portraits either of your average stock, or your winners, and the matter will be understood; you, of course, stating which are represented. Do not have your portraits exactly in the positions of pictures in books, or exactly the same background, etc.; it does not "look nice," even if it is pretty.

I like to see a poultry paper with good illustrations, but this portrait business has done harm to the "fancy," and will do more. "Why, so-and-so's birds are none of them like his portraits," is a remark I heard made by a fancier who had been to see some portrayed stock, and who was disappointed, vexed, and considered himself deceived, and so he was.

ROSE-COMB.

STATEN ISLAND, March 22, 1875.

Smith and Jones were at the Zoological, and the conversation turned on Darwin's theory. "Look at that monkey," said Smith. "Think of its being an undeveloped human!" "Human!" said Jones contemptuously, "It's no more human than I am!"



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### FANCY PIGEONS.

PIGEON FANCIERS OF BALTIMORE.

THE other day we intimated to Mr. Slifer, the energetic President of the Maryland Poultry Association, that it would be a source of gratification to us to visit some of the Baltimore pigeon fanciers. Would he post us to where we could find them, etc. He responded, when we were ready let him know. We did so, and he met us at an appointed hour, with his horse and carriage, and devoted the entire day with us, in visiting a few of the pigeon men of Baltimore. He took particular pains to show us fanciers as varied in class as the pigeons are in varieties. The contrast was indeed, if not wonderful, to us at least, remarkable. Little did we imagine that the infatuation of the pigeon fancier was so far developed that parties would undertake to rear them under such unfavorable situations as some we visited. Nor had our enthusiasm led us to deem it possible that such magnificent accommodations were provided for the feathered beauties as some we saw and visited.

We never, although always an "outside" admirer of pigeons, were entirely aroused in admiration sufficient to warn us up to fever degree, until we visited Mr. Wade at Oak Lane. The first morning there, we saw Mr. Wade feed his pigeons. We gazed with amazement at the wondrous beauty of the birds: such style, elegant and magnificent beauties, we never dreamed existed in pigeon-land. As we stood there, perfectly enraptured, we thought how proud we would be were we the happy possessor of such a superb flock of pigeons. Ever since then we have had that same "hankering"—a desire to visit other pigeon lofts. To be sure we have since seen prize birds at the "show," yet there they were tame in appearance in comparison with the freedom of the loft. There is an indescribable something about them, beside the sweet music of their wings, as they dit here and there; the strutting and cooing; the peculiar attractive way of bending the head so coquettishly on one side, and gazing at you with such a knowing expression, that immediately makes you love them; and you do not know why, yet cannot resist. Then there are such a variety, and what a study some of their heads are. We can fancy we discover or see portrayed many of the characteristics of the human family. Before the day closed, I was perfectly satisfied that Mr. Slifer knew exactly where all the pigeons were kept in Baltimore. We commenced our visit at one Mr. Muir's, a German tailor, who had kept pigeons more than sixty years. We wish we were capable of describing his loft—but only the eye of the camera could do it so it would be appreciated, for it is like some other things occasionally found, must be seen to be appreciated. We ascended a narrow stairs, and after knocking, was admitted by Mr. Muir into the tailor-shop, dining-room and kitchen, all in one. We had come to see the pigeons. Mr. Muir was ready instantly to "show us up," and his "frow" re-

marked to us in "splashed" English, that we had better leave our hats down with her, which we did. Up a corkscrew stairs to a loft or garret, and we entered his "No. 1," which contained a good many—if not many good—birds. A door from this opened into "No. 2," which reminded me of the interior of some of the second-hand junk stores, the day after the great flood in Baltimore. Mr. Muir evidently does not conclude that cleanliness is one of the essentials in pigeon-breeding. What it must be there in *warm* weather, he *nose*—and we shouldn't want to. He had as fine a pair of Blue Fans as we ever saw. From there we called on a *black-Smith*, not *iron-ically* speaking, but one Smith, a black man, who was, however, a fancier before civil rights. Running the gauntlet of his yard, where two ugly looking bull pups eyed us as suspiciously as though we might be sausage butchers, we ascended a steep ladder and emerged through something similar to a hatchway of a ship, and straightened up, bumping our head emphatically against a pigeon roost, which somewhat destroyed our enthusiasm, so that we did not notice much about Smith's pigeons. We could, however, if desirable, describe those fascinating "bull pups." Our next halt was at one Schmink's, who was fixed quitenicely and had some good birds, among which were Swallows, Trumpeters, Owls, etc. Then we visited Mr. C. Becker, the noted Pouter man. Mr. Becker is very enthusiastic, and his splendid collection of birds are indeed something to be enthusiastic about. It was a grand sight, to see forty or more in one loft. He spares no pains nor means to secure the best that is to be had. We saw some that had cost him over a hundred dollars in gold for a single bird. His birds hold their own in any company. Mr. Becker also has some very fine Carriers. His lofts, some four in all, are in the fourth story of the large tobacco establishment of Becker Bros. Our next stop was at Mr. Geo. Schwinn's, where we found some choice birds, among which were Fantails, Swallows, Short-faced Tumblers, Trumpeters, Magpies, and ground Tumblers, that will tumble, and so close to the ground, exceeding any in their circus performance we ever saw. Mr. Schwinn has a good loft, and is one of the live fanciers, well posted on pigeons. Next we drove to Mr. T. S. Gaddes, who has had built expressly for his pigeons a splendid three-story brick loft. It is as conveniently arranged as could be desired. The first floor has a Latrobe or fire-place stove, which heats the two upper stories through registers. Large bins, containing corn, wheat, peas, etc. On the walls, neatly framed, are hung Wright's and other fine colored pictures of pigeons. Two corners of the room contain spacious pens, one for mating birds, the other for the hospital; the latter, however, judging from the way things are kept, and the looks of his birds, is seldom brought into requisition. The second story is divided into two apartments; around the sides of each are roomy nesting boxes, each numbered. A book and a pencil hang in each room, and a record is kept of every egg laid. There are 144 nests in all. A goodly-sized fountain is playing in the larger of the two rooms on this floor, where the birds have access at all times to pure fresh water; feeding hoppers, which are filled without entering the lofts. The third floor is similar, excepting the fountain; but has, however, fresh running water. Splendid as this loft is, it cannot compete with the excellence of its beautiful feathered inhabitants. They were the *great* attraction. Mr. Gaddes, we understood before we visited there, kept good birds—and we found he did—his motto seems to be *quality* in preference to quantity. He is keeping Short-faced Tumblers,

Carriers, Swallows, Trumpeters, Priests, and Archangels. Mr. Gaddes' love for his birds, and enthusiasm as a fancier, knows no limit.

Mr. Slifer then drove to his place, which though last, was by *no means* least, as regards choice birds. His Yellow and Black Barbs are hard to equal. Almonds that were truly magnificent, as were also Turbitts and Blue Owls. His favorite Blue Owl cock bird is perfect as a *picture*. Mr. Slifer is a thorough, wide-awake fancier, and a day with him will convert any one in the same direction. As we had not time to complete the rounds, there being yet some of the leading fanciers to visit, they will be heard from in our next.

BROOKLANDVILLE, March 17, 1875.

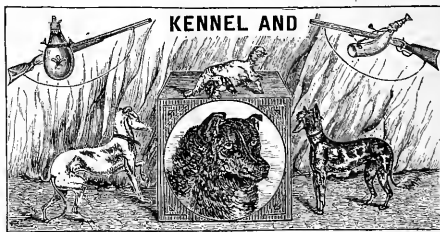
G. O. B.

### HOMING ANTWERPS.

FRIEND WADE:

I would suggest to those interested in Flying Antweps the advisability, in all large races, of starting the birds together, and not separately, as some proposed doing. The Belgians have been at this sport for a number of years, and their experience ought to demonstrate the advantage of tossing all the birds together, and we cannot do better than follow in their footsteps. Say that a sweepstake of twenty birds is flown and each bird is tossed five minutes apart, that would make a difference of one hour and forty minutes between the first and last bird. In that time there may be a change in the atmosphere, rain or fog, which would prove prejudicial to some of the birds in the contest. The two plans have been tried in Belgian (the birthplace of the sport), and it is hardly probable that with our limited experience we can improve upon it.

J. H. F.



### SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

ADVICE TO GREENHORN.

MR. EDITOR:

In the Kennel Department of the *Fanciers' Journal*, some advice is asked by "Greenhorn" in regard to a dog in his possession, which, with your kind permission, I will ask the liberty of giving him. Greenhorn, you say one of the "curious vagaries" your dog shows in the field is the continued wagging of his tail; this, my dear fellow, is a great fault, showing lack of staunchness and uncertainty, which should at once condemn him, not mentioning his habit of blinking, as you tell us he does, when you say he will leave his point and sneak behind you when you speak loudly or come up to him suddenly. Bad! bad! If by chance he does not blink, you remark that as soon as the gun is fired he will break shot, or, as you term it, will "rush after the game." Fearful! dear Greenhorn, worse and worse, and nothing could be more disgraceful than his "grabbing" a bird and sometimes swallowing it when by chance you do kill one. And then

you continue, "He has other faults but, they are of minor consequence"—gracious! As to his being a pure bred "bird dog"—his father being a pointer and his mother a setter"—you are partly right, he may be a bird dog but he cannot be a purely bred animal. Pray call him mongrel for short, as all crosses of pointer and setter are.

To thoroughly break your dog by snipe season, my advice, without meaning offence, would be to have a section of heavy railroad track to fall directly on his back from a distance say thirty feet; this will effectually do it and save you much time and labor.

### PROTECT THE SNIPE.

As the season is approaching when the destruction of our migratory game birds is to begin, a word in protest will not be amiss.

At the rate they are now decreasing, from year to year, it will be but a short time before the Wilson snipe will be among the things of the past. These birds should not be killed on the way to their breeding grounds. The fact that but few young are raised south of the Canada line is no reason why they should not be protected, and it seems strange that there are no laws for that purpose. Our shooting clubs and sportsmen should use their influence to have such laws passed.

I am aware that some will say so few snipe are killed that the subject is not worthy of legislation, and were spring shooting stopped the birds would be no more plenty than they now are. Let us look into the matter a little and see if this is correct. It is well known that the majority of snipe killed in the spring are females, and in my own experience I have found that they outnumbered the males three to one. I can give no satisfactory reason for this but it is a fact, and I can offer no stronger argument in favor of a close season.

Were the birds left to themselves, each female would raise one or two broods of young, which, by the first of October (the proper time to commence shooting), would be full-grown and strong on the wing, and would offer so much better sport that we might well afford to forego spring shooting.

ASHLEY FALLS, MASS., March 20, 1876.

W.

**DOMESTICATED QUAIL.**—We are informed by S. M. Martin, who lives near Two Rock, that he has on his place a great number of domesticated quail. For several years he has taken great pains to guard against hunters shooting the birds, and they are now so tame that they feed and even roost with his chickens. At times a few of the quail are trapped, but are not allowed to be shot.—*Petaluma Argus, California.*

**I ONCE** killed birds in my wantonness—God forgive me—merely to test my skill with the rifle. But I received a bitter lesson. While once passing through the woods I carelessly fired at a bird, caring only to discharge my gun, so as to make my next fire sure. I wounded a bird which sat upon the fence. I felt guilt-stricken at once, and tried to catch it. Failing in that, I thought it would be humanity to shoot it. Before I could load my rifle it fluttered across the field, where I followed it, and found the panting sufferer at its nest, and the blood dripping upon its young! My cruelty flashed upon me in all its nakedness, and I cringed under my reflections, like a guilty butcher that I was.

**AN ACCESSORY DOG.**—In the Criminal Court of Memphis, Mrs. Bobitt is on trial on the charge of shoplifting. She has a trained dog who is charged with amusing the clerks and proprietors of the stores while the larcenies were alleged to have been committed. The dog was not indicted as accessory by the Grand Jury, but appeared in court to-day, probably with a view to be examined as a witness.

**TRAINING A SETTER.**—Mr. Editor: Some years ago I bought a very handsome setter pup, which grew as pups do, and out of which we expected to make a good dog. It was often remarked, "Miller, if you could train that dog he would make a good one, for he is of good stock." But we had no time to spend, we thought, and very soon learned that he would make a setter without training.

The owner of his sire boasted to me that the old dog set a grasshopper when three months old, and also told me that he was offered \$100 for him but refused it. It was not long until I could boast of my dog beating his parent, for when he was six weeks old he made a dead set on a fly on the floor. The whole family were called to witness it.

Well, to make a short thing of it, he never got a single lesson from a learned sportsman, yet is now perhaps as good a sporting dog as need enter a field or forest. Quail or grouse he is a sure thing on. In fact he is not particular, for he will set anything from a field sparrow up to a steamboat. Last spring when the first steamer landed at this port, he went out into the middle of the street, made a set on it, and never moved until the boat left. If left behind when we cross the river he often follows, swimming to the bar, crossing it and swimming the opposite channel, fully half a mile wide. But "Dave," like his master, is getting old, and our best hunting days are most likely past.—S. MILLER, in *Germantown Telegraph.*

**BLOODHOUNDS.**—These fierce animals were carefully cherished in Spain, and valued highly by their too often cruel masters. The Spanish adventurers when they set about the conquest of the new world seem to have found them suitable companions. "Indeed, both in the low countries and on the coast of Mexico and Peru," states one of our authorities, "these dogs took an active share in their masters' proceedings. They drew their rations as regularly as did the soldiers; and many a wretched Indian must have been tracked by them through the dense fogs and underwood."

After the many terrible tales which have been heard of the fearful fate of those hunted down by these detectives, it is quite a relief to come upon one bright little episode connected with them. A Cuban bloodhound, which in his days, it is stated, had tracked out and torn to pieces no less than three hundred victims, was one day set upon an old Indian woman by a certain Captain Jagode Senadza, who had sent her off under the pretext of delivering a letter. The dog, overtaking her, was about to spring at her furiously, when, frenzied with terror, the wretched woman lunged herself on her knees before it, and in agonizing terms besought it to spare her. The savage brute, which, says our informant, had so often wallowed in Indian blood, instantly became gentle, and fawning upon the poor woman, accompanied her upon her errand, thus putting its inhuman master to shame.

Unfortunately for humanity, this is not a solitary instance of the superiority of Bruno over his master; for even in our own day many men display cruelty toward those under their dominion from which dogs would shrink in apparent disgust.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### THE WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SOCIETY

HAS by its recent exhibition, at Buffalo, placed itself in the front ranks of all similar societies in the country, and conferred upon its officers the well-earned honor of leadership in all that pertains to poultry exhibitions. In its adoption of the "revised standard," and its faithful and thorough application of the same, it most certainly is entitled to the merit of consistency; it has also taken a decided stand in favor of a "numeral standard" for judging. This is the first exhibition at which the standard has been fairly and faithfully applied (all other applications being only partial), and we are constrained to admit that the arbitration was thoroughly and honorably made, and so far as we are able to determine from the official statement of the awards, the fowls exhibited must have been of a remarkable high order of merit. So far then, "Buffalo" has made a departure from the "old" and leads in the new system of judging, the appreciation and merits of which can only be tested by its working. Nor should we be too hasty in our conclusions either "pro or con," for we have distinctly in our minds the results of the system as applied last year at the same show, when there was considerable variation in the value of given points on the part of the judges, which could not have occurred again under the shrewd management which allowed only one judge to each class. Here then was no conflict of opinion as to the value which certain points should possess in relation to the whole, consequently, everything went off smoothly and satisfactorily. We think, however, that Mr. Feleh's instructions should have been more faithfully applied and the result given in all the classes. In the Game class, for example, we have the point given in Mr. Howlett's judging the Black-reds, but omitted in all the rest of the class. We should be sorry to impute any wrong intention to the judges, but to us it looks too much like an advertisement for certain birds to the detriment of others in the same class.

We have never been advocates of its system of judging by points, but have always questioned its accuracy, and have our honest convictions that however honestly, or faithfully, the arbitrations may be performed, it would not give a fair and impartial verdict, for the reason that "numeral standards" do not and cannot meet all occasions, and that the value of points must always differ in the minds of different men. We are glad, however, that a trial has been made and trust our poultry men will thoroughly examine its workings and test its value.

### OMISSION.

C. B. EAST, of Kutztown, Pa., took first premium for Black Highflyers at the Allentown show. The above was omitted in their report.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### GENEROUS PATRONS.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Wishing to help along your most worthy *Journal*, I have had inserted in the *Courier*, at my expense, your advertisement, for three months. Now let me suggest to the many friends of the *Journal*, who I know wish to see it prosper, that each one advertise the *Fanciers' Journal* in some local paper, even if a few lines, and as many insertions as he can afford, and we shall then see how soon the *Journal* will be able to stand on its own feet. This is a way I have of helping my friends. Do you object? P. L. W.

LEBANON, PA., January 20, 1875.

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I see in a late number of the *Journal*, that you desire to secure the weekly issue for the year 1875. This is good news to me, and I believe for every reader of the *Journal*. I hope every subscriber will co-operate with you to make it a success. United, we are able to have at least one weekly of which American fanciers can feel proud. It would, in fact, be an easy thing for the present subscribers to help to make it a first-class weekly. I believe every one of them has influence enough to get two or three new ones, if they would only try, and not give up should they fail in the first attempt. After looking over the editorial of the last issue, I made up my mind I would not be content until I found a few new subscribers for the *Journal*. I found three the same day without any trouble, nor losing much of my time. Now I would like to ask my brother fanciers, Will not you try the same? I am sure you will find at least one new subscriber, if not more. Do not feel as if you ask a favor of your friends to subscribe for the *Journal*, but think it is for their own benefit you are working, and at the same time you help individually to make the much needed weekly *Journal* a success.

Yours,

G. DILLENBERGER,  
Providence, R. I.

J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I inclose the following names and P. O. order for vol. 2. I am very glad to see the prospect of a weekly issue. May you find your friends a host for 1875. I would sooner give up any two of my poultry and agricultural papers than this. Yours truly, ALBERT NOYES.

BANGOR, ME.

[The above-named gentleman has been the means of circulating a large number of *Journals*. There are very many fanciers who do not even subscribe for the *Journal*, who have reaped large money returns from those who have been made fanciers by its weekly issues. It is the duty of those, to not only subscribe, but to induce others to do likewise. The *Journal* will be improved in proportion to the support it receives.—Ed.]

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

DEAR SIR: I have a fine Black Hamburg pullet that has been affected quite strangely for two or three times, lately, for a day or two at a time. She acts as if she had a weak back, and is unable to walk part of the time—lying with her legs extended backwards, and seemingly suffering pain. Can you or any of your many readers tell me the cause and cure. It is not leg-weakness, nor does it come from soft-shelled eggs.

JAMES M. LAMBINO

PARKER'S LANDING, PA., March 22, 1875.

## FRIEND WADE:

Before me is a postal card, and from some place no doubt, but I cannot decipher where, as the name is made up in parts of letters and seeming figures, with no mention whatever of county or state. The name of the individual is also obscure, a difficulty I sometimes overcome when a proper address is given, by cutting out the name and pasting it upon the envelope, thinking that perhaps the postmaster will know. Now, this aforesaid, Mr.—, residing in the town of—, wants some Bronze Turkey eggs, and desires to know when I can send them. But as I breed Brahmans and Pekin ducks only, I cannot send, neither confer the favor upon my correspondent by referring him to known reliable parties, which I always do as a matter of favor, although I sometimes feel the stamp act to be a burdensome one; especially, when like the handle of a jug, so much on one side, that as true as you lift at it, there will be a tilt.

When will this cease, so worrying to patience, and liable also to stigmatize us as unworthy of confidence, cease? What common fairness demands, is that letters of merely inquiry be distinct in the address and name, and contain a stamp. This latter is so often looked upon as a trifle, nevertheless it is important, making rules of etiquette binding, and thus lifting the business of our numerous correspondence to the dignity of a noble and honorable transaction.

BIO FLATS, CHEMUNG CO., N. Y.

WM. ATWOOD.

## IMPORTATION.

## MR. WADE:

I have received in fair condition, after a stormy passage of twenty-six days, by steamer Steinman, from Antwerp direct, and through my brother-in-law, Mr. P. J. Tyck, thirteen pairs of first-class Antwerps, the poorest of them having flown from Paris, which is 212 miles from Antwerp.

Truly yours, JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

. . . I FIND the *Journal* the best advertising medium out, I have tried over thirty papers and the *Journal* is ahead.

Yours truly, C. N. BROWN.

UNADILLA FORKS, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1875.

## J. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: You may stop my advertisement, "Eggs for Hatching," as I have already sent out over 400 circulars from it, and have all the orders for eggs I can fill for one month. Send bill to date. Respectfully yours,

IRWIN STATION, PA., March 19, 1875. W. H. JEFFRIES.

I HAVE taken your valuable paper ever since it commenced, and look forward to its coming with pleasure. I consider it a very useful and practical issue. It ought to be in the hands of all who fancy poultry. Its style is very attractive, and its matter very valuable, and I am glad it is not afraid to expose impositions and humbugs.

Yours respectfully, C. W. BOLTON.

ARMONK, March 13, 1875.

## JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: My Spanish and White Leghorns have had a tough time of it. Combs frozen solid. I have lost but one chicken, and consider myself quite fortunate; some of my neighbors have gone out in the morning and found every one of their chickens frozen dead on the perches.

Yours, respectfully,

COLDWATER, MICH., Feb. 26, 1875. ASA P. MOORMAN, JR.

## MR. EDITOR:

Will you be kind enough to inform me, through the columns of the *Journal*, how many pigeons I can keep comfortably in a shed six foot square, and what are the best varieties to keep, if I allow them to fly all the time? When is it the proper time to breed Canary birds; and, what do you feed the old birds on? Do you have to bring the young birds up by hand always, or will the old birds feed them until they leave the nest? Yours truly,

New York, March 23, 1875.

N. O. BODY.

[We would be pleased to hear from some of our readers in answer to the above question.—ED.]

## WISCONSIN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

## FRIEND WADE:

Our State Poultry Association's show has just closed, with very flattering results, we being able to pay dollar for dollar, and having our coops, etc., with a balance in our treasury ahead. They elected the following officers:

President—Hon. J. L. Mitchell, Milwaukee.

Vice-President—Dr. H. Enos, Milwaukee.

Treasurer—S. H. Sennans, Wauwatosa.

Secretary—G. H. Spear, Milwaukee.

Executive Committee—Col. W. H. Hamilton, Sun Prairie; S. A. Philbrook, Brookfield; Wileox, Jonesville.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

G. H. SPEAR, Secretary.

## NEW SOCIETY.

## JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

At a meeting of poultry fanciers, held at Franklin, Pa., March 19th, 1875, "The Venango County Poultry Society" was organized, and the following officers elected:

President—Joseph Bell.

Vice-President—W. H. Blakely.

Treasurer—Jacob Shensley.

Secretary—W. T. Bell, Franklin, Pa.

Executive Committee—Dr. I. St. Clair, B. F. Smiley, T. D. Adams, E. T. M. Simmons, Thomas Ellis.

## EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

At the annual meeting of the "Davenport Poultry Club," the following officers were elected for the current year:

President—H. H. Smith.

Vice-President—J. I. Guill.

Secretary—I. L. Daymaude.

Treasurer—E. S. Ballard.

Executive Committee—J. I. Guill, Major Schnitzged, and H. H. Smith

DAVENPORT, IOWA, March 1, 1875.

A pretty little story of last Christmas is told in a French journal. Among the French either a shoe or a stocking is hung on Christmas eve to receive the gifts of Santa Claus. Two poor people were lamenting their inability to put any present in the shoe of their little one, and were hoping for better things next year, when the child rushed in, wild with delight, calling out, "See what *La prest Noel* has sent me! I must indeed have been good;" and she showed her parents a poor starved little sparrow, which had taken refuge in the baby's shoe. The sparrow ever since has had a snug home, and has been regarded by the little girl as a precious gift.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" "
" nine months.....	37½	" "
" twelve months.....	50	" "

## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 43 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.

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## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**EMORY A. NOBLE**, 719 Twelfth St., Detroit, Mich., will exchange one pair Red Barbs, one pair Blue Owls, and one pair Suabians—for Carriers or Pouters. Good birds, or none wanted.

**EBEN P. DAY**, Hazleton, Pa., will exchange one trio Crevecoeurs, one trio Canada wild geese, two pairs Poland geese, one pair White Leghorns, one pair Malays, one pair B. B. R. Game (yellow legs). Silver and Golden Pouter cockerels—for Dark Brahmas; or hens or pullets of S. S. Hamburgs, S. S. Folds, Partridge Cochins, Americana Dominique, or Houdans.

**C. M. GRAY**, Schenectady, N. Y., wants to exchange two pair B. B. R. Game Bantams, for Light Brahmas or Partridge Cochins.

**W. F. MICHMORE**, Box 92, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange Black Setter pup (see advertisement under eggs for hatching), for extra, first-class poultry, only such wanted. Prefer Light Brahmas, Brown Leghorns, or B. B. Game Bantams. I warrant the pup as represented. What offers?

**WM. D. ZELL**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one Angora and two Lop-eared bucks (the ones), for Guinea pigs. The above are good, and will make a good bargain. Address, and say what you will give.

**T. A. WINFIELD**, Hubbard, Ohio, will exchange two cockerels and eight hens, Dark Brahmas, for other varieties, or for Fancy Pigeons. The hens are very finely penciled, free from white shaft, and are heavily feathered.

**GEO. F. MCCONNELL**, 67 Warren St., Hudson, N. Y., will exchange one trio Houdans, No. 1 birds (not skin), for first-class fancy pigeons. For full particulars address as above.

**A. A. ROBBINS**, Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y., will exchange Buff Cochins or Houdans pullets, for ducks, fancy pigeons, or Game Bantams. Only good stock wanted.

**GILBERT E. ALDRICH**, Mattituck, Long Island, N. Y., will exchange a good Dark Brahma cock (Mr. G. S. G. celebrated strain), for a good Light Brahma cock or cockerel. Must have a good bird, as mine is; or will exchange for anything else valuable.

**G. W. CHIDSEY**, Elmira, N. Y., offers to exchange one Black Cochins hen, one pullet (Philander Williams' stock). Hen has taken four first premiums—for Silver-Spangled Hamburgs or Buff Leghorns.

**S. D. R. SMITH**, West Branch Poultry Yards and Pigeon Lofts, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange pure Light and Dark Brahmas, Buff and White Cochins, Houdan, White Leghorn, G. S. Hamburg, and Black Java Eggs—for fancy pigeons. Also, fowls for pigeons.

**D. FRANK ELLIS**, Cambridge, Mass., will exchange Blue-winged Turbils, for Black Africa Bantam pullets—but they must be good.

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., would exchange one pair 1½ inch steel spurs, for one B. B. R. Game cock.

**DR. GEO. M. BARBER**, Benton Center, Yates Co., N. Y., will exchange a copy of Pequetier's Illustrated Poultry Book, for a good Brown Leghorn cock or cockerel.

**WM. G. BAKER**, Norwalk, Huron Co., Ohio, will exchange one five horse-power portable steam engine, with a buzz and drag saw attachment, in good order; also, one four-wheel velocipede, two males and one female Ferrets, and two B. B. R. Game Bantam cockerels. Will take fancy pigeons for velocipede, Ferrets, and Bantams. What offers for engine or all?

**J. P. NELLES**, Johnston, N. Y., wants in exchange for fancy poultry and eggs, of the leading varieties, merchandise; viz., groceries of all kinds, dry goods, books, or anything else valuable. Fowls are good stock. Goods must be the same.

**B. A. WHITNEY**, Meadville, Pa., wants an offer in fancy pigeons, for a genuine straight-stemmed meerscham pipe; cost fifteen dollars at wholesale, bran new, never been smoked. Only first-class birds need be offered.

**G. M. BREWER**, Lambertville, Hunterdon Co., N. J., will exchange a few Light Brahma hens (Wade's stock), two years old, good size, very dark necks, pea comb—for Plymouth Rocks. None but good stock wanted.

**J. G. CHAMPLIN, Jr.**, Wakefield, R. I., will exchange a sitting of fifteen pure-bred White Leghorn eggs, from premium stock, for a No. 1 yellow Jacobin cock.

**"FANCIER,"** Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange one trio Dark Brahma chicks (Williams' strain), worth \$12; also, two trios Light Brahma chicks, same strain, worth \$12 per trio; one pair White Leghorn chicks, worth \$10; and Brown Leghorns, worth \$10 per trio—for a good revolver, cutlery, or other articles.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A Leibbrandt & McDowell Egg Cylinder Hot-air Furnace as good as new, for Poultry, Pigeons, or any variety of pet stock. Only good stock wanted. What offers? Address P. O. Box 86, Tamaqua, Pa.

**EDWARD FESSER**, Kension, N. Y., will exchange one Golden-Spangled Hamburg cockerel, and Silver-Spangled hens or pullets, for Silver-Penciled Hamburgs, or Silver-Spangled Bantams. A superb Alexander organ, for a rockaway light wagon, or H. R. Jersey cow.

**"FANCIER,"** Box 314, Worcester, Mass., wants a good lined buffalo, wolf, or bear skin robe, in exchange for pure-bred fowls. Have on hand two trios Light Brahmas; one trio Dark Brahmas (Williams' strain); one pair White Leghorns (Smith's strain); also, ten trios Brown Leghorns, best in America.

**A. K. MARTIN**, Box 1384, Binghamton, N. Y., will exchange one pair of Black Leghorns; one Blue-pied Frittal cock; one Blue-pied Currier cock; one Silver Duckwing Bantam pullet; and one fine Rouen duck, for Pouter Pigeons or Lop-eared rabbits.

**BENJ. WHITE**, Colerain, Belmont County, Ohio, will exchange one Pointer pup, six months old, partly yard-broken, choice pup (male); one Game cock, two years old (Dend Game, white backle stock); two Embden geese eggs—for one pair of Pouters, and one pair of Red Jacobins. Stock must be good.

**E. H. HERO**, Milford, Mass., will exchange Blue Spots, Silver and Black Baldheads, Blue Beards (males), Black Nun, Blue Swallow, White Ruffs, Blue Tumbler hens, White Fans, Red Baldhead Fans, and White Poland fowls—for Black Fans, Blue Beards, Black Baldhead, White-Turbit, Yellow Barb, and Yellow Ruff hens.

**FOR EXCHANGE.**—A Pile Game stag, two Golden-Pencil'd Hamburg cocks, and one Creve cock—for Pile Game Bantam, White Cochins, White Polish, Creve, or Dominique hens. What offers? G. W. FREDERICK, 117 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**GUSTAVE HUNOLD**, 46 Page Street, Providence, R. I., has for exchange one imported German Setter, well broken; one English Setter pup, six months old, to exchange for a good double-barreled gun; one Foxhound to exchange for Lop-eared Rabbits.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—One trio G. S. Hamburgs; one pair B. B. Red Game Bantams; one pair Silver Duckwing Game Bantams; one pair Trumpeters—for Ferrets or Silver-Gray doe, Lop-eared doe, or other fancy Rabbits. We guarantee satisfaction. C. V. HOLDEK, Box 200, Bloomington, Ills.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—For choice Pigeons, and extra quality Fancy Rabbits, a few Partridge Cochins from my prize-winning and other choice stock, but not my best specimens. Also, one trio Golden Polish fowls for rabbits or pigeons.

W. H. BRACKETT, Washington National Bank, Boston, Mass.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two fine White Leghorn or Partridge Cochins pullets, for a White Leghorn cock or cockerel, good comb, earlobes, &c., of J. Boardman Smith's stock. Also, some good Sultan fowls in exchange for other pure bred poultry. STEPHEN TILSON, Tilsenbury, Ont.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A New Illustrated Book of Domestic Poultry, by Martin Doyle. New edition, colored plates, for No. 1 Black B. R. Game Bantam cock, or a fine Rose-comb White Dorking hen, which has won several prizes for the same. STEPHEN TILSON, Tilsenbury, Ont.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Himalayan Rabbits, for merchandise. What offer? JOB M. WADE, Philadelphia, Pa.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—One Chinese Silver Pheasant cock, and Red-winged Turbil, for Brown or Black Leghorns. Must be first-class, fowls, as mine are. Address WM. H. GLENN, West Chester, Pa.

**JOHN E. KIPP**, Paterson, N. J., will exchange one Guinea cock and three hens, one Bronze Turkey hen, three Grey Turkey hens, Light Brahma hens, and Dark Brahma cockerels, first-class—for White or Partridge Cochins. White Cochins preferred. What offers?

**W. C. HART**, Box 152, Clinton, N. Y., will exchange an Adams Printing Press, in good running order, and in good order every way, prints a form 10 x 12 inches—will take anything offered in pigeon line, that is first-class, excepting Tumblers or Toys. What offers?



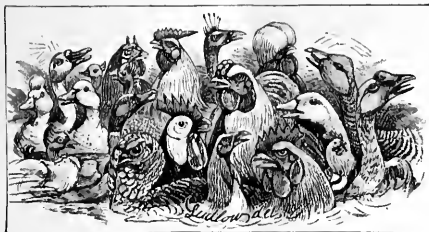
# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 8, 1875.

No. 14.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### THE SHOW AT PORTLAND.

J. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I have not seen any comments in your paper on the exhibition of poultry and pigeons, lately held in Portland. As it was too good a show to be passed by in silence, I will endeavor to give your readers a few leading points of attraction, and a description of some of the stock of one or two of the most successful exhibitors. This is the second exhibition held by this Association, and it is only within the last two or three years that any enthusiasm has been manifested in the State of Maine for the feathered tribe. The exhibition was held at the City Hall, one of the finest in the country, large, well lighted, and well ventilated.

The main hall was devoted exclusively to poultry, and a large hall adjoining was devoted to pigeons. The number of entries were some over eight hundred, with about six hundred of fowls, and two hundred of pigeons. The largest and principal exhibitors of Asiatics, were F. F. Harris, of Portland, and F. O. Bailey, of Deering, Maine. Mr. Harris was a very successful exhibitor last year in Partridge Cochins, Dark and Light Brahmans, and was the owner of, and bred from, the celebrated Lady Gwydyr trio of Dark Brahmans, imported from England, and won many premiums on all the above varieties; this season he paid especial attention to Partridge Cochins, and all the birds he exhibited were very fine, and one or two trios are hard to beat. He is the owner of Dictator and mates, that won five first premiums in Massachusetts, and one in Maine; also, the celebrated trio Gold Leaf and mates, that as chicks last year won the first at Buffalo, as Partridge Cochin chicks, and the sweepstakes at the same exhibition, as being the best trio on exhibition. He is also owner of Gold Bar and mates, which won first as fowls, in Portland, and I think would have won in Boston, if they had been shown, as I saw no trio there that I thought would match them as a trio; his chicks that won the first I do not think can be matched, they are superior in penicilling to any I have ever seen, far better than those that won first at Buffalo, and these were called very extra by some of the best judges in the country, and I saw

none that would compare with them at Boston. He also owns Rising Sun that threw some extra fine chicks for cockerels, fine in color of plumage, black on breast, and fluff and well-feathered legs. He took about all the premiums on fowls and chicks, and he deserved them I think. He has a fine breeding stock of Partridge Cochins, and he has spared no pains nor expense to have the best if possible.

F. O. Bailey makes a specialty of Light Brahma and Buff Cochins, and the premiums awarded him show that he is very strong on these two varieties. His records at Portland, in 1874, was on Light Brahmans; the Society's silver cup, for best collection, 1st, on fowl; 2d, 3d, 5th, on chicks. And on Buff Cochins, Society's cup, for best collection, 1st, 2d, 3d, on fowls. This year he exhibited twenty-eight trios, and won as follows: Society's cup, for best collection of Light Brahmans, 1st, 2d, 3d, on fowls; 1st, 2d, 4th, on chicks. Light Brahma specials, for the best three trio chicks, second, do.; third, do.; also special for best cock and cockerel. On Buff Cochins he won Society's cup for best collection, 1st and 3d, on fowls; 1st, 2d, 3d, 5th, chicks. At the exhibition just closed, in Boston, he won 2d and 3d on Buff, fowls; 1st, 2d, 3d, on Buff chicks, and Association's cup for the best collection of Buffs. He is the exclusive owner of all the Buffs formerly owned by Philander Williams, of Taunton, recently bought from him, including the celebrated cock, imported from England at a large sum, called Hiram, one of the best breeding cocks in the country. On this transfer, Mr. Williams disposed of all his Buffs, and is not going to breed them any more. Mr. Bailey has undoubtedly now, taking the two stocks together, the finest and best breeding stock of Buffs there is in the country. The exhibition, at Boston, was the largest and finest I have seen, and far in advance of the last, both as to numbers, and especially as to quality of fowl. There was a marked difference in the quality of the Light Brahmans and Partridge Cochins of this year, over last, and hope to see a steady improvement in quality at each exhibition.

The largest exhibitor at our show was Albert Noyes, of Bangor, the President of the Association. He has bred fowls for a great many years, and keeps a large variety, and won several premiums. On White Cochin fowls he won 5th; diploma on chicks. Golden Spangled Hamburg, fowls, 1st. Silver Spangled Hamburgs, 3d. Plymouth Rock, fowls, 4th; chicks, 2d and 3d. He showed some good White Leghorns, Light Brahmans and Dominiques, and quite a large collection of fancy pigeons.

W. S. Tilton, of Togus, Kennebec Co., Maine, exhibited some fine Black-red Game Bantams, and some very fine Spangled Game Bantams, fowls and chicks; he won 2d on fowls, and 3d on chicks. F. Atwood, of Winterport, showed Game Bantams, Black African Bantams, Plymouth Rocks, and Light Brahmans. C. F. Blaisdell, of York, Me., had it pretty much all his own way; on Dominique Leghorns he won 1st and 2d on fowls, and 1st, 2d and 4th, on

chicks. R. G. Hall, of Portland, Me., showed some fine Games; he won 2d and 4th on Brown-reds, 1st on Blue Pile, 2d on Black Game. Earl Derby, chicks, 1st; White Game, chicks, 1st; he makes a speciality of Games. John A. Lord, of Kennebunk, showed some White Cochins fowls, on which he won 1st and 4th, and on chicks, 4th and 5th. Plymouth Rocks, 1st and special on chicks. I give the above list merely to show some of the principal exhibitors, and also to show that the interest in first-class fowls is growing very rapidly in this State. I think the first exhibition ever held in the State, was at Bangor, several years ago, and, if my memory serves me right, there were about one hundred coops. The first held in Portland, was in 1874, and there were about four hundred entries, this year there were over eight hundred, and the difference in the quality of fowl from year to year, has been as great as the difference in the number of the entries. I believe for next year the fowls are to be judged in pairs, and that every exhibitor shall positively own the fowl he exhibits six months before the exhibition. The first part (judging in pairs), I do not think well of, but the positive ownership of the bird six months I do.

Yours respectfully,

W. W. STEVENS.

PORTLAND, Feb., 1875.

### REPLY OF PROF. H. A. CORBETT.

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE.

SIR: Your issue, No. 9, of the 4th inst., contains an anonymous letter, written evidently with the intention to hurt me. Understand, I do not wish to enter into any discussion in any journal; but, for this once, will reply to this attack. The author says plainly that my advertisement is a *humbug*, and states many other ridiculous things to your intelligent readers, and it is easy to see that he has some design of his own to prejudice my invention and interests. Now, as every malicious aspersion leaves some bad impression, the author has been guilty of a serious scandal to affect my reputation and standing. This person says that he has received my circular, therefore, of course, he has read it, but says nothing of the premiums that I have received—not a word of the laudatory articles that are annexed to it, extracts taken from newspapers, and reports made by honorable and scientific men—but he has taken great care to mention that it speaks of a book sold at fifty cents, and it is this pamphlet that he attacks. The circular also mentions what the book contains, but the book contains more than is said of it in that circular. He further states that this book only contains what other authors say on the same—another misrepresentation. There are certainly quotations of other authors, but I have given their names; and, in compiling a work like mine (the only one of its kind which has ever been published), I have only done what others of the craft do in giving the source from which I derived my information, and if I had not done so, should have been guilty of a gross breach of parliamentary etiquette.

My pamphlet was not intended to hurt any inventor of artificial incubators to add to the success or profit of my apparatus, since all those whom I know to exist have been quoted in it. This is a proof of my sincerity. He gives me no credit for my researches and my discovery, which is my work; the fruits of my trouble after a long, painful, and costly experience. This would have been spared me if I could have found a book like mine, but none existed.

This person—I really feel I do him a great honor to reply to his letter—greatly misrepresents my position (to use

a mild expression) when he states that the Pennsylvania Poultry Society invited me and offered to pay my expenses if I would exhibit my apparatus at their show. I should have been but too happy to have accepted this offer, if it had been made me. I had made application to the Connecticut State Poultry Society to allow me to exhibit my apparatus, but the Secretary of that Society wrote me in his letter, dated November 17th, 1874, that they had no room, and at the same time regretted that the public would be deprived of this great attraction. If I was a *humbug*, should I have been at the enormous expense to exhibit and put in operation six apparatus at the fairs of Rochester, Albany, Saratoga, Riderhead, and Queens County, to say nothing about those that were on exhibition during four months at the American Institute, in New York City.

More than a million persons, at these different places saw them, and were struck with their utility and simplicity. Not being content with all this, all the breeders of poultry, principal editors of newspapers, and poultry journals and farmers, have been invited by this circular to come and see at our establishment our apparatus in operation.

If I did not think I should intrude on your goodness, I could send you numberless newspapers and letters to prove that it is no *humbug*. The author of this letter also appears to ignore our establishment, which again proves that our establishment is the only one of its kind in the United States, and very probably in the whole world. The *Poultry World*, in its June number, 1874, gave an engraving of one of our poultry houses, and hardly a day passes but we are consulted by those who are engaged in the raising of poultry, either in the choice of works thereon, journals, or the different breeds of fowls, and visitors are so numerous that we have especially set aside two days in the week to show our establishment to the public, and the apparatus in operation.

What I have already written is, I hope, sufficient to prove to your readers the value of your correspondent, and will enable them to judge the man who has made so much noise over a pamphlet that only costs fifty cents, and who possibly does not possess intelligence enough to appreciate its value; for, it frequently happens that people who have bought one copy, send for several others for their friends and relations.

The author further states that he is not sure we have a patent. This he can ascertain from the Commissioner of Patents, and will find it was allowed January 2d, 1875, as stated at the head of our circular.

In scandalizing me he also attacks naturally the honor of the committees, judges, and commissioners who have awarded me premiums, one gold medal, etc. I cannot for a moment believe that you would allow a similar letter in the columns of your journal, and I am convinced that those of your readers who may have seen my apparatus in operation, and who know me, and every other impartial reader will be pleased to find that you have published this reply.

With all due consideration, I remain,

Yours respectfully,

HICKSVILLE, QUEENS COUNTY, L.I., N.Y., PROF. H. CORBETT.  
March 17, 1875.

### OUR TRIP TO MILWAUKEE.

HAVING been earnestly solicited by President Seamans, of the Wisconsin State Poultry Association, to assist in judging at their show held at Milwaukee, we started out at 1 P.M., Thursday, February 25.

The weather was quite warm and acceptable after our long winter, but before we reached Buffalo a cold snow storm set in and continued till we arrived at Milwaukee, at one o'clock A.M. on Saturday, having been thirty-six hours on the road. After a few hours sleep and breakfast, we made our way to the hall where we met with a warm reception from the officers. Our old friend C. P. Willard, of the *National Live Stock Journal*, who was also selected as one of the judges, soon made his appearance. We found the coops all nicely arranged and were informed that we could at once proceed to business which we did.

Our time was so thoroughly and pleasantly occupied that we were surprised when Mr. G. H. Spear announced "dinner," and we gladly accepted his kind invitation to dine with him. After partaking of our satisfactory meal and enjoying a social chat with his agreeable family, he took us to his pigeon loft where the good taste displayed in the arrangement and the neatness of the loft struck us forcibly at once, but our attention was irresistibly taken from the room and centered on its inmates, which consisted of many choice varieties of pigeons. In addition to these, Mr. Spear had many pairs at the show and carried off his share of honors. We were pleased to notice that Mrs. Spear appeared to be much interested in the birds. We will venture to assert that there is now and then a fancier whose "better half" does not take so much interest in his chicken notions. This reminds us of a joke that one of our prominent Western fanciers related while we were on our way home. He stated that his first experience in the "chicken business" was in the purchase of a dozen high-priced eggs and a hen to hatch them. In the morning he placed the eggs under the hen and went about his business, returning to dinner the same eggs and hen were on the table waiting to be served, his wife remarking as innocently as a lamb, "I had your hen and eggs cooked for dinner, I thought that would be the cheapest way to cure you of the fever." He is not cured however, but is one of our most substantial men of the West. But to return to the show room. We continued our judging and when we left on Saturday evening every pen was judged. The hall was not opened to the public until Monday, March 1. This young society is deserving of especial note for accomplishing what older societies have often attempted but failed to perform, viz.: That of having the fowls judged and the premium cards placed before admitting the public.

The judges were not allowed to know the owners names till after their decision was rendered. When we are called on to judge, this arrangement pleases us knowing that it is quite natural for some exhibitors to complain of partiality when their birds fail to win if the judges are previously advised of the ownership. In numbers of entries the exhibition could not well compare with our Eastern shows, but our Western friends have reason to be proud of the excellence of their birds, and when we meet at Chicago next winter we may expect a good record from the West.

Very respectfully,

WESTMORELAND, March 25, 1875.

J. Y. BICKNELL.

### "HELD FOR POSTAGE."

WHAT A FANCIER DID.

SOME there are who wonder why it is that there never appear in the papers a list of letters detained in the office for postage. The reason why this list does not appear is because we have a true philanthropist among us in the per-

son of Captain S. J. Bestor, the well-known and popular real estate agent, who kindly places upon all letters dropped into the post-office, unstamped, the stamps necessary to carry them to their destination. It is singular how many letters are dropped into the office, unstamped, by business men who ought to have their thoughts about them. Some weeks the number is as high as 150, and these are directed to all parts of the world. Within a few days letters have been sent to Europe, the Azores, Sandwich Islands, South America, and other equally remote countries.

During 1874 Mr. Bestor sent over 4000 letters from this city to their destination, thus gaining the gratitude of at least five thousand people. This good work resulted in his being out of pocket between \$40 and \$50, but the letters received from various parties, returning thanks, amply repay him for his trouble. Many of the letters acknowledge that the writer is under great obligations, and contain substantial remittances, varying from a three-cent stamp to \$2. A letter which he mailed to Peru, brought back an answer and a "un sol" bill of the bank of Arequipa, which is worth over \$1 in our money, of very neat design, and valuable, if nothing else, for a curiosity. The sender was Mr. J. Howard Johnston, who was at one time draughtsman at the office of the Valley Railroad Company, and who is now engineer on a railroad in Peru, being stationed at a point 13,600 feet above the level of the sea. He thanks Mr. Bestor for the favor, the letter forwarded being one of great value to him. And Mr. Bestor can show hundreds of letters, written in very complimentary terms. Mr. Bestor has an imitator in New Haven, Mr. J. G. Chapman, who is also doing a good work. And this explains why Hartford papers do not publish a list of letters held for postage—there are none held, all are forwarded, and Mr. Bestor deserves the thanks of the community for his philanthropical work.—*Hartford Post.*

### WITHHOLDING PRIZES.

ONE of the rules of most, if not all, poultry shows, is "that the judges are empowered to withhold prizes when, in their opinion, the specimens are not of sufficient merit." This we consider a very necessary and just rule, and one we should like to see more generally enforced. At first sight it may seem very unjust to the exhibitors who pay their entry fees, the expenses of carriage, and the trouble of dispatching the birds to the show—in fact, doing exactly the same as other exhibitors—and all for nothing. The birds, it may be admitted, are undoubtedly the best in the class; but, it must be remembered, we are only for withholding the prizes in such cases where the specimens are, in the judge's opinion, either indifferent or bad in quality.

Shows were originally established for the purpose of improving the various breeds of poultry and pigeons, and when prizes are awarded to inferior birds, and the judges know them to be far below the usual standard of excellence, then he is only encouraging the breeding of imperfect specimens.

When once a bird has taken a prize, its owner looks upon it with far greater admiration, and in some instances it becomes in his opinion a *beau ideal* of the variety to which it may belong, for did not Mr. So-and-So award it a first prize? Whereas, as is often the case, it is not worth half the value of the prize awarded to it, the quality of the class being unusually bad, and those competing mere apologies for birds. The consequence is these almost worthless

specimens are often advertised as prize-winners, when in reality they ought never to have been mentioned.

We know many committees object to judges not awarding the usual prizes, as they say exhibitors will think they were trying to withhold the prizes for their own pecuniary benefit, and if they are not given, no matter how bad the birds were, they will be accused of having broken faith with exhibitors who supported their show. In this opinion we entirely differ, and consider it is the duty of a judge, no matter what exhibitors may say, in every case, when he considers there is no bird of sufficient merit, to withhold the prize or prizes, as every true fancier objects to seeing undeserving birds take honors which they ought never to have had.—*The Country*.

### DUCKS.

The Aylesbury ducks, all things considered, may stand first—an excellent variety alive or dead. Their plumage is purely white, no other color in any degree can be allowed. Their bills are long, and of a very light flesh color; in certain localities, however, the light color it is said becomes yellow, in such places we should advise our friends to try some other variety. Their legs are of an orange color, strong and short. Bodies broad, and of considerable length. Necks well curved and long. In the neighborhood of Aylesbury great care is taken of these birds, and very early ducklings go from thence to the London market.

Rouen ducks come next, and very heavy handsome birds they are. How they acquired their name has not been satisfactorily explained, and for our part we are almost disposed to consider them as English as the roast beef of the old country. They have broad breasts, long slender necks, and long bills. The plumage of the drake is very fine, with his rich green head, wings chiefly of grayish-brown, but showing also green, blue, and white. The duck, of course, is less showy, though her wings display the same variety of color; but then, her head is brown, which color is relieved only by two stripes of a lighter shade. The legs are orange. These birds when fattened will come to surprising weight, and they will do better than the Aylesbury where water is scarce.

We now come to more elegant, but small, and perhaps less profitable breeds, of which the black East Indian is a great favorite, and may almost be described as graceful, certainly as neat. The plumage is black, tinted with green, and the legs are dark, as well as the bill. The pure East Indian must never show the white feather.

The Call ducks are very pretty, and first-class eating too. A slice of one of these little fellows after a day's hunting goes down very kindly, as we know by experience. We have for years past tried an occasional cross with a Mallard, and many a choice morsel has been the result, though we for our regular stock never allow the pure white to become mixed. Plumage pure white, bill unspotted yellow, the body round, close, and the form very neat, is our idea of a Call duck. Some people may say a word for the gray birds—we prefer the white.

In addition to ducks, great and small, already mentioned, there is the Muscovy—great, curious-looking, curious-mannered, hissing birds. We should rather call them an extra of the farmyard. The scarlet flesh around the eye, the variegated plumage, the size, and the distance they will allow between themselves and the water, are remarkable points. They will cross with other varieties, and are very tame.

Before concluding our remark on ducks, we ought, perhaps, to mention, that good, and even necessary, as is the custom of hatching some early ducklings under hens, still it is generally allowed to be unwise to keep birds so hatched as stock birds.

It is also advisable to shut up drakes, or most of them, when ducks are sitting or have young, as about this time many of the drakes are very troublesome, both to mothers and young.

The sexes are soon to be distinguished by their cry, that of the duck being a more decided and quickly repeated "quack," whilst there is something like hoarseness from the throat of the drake. The curly tail is not an infallible and trustworthy sign, as we have known many old ducks with a most perfect curl.

The easiest and most common way of judging when good ducklings are fit to die, is to observe if they are "getting cross-winged." They will do well then, and not much before then.—*Agricultural Gazette*.

### MRS. PARTINGTON AT THE BOSTON SHOW.

MRS. PARTINGTON attended the Boston show and was so pleased after being shown around by one of the committee, who explained the different breeds of fowls, etc., to her, that the next day she brought Ike and showed him through explaining things thusly:

"Them all overish in two colors are the Pinical Rocks, which was first imported by Mr. Noah, when he first run ashore at Bunker Hill. Them are the Sliver Strangled Hamburgs, see what beautiful foliage they have, and so instinctly strangled on every feather; the man called my articular intention to this yesterday. Those are the Bruff Cochins, see how conceedingly large; there are three more kinds, the White, Black, and Fatridge. Them are the *Easy-atic*, or Dark Burrainers; I include *Easy-atic* is French—and them right here are the Light Dark Burrainers, they come in two kinds. Them are spotted ones, with a lump of feathers on the head, are the Howdians, are all imported from France, in Paris. Them black ones are Sleeve-Cores. Them with such bad looking eyes are Sliver Duck-wing Game. All that long row of communitive creators are the Bandom class, these are yet small? That is a pen of Rowing ducks, they are impert in the water, and instant layers. Them's the Sheking duck, and the man said the next coop were ditto, but they look just like the others. These are just the common poodle duck, and"—"Oh well," said Ike, "lits git out of this fowl place," "Ike, you should be ashamed to make gravity in such a place, for my part, I am reclined to think there is nothing more confined than to dwell in consistency over God's beautiful creators, it lifts the mind to helms above and causes us to ponder at the minstrelsy of the thunderous works of nature."

G. O. B.

### PEDIGREE.

FRIEND WADE:

Permit me to state that I am an ardent admirer of pedigree; but I want the pedigree of the man, rather than that of his feathered family. If he has sprung from honest stock, and is worthy of his sire and dame, I value such a pedigree more highly than those tracing back to the mysterious, immortalized birds from which have sprung all the fights and fowls of Asiatic origin.

I have recently "scaled" some "pedigreed" birds, and

I have been declared too "pointed" in my labors. I reproduce my results that the honest, intelligent readers of your valuable journal may pass judgment on the same.

Beak (point on each), . . . . .	2
Comb (peas stand four points; middle row, five), 5 (side rows, five each; $\frac{1}{2}$ as large, $\frac{1}{2}$ each), . . . . .	5
Head (one to a bird), . . . . .	1
Eyes (two, if no accident), . . . . .	2
Wattles (two, if no accident), . . . . .	2
Deaf-Ear (two, if no accident), . . . . .	2
Neck (one to a bird), . . . . .	1
Breast (one to a bird), . . . . .	1
Back (one to a bird), . . . . .	1
Wings (two, if no accident), . . . . .	2
Tail (one, if not moulting), . . . . .	1
Legs (two to each bird, very long in "pedigreed" stock), . . . . .	4
Pluff (one, if broad enough), . . . . .	1
Toes (being young, spurs undeveloped, four on each foot), . . . . .	8
Carriage (this bird allowed sixteen inches of sunlight; under him should have, say), . . . . .	4
Pedigree (eight for each generation; value of seven generations), . . . . .	56
Total, . . . . .	98

Now, do you not think that is enough for pedigree? I know of no other way to make a good "count" for some fowls that I have seen; but, being pedigreed, they must be "all right." SAM.

**QUESTIONABLE INNOVATIONS.**

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I should like to say a few words in your valuable *Journal*—which, by the way, is taking the lead in poultry literature very rapidly—on the subject of eradicating from our yards the numerous subvarieties of our old standard breeds which are fast claiming attention at our shows, to the neglect mayhap of the latter and merely encouraging the ridiculous fancy of breeding for some useless point which gives a slight satisfaction if obtained permanently, but by neglecting destroys other excellencies which are more to be desired than these peculiarities. The Pea-combed Cochins, for instance, may be given as an example. I do not know how a man would go to work on the old style of Cochins to procure the desired eyesore, but suppose that after the various crosses and recrosses, in-breedings and out-breedings, he succeeds in his task, let him look at his stock and see if, while he has been striving for the result obtained, he has not necessarily neglected some point of excellence and thus sacrificed it to this notion which has got possession of his fancy. There may be a slight advantage of breeding Cochins with pea-combs but the little good it may do in preventing frozen combs is likely to be balanced by the harm it may do in some other way. There are now numbers of men who breed different varieties of Games which the oldest fanciers have probably never heard of, and I think that if these fanciers' yards were examined it would be found that the fowls were allowed rather indiscriminate intercourse and that the Tarters, or "What-nots," would produce birds which though pure game would disappoint the purchaser who expected to find *fac similes* of the old birds in his young stock. Take the one variety of Bantams, and we have a list long enough to frighten any novice out of the idea of keep-

ing fowls at all, and when this extends to all varieties, as it appears rapidly to be doing, the result will be that every man will discover that he is keeping mongrels on which he cannot depend and dunghills will be once more the cry.

I remain yours truly,

NEW YORK, March 19, 1875.

BLACK RED.



**PIGEON DEPARTMENT.**



THE Philadelphia Pigeon Flying Society, No. 1, has arranged the following sweepstakes or races for 1875.

From Monmouth Junction, on the New York Road (50 miles), on May 6th, with old birds; on June 26th, from Wilmington, with young birds (28 miles); on July 31st, from New York (92 miles), with old birds; on August 28th, from North-east (52 miles), on the Baltimore Road; with young birds, on September 18th, from Washington (138 miles). The entrance fee for these races or sweepstakes is \$5 for stamping old birds, and \$2 for young birds. Any one living within two miles of Girard College can enter in the young bird's fly; and any one living within fifteen miles of the Philadelphia State House can enter in the fly from New York or the Washington race. There will be three prizes given in each of these races. The first one will be a prize of honor, and a first money prize; the second and third will be money prizes. In the Washington fly the President will give a beautiful gold medal for a prize of honor. The assistant Secretary, Mr. Joseph M. Wade, will give a silver cup for the first bird who will secure both these prizes and the first money prize. For further particulars address

MR. THOMAS GRIST,

President of the Philadelphia Flying Society No. 1, 2013 Ridge Avenue.

**FAIRMOUNT PIGEON FLYING SOCIETY.**

RACING RULES.

THE following races are arranged for the season 1875, to take place in the following order:

A Sweepstake from Valley Forge, 24 miles, on July 5th, for birds bred this year.

A Sweepstake from Baltimore, 100 miles, October 18th, with birds of all ages.

1. The entrance fee to this Society shall be twenty-five

cents, and dues, ten cents per week. Any gentleman becoming a member of this Society shall pay up all back subscriptions.

2. No member shall be allowed to compete for either prize until his subscriptions and all money due by him to the Society shall have been paid.

3. All birds for the first fly shall squeak when marked and numbered with the Society's stamp, by the Treasurer or Secretary, who will record their description for after reference, and a fee of twenty-five cents will be charged for each bird so marked. All birds intended for marking shall arrive before ten o'clock, P.M., on the several meeting nights.

4. Each member must name to what address his bird shall come, when such bird is stamped; and not more than four members' birds shall come to the same address. No member allowed to mark more than six birds.

5. Each member shall be allowed to send one bird only to compete for any one race, and all back money shall be paid up on or before the 1st of May, and no members will be admitted after the above date.

6. Each bird competing for the prizes shall be marked at the starting post before such bird is tossed, the time and mark to be entered in a book by the timekeepers, and on arrival, the time and mark shall also be taken and entered by the timekeepers when the bird pitches; and the birds must be produced for the marks to be verified.

7. Should any member's bird be flying when the race bird comes, then time shall be taken when the last bird of the flight pitches, excepting the race bird be caught, and number taken; then the catching time shall be recorded, and shall stand good. No member to send, or cause to be sent, any bird, or birds, except those intended for competition, in any direction whatever on race day, under pain of forfeiture of all moneys paid for such race. Time allowance shall be five seconds for each 100 yards, to be calculated by Philadelphia map.

8. The prizes shall be awarded in the following manner: three-fourths of the funds for each race shall be awarded in the following order: two-thirds for the first bird, two-thirds of the one-third for the second, and the remainder for the third. If no birds arrive on race day in the above manner, the money to be refunded for second race.

9. All members to pay one dollar extra for second race, on or before the fifth of August. All birds marked free of charge for this race. All birds must be marked on or before the last meeting night before the race day.

10. Arrangements shall be made on the meeting night previous to each fly, such as appointing starters, time of tossing the birds, timekeepers. etc. Should any question arise not specified in the above rules, such questions shall be decided by a majority of votes at the next notified meeting.

11. All expenses for advertising, printing, stationery, etc., to be defrayed by the whole of the members in equal parts by extra payment.

By order of Committee.

JAMES SCHOFIELD,

LEVI ROSTRON,

WILLIAM GLADWIN.

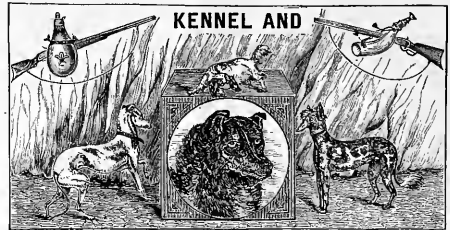
President, William Gladwin.

Secretary, Levi Rostron.

Vice-President, Edward Coy.

Treasurer, Peter Kershaw.

A little scholar at a Sabbath School was told by his teacher that the manna that fell to feed the children of Israel was bread, when he exclaimed, "Didn't it fall butter-side down? Mine always does."



## KENNEL AND SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

"GREENHORN'S DOG."

MR. EDITOR:

I have read with satisfaction the articles in your late issues on the above subject. "W" is right in advising his owner to drown him. The dog is a vile cur, and just what might be expected from his breeding. Crossing breeds always produces mongrels, as well in the moral attributes as in the physical conformation.

The cross between the setter and pointer is known as the "dropper," and where you get one passably good field dog thus bred, you will get a dozen good-for-nothing brutes, not worth the powder and lead it would take to kill them—Captain Bogardus to the contrary notwithstanding.

Still, we occasionally find well-bred animals having all the faults of Greenhorn's dog, but they are the effects of bad breaking. Feathering on a stand is not necessarily the result of bad or impure blood, but is sometimes the consequence of a weak and defective nose, which leaves the dog uncertain as to the presence of the bird; but it is much more frequently caused by incessantly talking to a young dog while on his point, thus distracting and dividing his attention. Many shooters keep up a continuous "tohoing," in stentorian tones, from the moment the dog stops until the game is flushed; and the young dog, while instinct and duty prompt him to maintain his point, acknowledges the command and responds to the unnecessary din of his incompetent trainer by wagging his tail; therefore, if you want your dog rigid on his stand, give him the word but once or twice, and that in a low, subdued tone.

Blinking and gun-shyness are frequently hereditary; though the former is often caused by undue severity, and when confirmed is almost impossible to eradicate.

Breaking shot and champing birds are best cured by the method that "W" suggests. "TOHO."

## A WEEK IN THE BEAVER RIVER COUNTRY, NEW YORK.

Last night, after an excursion of seven days among new scenes, we again reached our old camping place on Albany Lake. We have now been twenty-five days in the great "Adirondack Wilderness, of New York," and notwithstanding, when I bade farewell to the abodes of man, I formed the desperate resolution to capture, on this trip at least, a four-pound speckled trout on my six-ounce cedar rod, no matter at what cost of labor or self denial, two-thirds of the time which I had laid out for myself has already passed, and the largest *Salmo fontinalis* that has as yet rewarded my efforts, weighed but 1½ pounds, and him I

got only by making a rough journey of fourteen miles by "blazed line" through the forest to Wood's Lake. The reason is the weather is too cold, and the season is three weeks behind former years.

Although it is now the middle of June, we are still clothed in our winter garments, and we hug the fire to keep ourselves warm. All night long the wind blew fiercely, and howled through the woods and on the lake as though all the "furies" were "let loose."

My guide says, he "could not sleep," being constantly fearful of trees falling upon us; but, we escaped that danger, and our tent withstood the storm and kept us dry. Eight days ago we visited this charming and sequestered spot, for the first time this season, and we then made a permanent camp as the center of future operations; whence we could make excursions into the surrounding primeval forest, carrying with us only what the character and duration of the trip made indispensable, and leaving in charge of the *ferax nature* the remainder.

Our wall tent, which is made of drill, and water proof, weighs but thirteen and a half pounds, and is sufficiently roomy to house, comfortably, four persons and baggage. Care was taken to so pitch it that in the more than probable contingency of a heavy rain storm, such as is common to these mountain regions, our sleeping place would not be inundated; but the water would either run from us or be absorbed by the ground outside.

We made our bed of the green soft boughs of the balsam fir (*Abies balsamea*) the *modus operandi* of which is to cut with a large knife or hatchet small branches and branchlets, of from one to two feet in length, and commencing near the front of the tent, push the stems into the ground at an angle (toward the head) of forty-five degrees, until the whole floor is covered; filling in the interstices with smaller and finer pieces. Upon this is laid a rubber blanket and then a woolen blanket to lie upon. Over us we put as many woolen blankets as we require for our comfort. In this aboriginal manner we make ourselves quite comfortable, and are never troubled with unaccountable drafts or poisoned by carbonic acid.

We next constructed an eating house, and a smoke house, of spruce bark, birch saplings and withes, the former being peeled in pieces about six feet long, and from trees about twelve inches in diameter. It sometimes happens that we kill more game or catch more fish than we need for the day, and it as often occurs, that we get nothing or next to it, and in both cases the "smoke house" plays an important part in woods' economy.

"Edwards," said I, "what is your opinion of our making a trip to the Bog River country?" "All right!" said he. "Well then," I rejoined, "while you are preparing breakfast, I will pack for a six days' tramp." Breakfast over, dishes washed, boat loaded. "Have we left nothing that we want, behind?" "Is the axo in?" "Yes." "Boatman, give me a drink of that 'best water in the world' from our spring before we depart. But, hold on a moment! Wait, until I inscribe something on this dead pine for the benefit of the next comer. 'The air of the forest, sparkling with vitality, requires not the aid of spirits to make the blood glow and the heart bound. Tea adjusts and sustains the true equilibrium.'"

"Shove off the boat!" It is now 9.30 A.M.; the wind blows hard, but our little bark skims rapidly the surface of the turbulent and dark waters of Albany lake, and we soon

find ourselves at the other side and up the inlet to "Smith's carry." Shouldering boat and baggage we push vigorously one mile through the woods to the upper landing; row up Beaver river two miles to Smith's lake; go ashore at the unoccupied Syracuse camp, and cook dinner. It is raining and cold. After satisfying the demands of the inner man with a cup or so of tea, plenty of wheat cakes with maple sugar, fried potatoes and trout (which latter were caught *en route*), we sail across the lake, two miles, to the North Inlet, pack over a portage three-eighths of a mile, row up the inlet three-fourths of a mile to Harrington pond; cross the pond, twenty rods, to the next carry. This was one and a quarter miles long. One-third of it was obstructed to such an extent by windfalls that we had great difficulty in making our way through, and only succeeded after several hours' work. The next in order was a beautiful sheet of water (Clear pond), a half mile wide, which we crossed. One-eighth mile more carrying and we are at last on the shores of the lovely Bog lake. Here we find a bark shanty already erected, probably by some trapper or hunter; and we gladly take possession in the name of the great and good Izaak Walton, and proceed at once to prepare for the night.

It is now 11 o'clock P.M.; brightly burns the fire, casting a weird look upon the sombre forest around. A sense of perfect happiness has taken possession of us, and the previous discomfords of the day are forgotten as dry and warm we wrap ourselves in our blankets and cast our weary frames upon our bed of boughs. My mind naturally reverts to home; I muse about the "hobby" that has torn me from it and ruthlessly pushed me over fifty miles into these gloomy solitudes. We dose. Suddenly we are startled from our reverie by the heavy thumps of some animal upon the roof of our frail bark house. Who knows but that some wild beast has been following and watching us all day, as is known to be the habit of the panther (*felis concolor*), and has now concluded to make a meal of us at short notice. It was the work of an instant to seize our weapons, light our "jack" (a style of lantern used for deer hunting), and cautiously to reconnoitre the purlieus of our camp. Not long did we search, for soon the eyes of the monster are discovered peering straight at us. No time is to be lost. One discharge of our trusty weapons and all is still. It is evident that the monster had been placed *hors du combat*. Of course we feel thankful that our lives are spared as we want to catch some trout to-morrow. Upon a close inspection we find that we have killed a northern hare (*lepus Canadensis*), not a very dangerous animal, and just what we want for breakfast.

"Breakfast is ready!" sings out the pleasant voice of my guide, and I awake to find the sun high in the heavens. It makes no difference, as we intend to spend the day here, and are not disposed to make ourselves miserable for the sake of saying how many trout we have caught. The morning passes so delightfully, casting deftly the artificial lure upon the crystal waters; and enjoying the rise and rush of the speckled beauties that we almost believe ourselves breathing the "life elysian," and that we have forever seen the end of toil and sorrow. Bog lake (what a misnomer) is one and a half miles long, half a mile wide, and from forty to sixty feet deep; with a number of bold promontories and one island, but no bogs. It was probably named Bog lake because it was supposed to be the head-waters of Bog river, which it is not, as Clear lake, a transparent sheet of water of two hundred acres, is entitled to that honor.

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### RECOVERY.

MR. WM. C. MOORE, of this city, wishes us to state to his many correspondents that he is now recovering from a six weeks' illness, which will account for his apparent neglect to answer the many inquiries made by his numerous customers. Mr. Moore is one of our oldest dealers, but not an exhibitor, consequently not so well known among fanciers.

B. F. WHITE, Ashley Falls, Mass, writes as follows: "I sold to Odell Steele, Oswego, N. Y., one of my hen turkeys. She will be two years old in June, and weighs twenty-two and a half pounds, and rather thin in flesh at that."

[A good weight, certainly.—Ed.]

### PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

SOME time ago, Mr. J. T. Peckham, of Providence, R. I., offered a fine pair of White-Crested Fans for five subscribers. These were taken by E. T. M. Simmons, of Oil City, who now offers them again to the first person sending six new subscribers, with the money.

We also offer a trio of Duckwing Games to any one sending eight new subscribers, with the money. The fowls are at the office, ready to ship, and are worth from \$12 to \$15.

Address Jos. M. WADE,  
39 N. 9th St., Philadelphia.

ALLOW me to congratulate you upon the improved appearance of the *Journal*. It is a credit to the best sentiment of the poultry interest of the country, and I have no doubt it is receiving the handsome support to which it is entitled. I have been surprised at the many responses received from my advertisement of last week. Judging from the letters I get, your readers must be scattered all over the country. I should say, from my experience, that the *Journal* is one of the best advertising mediums in the poultry line in the United States. Stick to it, friend Wade, keep up the present high tone of the *Journal*, and you must come out all right in the near future.

Very truly yours,

H. T. SPERRY.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. EDITOR:

In the number of March the 4th, Mr. Thomas Grist says that in the number of *The New York Poultry Bulletin*, of last December, I say that there are no pigeon flying societies in this country. There is a slight mistake in Mr. Grist's

statement. I believe, as in said number, I said: "*That to my knowledge there were no such societies in this country.*" I am glad to be informed though, that there was such a society in existence then, and as one more has been started in Philadelphia since, and with the one we have started in New York will make it three up to this time, so that we may anticipate some lively and friendly contests, during the coming season, as well with the old birds as with the young ones.

It is with pleasure also that I have read Mr. Grist's friendly challenge to our club, to fly a match half way between New York and Philadelphia, \$50 to \$100 a side. This challenge has been partially accepted by Mr. H. A. Brown, the secretary of our society; but, would Mr. Grist, and his fellow fanciers of Philadelphia, not better like a general race between the fanciers of New York and Philadelphia, say to charge from \$5 to \$10 for each participating bird, and make one prize for every five to six birds subscribed? I think there would be more pleasure and excitement attached to it. I for my part think to subscribe for five to ten birds, and if every fancier will do as well, we could have a few races which would be of general interest to the flying pigeon fanciers all over the country. I propose to fly the first race at a distance of 50 miles, the second 100, the third 150, the fourth 200, and if, satisfactory, the fifth 300 miles. In races of such distances the superior qualities of the good birds could be tested, as any common bird will come back a few miles when trained. If this proposition should not be agreeable to Mr. Grist, I will fly him a race with my birds from distances of 100, 200 and 300 miles for \$100 a side each race.

Trusting to get an answer through the *Fanciers' Journal*, or through private correspondence, I remain, sir,

Yours truly,

JOHN VAN OPSTAL,

President of the New York Flying Antwerp Club.

NEW YORK, March 20, 1875.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

SIR: I have this day received from Mr. F. H. Swartz, the premium Partridge Cochon eggs (in good order, and most carefully packed, with *not one broken nor cracked*), as per your order. It is safe to buy eggs thus packed, as they can not help from hatching, if immediately set.

Respectfully,

BALTIMORE, April 1, 1875.

T. A. COCHRAN.

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: The bound volume of the *Journal* arrived yesterday, and I am very much pleased with it. It makes a splendid volume, and for reference is just the thing.

Yours truly,

EBEN P. DAX.

J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I write to you, to inquire through your paper, if any of your many readers can tell me what to do with a Setter pup, nineteen months old, who fears the gun. Stands on birds until the gun cracks, then comes to my heel and stays for probably ten minutes. Well bred, English, black.

Yours truly,

AMATEUR.

MANSFIELD, Pa., March 30, 1875.

MR. JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I would like to ask you, or some of the numerous readers of the *Journal*, about a disease that seems



to be rather too common about me. I have one Brahma pullet down with it. The legs of the bird appear to be numb—they have no power over them. The locomotion is in the entire leg from the hock to the feet. It is not fatal, the bird recovering in about a week, as a general thing. If any of your readers could inform me of the cause and preventive of this (to me) new disease, they would oblige,

Yours truly, T. F. SMITH.

MELROSE, MASS.

**LEHIGH VALLEY POULTRY ASSOCIATION.**

LIST of officers of the Lehigh Valley Poultry Association, elected for the year 1875, in Allentown, Lehigh Co., Pa.

President—E. J. More.

Vice-Presidents—D. O. Saylor, Allentown; Henry Leh, Allentown; Jeremiah Roth, Allentown; Charles Kline, Allentown; Reuben Glick, Cedar Creek; R. Helfrich, Helfrich Springs; Stephen Knauss, Emaus; John Liechtenwallner, Fogelsville; Thomas L. McKeen, Easton; James Weiler, L. Macungie, C. Bast, Kutztown; Peter Gross, Schneeksville; J. F. Kline, Orefield; Dr. Wm. Herbst, Trexlertown; H. J. Schantz, Schantz's Mill; T. S. Cooper, Coopersburg; Joel Brunner, Hosensack; Thos. B. Weidner, Friedensville; John D. Trimmer, Bethlehem; James F. Schaffer, Macungie.

Recording Secretary—F. James Rube.

Corresponding Secretary—B. K. Switzer.

Treasurer—H. S. Shimer.

Executive Committee—Walter C. Miller, Henry T. Workman, C. J. Trexler, Hiram M. Leh, Henry Bitting, W. R. Trexler, W. C. Shankweiler, Joshua Morton, Lewis L. Roney, and Wm. H. Masters, all of Allentown.

**THE ANGORA GOAT.**—Australia is giving a good deal of attention to the cultivation of the Angora goat. The hair is said to make a very good "mohair" fabric, but its quality depends very much upon the nature of the locality in which the animals are reared. Undulating prairies, with a good supply of water, are best adapted to the habits of this goat. In sandy, hilly districts it thrives admirably, but the hair is inferior and falls off very quickly. The flesh is excellent, and is preferred in some parts of Australia to the best mutton. The milk is of good quality, and yields a good supply of butter and cheese. The hair is worth about four shillings a pound, and one ram will yield about four pounds at each shearing; the best plan is to shear them twice a year, as this prevents the hair from falling off and from splitting; at each shearing it is about six inches long. Compared with the merino sheep, the Angora goat seems to have the advantage in the fact that the former produces only three and a half pounds of wool, worth two shillings and sixpence per pound, and that six merinos will eat as much as seven Angoras. These facts are important in view of the acclimatization of the Angora goat in this country.

**MOORE'S WORK on PIGEONS**

NOW IN PRESS—READY SOON.

PRICE, Paper Covers, 25 cents. Cloth Covers, 50 cents.

Address

JOS. M. WADE,

"FANCIERS' JOURNAL," PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanclers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	1 1/2 per cent. discount.
" six months.....	2 1/2 " "
" nine months.....	3 1/2 " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

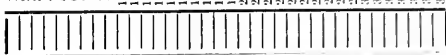
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Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.**

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



**EXCHANGES.**

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Five W. Leghorn pullets and one cockerel, one trio Black Hamburgs, one pair Cayuga Ducks; these birds are mated and are No. 1, with the exception of the drake, which is a little faulty; will exchange for a good revolver, double-barreled shotgun, or a repeating rifle.

C. O. MEIXELL, Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa.

**B. F. WHITE,** Ashby Falls, Mass., has to exchange, two Flying Antwerp and one Blue Magpie hens, Red and Yellow Tamblers, one Black Biddhead hen, pair S. S. Hamburgs, Brown Leghorn pullets, Black or Dominique Leghorns.

**J. F. FERRIS,** Stamford, Conn., will exchange eggs of nearly every variety for a good pair of Brown Leghorns, Dominique Leghorns, or Silver-Gray Dorking hens, or any variety, but must be meritorious birds.

**BOX 40,** Milford, Mass., has for exchange, 15 Brown Leghorn pullets, 6 Buff Cochins pullets, and 1 Buff Cochins cockerel, good birds for Fancy pigeons; White Calcutta Fantics preferred. What offers?

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Eggs of Polish, Hamburgs, Leghorns, Cochins, Brahmans, Bantams, Bronze Turkeys, Rouen, and Aylesbury Ducks—for eggs or fowls of Silver and Golden Pencilled Hamburgs, Bearded Polish, and Silver-Laced Sebright Bantams.

EDWARD FESSER, Kensico, Westchester Co., N. Y.

**JAMES R. PEIRCE,** Worcester, Mass., will exchange two B. B. R. Game Bantam cockerels for two pullets of same breed. Also, six Partridge Cochins pullets and one cockerel for same number of Dark Brahmans.

**WM. AUSTIN,** P. O. Box 59, Niagara Falls, will exchange Golden Duckwing cockerel, pullets or hens, Black-Red, Brown-Red cockerels, hens or pullets, Partridge Cochins, young or old—for Dark Brahmans, White Cochins, Dorkings, or Frerets. No inferior stock wanted, as mine are strictly first-class.

**BARTON DARLINGTON,** Doylestown, Pa., will exchange one common buck, one-half Angora doe with nine young, three does, part Dutch, two full and one half-grown—for first-class Fancy Pigeons; no others wanted.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—Eggs for hatching from a choice stock of Partridge Cochins or Plymouth Rocker for *Italian Quers*.

C. J. ANVERS, Canandaigua, N. Y.

**W. W. ELLIOTT,** McEwensville, Pa., has to exchange a rare collection of postage stamps—50 U. S., \$25 foreign; all genuine; were collected by a postil clerk four years ago—will exchange for Buttonhead or Inside Tumblers.

**J. BEIER, JR.,** 719 Ellicott Street, Buffalo, N. Y., will exchange Pouters—Blue, Red, Black-pied, and Pure White; Carriers—Red, Blue, and Black; Fantics—Black, Blue, and Calcutta; Tumblers, all colors—for extra White Barb hen, extra Black Barb hen, or Red Fantics.

**J. E. LLOYD,** Richmond Market, Baltimore, Md., will exchange a pair of half-bred Angora goats (wethers), very handsome, for Berks-hire pigs, Light Brahmans, Blood Hound, or Bull Dog. What offers?

**WM. E. FLOWER,** Shoemakertown, Pa., will exchange one trio of Black-Red game Bantams, for one pair of good Black Jacobin pigeons.

**WM. E. FLOWER,** Shoemakertown, Pa., will exchange one pair of Himalayan rabbits for one pair of Black or Red Jacobins; must be good birds.

**EBEN P. DAY,** Hazleton, Pa., will exchange one trio Crevcoeurs, one trio Canada wild geese, 1 pair Pol. Game, one pair White Leghorns, one pair Malays, one pair B. R. Geese (yellow legs), Silver and Golden Poland cockerels—for Dark Brahmans; or hens or pullets of S. S. Hamburgs, S. S. Foklands, Partridge Cochins, American Dominique, or Hondada.

**WM. D. ZELL**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one Angora and two Lop-eared hogs (fine ones), for Guinea pigs. The above are good, and will make a good bargain. Address, and say what you will give.

**T. A. WINFIELD**, Hubbard, Ohio, will exchange two cockerels and eight hens, Dark Brahma, for other varieties, or for Fancy Pigeons. The hens are very finely penciled, free from white shaft, and are heavily feathered.

**GEO. F. McCONNELL**, 67 Warren St., Hudson, N. Y., will exchange one trio Houdans, No. 1 birds (not akin), for first-class fancy pigeons. For full particulars address as above.

**A. A. ROBBINS**, Smithville, Jefferson Co., N. Y., will exchange Buff Cochins or Houdans pullets, for ducks, fancy pigeons, or Game Bantams. Only good stock wanted.

**G. W. CHIDSEY**, Elmira, N. Y., offers to exchange one Black Cochins hen, one pullet (Philander Williams' stock). Hen has taken four first premiums—for Silver-Spangled Hamburgs or Buff Leghorns.

**D. FRANK ELLIS**, Cambridge, Mass., will exchange Blue-winged Turbits, for Black African Bantam pullets—but they must be good.

**WM. G. BAKER**, Norwalk, Huron Co., Ohio, will exchange one five horse-power portable steam engine, with a buzz and drag saw attachment, in good order; also, one four-wheel velocipede, two males and one female Ferrets, and two B. B. R. Game Bantam cockerels. Will take fancy pigeons for velocipede, Ferrets, and Bantams. What offers for engine or all?

**J. P. NELLES**, Johnstown, N. Y., wants in exchange for fancy poultry and eggs, of the leading varieties, merchandise; viz., groceries of all kinds, dry goods, books, or anything else valuable. Fowls are good stock. Goods must be the same.

**"FANCIER,"** Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange one trio Dark Brahma chicks (Williams' strain), worth \$12; also, two trios Light Brahma chicks, same strain, worth \$12 per trio; one pair White Leghorn chicks, worth \$10; and Brown Leghorns, worth \$15 per trio—for a good revolver, cutlery, or other articles.

**"FANCIER,"** Box 314, Worcester, Mass., wants a good lined buffalo, wolf, or bear skin robe, in exchange for pure-bred fowls. Have on hand two trios Light Brahmas; one trio Dark Brahmas (Williams' strain); one pair White Leghorns (Smith's strain); also, ten trios Brown Leghorns, best in America.

**E. H. HERO**, Milford, Mass., will exchange Blue Spots, Silver and Black Baldeads, Blue Beards (males), Black Nun, Blue Swallow, White Ruffs, Blue Tumbler hens, White Fans, Red Baldeads Fans, and White Poland fowls—for Black Fans, Blue Beards, Black Baldeads, White Turbit, Yellow Barb, and Yellow Ruff hens.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—A fine pair of Himalayan Rabbits, for merchandise. What offer? **JOS. M. WADE**, Philadelphia, Pa.

**JOHN E. KIPP**, Paterson, N. J., will exchange one Guinea cock and three hens, one Bronze Turkey hen, three Grey Turkey hens, Light Brahma hens, and Dark Brahma cockerels, first-class—for White or Partridge Cochins. White Cochins preferred. What offers?

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—Two Silver-Penciled Hamburg pullets from W. T. Rogers' stock, for a good Houdan cock or cockerel, or other stock. What offers? **G. O. BROWN**, Brooklandville, Md.

**WILL EXCHANGE.**—**GEO. W. DIXON**, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange young Lop-eared, Himalayan, and Angora Rabbits, the latter in color black and white, for White Guinea Pigs. Also, one pair of good brooders, top-cared, which won first premium at Hartford, Providence; second at Utica, N. Y., Boston, and Worcester Mass., for a first-class Irish Gray Game Bantam cock, or Black Game Bantams.

**HAMBURGS.**—At the exhibition of the Connecticut State and Central Connecticut Poultry Societies I won more premiums than any exhibitor in the Hamburg class; I have two trios of Golden-spangled Hamburgs to exchange for Lop-eared Rabbits.

**JAMES SHEPARD**, Bristol, Conn.

**TO EXCHANGE.**—White Pendants and Owl cock for a Silver Duckwing cock; must be a first-class bird—like the stock offered—or he will be of no use. Address **M. & W. TREGO**, Dolington, Pa.

**WANTED.**

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**PIGEONS WANTED.**—Parties having an overplus of Fancy Pigeons to dispose of at par or prices, might profit by sending prices and description to **J. P. SNYDER**, Mahanoy City, Pa.

**J. F. FERRIS**, Stamford, Conn., wants MAPLE SUGAR! I wish to exchange a set of six eggs, of the best, from fine pairs of White or Black Leghorns, Dark Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, or Partridge Cochins—for Maple Sugar. Send for Price List.

**G. W. FREDRICK**, 117 N. Sixth Street, Philadelphia, wants offers of Red File Game Bantams—hens or pullets.

**SITUATION WANTED,** by a young man, with an experienced and upright brooder, where he can learn the business of breeding fancy poultry and pet stock. Reference, **J. M. Wade**, written reference from well-known citizens given if desired. Address **W. C. Fanciers' Journal Office**, Philadelphia, Pa.

**P. S. WEIMER**, Lebanon, Pa., wants a few pairs good Pouter pigeons. None but good birds wanted.

**WANTED.**—Light Brahmas, "not more than 100 points," for green-backs. What offers? **W. B. COCHRAN**, 112 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.

**CHANGE YOUR ADVERTISEMENTS <sup>AS OFTEN</sup> <sup>AS YOU PLEASE</sup> <sup>AND</sup> <sup>MAKE THEM</sup> <sup>AS READABLE,</sup>**

**REMIT PROMPTLY**

**WHEN THE BILL IS PRESENTED.**

**WANTED.**

Brother fanciers and others desirous of procuring eggs for hatching (the coming spring), to send for my Price List and description of stock. If you want eggs from poor and worthless stock, please apply to other parties. I keep one but first-class birds.

- \*\* WHITE LEGHORNS.
- \* PARTRIDGE COCHINS (Manroe stock).
- \* Buff COCHINS (S. Merry stock).
- HOUDANS (large and true to feather).
- RUMPLESS.
- BLACK-RED GAME BANTAMS.

Those marked with one star are imported cocks, those with two stars all imported. Satisfaction guaranteed. No stamp required. Please write to **WM. P. COLVIN**, Walcott, Wayne Co., N. Y.

**CHOICE EGGS** from none but the best fowls. Partridge Cochins, \$3 per thirteen. Plymouth Rocks and White Leghorns, \$2.50. Warranted genuine, and packed in the best manner. Correspondence solicited. Card free. **C. J. ANDRUSS**, Cananadaga, N. Y.

**WHITE-FACED BLACK SPANISH EGGS FOR HATCHING.**

My stock have always taken first and second premiums wherever shown. No purer stock in America. Eggs, 13 for \$3; 26 for \$5; 39 for \$7. Also, first premium White Leghorn, and S. S. Hamburg fowls and eggs for sale. **S. P. HALLECK**, Oriskany, Oneida Co., N. Y.

**C. M. BOYNTON**, Concord, N. H., has his spring circulars now ready; send for one before purchasing elsewhere. White Cochins, White Leghorns, Buff Cochins, and Dark Brahmas—specialties. Stock good.

**EGGS!**

From choice, pure bred fowls (many of them imported and prize-winners), carefully packed.

White Leghorn.....	per dozen,	\$1 50
Dark Brahma.....	"	1 50
Black Hamburg.....	"	1 75
Donalque.....	"	1 75
White Massey Ducks.....	"	1 75
Light Brahma.....	"	2 00
W. F. Black Spanish.....	"	2 00
Black B. Red Game Bantam.....	"	2 00
Aylesbury Ducks.....	"	2 00
Rouen Ducks.....	"	2 00

Address **THE CREEK-VIEW POULTRY YARDS**, Mattituck, Suffolk Co., N. Y. Order now, this advertisement will not be inserted again.

**TO MAKE ROOM** in my breeding-lofts, I offer for sale:

5 pairs White Carriers.....	\$10.00 per pair.	6 pairs Big-Eyed Black Tum-
3 " Red Jacobites.....	5.00	" biers, \$1.00 per pair.
3 " Black Barbies.....	6.00	" 1 pair fine White Barbs,
2 " Yellow ".....	5.00	" \$25.00 per pair.
4 " Blue-wing Swallows, 4.00	"	J. C. LONG, JR.,
		39 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**H. K. OSBORN,**

IMPORTER AND BREEDER OF

**HAMBURGS.**

<b>GOLDEN-SPANGLED.</b>	<b>SILVER-SPANGLED.</b>
<b>GOLDEN-PENCILED.</b>	<b>SILVER-PENCILED.</b>
<b>BLACK.</b>	<b>WHITE.</b>

Can spare a few sittings of eggs from the above, at \$6 each sitting of ten.

For success in exhibiting, see poultry papers; having won at Boston, Portland, Providence, and Hartford, forty-four general premiums, of which eighteen were 1st; also, *nine special premiums.*

All of the above stock (with the exception of the White) were imported by me direct, and I can warrant it pure stock. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.**

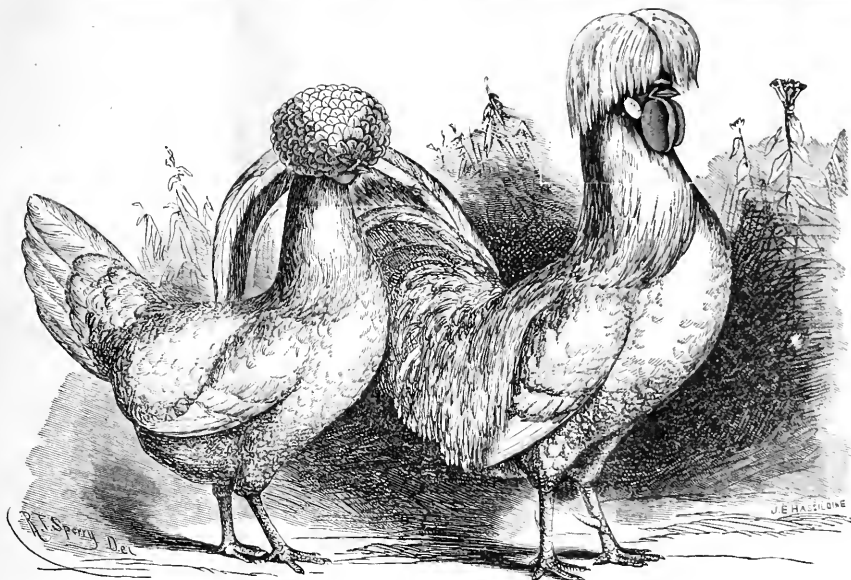
# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 15, 1875.

No. 15.



WHITE POLISH FOWLS. H. T. SPERRY'S SPECIALTY, HARTFORD, CONN.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### THE SO-CALLED SPURIOUS GAMES.

HAVING read "Black Hackle's" article in No. 8, I would like to ask him where he learned so much with regard to the first premium cock at the Pennsylvania Society's recent exhibition. He pronounces him a "known dunghill"—"a cock that would run away at the first punishment received from the steel gaff"—and "a rank runaway." By some "uncanny means"—I cannot think how—he must have, or

thinks he has, derived even more of that cock's nature than even his owner, who raised him from a chick, and certainly ought to know something of the fowl. "Black Hackle," I will venture to assert, never saw him except in the late exhibition, and I am sure he did not see him raise any feathers back of his head there to show that he had the timidity above referred to.

If "Black Hackle" has this wonderful power of seeing through a cock at a first glance, as a member of the Pennsylvania Poultry Society, and of the executive committee, I pledge him my word I will use my influence, and have him engaged (if he will so favor us) as judge for our next exhibition; for certainly men with this wonderful discerning power are "few and far between." His article seeks to argue the cock to be a spurious Game, because he is true to feather; certainly a very strange argument, as some of the most noted pit strains in England bred chickens very uniform in color; and I also know of a strain in this country, that are in the pit nearly every season, not 100 miles from your city—of the same name, by-the-by, as your correspondent, "Black Hackle," probably named after him—that bred about as true to feather, as Brown Reds, as any of our exhibition birds; and, what is more, there is at the

present time a stag of my own raising being bred into this *pit* strain. This does not look as if all the "Black Hackles" thought birds "spurious Game," because exhibited or true to feather. I fear this strain is lost to the world and the pit forever, owing to this imprudent cross; if not, of course it will be the hens that save it, and the chickens from being "rank runaways."

Not having that, I might call it, instinct that "Black Hackle" seems to possess, I can only speak from hearsay with regard to the first premium cock he refers to, and from all the hearsay I could gather, I could not find any instance of him having allied himself to the dunghill by a want of courage; but *this I do know*, to my certain knowledge, that one of his chickens—yes, bred direct from this "rank runaway"—took his death rather than yield to superior strength and muscle, and died as nobly as any "Black Hackle" or "White Hackle," either could have done; and another that I know of has every appearance of the same courage. One would infer from your correspondent's article, that the mere crossing of good strains of dissimilar color makes the progeny "dead game." Crossing, I admit, is necessary, but why not cross into an equally good or better strain of the same color, thereby keeping the feather pure, and making the birds available for Black Hackles' mains, or for the show-pen? This is the plan I have tried to follow, and have never sacrificed "gameness" to "feather." Not wishing to "blow my own trumpet," I will not say anything of my own fowls; but I do not believe that their being "true to feather," or having taken prizes at exhibitions, detracts in the least from their gameness. I know they are *very hard* to keep apart, and that when they do get together, one or the other, and sometimes both, are killed on the spot; and there is plenty of room, too, out here for them to get a long way apart, if they had any idea of playing dunghill.

I accept your suggestion, and append my name to this article, and would have done so in former ones had I not feared you might think I was trying to "grind my little hatchet."

JOHN STONE.

### CURIOUS EXPERIMENT IN NATURAL HISTORY.

A LADY, of the name of Lenden, particularly attached to the study of nature, had a fancy to attempt to hatch an egg by the natural heat of her bosom. Having selected a newly laid one of a favorite breed, and put it into a flannel bag, she placed it between her breasts, carefully attending at night to secure that portion of warmth necessary to perfect existence during incubation. At length the time came to relieve the nascent chick from the brittle cell of its confinement. The moment was perceptible by the appearance of its little beak through the large end of the shell; but, lest an injury should arise to the animal by too precipitate a wish to emancipate it from its prison, the lady frequently applied a drop of water to the bill of the nursing, until at last it had acquired strength enough to effect its own deliverance.

It appeared in every respect as perfect as if it had been reared by its natural mother; but its foster parent, not thinking her task finished, attended to its feeding with the utmost assiduity—vigilantly protected it from the cold—and in due time, had the pleasure to find it a fine hen-bird, of perfect growth and beauty.

In the course of three years it has lain 300 eggs, and

brought up several broods of chickens, and one of ducks; but its singular habits are yet to be remarked, and are well deserving the notice of the curious in natural history. Its domestic qualities are numerous. It constantly prefers the house and the company of its kind protector to that of its own species, and shows a desire to accompany her wherever she goes.

This extraordinary hen obtained the name of Fanny; seems to understand its mistress's language; and, by marks of affection, shows it is not insensible to gratitude. In a word, it appears to have lost many of the natural habitudes of its kind; to have acquired some of the best qualities of the human race—a sense of attachment, and a desire to render itself agreeable.

[We clip the above from the *Presbyterian*, published in this city, and dated January 7th, 1837. This paper was kindly mailed to us by some friend in the South.]

In a recent number of the *Fanciers' Gazette*, we noticed a statement that a man who was confined to his bed with fever, took some eggs into his bed, and succeeded in hatching them. We wonder if the above will help to settle the vexed question, of "which is the mother of the chick, the hen that lays the egg, or the one that hatches the chick."—Ed.]

### POULTRY HOUSE.

FRIEND WADE:

Mr. T. D. Adams of Franklin, Pa., writes me for a plan of hennery, to occupy a space eight or ten feet wide, by thirty-two feet long, for two or more kinds of poultry. I cannot do better than to give him a plan of my own poultry house, which I built in 1867, and with which I am still perfectly satisfied. On the principle of rendering the greatest amount of good to the greatest number of persons, I answer his inquiry through your columns.

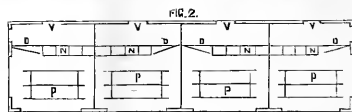
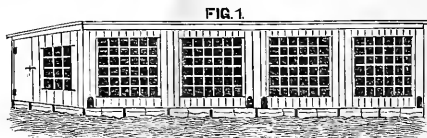


Figure 1, of accompanying draft, shows the front elevation. Figure 2, the plan of floor. My house is 11 feet wide by 40 feet long. (Mr. Adams can reduce the scale and make his 10 by 32.) The house faces the southeast; a passage three and one-half feet wide runs along the back, the entire length of the house, separated from the rest of the space by a partition of three boards high, and lath above that to the ceiling. The entrance to the house is by a door at either and each end of the passage-way. Four doors, D D, open from the passage into as many rooms, each partitioned like the passage. The nests, N N, are placed in tiers, two high, the lower tier resting on the floor, and facing the passage partition, the middle board of which is hinged; and raises up, thus allowing the eggs to be gathered from the passage. The perches, P P, are frames as shown, being about 20 inches high; the cross-bars being 18 inches apart.

These are movable, and can be lifted out of the way when cleaning. The windows in front are 8 feet high and 5 feet wide; being made in two large sashes, the upper hinged at the middle and opening inward. Along the back are a row of ventilators, V V, placed close under the eaves, which, when the windows are dropped back about 12 to 18 inches, give perfect ventilation, and yet no draft on the fowls.

The end windows are single sashes, and immovable. The holes for egress and ingress of the fowls are shown in Fig. 1. The height of the building is 6½ feet on the back, and 10 feet in front. Rafters are ordinary 13-foot joist placed 2 feet apart. Siding of ordinary tongue and grooved pine boards. These can be battened or not, as desired. The foundation proper is locust posts, set 3 feet deep, and well rammed, placed 10 feet apart; the sills, which are 4 by 6, are spiked fast to these posts, and the spaces between are either boarded up or stoned. I find this the cheapest foundation I can use for small buildings.

The number of rooms may be two, three, four, or more. I should always keep one extra room to use for a sitting-room. One great advantage in this style of house is that it can be enlarged at pleasure. All that is necessary is to build on to one end as many additional feet as are required.

The division of the yards will have to be governed by the lay of the land. My own yards each contain one-quarter acre of ground, well grassed over, and dotted here and there with evergreen, pear, and plum trees. I do not know how many poultry fanciers are aware of it, but plum trees almost always thrive and bear fruit abundantly when planted in chicken yards.

Yours, &c., A. M. HALSTED.

### WHITE DORKINGS.

It may be useful for poultry-fanciers who have given their attention to any one particular breed, to publish from time to time the results of their experience as a guide to others.

White Dorkings, an exceptionally beautiful variety, provided only they have a clean grass field to run in, have of late been much neglected. Few entries have been made at the principal shows, and consequently the prizes have been reduced in number and value; or the separate class has been abolished, and Whites have been forced to compete at great disadvantages with colored and Silver-Gray birds, so different in essential points. I think the breed has fallen into this disrepute from ignorance of its merits; and as my experience in it has drawn me to make a very different estimate of them to that usually given in poultry books, it may not be amiss to relate it.

1. As to their hardihood. It is stated in nearly all poultry books that White Dorkings are a delicate variety. I believe this idea arose from the old notion (an erroneous one, *me judice*), that all white birds are delicate. The earlier authors gave this as their opinion, and others have simply copied their remarks upon breeds in which they are not themselves learned. This I have found to be the greatest mistake. I seldom lose a chicken or have a sick bird. Early in the spring of this year, when from some mysterious epidemic, I lost the whole of my young stock of Colored and Silver-Gray Dorkings and Game Bantams, and even many Brahmas and Scotch Grays, of White Dorkings under the same hens I did not lose one in eight, and the earlier pullets have long been fine mature-looking hens. The breeding stock keep healthy through the year in a very small run,

with two or three hours' exercise daily in a grass field, and rather more liberty at moulting time.

2. As to their laying properties. They are generally classed with other Dorkings as bad layers. This, too, in my yard has been proved an entire error. The pullets begin to lay at six or seven months old, produce more than twice as many eggs—large round ones of a pinkish color—as Colored or Silver-Gray birds, and often continue to lay through nine months in the year. They are almost non-sitters. Some steal their nests, hatch in a wood, and prove good mothers; but they hardly ever take to the nest in a house. I have hens of two years and a half old, which have never shown the slightest desire to sit.

3. As to size. Here they confessedly fall short of colored birds; yet last year I had cockerels weighing over eight pounds, and pullets five and three-fourth pounds at seven months old. I do not think, however, that mature birds much exceed these weights, at least mine do not; but I believe there are other strains finer in mere size.

4. Their excellence for the table all allow.

Such is my experience. My stock originally came from a farm in Sussex, but it has been necessary to introduce fresh blood through a Birmingham prize cock, and the pullets from this cross lay smaller and whiter eggs. I may be peculiarly fortunate in this strain, but at least it is worth while letting others know what a breed ornamental beyond almost all others with their snowy plumage and coral-like combs, may also be made one of the most generally useful.—O. E. CRESSWELL, in *Journal of Horticulture*.

### CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

(Continued from page 133.)

tion; 1728 a good old hen; 1742 and 1744, stylish, but too dark in hackle; and 1747, a good one but for her tail being too high.

Duckwing cocks were a small class, and on the whole poor. First and cup was, however, a good stamp of color. Second fair; Mr. Mathew's bird was not up to that gentleman's usual form. In cockerels, first was a good color and nice clear hackle, but scarcely so stylish as second, which we preferred, but probably the hackle turned the scale. Third also a nice color. No. 1758 was stylish, but light on wing, and No. 1769 deserved mention. The winning pullet (although catalogue said over one year) was stylish, but somewhat loose in feather, and we preferred second, very good in legs and feet, better matured, and as good in other points. Third good except in her feet; and No. 1776 in all but tail.

In Piles, the winner was a good old cock with willow legs, capital in color, shoulders, head, legs, and feet, but too short in thigh. Second, also very good, and must have run first prize very hard. Third we thought rather coarse. No. 1796 was a nice style, but bad in bar, and No. 1791 was a pretty cockerel of beautiful quality, but scarcely enough of it. In the other class, the winner was a fine reachy pullet, clearly first. Second, stylish; and third had a particularly good and powerful head.

Black-and-brassy cocks were a class of three, all belonging to one gentleman; good birds, but not up to the standard Messrs. Dawson, etc., used to show at Birmingham. If some one does not take this class up more the variety will soon be a thing of the past. All the hens we thought very moderate, and should call the second a Brown-red.

In the selling class, first were a capital pair of Black-reds, very cheap. Second good Brown-reds. Mostly it was a poor lot, but there were a few other good pens.

## POLISH.

The winning Gold-splangled cock was Mr. Beldon's bird, perhaps too dark on the breast. Second and third were larger, and good crests, but not so well marked on the wing. The first-prize hen was very accurately marked all over, but had a grayish tail. Second was, if anything, even richer in lacing, but not so good under the throat. Third also heavily marked; all three being good birds. In Silvers, the winner was a large bird, with crest now nearly white. The second and third failed on breast, having a black patch under the beard, only faintly tipped with silver. All the hens were good, and the marking on breast chiefly determined the awards, all but the prize birds failing much under the beard. Black and White crests were both small classes, and the birds already so well known divided the honors as much as usual.

## MALAYS, SILKIES, ETC.

Malays were a nice class of nineteen entries, first going to a very good pen of Whites. Mr. Hinton's pair came next; as to being "up in the back," we believe all the standards say the back should be "arched," and the winner here was as much so as the Oxford birds, for all we could see. Third was a very fine hen, with a cockerel in usually brilliant condition.

Silkies were a nice class, but the points are now so well understood we need only refer to the prize list, and add the remark that there seems a tendency in amateurs to wash these birds in water too much blued.

The Any Variety class was numerous and varied. The first pen in it were fine Cuckoo Cochins, and the winners La Flèche. Second were fine Minorcas. Third nice Sultans. Fourth we cannot agree with, as, whether they be called Indian Game or Pheasant Malays, they had no business in this class, though beautiful birds. Equal fourth were White Leghorns. There were two pens of White Guinea fowls in this class.

## THE SELLING CLASSES.

These we must really be excused from criticizing in detail. There were many real bargains, and sales were brisk, the prize pens in many cases realizing a large advance on the entered prices. The first prize in the first class was a really fine, deep Buff cock; and many birds good enough to win at country shows were to be met with. In a swift walk down we thought a pullet in Mr. Bennet's pen, 2126, one of the best Dark Brahmans in the class; but we must really stop particulars for want both of time and space.

## GAME BANTAMS.

The cup Black-red cock was a little gem—in fact, the most perfect model of a Game cock in the exhibition. As a north-countryman said, his tail looked as if it had been sandpapered, it was so fine. Second, third, and fourth were all pretty little birds, but fifth had bad bars. 2455 and 2461 were capital style; 2445 very nice color, but too large; 2447 very good. The winning hen was a pretty, tight-feathered bird; second stylish, but somewhat large. Third good all round. Fourth too light on breast. Fifth a nice old hen. 2500 and 2502 were very good; the rest only moderate.

The first-prize Brown-red cock was good style and color, but too large. Second carried his tail too high; and third a very good bird, might well have changed with him on

that account. The first prize hen was capital in color; the others also good.

The cup Duckwing cock was a very pretty, stylish, good-colored bird, clearly ahead. Second and third both good style, but the latter rather large. Mr. Eaton's 2595 was not penned till the awards were made, being accidentally left in his basket; but when discovered, the judge being consulted and thinking well of him, an extra first was awarded. The same exhibitor's first-prize hen was stylishly cut, but rather large. Second very neat; also third.

In Piles first was a nice old cock of good color. Second also good, but we most fancied third, a beautiful cockerel of the true whip-like form, which might easily have been first. In hens, a very pretty pullet was first; next we much liked the third.

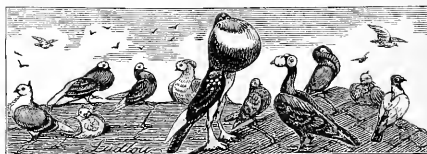
A class for Wheaten hens was interesting in some points, but rather disappointed us. We preferred the second and highly commended birds to the winner, as more correct in color.

## BANTAMS.

Black Bantams were a capital lot. First were Mr. W. H. Robinson's, good in comb and earlobe, and remarkably small. The second were a nice pair. The cock in the third-prize pen was remarkable for the large size of his earlobe. Pen 2692 we liked very much. 2693 (Mr. Cambridge's) would have been very near winning if the cock had been shorter in leg. Nearly all the cocks in this class would have been better for longer and handsomer sickles.

White booted—a small class, though the birds individually are all rather large for Bantams. If they could be bred smaller it would be much better.

(To be continued.)



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

## OFFICERS OF THE FAIRMOUNT PIGEON FLYING SOCIETY, No. 1.

Organized March 1, 1872. Reorganized January 8, 1875.

*President*—William Gladwin, No. 5 Enos Place, Vine Street, west of Twenty-third, Philadelphia, Pa.

*Vice-President*—Edward Coy, Philadelphia, Pa.

*Secretary*—Levi Roston, 2406 Pennsylvania Av., Phila.

*Treasurer*—Peter Kershaw, Washington Hotel, 523 North Twenty-third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## THE COLUMBIAN SHOW AT BUFFALO.

HAVING been informed that I would see the finest display of fancy pigeons ever exhibited in America, at the Buffalo show, my curiosity was highly aroused. I thought to myself if they outdo the Doylestown show then the display will be grand indeed. One very serious mistake that I think the Executive Committee made, was in not having the pigeons displayed on the stage, in the main body of St. James' Hall.

Very many persons who visited the poultry show departed without seeing the Columbarian part of it. However this may be, I presume the committee had a very good reason for so doing. The pigeons were all exhibited in cages belonging to the Association, which made a uniform appearance pleasing to the spectator. It is not my intention to speak of any of the ordinary birds exhibited, but of those that were extraordinary.

Mr. A. L. Lothridge exhibited a magnificent pair of Ice pigeons; they were perfect gems and greatly admired. Mr. A. Goebel exhibited some very fine Yellow and Black Fans; Yellow, Red, and Black Barbs; also, a very fine pair of White Frillbacks. Two pairs of Black-winged Magpies were shown, one by Mr. C. A. Hofheins, of Buffalo, and the other by Mr. H. S. Ball, of Shrewsbury, Mass. We had quite a time to decide which was the better pair, the difference being very slight between them; finally, we decided that Mr. H's birds were cleaner cut across the breast, which resulted in Mr. H. taking first, and Mr. B. taking second honor. Messrs. Ball & Bier exhibited a fine pair of Yellow Pouters, and a splendid pair of little Baldhead Tumblers. Mr. W. P. Atkinson showed a fine pair of Blue Owls, and a noble pair of Black Jacobins; these latter as fine as any we ever saw. A pair of Blue Antwerps shown by Mr. A. were well worthy of the prize they received. H. S. Ball exhibited a splendid pair of White Owls, the head and beak were remarkably fine. A pair of White Turbits, one of Black Nuns, and one of Blue Magpies, by the same exhibitor, were extra fine birds. C. A. Hofheins exhibited a fine pair of Yellow Jacobins, and a pair of Black-cap Snells; a pair of Blue-capped Magpies, exhibited by the same gentleman, attracted much attention; he also showed a remarkable fine pair of Archangels.

The show in Carriers was not up to my expectations. Mr. Goebel carried off the prizes on Black, Dun, and Yellow, with fair birds. Mr. E. F. Shannon, of Pittsburg, Pa., showed a pair of Red-mottled Jacobins; the friar hoods and chains on this pair of birds were the most remarkable we ever saw; these same points on White, Black or Yellow Jacobins would have made them valuable. Mr. S. also showed a very pretty pair of Blue-checked Antwerps. E. P. Ralph, of Buffalo, showed a very extraordinary pair of Kites, perfect little gems in their way. The display of fancy pigeons was about equal to, but did not surpass, the Doylestown show. There were but two varieties of fancy pigeons on exhibition at Buffalo which were not shown at Doylestown, viz.: Yellow Fans and White Frillbacks.

To show the importance of taking birds from the cages and handling them in judging, I will mention that there was on exhibition, a finely marked pair of Inside Tumblers; to test them they were taken into the Executive Committee's room and placed upon the floor, and upon being startled they went directly to the sky-light without an attempt at a tumble. In connection with this communication, I desire to say to the fanciers and breeders of pigeons in America, that I am of the opinion, that it is right to exhibit a cock and a hen bird in the same cage, but I do not think it proper to judge them as a pair. Each bird should have its own award. At this show several cages contained cock birds that were about perfect, shown with hens that were disqualified, and the reverse, in which case the perfect bird received no award. I earnestly hope, therefore, the fanciers and breeders will take this subject into consideration, and insist

that at exhibitions held hereafter, premiums be awarded on single birds instead of on pairs.

I cannot close this communication without speaking a word for Mr. C. A. Sweet, President of the Western New York Poultry Society. It may be truly said of him, "He is a man among men." He was here, there, and everywhere; nothing escaped his eagle eye, kind and gentlemanly to all who asked him for information. Truly the high honor conferred upon him by the members of the A. P. A. was well deserved. In hopes that I may see his pleasant face again in company with those of all our brother fanciers at Chicago, I close this communication.

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

W. P. ROGERS.

## CLASSIFICATION OF PIGEONS.

MR. EDITOR:

You might think it presumption in me wishing to set up a standard form of classification of the varieties of fancy pigeons. I will assure you I do not consider myself competent for the task, yet you might not think it harm for me to express my views as to what I consider the order to place them according to rank or merit. My writing may have the effect of bringing out an interchange of views of more able fanciers upon this important subject. At any rate, we would hope to see this matter of classifying settled definitely before another year passes, as it is much needed, more particularly in the revising of our pigeon prize-lists, some of which need it, especially in the classification of the varieties of pigeons, and now is the time, as there seems to be more interest taken in fancy pigeons than formerly, and I may say that in the past ten years there has been a perceptible improvement in the breeding to a higher standard than in the twenty-five years preceding. I allude to the high-class varieties. I am not aware of their being any great improvement in the other fancies and toys, except that of the Trumpeter and the additional new varieties of Turbits, called Satinettes, etc. I must not forget here to speak of the flying fancy, as we find new clubs forming for the purpose of testing the merits of the so-called Homing Antwerps, in a fly of a hundred or two of miles; also, to the Inside or Mad Tumblers, which are now shown at our exhibitions, the performances of which are given right on the floor of the exhibition hall, as was the case at the late Philadelphia fanciers' show. In the following order I would place them, viz.:

CLASS 1, *Tumblers*.—No. 1, Almond, Short-faced; 2, Black Mottled, S. F.

CLASS 2, *Carriers*.—No. 3, Black; 4, Dun; 5, Blue.

CLASS 3, *Pouters*.—No. 6, Black-pied; 7, Yellow-pied; 8, Red-pied; 9, Blue-pied; 10, Mealy; 11, White.

CLASS 4, *Barbs*.—No. 12, Black; 13, White; 14, Red; 15, Yellow; 16, Dun.

CLASS 5, *Tumblers*.—No. 17, Red Mottled, S. F.; 18, Yellow Mottled, S. F.; 19, Black Baldhead, S. F.; 20, Red Baldhead, S. F.; 21, Yellow Baldhead, S. F.; 22, Blue Baldhead, S. F.; 23, Silver Baldhead, S. F.; 24, Yellow, self-color, S. F.; 25, Red, self-color, S. F.; 26, Kite, S. F.; 27, Black Beard, S. F.; 28, Red Beard, S. F.; 29, Yellow Beard, S. F.; 30, Blue Beard, S. F.; 31 Silver, S. F.; 32, Red Agate, S. F.; 33, Yellow Agate, S. F.; 34, Splashed, S. F.

CLASS 6, *Trumpeters*.—No. 35, Black Mottled; 36, Black; 37, White.

CLASS 7, *African Owls*.—No. 38, Blue; 39, Black; 40, White.

CLASS 8, *English Owls*.—41, Blue; 42, Silver; 43, Black.

CLASS 9, *Jacobins*.—No. 44, Black; 45, Blue; 46, Red; 47, Yellow; 48, White.

CLASS 10, *Fantails*.—(Plain-heads), No. 49, White; 50, Yellow; 51, Blue; 52, Black; 53, Red;

CLASS 11, No. 54, *Satinettes* and *Turbitens*.

CLASS 12, *Turbits*.—(Point-heads), No. 55, Black; 56, Blue; 57, Red; 58, Yellow; 59, Silver; 60, Black (shell-crests); 61, Blue; 62, Red; 63, Yellow; 64, Silver; 65, White.

CLASS 13, *Dragoons*.—No. 67, Yellow; 68, Red; 69, Silver; 70, White.

CLASS 14, *Antwerps*.—No. 71, any color.

CLASS 15, *Flying Tumblers*.—No. 72, any color.

CLASS 16, *Runts*.—No. 73, any color.

CLASS 17, *Archangels*.—No. 74, any color.

CLASS 18, *Swallows*.—(without bars), No. 75, Blue; 76, Yellow; 77, Red; 78, Blue (black bars); 79, Black.

CLASS 19, *Maggies*.—No. 80, Black; 81, Blue; 82, Yellow; 83, Red.

CLASS 20, *Nuns*.—No. 84, Yellow; 85, Red; 86, Black.

CLASS 21, *Priests*.—No. 87, Yellow; 88, Red; 89, Starling; 90, Spangled; 91, Blue; 92, Black.

CLASS 22, No. 93, *Subians*.

CLASS 23, *Helmets*.—No. 94, Yellow; 95, Red; 96, Black.

CLASS 24, *Snells*.—No. 97, Yellow; 98, Red; 99, Black; 100, Blue. MARBLE.

BALTIMORE, 1875.

[In justice to "Marble" we would state that the above article was sent to us before Mr. Fulton's Book of Pigeons (No. 9) left England.—Ed.]

MR. J. M. WADE:

I find in the *Journal* of April 8th, that Mr. Van Opstal proposes to have a general race between the fanciers of New York and Philadelphia. This I think is a good idea, but, I think, it would take some time to suit the fanciers of New York and Philadelphia; therefore, I propose, Mr. Van Opstal and myself, to have one or two races to commence early in the season, say half-way between Philadelphia and New York, on May 1st, or I will fly a home and home match, on June 1st, for \$50 a side, or I will fly either of these matches for \$100 a side. In regard to the one, two, and three hundred miles, let us fly these two matches first and show that we mean business. Hoping this will be promptly accepted, I remain your humble servant.

THOMAS GRIST,

President Philadelphia Pigeon Society, No. 1,  
Philadelphia, April 10, 1875. 2013 Ridge Avenue.

### HIDDEN NAMES.

(Each line names a variety of pigeon.)

The pigeon is on the nest, disturb it not.

Please keep out Erwin, he is so bad.

The man by Brown's wall owns them.

Musical Monday—when it's wash day.

Dutch essence of hops—is lager beer.

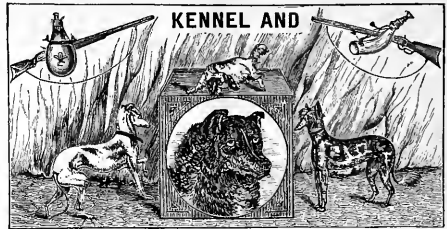
Many an infant ails from pure neglect.

John had a scowl on his brow—he was mad.

He was a trump eternally in mischief.

He plead at the bar but without success.

G. O. B.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### A WEEK IN THE BEAVER RIVER COUNTRY, NEW YORK.

BY W. W. HILL.

(Continued from page 219.)

As it is now noon, we turn the bow of our tiny craft towards camp. Not a ripple disturbs the placid surface of the water. Suddenly we hear a distant roar as of a great wind, but no other sign for some minutes. "Look there!" A hurricane is coming down upon us from the head of the lake and the waves roll up at once several feet in the air. "Push, with all your might for the lee of yonder headland," said I.

"Never will I go far out into a lake again with only a paddle. This adds another leaf to my wilderness experience. If we only had the oars how easily could we reach a place of safety." Down in the bottom of the boat we crouch, in order, as much as possible, to lessen the danger of being blown over. "Easy, we are shipping water and have nothing to bail it out with. Edwards, there is another squall coming right upon the top of this one. The swell at the upper end of the lake is doubling up, it will never do to let such a sea strike us; we must get out of this at all hazards; we better take our chances now. Put in all your strength. Oh! for a pair of oars. Hurrah! that was well done; but just by the skin of our teeth. Now, before dinner," said I, "I will try to find the outlet of Clear pond." Well, here I am, having been gone less than an hour, and I have found the correct position of the stream, traveled its whole length, and found its mouth three-fourth of a mile further to the east than the map makes it; consequently an additional discovery for my map. Employed the afternoon studying botany; the evening in angling, with good success, and retired happy to bed.

To-day, as we are to have hard work before us, we rise with the sun. The lake is quickly crossed. The guide adjusts the yoke to the inside of the centre of the boat between the gunwales; turns the boat upside-down, and, putting it upon his shoulders, follows the trail to Mud lake. I follow, with all the baggage I can carry. For four long weary hours we toil steadily on our way, stopping ever and anon to refresh ourselves at some cold spring or sparkling brook, and to apply our oil of pennyroyal to keep at respectful distance that pest of the woods in June, the black fly, (*simulium molestum*). The carry, by pacing, we find to be three and a half miles long, and Mud lake to cover a square mile, and to be as dismal a spot as can be well conceived to exist in our own State of New York. Dinner is cooked and eaten under the protecting shade of a white pine, which is



fifteen feet in circumference. Then we carefully explore the shores of the lake for indications of streams; during which we see one deer, which we do not attempt to shoot, as we do not require any venison for food.

Six miles we row down the meandering Bog river, taking now and then a trout on the fly, until we reach the beautiful Second Chain pond. Here we find a party of sportsmen encamped, who kindly invite us to make our stay with them. As the day is well advanced we gladly accept. The evening passes pleasantly in conversation with our new-made friends. We find that we have fallen into the best of hands—thorough sportsmen and gentlemen, who are able and willing to afford us what information we desire in regard to the lakes and water-courses in their neighborhood. Long will the many acts of courtesy of the Merriam brothers be remembered.

June 16th. We decide to pay a visit to David Cronk's Big Tupper's lake, formerly Graves' Lodge, then one of the most noted places in the wilderness. Graves lost his life by a deer (which he had "tailed") tipping over his boat, and when Graves attempted to swim ashore, his dog, which he had with him, persistently climbed upon his back until he was drowned. His son stood upon the shore of Horse-Shoe pond a witness to the sad scene. The father, as he sank for the last time, called to him to say good-bye to his mother for him. The unexpected and tragic death of this noted and much respected backwoodsman cast a gloom over his section for a long time after. Cronk's is eighty miles from Wardwell's, where we entered the woods from the west, and there is not a house or human habitation between, except such temporary places as are erected for present convenience by trappers and sportsmen. In order to reach Cronks from our present camp we have to go down Bog river, six miles; through Kitchens' pond, one mile; Bog river again, one and a half miles; up Horse Shoe pond outlet, two miles; besides three carries, aggregating three and three-quarter miles. We arrive at our destination after dark, wet through to the skin, cold and nearly exhausted.

The rain commenced to fall about noon, and it continued to pour steadily down upon us until we reached the house. However, I succeeded in killing, during the day, twelve speckled beauties weighing four pounds; the largest two each turning the scale at fourteen ounces.

June 17th. We endeavor to return to our camp on Second Chain pond; but the continued violence of the storm prevents its accomplishment, and we get no further than Kitchen's pond, where we make ourselves quite miserable in an old camp which leaks badly. The midgets (*Simulium noxium*), and the mosquitoes, seemingly aware that our supply of fly medicine (one-third oil of pennyroyal and two-thirds of sweet almonds mixed) is running low, attack us in greater numbers than heretofore. Our ammonia which we apply after being bitten by these villainous insects, which openly and in the broad light of day, as well as at night, presume to attack the "lords of creation" is about in the same condition; and the great question that at this time most occupies our mind is, shall we defend ourselves now and trust to divine Providence until our base of supplies on Albany lake would be reached, or submit to suffer now and keep prepared for perhaps a worse attack hereafter. We determine upon the latter alternative and worry through, without even having the headache, although the skin of my hands and face is *slightly* hot.

June 18th. We go to our friends' camp. The storm still

continues unabated; our health however is good, as it always is in the wilderness, and we endure the inconvenience without grumbling. On the river we kill five trout weighing three and three-fourth pounds.

June 19th dawns upon us in a different garb from its predecessors, and we have high hopes of making up lost time. Will we be disappointed? The morning is devoted to Second, Third and Fourth Chain ponds with very moderate success, and the afternoon to other waters. It is 7.30 P.M. I have taken during the last hour seven speckled trout, weighing five and a half pounds. "This is very fine sport; but why can't I get my *even pounder*?" Every time I have landed a trout this evening I have changed one of my flies for another, in hopes thereby of raising a bigger fish; but the only fly that has been taken so far is one with a heavy yellow body and yellow wings marked with black.

"Now we will try for second 'dropper' this one, which is dressed on a number three Limerick hook, and has a red body, two large red wings and two smaller white wings over them." Off the "cast" sails through the air. A moment after a report like the sound of the discharge of a pistol is heard, and the strong jaws of a monster trout close upon my second "dropper," and my long-wished-for prize is securely hooked in the upper jaw. Finding himself fast, he makes a tremendous rush to the bottom of the lake, causing my elick reel to sing, and my six ounce cedar rod to bend beautifully.

"Edwards, I have my big trout at last. Handle your paddle skillfully; paddle toward the fish, and be careful not to run up on my line." In a few moments we have him alongside. Said I, "it will not do for me to attempt to land him yet. I must give him more play. Turn the boat to the right; he has made up his mind to run under the boat. Turn more—more—faster—stop—turn to the left—go ahead! I don't want to give him more line than I can help; and, as I never expect to have another such chance, I mean to land him as soon as it can be done with safety. Now turn the bow of the boat quickly to the left. There! I have him safe in the net, with my legs over him.

"Oh, the gallant fisher's life,

It is the best of any;

'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife,

And 'tis beloved by many;

Other joys are but toys,

Only this lawful is;

For our skill breeds no ill

But content and pleasure."

Further angling is at once suspended, and we travel with all haste to camp. Our trout is carefully and scientifically examined, and proved to be a real speckled trout. (*salmo fontinalis*), measuring 20½ inches from tip of snout with closed mouth to centre of caudal fin, 12 in. girth at anterior portion of first dorsal, and to weigh 4½ lbs. and a little over. We make a box of yellow birch bark, and, without dressing our trout, put him in it, and place him on the top of our eating-house, where he is protected from the dew and has plenty of cool, fresh air.

Next morning we start for home, having to travel one hundred miles through the woods to reach the railroad. This takes three days, and the 4th closes my trip.

Mr. P. J. Lawrence, of my city, has painted for me in oil an exact and splendid representation of my fish, which now graces my dining-room; and the original is preserved in alcohol in the State Museum of Natural History, at Albany; being the largest fish of the kind which our State naturalists have any record of having been taken in the Adirondacks.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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Per Annum, " U. S. and Canada,..... 2 50  
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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

MR. CHAS. F. HAWKINS has sold to J. F. Ferris, Esq., Stamford, Conn., all of his Black Leghorns, and takes pleasure in referring all who wish fowls or eggs of this variety to him, believing that they will be justly dealt with.

We desire to call attention to the catalogue of B. F. Lewis, of Gwynedd, Pa. It consists of 16 pages of reading matter, with cover, and contains much valuable information on the subject of fowls, pigeons, and small pets; also, some 25 illustrations. Mailed to applicants for 10 cents per copy.

### POLISH FOWLS. (See Illustration.)

THERE was a time when these fowls were very common in the United States; but the very fact that they were common caused them to be neglected, so that they became almost extinct and a good specimen was seldom seen at our shows. But, if our readers will examine our advertising columns, they will notice that the city of Hartford, Conn., is likely to become famous for good fowls of this breed, as the Messrs. Sperry, Sugden, and Warner are devoting their energies and means in this direction. Mr. Sperry makes a specialty of the White variety, and is perfectly successful. Mr. Warner is breeding the Silver-Spangled Polish, and we hope will be equally successful. Mr. Sugden makes a specialty of the White-crested Black Polish, which is one of the most beautiful of fowls. The fancy is continually changing, and, if these gentlemen persevere with their specialties, they will surely be remunerated, and Hartford will become famous for its Polish fowls in the various colorings.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Having seen the question of inquiry in the *Journal*, in regard to the proper time for breeding canary birds, would answer, by experience, the early part of this month (March); and for raising young it is not necessary to bring up the young by hand, as the old birds feed and take care of them at all times. I feed on canary and rape seed, and the young birds on sugar crackers and hard-boiled eggs. I have one of the finest stock of canaries in the city. I have been raising birds for some time, for my own amusement, and am breeding now from some twenty females. Wishing your *Journal* and yourself much success,  
I am, truly yours,  
D. R.

BALTIMORE, April 2, 1875.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: We received during the month of February last, from Lucius Dunbar, Esq., of West Bridgewater, Mass., two yards of Light Brahmas mated for breeding, and consisting in part of progeny of his colossus and premium stock besides several fowls from other prominent strains taken from his breeding pens of 1874. Feeling assured you will grant us the favor of a few lines of your valuable columns, we would express publicly our endorsement of Mr. Dunbar as an honest, conscientious dealer from whom your readers may obtain stock or eggs promptly as ordered at reasonable prices, and strictly as represented by him.

Very truly yours,

McFARLAND & OLIVER.

TITUSVILLE, Pa., April 3, 1875.

FRIEND WADE:

To the first person who will send to you, or to me, names of ten subscribers to the *Fanciers' Journal*, with cash for the same, I will send ten dollars' worth of eggs and give the person sending the privilege to choose more or less eggs from each variety on my price list (which is sent free), except Golden-penciled Hamburgs, Dominique and Pekin ducks.

Yours truly,

WESTMORELAND, N. Y., April 9, 1874.

J. Y. BICKNELL.

### PIGEON LOFT AND CANARY BIRDS.

DEAR EDITOR: Noticing the article from one of your correspondents (Mr. N. O. Body) in regard to the number of pigeons in a loft six feet square, I can inform him that he can keep twenty-five pairs in that space by building shelves on each side where they can build in boxes. Pouters and Carriers are the best, but for flying pigeons, the Tumblers are the most profitable.

Canary birds are bred at the present time, some mate their birds in December with safety. I have had several fine nests of birds this season hatched January 20, 21, and 23. This must be considered well for this year. Feed the old birds on the best rape, millet, and canary seed. Young birds must be fed with hard boiled eggs and cracker. Let the old birds feed the young. By mating birds this month three or four nests of young ones can be got from one pair this season.

Yours truly,

E. A. WENDELL.

ALBANY, N. Y.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In answer to N. O. Body regarding canaries.—I commence to mate about the 1st of March, earlier than that I find the birds do not show as much inclination to hatch, or raise as many young. I feed hard boiled eggs with grated cracker, giving only enough for about eight hours feed, keeping enough canary and rape seed in reach at all times. I discard hemp almost entirely, having had better success without its use than with it.

I then have the cuttle bone and plenty good clean sand. I prefer the good bank sand, when it can be had, sifted.

Keep the cages clean and wash with a solution of carbolic acid or carbolic soap as soon as the young birds are old enough to remove from the nest.

A good solution for washing cages is made as follows: carbolic acid crystals, 1 ounce; soft water, 32 ounces or a quart. Apply with a sponge or brush, especially to cracks and ends of perches.

I very rarely have to bring up the young by hand. The parent birds perform that duty much better than I can do it.

W. F. MURCHMORE.

BASKING RIDGE, N. J., April 2, 1875.

JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: The communication of your correspondent from Parker's Landing relative to the Black Hamburg pullet recalls a somewhat similar case which came under my own observation this winter. A very choice Partridge Cochon hen immediately on her return from the Hartford show began gradually to lose the use of her legs, and finally could scarcely totter around. She was continually losing her balance and falling backwards on the least exertion. Thinking the trouble rheumatic, I had her legs rubbed with Pond's extract of Witch Hazel and administered Rhus. tox and Bryonia. I thought, at one time, that the latter remedy was of benefit; but if so, it was merely a temporary relief and she was soon as bad as ever.

She was all the time in good order as regards flesh. Her comb was red and she took her food eagerly. A friend of mine, a physician, who is also a lover of fowls, was satisfied the trouble was in the brain and advised me to give, morning and evening, as much *cuprum acetium*, 3ds in powder, as I could take up on the end of a small penknife blade. She soon began to recover, and now is laying. She is not quite as firm on her legs as the other hens in the pen with her, but exercise and the spring weather will, I think, entirely cure her. I am satisfied that most of the cases wrongly attributed to rheumatism come from a disturbance of the brain. Perhaps the Black Hamburg pullet in question is troubled in the same way, though lying as she does "with legs extended backward," looks more like a spinal injury. Your correspondent says she seems to suffer pain, while my hen was apparently entirely free from it.

Yours, H. A. G., JR.

TARRYTOWN, April 3, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TRAPS AND TRAPPING.

No. 4.

(Continued from page 154.)

The *Skunk*, or as it is sometimes called, the Polecat, belongs to the Weasel family. It lives in the holes abandoned by burrowing animals, especially those made by the groundhog. Wherever there are plenty of brush-woods and groundhogs' holes, there are generally an abundance of Skunks. The Skunk is about the size of a domestic cat, and is covered with long hair of a black color; the body generally streaked with white. It lives on mice, frogs, insects, and carrion. It is fond of poultry, and on this account is a great pest to the farmers. Skunks have been known to remove eggs from under a sitting hen without disturbing her. They have the power to withhold their fetid odor, and, unless irritated, a person may approach within a few feet of them and not perceive any disagreeable smell. The

sacs or glands containing the offensive smelling fluid are two in number, situated on each side of the vent. This odor is of a most singular nature, unlike anything beside existing in nature. It is used by the creature as a weapon of defence, and so reliant feels it in its power, that it will allow a person to approach within a few feet; then turning its rear parts towards the unfortunate individual mistaking it for a cat discharges the fetid fluid with great force. The poor victim, if he be inexperienced, thinks he is struck by lightning, and it takes considerable argument from a distance to convince him that such is not the case. The odor is so powerful that it can be smelled for a distance of a half a mile, and when once on clothing nothing but burying them in the ground for a fortnight will remove it. During the winter the Skunk ventures from its hole on warm nights only, often remaining in a half torpid condition in its hole for a week at a time. In the fall and early winter the Skunk gets exceedingly fat, and this supplies him with food while in the semi-torpid state.

Skunks are trapped in steel traps, dead-falls, snares, and in most any kind of a trap; for it is the least sagacious of any fur-bearing animal, and requires but little skill to trap. The steel trap is the surest, but the dead-fall is most used. The latter kills the creature almost instantly, and the trapper runs no risk of receiving a sprinkling of its disgusting perfumery. The best bait to attract the Skunk is the flesh of one of its own kindred, and this is the only bait used by experienced trappers. The steel trap is set at the entrance of a hole thought to contain a Skunk—no covering the trap with sand or leaves being necessary. It is best to fasten the trap to a rail. Some trappers set the trap a few feet from the mouth of the hole, cover it with sand or leaves, and sprinkle bits of meat around and over the hidden trap. The Skunk, finding itself unable to go further than the limits of the chain, will retreat to its hole, and be found there by the trapper on visiting his traps the next morning. The Skunk will gnaw off that portion only of its leg below the jaws of the trap. When you find you have caught a Skunk in a steel trap—and you can readily perceive so by the smell before you have approached the trap nearer than a hundred yards—catch hold of the chain and pull the animal gently out of the hole; as soon as his head appears, hit it a blow with a club, and do not pull it out of the hole until it is quite dead. You then run no very great risk of being perfumed, that is, if the Skunk is caught by one of the fore-legs (which is the more probable way); but if by chance it is caught by the hind-leg, and you try the above plan, you will, you'll be astonished, that's all. A confined sapling, so fixed that it will be freed by the struggles of the animal, and pull the latter into the air, is a good way of fixing a Skunk; for after hanging suspended all night, the creature will be by morning too weak to throw its fetid fluid to any great distance.

Negroes sometimes on warm moonlight nights go hunting Skunks with clubs. When they see one, they quietly walk up to it and hit it over the back, paralyzing the rear parts, and preventing it from using its "syringe." I would not advise an inexperienced person to attempt this kind of hunting, for fear it might result differently, and then he would be obliged to eat his meals in the wood-shed for a week or so.

Common Skunk skins are worth from 40 to 65 cents each; black ones from \$1.25 to \$2. Skunks with one or two white marks on the head coat as black.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12 1/2 per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
" nine months.....	37 1/2 " " "
" twelve months.....	50 " " "

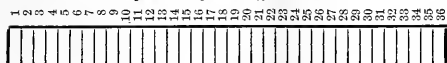
## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 43 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**PETER LEPP**, East Saginaw, Mich., will give the following: two Archangel cocks, one Black Carrier hen, one pair Jacobins (Red cock, Yellow hen)—for one pair White or Yellow Jacobins; must be first-class as mine are.

**JOHN T. ROSELL**, Freehold, N. J., has to exchange, Partridge Cochin cockerels (August hatch); also, Partridge Cochin eggs—for Silver or Yellow Duckwing Game Bantams; Golden or Silver-legged Sebright Bantams; Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book, or Tegetmeier's Poultry Book. Stock first-class; same expected.

**B. A. WHITNEY**, Meadville, Pa., has disposed of all his bound volumes of **Days' Doings and New Varieties**, but one of each; the best two of the lot; cost him \$5 each. Make him an offer in Pigeons for one or two.

**L. T. CHARLES**, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange one pair White-crested Ducks; one Archangel Drake; five Cayuga ducks; one pair Magpies; White or Colored Tumblers, and Fans—for solid Black, Yellow, or White Guinea Pigs; Houdan cock; Type.

**H. BOWERS**, 123 Philip Street, Albany, N. Y., has to exchange all his fowls (35); including G. S. and S. S. Hamburgs; B. B. Red and S. D. W. Bantams; Partridge, Buff and White Cochins, and Tumbler Pigeons—for a good Watch, Furniture, or Carpets.

**W. M. TUTHILL**, Spoonk, Long Island, N. Y., will exchange, for a good Gun, two Light Brahma cocks, two Light Brahma cockerels. Warranted first-class and Williams' strain pure. What other offers?

**THOS. P. MONTGOMERY**, 7 and 9 South Third Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange three cocks and five hens of pure Houdan stock for Fancy Pigeons.

**PETER LEPP**, East Saginaw, Mich., will exchange one Blue-pied Pouter cock, about 17 inches long; leg, 2 1/2; heavily and evenly booted; good carriage; white stripe on breast; extra good blower—for one White Pouter cock; same length; good blower; long legs; heavily booted.

**P. C. HENRY**, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange a Beagle bound that runs rabbits well, barking on their track, for fancy fowls.

**JOHN CUSTER**, No. 921 Two-and-a-half (2 1/2) Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange Pups from a cross between an imported Bloodhound and an English Bull Terrier; make No. 1 watch dogs—for good fowls, Buff or Partridge Cochins preferred. What other offers?

**J. C. CHAPMAN**, Middletown, Conn., will exchange Plymouth Rock or Brown Leghorn Eggs—for Himalayan or Angora Rabbits, and Guinea Pigs. What offers?

**WM. G. BAKER**, Norwalk, Haron Co., Ohio, will exchange for Fancy Pigeons—pure-bred Light Brahmas (eggs from P. Williams' stock), pure-bred P. Cochins (eggs from Todd's stock), one White Leghorn pullet, two Dark Brahma pullets; also, two pairs English Forreals. Will exchange all the above stock for Fancy Pigeons, mated, or for Type or Printing Material. What other offers?

**GEORGE F. SEAVEY**, Cambridgeport, Mass., will exchange Golden and Silver-spangled Hamburg cockerels (Baldon's strain)—for Fancy Pigeons. Carriers, Fantails, Jacobins, and Turbits preferred. Must be first-class.

**SMITH & BRO.**, Stony Brook, Long Island, will give Exhibition Coops in trade for Brown Leghorn and Silver-penciled Hamburg pullets. Also, for Black and Yellow Fans, Turbits, and Bald Tumblers.

**MRS. WM. TAYLOR**, Riverdale, N. J., will exchange a few sitings of Aylesbury Duck eggs for White Leghorn, Light Brahma, or Dominique Eggs. Must be from good stock.

**J. R. V. HAWKINS**, Goshen, N. Y., will exchange choice Seed Potatoes and select Garden Seeds for Partridge Cochins, Light Brahmas, Bantams, or Bronze turkeys, fowls, or eggs; give full description; must be first-class.

**C. T. G. CHAER**, 206 Franklin Street, New York, will exchange one trio of Black Spanish for trio of Brown or White Leghorns; W. C. B. Poland eggs for Brown Leghorn eggs. Must be good as mine are.

**GEORGE E. CURTIS**, Laconia, N. H., has to exchange Blue-red, Black-red, Brown-red Game hens. Also, one trio of Counterfeit Fowls to exchange for Game Bantams of any strain except Black-reds.

**A. A. ROBBINS**, Smithville, Jefferson County, N. Y., will exchange one pair Blue-reds, one pair Light Brahmas, Duckwing Games, or two good File stags that will stand, for Fancy Pigeons or Geese.

**PETER LEPP**, East Saginaw, Mich., will exchange one Blue-pied Pouter cock, about seventeen inches long, extra good blower, leg five and a half inches, heavy, and evenly booted, with white stripe on breast—for one White Pouter cock, same length, long legs, heavy booted, or one Black or Dun Carrier hen. Must be first-class.

**H. H. TSHUDY**, Litz, Pa., will exchange Dark Brahma, Partridge Cochin, Silver-spangled Hamburg, Brown Leghorn, American Dominique, or Plymouth Rock Eggs—for Pekin Duck or White Cochin Eggs.

**F. BECK & CO.**, Lockhaven, Pa., have to exchange one trio Buff Cochins, and one cock, two hens, and two pullets Partridge Cochins—for Black-breasted Red Game fowls.

**C. F. VAN BASKIRK**, Box 153, Troy, Kansas, has for exchange Tegetmeier's Poultry Book; White Leghorn hens, first-class; Silver-spangled Poland cockerel and six hens; Pit Games, any variety; Pointer pup—for Dark Brahma and Partridge Cochin hens or pullets (must be well-penciled and good size); B. B. Red Game and Game Bantams.

**JOS. H. KRAFT**, New Albany, Ind., has for exchange one Black-breasted Red Bantam cock, two years old; what offers?

**CHAS. F. HAWKINS**, Goshen, N. Y., will exchange two pairs of White Angora Rabbits, Guinea Fowls, Partridge Cochin Eggs and Fowls—for Jacobin Pigeons, Bantams, Bronze Turkeys, Fowls or Eggs. What other offers? Give full description.

**C. T. G. CHAER**, 206 Franklin Street, New York City, will exchange a fine imported Cocker Spaniel stud for Black-and-fan dog, Setter, Pointer, Hound, Pigeons, Poultry, Light Brahmas, Leghorns, Bantams, Game Fowls, etc. This is one of the best-bred Spaniel studs in this country; will be in use soon.

**FOR EXCHANGE**.—One pair G. S. Hamburgs, one pair G. P. Hamburgs, one pair Aylesbury Ducks; one pair Mallard Ducks, three pairs S. S. Crested Poland, two pairs G. S. Crested Poland, one pair White Leghorns, two trios S. B. Bantams, two trios G. S. B. Bantams, Lop-eared, Angora, Himalayan, and Dutch Rabbits. The above are all premium stock. Will exchange for Dark Brahmas Partridge Cochins, Turbits, Jacobins, Fantails, or other Fancy Pigeons. What offers? Address JOHN F. HOUSEL, Box 233, Tamqua, Pa.

**RING DOVE**, No. 1031 Lehigh Street, Easton, Pa., will exchange one nice pair of Ring Doves for a sitting of first-class eggs (express to be paid by sender). White Cochins and smaller breeds preferred.

**BOX 40**, Milford, Mass., has for exchange, 15 Brown Leghorn pullets, 6 Buff Cochin pullets, and 1 Buff Cochin cockerel, good birds—for Fancy pigeons; White Calcutta Fantails preferred. What offers?

**JAMES R. PEIRCE**, Worcester, Mass., will exchange two B. B. K. Game Bantam cockerels for two pullets of same breed. Also, six Partridge Cochin pullets and one cockerel for same number of Dark Brahmas.

**TO EXCHANGE**.—Eggs for hatching from a choice stock of Partridge Cochins or Plymouth Rocks, for *Italian Queen Bess*. C. J. ANDRUSS, Canandaigua, N. Y.

**WM. E. FLOWER**, Shoemakerstown, Pa., will exchange one trio of Black-Red Game Bantams, for one pair of good Black Jacobin pigeons.

**WM. E. FLOWER**, Shoemakerstown, Pa., will exchange one pair of Himalayan rabbits for one pair of Black or Red Jacobins; must be good birds.

**WILL EXCHANGE**.—A fine pair of Himalayan Rabbits, for merchandise. What offer? JOS. M. WADE, Philadelphia, Pa.

**JOHN E. KIPP**, Paterson, N. J., will exchange one Guinea cock and three hens, three Turkey hens, Light Brahma hens, first-class—for White or Partridge Cochins. White Cochins preferred. What offers?

**JOHN E. KIPP**, Paterson, N. J., breeder of all the leading varieties of fowls, but making a specialty of White Cochins (John J. Berry's strain), and partridge Cochins, all of the stock of the late D. W. Herstein. Eggs for sale at \$3 per sitting of thirteen.

**FOR SALE**.—Eggs from first premium Light Brahma fowls, second premium Dark Brahma pullets, and choice Buff Cochins, showed at Southern Pa. Poultry Show; Judges—Clapp, Rank and Windolph. Price, \$3 per thirteen. Address W. GILBERTHOFF, York, Pa.

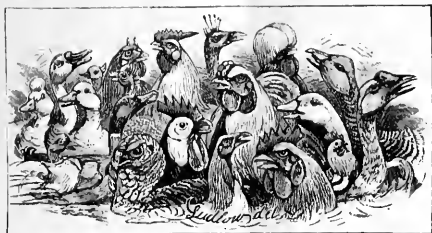
# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 22, 1875.

No. 16.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE NATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The meeting of delegates from the various poultry societies of the West, and prominent gentlemen interested in the formation of a Western, or National Association, convened at the Grand Pacific Hotel, in Chicago, Thursday, April 8th, at 2 P.M., as had been contemplated.

The attendance was good, numbering about forty fanciers, principally from Illinois, though including quite a number from Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan.

Mr. D. L. Miller, of Polo, Ills., was called to the chair, and Mr. Henry I. Allen, of Schoolcraft, Mich., appointed temporary secretary, whereupon the meeting proceeded at once to business.

A motion was made that a committee of five be appointed by the chair to draft a constitution and by-laws for acceptance, which was carried, and the following gentlemen named as such committee: E. L. Lamb, Chicago, Ills.; B. N. Pierce, Corning, Iowa; C. W. Heaton, Farmington, Ills.; Eb. Denney, Aurora, Ills.; C. P. Willard, Chicago, Ills.

After consultation the committee presented a constitution and by-laws substantially the same as that adopted by the convention, which we give below.

The articles were read one by one and voted upon by the meeting. The only changes of note being the striking out an article in the constitution providing for the dissolution of the Association, and the amendment of Section 2, Article III of the by-laws, making it read, "They shall prepare the premium lists and adopt the scale of points of the revised American standard of excellence," instead of "adopt the standard scale of points." Article IV of the by-laws was also added, upon motion of Mr. Heaton, of Illinois.

A motion was then made that the constitution and by-laws, as a whole, be adopted, which was carried.

The election of officers being next in order, Mr. Edward L. Lamb, of Chicago, was nominated for the presidency, and there being no opposition, the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot of the meeting for Mr. Lamb.

Mr. Charles P. Willard, of Chicago, was nominated for secretary and treasurer, and as there was no other nomination, the secretary was instructed to cast the ballot of the meeting for Mr. Willard.

It was then moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to prepare a list of vice-presidents, and the chair appointed Mr. D. L. Miller, Polo, Ills.; Mr. C. W. Heaton, Farmington, Ills., and C. J. Ward, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, as such committee, but as Mr. Ward was suffering from severe indisposition, and asked to be excused, Mr. W. J. Brown, of Waukegan, Ills., was substituted, who submitted the appended list, which was accepted by the convention.

A motion being made that the chair appoint a committee of three to prepare a list for executive committee, Mr. H. Mansfield, Waltham, Mass.; Mr. Henry I. Allen, Schoolcraft, Mich., and Mr. B. N. Pierce, Corning, Iowa, were appointed such committee, their list being accepted as below.

After considerable discussion relative to the objects of the Society and the most favorable time for holding an exhibition, the following resolution was passed:

*Resolved*, That all Society premiums at the next exhibition of the National Poultry Association be offered upon single birds.

The convention was entirely harmonious, and seemed only intent upon securing a working organization, and such as would be most effectual in securing a successful exhibition in Chicago next winter.

#### LIST OF OFFICERS.

*President*—Edward L. Lamb, Chicago, Ills.

*Vice Presidents*—John P. Reynolds, Chicago, Ills.; J. H. Bryant, St. Paul, Minn.; C. H. Turner, St. Louis, Mo.; A. J. Murray, Memphis, Tenn.; Dr. F. W. Byers, Lena, Ills.; C. F. Van Buskirk, Troy, Kan.; James A. Storms, St. Joseph, Mo.; Dr. H. Enos, Milwaukee, Wis.; F. W. Goodale, Delhi Mills, Mich.; Dr. N. H. Paaren, Chicago, Ills.; I. K. Felch, Natick, Mass.; E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City, Penn.; H. A. Mansfield, Waltham, Mass.; C. A. Sweet, Buffalo, N. Y.; W. H. Todd, Vermilion, Ohio; J. F. Ferris, Stamford, Conn.; L. E. Linsebaugh, Syracuse, Neb.; J. C. Febles, Denver, Col.; M. T. Kelly, Bloomingdale, Ind.; J. W. Clinton, Polo, Ills.

*Secretary and Treasurer*—Chas. P. Willard, Chicago, Ills.

*Executive Committee*—S. H. Seamans, Wauwatosa, Wis.; Henry I. Allen, Schoolcraft, Mich.; W. W. Corbett, Chicago, Ills.; B. N. Pierce, Corning, Iowa; Lon. Hardman, St. Joseph, Mo.; Eb. Denney, Aurora, Ills.; John Bennett, Sunman, Ind.; C. J. Ward, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; A. Ferguson, East Saginaw, Mich.; Walter J. Brown, Waukegan, Ills.; Z. C. Luse, Iowa City, Iowa; Alonzo Snider, Chicago, Ills.; N. B. Sherwin, Cleveland, Ohio; Dr. R. Schiffman, St. Paul, Minn.; H. B. Cook, Omaha, Neb.; D. L. Miller, Polo, Ills.; N. R. Nye, Leavenworth, Kan.; C. W. Heaton, Farmington, Ills.; J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y.; J. M. Wade, Philadelphia, Penn.; A. J. Tuck, Nashua, N.

H.; David Jones, Tecumseh, Mich.; J. J. Halsted, Decatur, Ills.

Among the gentlemen present were the following: E. B. Brooks, Chicago, Ills.; J. B. Lippert, Marengo, Ills.; M. Donehue, J. J. Kerney, C. C. Cross, O. Forester, Chicago, Ills.; Geo. A. Butters, Oak Park, Ills.; J. W. Clinton, Polo, Ills.; J. D. Olcott, Dr. H. Enos, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. L. Dyer, W. H. Woodward, Chicago, Ills.; W. J. Brown, Waukegan, Ills.; H. R. Vandercort, E. C. Taylor, Chicago, Ills.; H. A. Mansfield, Waltham, Mass.; C. J. Ward, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Fred. B. Faul, J. R. Haggard, Downer's Grove, Ills.; A. Snider, E. M. Teall, Dr. N. H. Paaren, Albert W. Landon, Chicago, Ills.; D. L. Miller, Polo, Ills.; Henry I. Allen, Schoolcraft, Mich.; C. P. Willard, Chicago, Ills.; B. N. Pierce, Corning, Iowa; C. W. Heaton, Farmington, Ills.; E. L. Lamb, Chicago, Ills.; Eb. Denney, Aurora, Ills.

### CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE 1.—The designation and style of this organization shall be "The National Poultry Association."

ARTICLE 2.—The object of this Association is the improvement of poultry, pigeons, birds, dogs, fish, and small pets, and the dissemination of practical knowledge concerning them; the holding of exhibitions; the publication of transactions, and such other measures as the association may deem expedient. It shall also aim to secure the co-operation of the various local poultry organizations in holding exhibitions.

ARTICLE 3.—The officers of this association shall consist of a President, twenty Vice-Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer, who shall perform the duties of both offices, an Executive Committee which shall consist of the President and Secretary and twenty-three additional members, an Auditing and Finance Committee to consist of any three members of the Executive Committee selected by the President, excepting the President and Secretary, who shall be ineligible.

All officers of this Association shall be elected by ballot at the regular annual meeting, to hold their offices for one year, or until their successors are elected. A majority of all the votes cast shall constitute an election. Vacancies occurring during the interim, shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE 4.—The members of this Association shall consist of such persons as are approved by the Executive Committee, upon the payment of an initiation fee of two dollars, and annual dues of one dollar per annum; the term of all memberships shall expire on the first day of October; any member neglecting or refusing to pay annual dues for ninety days after the first day of October, shall be deemed to have forfeited his membership. The Executive Committee may reinstate a member at any time within sixty days from the annual meeting. No member shall be entitled to vote for officers at the annual meetings unless he shall have paid his dues for the current year. A member may be expelled for cause, at any time, by a two-thirds vote of all the members of the Executive Committee. Any member retiring from the Association shall thereby renounce all claim to property belonging to the Association.

ARTICLE 5.—The regular meetings of this Association shall be held on the fourth Thursday of April, July and October. The regular annual meeting for the election of

officers, shall be held on the Thursday of the exhibition week of each year.

ARTICLE 6.—This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting after written notice of such alterations or amendment shall have been given at any previous regular meeting.

### BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE 1.—The President shall preside at all meetings of this Association. He will appoint all Special Committees, unless otherwise ordered by the Association. He shall call extra meetings upon the written request of three or more members of the Executive Committee, or of five members of the Association. He shall also preside at the opening and closing of exhibitions, and on all occasions where the Association is officially represented.

In case of the absence of the President, or of his inability to act, a Vice-President shall act as presiding officer.

ARTICLE 2.—The Secretary and Treasurer shall conduct the general correspondence of the Association, and have custody of the same. He shall read at the meetings of the Association all important letters received, and the answers thereto, as copied in a book provided for that purpose. He shall prepare and distribute all notices of meetings of the Association and of the Executive Committee. He shall keep the minutes of such meetings, and have charge of all the books and papers appertaining to his office. He shall also keep a correct list of all the members of the Association, the date of their election, and their places of residence. He shall be the custodian of the seal of the Association, which he will only use under the direction of the Association. He will also notify all members of their election. He shall collect all moneys for members' initiation fees or dues, or any other moneys of the Association. He shall give bonds for the faithful performance of his duties, in such amount as may be deemed necessary by the Finance Committee. He shall be the custodian of all moneys belonging to the Association, from which he shall pay all bills of the Association, after such bills have been audited by the Auditing Committee. He shall have charge of the sale of tickets at the annual exhibitions; shall keep a book in which shall be entered the amounts received and disbursed by him; shall make general reports of the financial condition of the Association at its regular meetings, and oftener if requested by the Executive Committee. He shall have his books, papers, and accounts always open for the inspection of the Executive Committee, or any of its members.

ARTICLE 3.—Sec. 1. The Executive Committee will hold meetings at the call of two or more of its members, five of whom are a quorum. They will have complete control and supervision of the affairs of the Association.

Sec. 2. The Executive Committee shall designate the localities for holding the annual exhibitions; will provide suitable accommodations for, give publicity to, and consummate the same. They shall prepare the premium lists, and adopt the scale of points of the revised American standard of excellence; appoint all judges; receive, supervise, and promulgate their reports and decisions.

Sec. 3. The Executive Committee will cause to be designated and executed suitable medals and diplomas, and procure such other awards as it may deem desirable and expedient. They will have entire control of the annual exhibitions, in all their various details.

ARTICLE 4.—These By-Laws may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of this Association.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**A TRIP TO MELROSE POULTRY YARDS.**

SEEING in a late number of the *Fanciers' Journal* a communication from Mr. Ward, of Peabody, referring to the fine Light Brahma stock of Messrs. G. P. Burnham and W. S. Weymouth, of Melrose, Mass., and afterwards having the opportunity to examine the birds in Mr. Ward's yards, which he purchased of these gentlemen, in company with a neighbor fancier I visited Melrose, last week, and passed a very pleasant hour or two at that pretty village.

At the poultry farm of Mr. Weymouth (where Burnham's stock and his own are now bred together), I was gratified in being able to indorse Mr. Ward's favorable notice of their fowls; which, for so large a number of high quality, I have never seen equalled in the Light Brahma line. They are large, very uniform, of pure color, and evidently carefully selected and mated for desirable "points" in breeding. Their pens are divided off, for this season, into eight or ten lots, and I should say they have near a hundred stock-birds which they are now breeding, that can not be easily beaten, as a whole, while amongst them there are certainly many that I should consider first-class, were I their owner.

I noticed your allusion to Mr. Burnham's "pedigreeing" some fowls, in a recent issue. I do not yet see all the advantages claimed by many for this process, and it strikes me that your remarks touching this particular instance, were reasonable; for, if I remember rightly, Mr. Burnham has hitherto thought the pedigreeing of fowls "quite superfluous," and "bordering on the sham of the ebicken trade," about which he has written so spicily in years past. However, without discussing this point, which, so far, I do not take much interest in (for I believe that good birds are good birds, pedigree or no pedigree), I must say that we were highly pleased with the Melrose stock of Light Brahmas.

Leaving these quarters, we called at the nicely-arranged yards of Mr. Charles H. Edmonds, the breeder of what is destined to become the famous "Pea-comb Partridge Cochins." Here we saw about one hundred old and young stock of this "new variety," which Mr. Edmonds has been carefully developing during the last four or five years, and which are a splendid collection of birds.

In one of the early numbers of the *Fanciers' Journal*, they were first publicly spoken of, and the past year they have been quite successful at the shows. At the last exhibition of the Massachusetts Poultry Society, this stock was awarded five prizes, and the \$100 special for "best new variety." This association officially recognized the "Pea-comb Partridge Cochins" as a distinct breed, and at Buffalo, in February, this year, Mr. Edmonds' stock carried off four or five prizes, was duly commended, and then recognized by the American Poultry Association. Subsequently the "Pea-comb Partridge Cochins" were entered formally, and accepted for registration, with scale of points, in the American Standard of excellence, next edition, so I am informed.

It is a noble race of fowls, and Mr. Edmonds has succeeded wonderfully well with them, judging from the stock he is now breeding. That this innovation of the pea-comb upon the Cochin varieties will prove valuable, remains to be seen. In our cold northern climate, it seems to me to be an advantage over the thin, high, single comb—as in the instance of the *Brahmas*. And this is what Mr. Edmonds claims is the leading gain made through his experiments.

We have other enterprising fanciers in Massachusetts, whose stock is well known, and who have now on hand a good show in their breeding pens, for 1875, to which I shall allude in a future paper. Yours truly,

ON THE RAIL.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**THE NEW ENGLAND POULTRY CONGRESS.**

A LONG AND INTERESTING SESSION.

The first session of the New England Poultry Congress assembled at the Lincoln House April 14th. Its object, as has already been stated in these columns, is to bring together the active workers of the various local societies, for mutual help, and the securing of a uniformity of action in regard to various points of common interest. The spirit of the Congress was admirable, and the discussions, though they were but brief and imperfect, indicated a broad field in which it can labor wisely, and beneficially to the poultry interest of New England.

The Congress was called to order by Mr. H. T. Sperry, of Hartford, and he was chosen temporary chairman, and Mr. Winslow S. Lincoln, of Worcester, was chosen temporary secretary, and Mr. A. F. Stevens, of Natick, as assistant.

Messrs. Philander Williams, of Taunton, A. D. Warren, of Worcester, and C. H. Haskell, of Portland, Me., were appointed a committee on credentials. The roll of the Congress was made up as follows:

Maine State Society, Albert Noyes, C. H. Haskell. Natick Poultry Club, I. K. Felch, A. F. Stevens. Old Colony Poultry Association, L. W. Puffer, C. R. Heywood. Middlesex Poultry Association, L. Martin, E. T. Rowell. Western Massachusetts Poultry Association, E. N. Foote, J. H. Demond. New England Poultry Club, A. D. Warren. Winslow S. Lincoln. Central Connecticut Poultry Association, James Shepherd, Geo. W. Mitchell. Mass. Poultry Association, Philander Williams, T. L. Sturtevant. New Hampshire State Poultry Association, V. C. Gilman, W. G. Garmon. Worcester County Poultry Club, H. A. Shorey, A. B. Bacon. Athol Poultry and Pet Stock Association, A. Mixer, of Phillipston. Connecticut State Poultry Society, H. T. Sperry, P. W. Hodson. Hartford Fanciers' Club, S. J. Bestor, O. S. Brown.

Mr. H. T. Sperry, of Hartford, was elected President, but declined the position, as did also Mr. I. K. Felch, of Natick. Mr. A. D. Warren, of Worcester, was then elected President, and accepted the position.

Messrs. Albert Noyes, of Maine, A. Mixer, of Athol, James Shepherd, of Connecticut, L. Martin, of Massachusetts, and H. A. Shorey, of Spencer, were appointed to nominate the remaining officers.

Messrs. H. T. Sperry, T. L. Sturtevant, and C. H. Haskell were appointed a committee on the order of business, after which the Congress adjourned for tea.

At the evening session the committee of nomination reported the remaining officers, which was adopted and the list was perfected as follows:

President—A. D. Warren, Worcester.

Vice Presidents—Philander Williams, Taunton; V. C. Gilman, Nashua, N. H.; I. K. Felch, Natick; H. T. Sperry, Hartford; P. W. Hodson, Manchester, Conn.; Albert Noyes, Portland, Me.

Recording Secretary—Winslow S. Lincoln, Worcester.

Corresponding Secretary—H. A. Shorey, Spencer.

*Auditor*—A. F. Stevens, Natick.

*Treasurer*—S. J. Bestor, Hartford.

The Committee on Order of Business presented their report, which gave rise to considerable discussion.

The question of the selection of judges, in the various classes of poultry, to be recommended to the local societies, was introduced, and after some general debate, Mr. Sturtevant moved that a committee be appointed to select a list of names for judges of Light Brahmas, and that the societies be recommended to adopt the system of one judge for each class.

Mr. Sperry advocated the idea that similar action on all classes be had. He also advocated the one-judge system, as calculated to fix the responsibility of awards and secure better judgment.

Mr. Felch favored the plan of judges affixing cards with the numbers indicating the scale of merit, in a scale of 100 points, upon each premium coop, thus giving every one in the exhibition an opportunity to understand on what basis judgment was rendered.

Messrs. Sturtevant, Gilman, Puffer, Williams, Shorey, and others, spoke upon the question, all agreeing that there is great need of a better system in the selection of judges, and that this motion was a step in the right direction, and the motion was adopted, but was subsequently reconsidered and changed to the selection of a list of judges on Light Brahmas by the convention without the intervention of a committee, etc. Carried.

Mr. I. K. Felch moved the appointment of a committee of two on each class, to sit during the time between this and the next meeting, and select and approve judges in their several classes. This was designed to supplement the action of the Congress under Mr. Sturtevant's motion, and was carried. Societies are requested to send names of competent judges to these committees.

Mr. Sturtevant nominated Mr. Philander Williams, of Taunton, as a judge of Light Brahmas, and he was elected without debate. Messrs. I. K. Felch and Henry Felch, of Natick; C. C. Plaisted, of Hartford; and H. S. Ball, of Shrewsbury, were also selected as judges for Light Brahmas.

The Coochin breeds were next taken up, and Messrs. Mark Pitman, of Beverly; Philander Williams, of Taunton; G. H. Bradley, of Hampden, Conn.; Henry S. Ball, of Shrewsbury; C. H. Crosby, of Danbury, Conn.; and Albert Noyes, of Bangor, Me., were selected and approved as judges in this class.

The Polish class was next taken up, and Messrs. William E. Jennings, of Newton, Lower Falls; Chas. Rockholt, of New Haven; Gardner Blanchard, of Milton, N. H.; and Henry F. Bisco, Leicester, were approved.

The committees of two on each class to nominate judges during the recess, were then appointed as follows:

Asiatics—Philander Williams, T. L. Sturtevant.

Dorkings, Plymouth Rocks, and Dominiques—V. C. Gilman, H. A. Shorey.

Spanish and Leghorn—A. F. Stevens, Albert Noyes.

French and Polish—H. T. Sperry, E. S. Brewer.

Games and Game Bantams—A. D. Warren, S. J. Bestor.

Hamburgs—James Shepherd, A. B. Bacon.

Bantams other than Games—A. F. Stevens, I. K. Felch.

Turkeys and Water Fowls—A. Mixer, W. S. Lincoln.

Pigeons—Philander Williams, C. N. Haskell.

The thanks of the Congress was authorized to be sent to the proprietors of the Parker House, Boston, for the free use

of a room for one of the preliminary meetings of the Congress.

The question of finance was discussed, and it was finally agreed to charge each local society a fee of \$5 for membership.

Messrs. Sperry, Stevens, and Warren were appointed committee to prepare a statement of the proposed objects and expected advantages of the Congress, for publication in the poultry journals.

The Congress voted to adjourn the annual meeting to meet in Boston on the second Wednesday in July, after expressing its thanks to Mr. Balcom, of the Lincoln House, for the free use of the parlor for the session of the Congress.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MINNESOTA STATE POULTRY SOCIETY.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Our annual exhibition was a decided success, and far beyond our expectations. The entries numbered 227 exclusive of 40 coops of pigeons of as many varieties. As usual the display of Asiatics predominated, among which were some fine birds from the yards of Philander Williams, Todd, Jones & Green, Higgins, and others. Of Dorkings none were shown. Games were well represented, chiefly by crosses, and were as fine birds as are ever shown elsewhere. Judging, which usually is unsatisfactory in this class, was the same here on account of a 2d premium being awarded to a coop of Derby crossed, the legs of hen and cock not matching. In the Spanish class some very fine White Leghorns of Todd's strain were shown. The Black Spanish were fair. Of Houdans, but two coops were on exhibition, and the first and only premium, besides two specials awarded to H. C. Smith, Esq., of Le Sener, Minn.; these birds were the first ever shown in the State. Polish and Hamburgs were well represented. In Bantams there was considerable competition and some dissatisfaction on awards. On Black Reds, 1st and 2nd premium was awarded to fowls which were very small, the dubbing was poor, yet it is questionable whether they possess any game blood, as subsequent to the awards, a B. R. cockerel who received no premium, except special of silver cup, for most symmetrical and active, easily cleaned out both of these in a bill fight, they offering no resistance whatever after three or four flies. The same cockerel afterwards easily cleaned out the balance, consecutively, consisting of two G. Sobright and two White Bantams.

No turkeys were exhibited.

The display of Geese and Ducks was large, among which were a coop of "decoys," labelled "Wood Ducks," the front of which was covered and bore the inscription, "Raise gently as they are very shy;" upon raising this the sell was very apparent and created considerable amusement.

Of Pigeons the display exceeded any other ever made in the State. Mr. T. S. Powers' collection was large and fine, and that of Mr. Wm. Keil, of this city, though smaller, deserves honorable mention. Of cage birds, Mr. Keil carried off the palm for the best collection, and among others was a linnet, trained to "work for a living" by hauling a little ear, containing food, attached to a chain upon an inclined plane, whenever attempted by desire.

The display of Rabbits and pet animals was creditable and greatly admired by the fair sex and children.



In conclusion accept our thanks for your prompt and liberal response to our call for special premiums.

Very respectfully,

R. SCHIFFMAN, M. D.,

St. PAUL, MINN., March 30, 1875.

Sec. Minn. State Poultry Assn.

P. S.—The show commenced March 23d, at Music Hall, at St. Paul, and closed on the evening of March 27, 1875.

### N. E. POULTRY CLUB.

At the annual meeting of the N. E. Poultry Club, held April 9th, the following officers were elected:—

*President*—Hon. J. W. Wetherell, Worcester.

*Vice-Presidents*—Albert Noyes, Maine; Wm. G. Garman, N. H.; E. N. Bissell, Vt.; P. W. Hudson, Conn.; J. T. Peckham, R. I.; Winslow S. Lincoln, Mass.

*Corresponding Secretary*—F. J. Kinney, Worcester.

*Recording Secretary and Treasurer*—J. R. Pierce, Worcester.

*Executive Committee*—F. A. Stratton, Worcester; J. H. Aldrich, Whitinsville; A. D. Warren, Worcester; R. Holman, Leicester; A. F. Stevens, Natick; Warren Smith, Whitinsville; Geo. H. Estabrook, Worcester; Wm. H. Bliss, Worcester; E. H. Hero, Milford; F. H. Mason, Worcester.

*Delegates to attend the Poultry Congress, April 14th*—A. D. Warren, Winslow S. Lincoln.

It was voted to hold the next exhibition January 5, 6, and 7, 1876. There will be a small surplus in the treasury after paying all expenses of last winter's exhibition.

**ODD PETS.**—Her British majesty's sailors are passionately fond of pets; they must have something to love, be it a bear or a cockroach—extremes, you see; but there is actually a case on record of a sailor who successfully tamed a cockroach, so that the little fellow knew his master's voice, and would hurry from a corner of the box in which he was caged when summoned, emitting a strange, buzzing sound. His death, which took place in the inevitable course of events, occasioned his tamer great sorrow. Another noteworthy pet was Jock, a seal of tender years, who for many months retained the affections of all hands, until washed overboard in a gale of wind. This creature's time on board was fully occupied in a daily round of duty, pleasure, and labor. His duty consisted in eating seven meals a day, and bathing in a tub after each; his pleasure, to lie on his side on the quarter-deck, and be scratched and petted; while his labor consisted of ceaselessly endeavoring to enlarge a certain scupper hole sufficiently to permit his escape to his native ocean. How indefatigably he used to work, day by day and hour after hour, scraping on the iron, first with one flipper, then another, then poking his nose in to measure the result with his whiskered face. He kept the hole bright and clear, but did not sensibly enlarge it, at least to human ken. Jock's successor on that ship was a youthful bear of arctic nativity. He wasn't a nice pet. He took all you gave him, and wanted to eat your hand as well, but he never said, "Thank you," and permitted no familiarity. When he took his walks abroad, which he did every morning, although he never went out of his road for a row, he walked straight ahead, with his nose downward, growling, and gnawed and tore everything that touched him—not at all a pet worth being troubled with.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HIGH-FLYING TUMBLERS.

FEEDING, ETC.

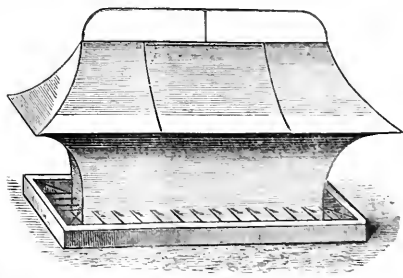
JOSEPH M. WADE.

I was highly pleased, a short time since, whilst perusing the columns of a English poultry journal, to find a very interesting account of the most wonderful of all fancy pets, viz., the High-Flying Tumbler, copied from the American *Fanciers' Journal*. I consider the remarks made there by "Blue Jacobin" of great importance to those who may be inclined to take a fancy to this skilful little gymnast; and if followed up for some months will be the chief means of raising them to an higher elevation than the chimney tops, where they are invariably found when in the hands of amateurs. It is a fancy I have taken a great interest in myself for the last ten years, both here and on the other side of the Atlantic. I have not seen a real good trained flock since I left England where they are made a great fancy of, and I may here state that I have owned a flock there myself that would do their five hours daily.

I imported some last summer which I think will equal those I left behind, if not prove their superiors very soon, as the lot I bred last year often do as much as three hours a day in a manner most surprising to those who have not been in some large cities where they are made a great object of notice.

I beg to congratulate "Blue Jacobin" for the energetic manner in which he tries to raise them from their sadly neglected position in this country.

In the first place I would advise all young beginners to make a feeding-box, more commonly known as the hopper.



FEEDING BOX FOR PIGEONS

[This feeding box was given some time ago in the *Journal*. It would be much improved by placing upright wires around the outside of the box, to prevent pigeons from backing into it and soiling the grain.—Ed.]

This is a triangular-shaped box with about half an inch space along the bottom so as to let the feed gradually run into a trough underneath. This trough should measure about six inches in width and the box fixed on an elevation

of one inch from the lower trough by means of the two ends which holds it together, so as the pigeon picks the feed from the under trough it descends from the upper one.

By keeping one of these useful constructions in your house your birds will always have good clean food, and you will be subject to very little waste, provided you have no mixed grain in it. If you throw two different kinds into it at one time they are most sure to take one in preference to the other, so the discarded one has to go over the side upon the floor before they can get more of their favorite food.

I feed them on gray peas (commonly known as Canada peas), which I consider is more suitable for flying-birds than cracked corn, with a little hemp-seed occasionally. I give peas the preference because it makes the bird's flesh hard, whereas the corn has great merits for fattening, which latter point is not needed to a great extent.

The hemp-seed should never be mixed up and thrown into the box with the peas, as it takes the preference before all other things with any kind of pigeons. In making one of these boxes it would be best to have it large enough to hold two or three pecks at one filling, so that your pigeons stand no risk of being without food when they are hungry, as it is always open to their wants, which is more generally needed after a long fly.

Again, if it is the custom with you as it is with some I have seen, to feed your birds by hand, you will find them swarming around as soon as you enter their pen, for their morning feed, which you throw about the floor, and a great amount of it is sure to become dirty and wasted. But what is your great surprise on hearing the clock strike, and you find it is almost time you were started to the city on business, as you generally find men of business in this fancy.

Well, you must start the flock first, then you make haste to be going yourself; but what is your astonishment, on getting outside the house, to find them hovering around their favorite building, and a few, perhaps, who took too much of the enticing luxury, settled on the trap, taking an easy survey of which perch it will be most convenient for them to pass the day on. If you turn them out before feeding you may well imagine they will not make a long performance, because of the great fasting they have endured through the night. Especially if you had to make an unexpected call on some particular lady friend, a few miles from home, or some business delayed you in the city, so that it was late before you returned, in which case you would have to supply them with a light, so as to pick up their evening meal, saying nothing of the distress it would bring on your young birds.

Then just as you are going to leave them for the night, one of the hens will fly off from her nest, so that you have to stay another ten or fifteen minutes until she has taken what she requires. If you go away and leave her on the floor you run great risk of getting no young ones when the time comes for hatching.

How often I have heard men say, when their birds did not fly to their satisfaction, "that they were fed only a short time before you came," or else, "they had not had anything to eat yet," whichever excuse may come to their assistance first; whereas, if you adopt the plan I have tried to explain, you will find your birds in good flying condition, and always ready for their work once a day without any trouble, except filling the box occasionally. I can speak from experience, as I have used it for several years and seen the difference produced by it.

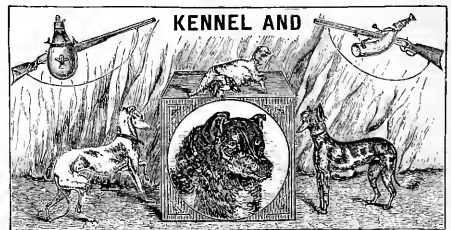
In "Blue Jacobin's" remarks, he says, "The Balds are the favorite birds for the flying fancy;" but I think myself that they are a thing of the past, and have been obliged to give the sway to a specimen known as the Muff-Legged Tumblers, which, if I remember rightly, were originally known as the Dutch Roller; having kept the Balds in my early days, I found they had not the power of endurance that this variety possesses. Another reason why I prefer the Roller is, because they tumble more and have a greater contrast in markings which takes the eye of an amateur quicker. There are two varieties of Muff-Legged Tumblers, viz., the long Muff, and the short Muff; for my own fancy I prefer the latter, as I consider they are the easiest to start when young and fly with greater ease than the long Muffs.

You will occasionally find the muff disappear in breeding, though they are, in my estimation, of no less value as flyers. The long muff birds make a good appearance in the show-pen.

Another reason why this interesting little bird should not be neglected in this country, is, they are extra good nurses, and I have raised as many as six young ones from one pair of old birds during the regular breeding season, so that I think they would become both useful and ornamental to the breeder of high-class fancy stock, which birds you often find desert their young before they are capable of providing for themselves.

I wish "Blue Jacobin" great success in introducing amongst his neighbors this notable and interesting little bird, as it is a great pity so valuable a friend in leisure hours should be neglected.

JOSEPH GAVIN,  
Cambridgeport, Mass.



## KENNEL AND SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

I see, Mr. Editor, that "Greenhorn" asks advice, and I will try to put him on the short road to obtain it:

Greenhorn, your dog is the kind known, in England, by the name of Dropper, a cross between Pointer and Setter, and in high esteem with such sportsmen as, shooting in a wet country, like a dog of all work. The Yorkshire Dropper has been long famous among sporting dogs.

Your dog has been badly used, and, I should say, never had fair play; remember, "Greenhorn," that kindness, brains, and patience are the whips that are used now in training dogs and children. My advice is to keep your dog. What you want is a good book on "The Dog." Mr. Wade, 89 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa., will get for you "Dinks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson, on the Dog," price \$3. It contains all you wish to know on dog training, and, what is still better, how to take care of them when sick. Buy the

book Groenhorn, and go to work and remember the old motto "Never too old to learn," holds good with dogs as well as men.

FORRESTER.

APRIL 13, 1875.

### WHITE QUAILS.

A YEAR ago from last fall a pair of white quails were netted in the western part of this county and were purchased by G. H. Ribble, Esq., of this city. They were very much like the ordinary quail with the exception of being pure white. Mr. Ribble kept them until last May and then, as they seemed drooping and despondent, turned them loose in the woods south of town. Nothing more was heard of them until early in the fall, when they were discovered on the Lackland farm, with an interesting family of thirteen chicks, all as white as themselves. They are yet in that vicinity, our sportsmen, by common consent, leaving them unmolested. If it had only been a freak of nature, as was supposed by some to be the case with the pair captured, the progeny would have been of the ordinary color. They are evidently a kind new to this country. What is their proper name and classification, and where did they come from? Will some one who is posted please inform us.—*Mexico (Mo.) Intelligencer.*

**ANALOGIES IN NATURE.**—In many respects, the coconut is like the human skull, although it more closely resembles the skull of the monkey, and may perhaps serve Darwin's purpose as a link between the two; a sponge may be so held as to remind one of the unflushed face of the skeleton; and the meat of an English walnut is almost an exact representation of the brain. Plums and black cherries resemble the human eye; almonds and some other nuts resemble the different varieties of the human nose; and an opened oyster and its shell are a perfect image of the human ear. "The shape of almost any man's body," we are told, "may be found in the various kinds of mammoth pumpkins." The open hand may be discerned in the form assumed by scrub willows and growing celery. The German turnip and egg-plant resemble the human heart. The form of many mechanical contrivances may be traced back to patterns furnished by nature. Thus, the hog suggests the plow, the butterfly the ordinary hinge, the toadstool the umbrella, the duck the ship, the fungus growth on trees the bracket.

**DO THEY KNOW THE TIME?**—It seems evident that some animals, at least, know when Sunday comes. A friend of mine has a dog that always runs with the wagon. On week days the wagon turns to the right from the gate and goes down to the factory. On Sunday it turns to the left, and goes to church. The dog runs ahead; on Sunday he turns to the left, and no intimation is given. Six days the sagacious animal runs on in advance to the factory. Even the horse understands the day as well as the way to church. No one that has passed a week day in Venice will have failed to have seen the pigeons fed at the hour of noon. More than one hundred of these little animals have come at noon for their food. They never mistake the hour. They never come at ten or eleven. When the bell of St. Mark's begins to clang out the hour of noon, not a bird can be seen; before the bell ceases the air will be black, and doves by the hundred fly to the windows. On Sunday no grain is given. The old bell jars out twelve o'clock, but no birds appear. They can count—they know when Sunday comes.

**A NOVEL ADVENTURE.**—As Dr. Billington, of this town, was riding along near Mount Carmel, he descried a deer on the road and shouted at it, expecting to see a fine run across the fields. The deer was so frightened that in attempting to jump the fence it struck the fence-rider and fell back. The doctor kept on shouting all the while, and the confusion of the animal became so great that each succeeding attempt was no more successful than the first. Seeing this, the doctor reined his horse in the corner of the fence, jumped out of his buggy, and made for the deer, and actually caught it, but had no sooner touched it than he found himself in the ditch. After two or three ups and downs it got away from him; but, being a doctor, he fought on scientific principles, and in his endeavors to cut the carotid artery, inflicted a wound on its neck. The confused and now wounded animal ran off ten or twelve rods, and actually came back to the same spot to jump the fence, and with the same ill-success as before. The doctor closed in and caught it a second time, and after another series of ups and downs, succeeded in severing the carotid artery with his penknife, when the deer's life-blood soon effused, and it sank a victim to its captor's pluck. After the excitement was over, the doctor found himself too much exhausted to lift his prize into the carriage. By resting some time, however, he was able to do so; and that being done, he drove home—we will not say a bigger, but certainly a pleased, muddy, and bloody man.—*Strathroy (Canada) Dispatch.*

**MR. SMILEY'S GUN.**—Recently it occurred to Mr. Smiley, of Darbey, that it would be a good thing to go out to see if he could not shoot a rabbit or two. He always kept his gun loaded and ready in the corner of the room, so he merely shouldered it and went out. After a while he saw a rabbit, and taking aim, he pulled the trigger. The gun failed to go off. Then he pulled the other trigger, and the cap snapped again. Mr. Smiley used some extreme language, and then, taking a pin, he picked the nipples of the gun, primed them with a little powder, and started again.

Presently he saw another rabbit, but both caps snapped again. The rabbit did not see Smiley, so he put on more caps, and they snapped too. Then Smiley cleaned out the nipples once again, primed them, and fired the gun off at a fence. Then the caps snapped again. Then Smiley became furious, and in his rage he expended forty-seven caps in an effort to make the gun go off. When the forty-seventh cap missed also, Smiley thought that there might, perhaps, be something the matter with the inside of the gun, so he tried the barrels with his ramrod. To his utter dismay, he discovered that both barrels were empty. Mrs. Smiley, who is nervous about firearms, had drawn the lead without telling Smiley, for fear of making him angry. If there had been a welkin anywhere about, it would probably have been made to ring with Mr. Smiley's excited denunciations of Mrs. Smiley.

Finally, however, he became cooler, and, loading both barrels, he started again after rabbits. He saw one in a few moments, and was about to fire, when he noticed that there were no caps on his gun. He felt for one, and to his dismay found that he had snapped the last one off. Then he ground his teeth and walked home. On his way he saw at least six hundred rabbits. He has been out hunting every day since, however, with his gun in first-rate order, and he has never laid eyes on a solitary rabbit. Smiley is beginning to think something is wrong in the government of the universe.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

We are indebted to Mr. C. J. Ward, of the *Swine and Poultry Journal*, also to Mr. Charles P. Willard, poultry editor of the *National Live Stock Journal*, for early proofs of the doings of the "National Poultry Association," at Chicago. It would appear, from Mr. Willard's letter, that the convention was very harmonious, and that the list of officers, constitution and by-laws, given elsewhere, were voted for and elected unanimously. In fact almost too much so; we would much rather the debate would come before the organization and avoid, in some cases, much controversy afterward; although we do not expect it in this case, as the Western fancier is more liberal in his views, and if the organization is not just what it should be will wait patiently until the next annual meeting, when suggestions will be in proper order. Mr. Willard writes: "I have heard no unfavorable comments, except that the convention might have been more deliberate in its action; though how any gentleman, who sat quietly and saw the convention transact its business without moving amendments, or offering to discuss questions as they came up, can find fault with its action I do not understand. There were frequent invitations for an expression of opinion, while the committee were in consultation, but every one seemed satisfied with the course things were taking. In conclusion, the National Association hopes to prove its usefulness by its work."

## THE EXCHANGE COLUMN.

MR. CHAS. V. HOLDER writes us as follows, in reference to the advantages of the Exchange column in the *Journal*, which is not used as frequently as its merits demands: "Your Exchange column works wonders. I could have disposed of ten times the amount of stock I did. Applications began to arrive before I received the *Journal*."

Mr. Geo. Shiras & Bro., of Alleghany, Pa., writes: "The last Exchange in the *Journal* brought us thirteen offers of pigeons, etc., etc. All of this for 25 cents."

We think if our readers would look into the advantages of the Exchange column it would be used much more extensively than it now is, for we doubt if there is a single reader of the *Journal* but what has some article lying idle, that could be exchanged to the mutual advantage of both parties.

MR. E. P. HOWLETT, of Syracuse, New York, has purchased Mr. P. W. Hudson's entire stock of Brown Red Game fowls, and intends to breed them as a specialty. If Mr. Howlett does as much for the Brown Red Games as he did for the Game Bantams, he will certainly make a success of it.

## IMPORTATION.

MR. C. B. ELBEN, of Pittsburg, Pa., has just received, per steamer "Baltic," one trio of choice Black African Bantams and one pair of Aylesbury Ducks. This importation was selected and shipped by Mr. C. Bartlett, of the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, London. They arrived in good condition. Mr. Elben is much pleased with them, and writes us that they are a valuable addition to his already fine collection. Mr. Elben does his work like a true fancier, regardless of cost, and we can cheerfully recommend him and his stock to the readers of the *Journal*.

OUR readers will please notice the change of address of Wm. H. Kern, the veteran Light Brahma breeder of this city, who has removed his entire yards to North Wales, Montgomery Co., Pa., where all orders should be addressed and will receive earlier attention than if addressed to this city.

THE *Fanciers' Journal and Poultry Exchange* is a weekly journal, devoted to the interests of poultry fanciers, published in Philadelphia by Joseph M. Wade. It is brim full of information on the subject of poultry breeding, and commends itself to every owner of fancy fowls in the country.—*Reading Times and Dispatch*.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### LARGE TURKEYS.

FRIEND WADE:

I see by a late "Journal" that one B. F. White, Ashley, Mass., has taken occasion to gobble over a hen turkey lately sold by him to Odell Steel, Oswego, N. Y., which weighed 22½ pounds.—That's good, but I can beat it.

At the late Buffalo Show my 1st prize Bronze Turkey hen (100 points), hatched May 20, 1873, judged by J. Y. Bicknell, weighed 26½ pounds; on the 1st of January she weighed 28 pounds. The above hen I sold to S. H. Seamans, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin.

My 2d prize hen at Buffalo (98 points) weighed 25 pounds, in poor condition. Now if any of our turkeyers can beat these weights let him propel and report progress.

Yours truly,

Geo. VAN DERVEER.

PORT JACKSON, N. Y., April 12, 1875.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have just received the envelopes with cut of Golden-Spangled Hamburg on and am highly pleased with them; they do your establishment great credit.

I see that Mr. Lambing complains of a Black Hamburg pullet being singularly affected, and says he does not know what the matter is. I can inform him, it is simply rheumatism, which will pass away if he will put her where it is warm and dry.

Yours truly,

ITHACA, N. Y., April 12, 1875.

Geo. W. WOOD.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I see by the last *Journal* that a writer from Portland claims that F. O. Bailey won 2d premium on Buff Cochín chicks, at Boston, this season. Not so. I won 1st on Buff fowls, 2d on chicks, and special for best cock.

Please make the correction and oblige. I have found out

one thing, that is this: it pays me better to advertise in your paper than any poultry paper I ever tried, and I have tried a great many. I had eight Buff cockerels and quite a number of pullets, now they are all gone. Most of my customers said they saw the notice in *Fanciers' Journal*. Am all sold out; that is, all I care to sell.

Yours,

SEWARD MERRY.

LION, N. Y., April 12, 1875.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Your paper I receive regularly, and I am always glad to have the privilege (for so small a cost) to peruse its contents, for it is the only means I have of knowing what is going on among the fowl fraternity, since I quit keeping poultry. I will send on my subscription for the present year in a day or two, but am trying to secure a few subscribers to send along. I hope that your list of subscribers may be double of what they were last year. Wishing you every success with your valuable paper, I am

Yours, a lover of poultry,

DUNCAN McR. KAY.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 1875.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In answer to Mr. Lambing's inquiry, about the Hamburg pullet, I should say that she had been overfed, and not allowed to work for her food, which is very necessary for good health. I should feed shorts mixed with milk or scalding water in the morning, and good oats at night until she is well, and above all give her a good run in the open air where she can scratch for some of her food.

Am glad to see the weekly issue of the *Journal* and hope it will get that support it so justly deserves.

Yours,

WM. E. SHEDD.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I trust the success of the *weekly Journal* is now assured, and that it will live many years and never fall below its present standard. I will give up my chickens and pigeons first, and that is equivalent to saying, I will take it until I have no use for it. Will use every effort to increase its circulation.

Very truly,

J. H. CUMMINGS.

WINNSBORO, S. C., April 12, 1875.

## CATALOGUES, &c., RECEIVED.

ALLEN H. TWISING, Doylestown, Pa.—Card. Common and fancy pigeons.

L. S. PRESTON, Hartford, Conn.—Illustrated price list. Common and Angora Rabbits.

MURPHY & BROOM, 624 Arch Street, Philada.—Circular. Foreign and domestic birds, cages, and appliances.

J. J. WALKER, Ann Arbor, Mich.—Circular, illustrated. Games.

J. E. LLOYD, Richmond Market, Baltimore, Md.—Circular. Cold Spring Poultry Yards. Fancy stock.

WM. P. ATKINSON, Erie, Pa.—Circular to poultry and pigeon fanciers. Fowls, 15 varieties; pigeons, 18 varieties.

C. G. SANFORD, 458 Friendship Street, Providence, R. I.—Circular. Specialties, D. and L. Brahmas.

LUCIUS DUNBAR, West Bridgewater, Mass.—Descriptive catalogue and price list. L. Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, P. Cochins, and Black Russians.

CHAS. F. HAWKINS, Goshen, N. Y. B. Leghorn and P. Cochin fowls, and fancy pigeons.

PETER LEPP, E. Saginaw, Mich. Price list. Pigeons.

FERGUSON & HOWARD, E. Saginaw, Mich.—Illustrated circular. Brown Leghorns and seventeen other varieties, and pigeons.

W. C. HART, Clinton, N. Y.—Price list. Pigeons.

HENRY SKERRETT, Greenville, N. J., poultier to F. Van Winkle.—Circular. Houdans, D. Brahmas, Partridge, White, and Buff Cochins; pigeons, fifteen varieties.

W. G. BAKER, Norwalk, Huron Co., Ohio.—Price list. Fowls, nine varieties; also, Ferrets.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### BIRD LIME AND APPLICATION.

I NOTICED an inquiry in No. 6, embracing manner of making and using bird-lime, which I shall attempt to answer.

Take one quart of raw linseed oil and boil it in an iron vessel devoid of a seam, as the intense heat would melt the solder of a seamed one. Be careful not to have the heat so intense as to burn the oil.

In course of boiling, the oil will become viscid and adhesive; allow a small quantity to cool and place between finger and thumb, to test when sufficiently strong. Cut a number of twigs from one-quarter to one-half inch and upwards in diameter, and a foot or more in length, notched around either end, and thoroughly cover with the bird lime. Fasten them by means of thin copper wire, passed around the notched sticks on the tops of limbs and branches where birds frequently alight. Larger sticks may be split in half, and smeared on the round surface only, and tied on larger limbs.

To be entirely successful, one must cut most of limbs from a common-sized bush or shrub, tie a bird-lime stick on each running limb, and place a cage with a song bird against the stem and about half-way up the shrub.

To preserve your prepared twigs, get a piece of leather the width of your longest twigs, and about two feet in length; fold in middle of length, place twigs in, and roll. No one need fail who will adopt the plan proposed.

Recently a new "stick'em" has been devised in the land of genius for catching nobler game. I have seen specimens weighing from 130 to 160 pounds completely caught. They call it "pedigree!" It is not as universal in its application as the old-fashioned bird lime used so long by naturalists, but is remarkably effective in catching animals of the genus *Homo*, species *Sapiens*.

You get the recipe "down east" for twenty-five cents I have seen immense "catches" by this recipe. Seth Green in his most hopeful mood would not promise such "catches" of shad in our noble Susquehanna.

I may find opportunity to describe some of the results of the "new departure." SAM.

[We have not inquired the weight of "Sam": but, judging from his manner of writing, he must come between the two weights named above.—ED.]

### THE SUFFERINGS OF THE BIRDS.

THE Baltimore *Sun* of Monday has this paragraph: "The severity of the recent extremely cold weather in its effect on the birds of the air and the waterfowl has been

mentioned. Many thousand of crows were frozen and starved. Hundreds of them have been found blind, unable to navigate from loss of sight, and helpless from cold and want of food. It is learned that this blindness is caused by the starved birds picking each other's eyes at night on their roosts, where in their reduced state from hungry they fight with desperation, and practice in extremity a sort of fierce cannibalism on each other. Many wild ducks have been captured, stupefied and starving. A gentleman living a few miles from Baltimore reports that the robins, in great numbers, having exhausted the food available in the up-country, or cut off from supplies by the ice and snow, are driven to the borders of the city to satisfy their hunger. In some cases they have stripped the holly trees of all the berries, and gobbled up all the food they could find. In one instance there was a robin on a holly tree for almost every berry it bore. The tree being within a few yards of one of the windows of the house, the humane master of the house fed them, and not only the robins, but the English sparrows and other poor little birds found a hospitable resting place and a secure harbor, compensating the family by their songs of thanks and presence. The pigeons in the city have also suffered very much from the cold. All day yesterday the strange spectacle was presented in the harbor of a fraternizing between a large number of crows and sea-gulls, which seemed moved by one common impulse—the desire to find food. It was not uncommon to see a score of gulls and twice as many crows together upon the ice in localities where some choice morsels could be found, which had been cast overboard from vessels, and the cawing of the crows commingled with the shrill notes of their white friends, the gulls, made rather discordant music. The opinion was expressed that the crows, being unable to find food on land, were driven by starvation to seek subsistence in the harbor.

At a house on North Seventh street, in this city, they have a cat which will allow no one to sing or whistle in her presence. She is otherwise amiable and docile enough, but growls and springs viciously at any person who disturbs her ears with musical sounds. The worst of it is that the family are very musical. They are considering whether to sell their piano and let their voices rust, or to kill the over-critical cat. We know a man who will gladly take the cat off their hands. He wants to turn her loose in his boarding-house, where four piano-thumpers, two amateur flutists, three old maids with cracked voices, and a boy with a jews-harp render existence a burden. He has heard of this cat, says he sympathizes with her, and will gladly take her.

ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½	per cent. discount.
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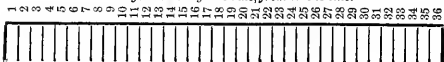
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No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

C. M. GRAY, Schenectady, N. Y., wants to exchange one trio Black Sumatra Game, and one trio Buff Cochins, for Black-Red Game Bantam pullets.

S. POTTERTON, Germantown, Pa., will exchange one extra-fine Scotch Terrier bitch, four months old, for B. R. Red Game Bantams, one pair of Canary Birds for breeding, or one pair of White Fantails. Must be good stock as the dog is from imported stock. What offers?

ALFRED A. BEROW, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., would exchange one B. R. Red Game pullet, one pair Duckwings, and one Tartar pullet—for pigeons of either of the following varieties: Jacobsins, Fantails, Owls, Turbits, Tumblers, Trumpeters, Swallows.

T. G. CHACE, 206 Franklin Street, New York, will exchange three W. C. B. Poland hens, good fowls, A No. 1—for White Poland hens, or will take a trio of S. Hamburgs, or a trio of White-crested Ducks. Who offers?

WM. D. ZELL, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange Bee-hives, Simplicity (any size of frames), or Quiboy's new hive boxes or frames—for Bees, black preferred. Hives are not patented.

L. O. CLINGER, Milton, Pa., will exchange one Black and Tan Terrier dog, one year old, good blood—for Game Bantams or Song Birds.

W. ATLEE BURPEE, 1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia, wants Brown Leghorn pullets, fit to mate with his extra-fine cock, "Philadelphia 1st," in exchange for Fancy Pigeons or eggs for hatching. What offers?

B. A. WHITEY, Meadville, Pa., has left one complete set Harpers' Magazine from 1866 to date; some of Atlantic Monthly, Godey's Magazine, Peterson's and Scribner's Magazines, that he will exchange, any or all, for Fancy Pigeons of any kind; Owls, Turbits, and Colored Fans preferred.

THOMAS R. NELSON, 215 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia, wants to exchange Dark Brahma cockerels, Spanish hens, Dark Brahma, Houdan or White Leghorn eggs (all fine stock)—for eggs of Dark and Light Brahmas, Brown Leghorns, Dorkings, Games, or Game Bantams.

CHAS. H. SEAVER, Hubbardston, Mich., wants Letter-copying Press in exchange for eggs or fowls of Light or Dark Brahmas, Buff Cochins, White or Brown Leghorns; Pekin, Rouen, Cayuga, or Plata Ducks; Embury or Toulouse Geese. Give size, make, condition, and price of press. Also, Job Printing Press and Type, in exchange for above. Give make, condition, size of form and price; and send proof of type and specimens of press-work. All must be in good working order.

L. C. BERKMEYER, Kutztown, Pa., will exchange Brown Leghorn eggs, choice stock, the same asked in return—for W. C. White Poland or Black Spanish eggs (the former preferred). Will also exchange one Brown Leghorn cockerel for one pair Black Spanish, and pay the balance.

A. T. D. JOHNSON, Boyertown, Berks County, Pa., will exchange one trio Buff Cochins for one trio Dark Brahms (the hens are laying); Light Brahms and Buff Cochins eggs for Dark Brahma or Gray Dorking eggs. Light Brahms are E. Carpenter's stock.

J. H. MORRISON, Marlow, N. H., wants to exchange a few sittings of eggs from White Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks for either kind of Hamburgs. Good stock wanted, as mine are.

G. A. CUNNINGHAM, Neenah, Wis., wants a copy of Wright's New Illustrated Foultry-Book in exchange for eggs for hatching from his choice fowls. Also, wants a male Mocking Bird, and good Belgian singer.

P. O. BOX 43, Mahanoy City, Pa., wants Fancy Pigeons in exchange for a Violin valued at \$10. Also, a revolver valued at \$12.

J. H. MORRISON, Marlow, N. H., will exchange 13 Plymouth Rock eggs for 13 Dark Brahma eggs; good stock wanted, as mine are. Or, will exchange White Leghorn and Plymouth Rock eggs for offers.

A. L. BANKS, Box 89, Mt. Kisco, Westchester Co., New York, will exchange eggs for hatching from choice Brown Leghorn for Dominique or Black Leghorn eggs.

GEO. CUTLER, West Somerville, Mass., will give in exchange one pair of Red Pouters, one pair of White Fans, and one pair of Black Tumblers, for a trio of first-class Duckwing Game fowls.

G. A. CUNNINGHAM, Neenah, Wis., will exchange two splendid White Leghorn pullets, one B. B. Game Bantam cock, Buff Cochins cockerel, or eggs for hatching, from my choice stock—for one tip-top Brown Leghorn cockerel, pullets of the same variety, or Silver Duckwing Game Bantam pullets.

D. F. GOEHAM, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., will exchange one trio of Black Red Game Bantams for one pair of good Pouter, Tumbler, or Carrier Pigeons. Must be good birds.

W. H. CUNNINGHAM, Chenango Bridge, Broome Co., N. Y., will exchange Brown Leghorn eggs for Houdan eggs, from good stock only.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 29, 1875.

No. 17.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)  
**CHICKEN COOPS.**

#### EDITOR *FANCIERS' JOURNAL*:

It occurred to me that a few words in regard to coops for chickens would not be amiss, and possibly quite acceptable to some of your many readers. This being the season for young broods, our remarks cannot be said to be unseasonable.

Fig. 1 shows a coop which is generally used by farmers, and cannot be called a fancier's coop. It is usually made

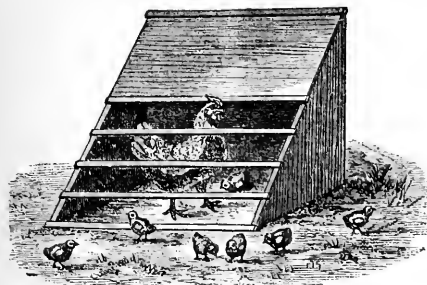


FIG. 1.

about thirty inches wide by twenty-four deep, with closed back and ends, and partly over the front, which gives some shelter; but one serious objection to the way in which this coop is made is the manner of nailing on the slats, which are placed horizontally, making it very difficult for the chicks to pass in and out after they have attained any size. Especially is this the case with Asiatics. If the slats are nailed on vertically, it will be noticed that the chicks can pass through a much narrower space.

Fig. 2 represents the tent-coop, which, I believe, was first introduced to the public by the late H. H. G. Sharpless, of Shoemakertown, Pa., and is one of the best practical coops I have ever seen. As shown in the cut, it is somewhat

modified from Mr. S.'s plan, but scarcely improved. It is represented as having a floor, which I consider a nuisance in any coop to be used in this climate; and if the coop be set

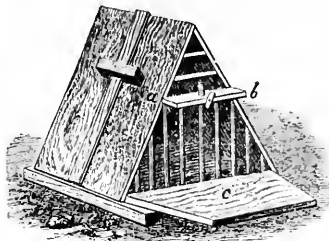


FIG. 2.

upon a dry knoll or slight elevation, where the hen can have access to the earth, both she and her brood will thrive much better. If a coop has a floor, it is absolutely necessary that it be cleaned daily, as it soon gets foul; but if it be placed on the bare earth, the hen scratches up the loose soil and thus deodorizes all the filth, and all that will be needful is to slide the coop a few feet whenever there are any indications of the ground beneath it getting foul.

Fig. 3 shows a coop which is described by the editor of the *Fanciers' Gazette* as follows: "It can be made by any

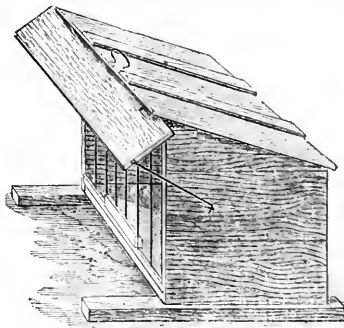


FIG. 3.

man at all accustomed to tools; and we may state that last year, on a sudden emergency, with the materials at hand, we made three, unassisted, in an afternoon. These materials are, half-inch boards, nine inches wide, for the coop; inch-square pieces for the framing; and either lath or quarter-inch wire for the front. If wire is used (and it looks best), a quarter-inch clean-cutting bit, to cut holes for it, will be needed. The size we prefer is two feet square. Each side is composed of two boards, and half a board, sawn

exactly from corner to corner, which avoids waste; the back of two boards; the top of three, with narrow slats nailed over the joints. The roof projects an inch and a half clear all around, which throws the rain off beautifully. In front it projects about three inches. A roof thus projecting will need boards two feet five inches long, and thus a twelve-foot plank (board) will cut all the lengths, without any waste whatever.

"The putting together needs no explanation, beyond saying that there is an inch-square corner piece in each corner, to which the boards are nailed; and another inch-square piece along top and bottom of the front, to which the slats are nailed, or in which the wires are inserted, if wires are used.

"The door is made by a sliding slat, or two sliding wires, made in one piece (as in the figure), so that the bend forms a handle.

"But the best feature of this coop is the shelter-board in front, which is hinged to the under side of the front of the roof, in the simplest manner, by driving two galvanized staples into the underside of the roof; into which lock hooks driven in the edges of the board. These hooks are easily formed by driving staples firmly into the edges of the board, and then cutting out a piece of the staple, on one side, with a pair of wire-nippers. Hinged in this way, the board is easily removed in fine weather to allow full play for the sun; while in bad weather it is put on the coop in a moment, and kept extended by a swing arm of wire. Both coop and shelter-board should be well tarred.

"It is in the shelter-board the excellence of this arrangement consists, the coop itself is a construction well known; but we were led to contrive the movable board by a long continuance of settled-wet weather, which at one time nearly drove us to despair. At last we hit upon this contrivance, and its success was instant and perfect; our chickens being left out in these coops both day and night, without any other shelter, and thriving well. When deserted by the mother the broods may still be left out in these coops, unless hatched very early, and will remain attached to their homes, and breathing the pure open air, until their increasing size and growing plumage make larger sleeping places necessary.

"The shelter-board should be wider than the coops, so as to keep off both a front and a slanting rain; for our two-foot coops we made the boards three feet long.

"Such a coop is the best we have ever yet met with, and makes the possessor almost independent of any chicken-house at all. We can speak most confidently of its merits, and never intend to be without it, though this season we are not using coops at all, but bringing up our chickens under one of Mrs. Cheshir's "artificial mothers," with which, we are happy to say, they are thriving well."

I have omitted Mr. Wright's description of the floor in the above coop, as we are rarely, if ever, visited with such long rainy periods in this country as are common in England. I have never found a floor necessary in my coops for broods hatched after April first. If care be taken to have the coop properly placed, little or no difficulty will be experienced from rain.

W. E. FLOWER.

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Fanciers' Journal*, which is now the only weekly paper published, devoted entirely to the interest of fanciers, either in this country or England.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## CROTCHETS OF THE POULTRY FANCY.

BY PETER SIMPLE.

No. 8.

"I have so great a contempt and detestation for *meanness*, that I could sooner make a friend of one who had committed murder, than of a man who could be capable, in any instance, of the former vice. Under *meanness*, I comprehend dishonesty; under *dishonesty*, ingratitude; under *ingratitude*, irreligion; and under this latter, every species of vice and immorality in human nature."—*Laurence Sterne.*

I HAVE portrayed in this series of papers sundry "crotchets," that one or another breeder, writer, or editor has recognized, evidently—for I have observed from time to time that several parties have publicly alluded to these brief sketches—some in complimentary terms, others in a more captious spirit.

Now this latter demonstration serves to show that there is both truth and applicability in "Peter Simple's" strictures; and, though no *personal* criticisms have ever been intended, it seems the "coat has fitted" more than one of those who read the correspondents' contributions to the *Fanciers' Journal*.

I set down this exposition of touchiness as one of the decided crotchets of the poultry fancy; but it is a weakness that is unavoidable with certain individuals, who indulge hobbies and who ride them to death, first or last, unwittingly.

My attention has recently been called by a friend, who reads a New England monthly more carefully than I have the leisure to do, to several sharp flings (editorially or through its contributors) at the writer of this series of papers. There cannot be the slightest objection offered to any of these rejoinders, that I can conceive of. Every man has a right to his own opinion, in this free country, I take it. And if all our writers *agreed* upon the manifold topics of interest to the poultry fancy, where would there be any field for discussion or criticism? But do you or I impose upon any one a wrong, or an injury, Mr. Editor, by the expression of our opinion or belief, fairly (giving our conceived good reasons for so doing), upon any subject that seems to our view to affect a portion or a majority of the poultry fraternity?

If you or I think it just to criticize—the standard, for instance, and offer what we deem improvements in it—do we really become only "croakers," or "frauds," or "interlopers," or "dealers in Billingsgate," thereby? If any of us publicly state that the plan of "pedigreeing poultry" is open to objections, of a serious character, or, on the other hand, that this is a proper thing to do, in "this age of progression," do we show ourselves "fault-finding," "unscrupulous," or "ignorant" men, only, through such means? For myself, I fail to so construe such an expression of ideas.

If I believe that Wright's theory about the origin of the Brahma fowls is true—if I think Mr. Cornish did "import the first of these birds into America from India"—if I am convinced that Mr. Burnham originated this fine variety—if I accept the latest story as given by Mr. Plaisted, that a Mr. Knox first brought them into Connecticut from New York—or, if I disbelieve all three of these mixed-up accounts, and am of the opinion that this breed clearly comes from the State of Pennsylvania in the outset, wherein am I "a liar," "a fool," "a dupe," or "a victim of error?"

If one anonymous writer says he does not favor "pedigreeing chickens," because it is "opening the way for the steepest kind of fraud that has ever been concocted in the poultry trade" (as *he* thinks), and if other writers, like



I. K. Felch or G. P. Burnham, over their own names declare this scheme to be a useful and commendable one, whereby the honest breeder may the more readily and satisfactorily dispose of his stock to good advantage—either of these parties (thus diametrically opposed to each other in their views) open to the accusation that one "lacks common intelligence," or that the other is "a huckster," or "an impostor," evidently? If so, I cannot see it.

This is a world of change. Mutability is the common lot of humanity; and among the chicken fanciers of the present time it would be strange indeed if we did not meet with those whose opinions on many of the subjects now alluded to did not vary. But I am charitably enough disposed to admit that there are others besides myself who hold dissimilar views which they have the right to entertain and express, or to change at will for cause.

It has been aptly said that, "in degree as we overrate our own opinions, we are prone to underrate those of others—for injustice indulged in at home is not likely to be corrected abroad." And how ready are most of us to wish that which we believe? How many men possess that sort of kaleidoscope in which the bits of broken glass typify their own merits, foibles, or fortunes, which tumble into apparently harmonious arrangements before their eyes, for the time being, and delight them, though often most mischievously, in the end? Of a truth, "there are persons who regard their friends, even, simply as victims devoted to their own reputation."

Few of us are without selfishness, I know, yet this is a most execrable vice, nevertheless; and, while he who is corrupt is naturally suspicious, so he who becomes suspicious (if he be not heedful), will very shortly become corrupt. It is an easy thing for any of us to point the finger at the faults of others, and to suspect or believe that this or that man is a foe to us, if he assails our hobbies.

But, "Peter Simple" suggests to those who find fault with his homely sayings in these columns, the following brief maxim from quaint, wise Cumberland: "It is an old saying that charity begins at home; yet this is no reason it should not go abroad. Every man should live with the world as a citizen of the world. He may have a preference for the village, or the alley in which he lives; he may adhere to the hobby he favors; he may maintain his own good opinion of himself; but he should at the same time be charitable towards others, and have a generous feeling for the welfare of the whole."

And here endeth this chapter, which is respectfully and with the most friendly good feeling commended to the attention of those "whom it may concern."

NEW YORK, February, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SOME NOTES ON BUYING EGGS.

FRIEND WADE:

Thinking for some time that I would send you a few notes for your valuable *Journal*, I now take the liberty to ask a small corner. I am a young fancier, but have tried to be instructed by others older in the business, through the *Fanciers' Journal* and other poultry papers of the country. I started with only one kind of fowl, the Brown Leghorns, which I think cannot be beat for eggs; but, feeling a want of a good large fowl, I decided to raise some Dark Brahmans, and went in for buying eggs, and had them

shipped from all parts; some of the eggs coming over 500 miles, and some not more than 30 miles, and I must say I have felt at times as though I wished all the fowls and eggs back to the parties who sent them, for out of 150 eggs I received last April and May, I did not get but seven pullets and seven cockerels, but to day I am well satisfied with my little experience. I do not propose to keep more than two kinds. I believe it to be a mistake for any fancier to keep more, unless he has a wide range for them, and can keep them well separated. I know of fanciers who have got many varieties, and the poor fowls are penned up on about a half acre of land, in small coops, and I believe it is a matter of impossibility, where there is such a large variety in so small a place, to be kept pure and in good health.

Last fall I built a hen-house; and, by the way, if this should be noticed by the man who gave the plan in the *Poultry World*, I hope he will accept my thanks. The house is 16 x 20 feet on the ground, and ten feet to peak of roof. The roof comes down to the sills, which rest on posts put in the ground below frost mark, and stand out about one foot. There is no underpinning. It is boarded inside in winter, and filled up with good sand to top of sill, with three common windows in south side of roof, and a door in each end, and a partition in the middle, if you wish, which will make a cheap and a warm house, and one which will accommodate fifty fowls. But, Mr. Wade, I find it is not all play to try to breed good fowls, for it takes hard work and constant care, and a good deal more of it than I anticipated when I first commenced; but I have had some good luck and some bad, yet I do not feel as some of my brother fanciers do—that it is a failure, and wish to give it up, but I do feel today more interest in the business than ever I did.

I have given you no advertisements for the *Journal* yet, but hope some day to be able to compete with any of my brothers. I wish to say here that my mind is fixed on only two kinds of fowls, and I do not think I should change them if I had a large farm.

If some one would tell me, through your *Journal*, the cause of fowls pulling feathers and eating them, I would be glad. I have not been able as yet to see anything in print on the subject.

Last week was my first experience in having to open a hen's crop. It was a valuable one, and I did not want to loose her. She had got to some old bog hay, which had been lying under the snow, and some of it was very long. It was rolled in a solid mass, and so hard that you could not dent the crop. In this condition she probably would not have lived twenty-four hours, but it is now ten days since, and she is doing well.

W. S. HOLLAND.

PEACEDALE, R. I. April 5, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE GALLINO CULTURAL PROFESSOR.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.:

The "gallino-cultural Professor" deserves a severer criticism than was given him by your anonymous correspondent, who certainly did not look very closely into his book, as I have done, much to my regret, whilst bewailing my departed fifty cents, or he would have been exposed before now.

Certainly, if the apparatus is not a humbug, the Professor is; to judge from his advertisements and his book, and long before he had ever been accused of being such, he was pub-

lishing himself a "no humbug," and there is a veritable French proverb that says, "*Qui s'excuse s'accuse.*"

I have nothing to say about the wonderful apparatus, which the Professor says, "is the one of all the systems which has proved the greatest success and renders the greatest service," for he denies an engraving or description of it, unless you buy one. But, pray, Mr. Editor, where is that success, and where that service that I have not heard of or seen it in any of the poultry publications, except when emanating from his pen? It is true the *Poultry World*, of June, 1874, published an engraving of Mr. Corbett's poultry and pigeon house, but there is not one word or comment about the new incubator, "the great discovery of the age." His circular does contain "extracts from a thousand articles," reduced to half a dozen from Long Island papers. Is the success confined to that sandy slip of land?

Now, I have no desire or intention to hurt or prejudice the invention and interests of the Professor, but, on the contrary, am sadly in want of, and would gladly welcome, a good and cheap incubator; nor am I acquainted with any inventor or interested in one, but even at the risk of having my intelligence doubted by the gallinaeous Professor, wish to expose the humbug of his book and his advertisements.

When a Yankee humbug, there is some skill and wit in it that consoles the victim, but in this case it is a disgusting attempt at the sensational advertisement dodge.

The book offered is not a book, but a miserably written and trashy pamphlet of twenty-four pages, which does not tell you "how to hatch and raise every kind of poultry with the aid of manure;" nor does it tell you "how to make \$500 a year with twelve hens;" neither, as promised, does it give "very minute particulars and the practical manner in which horse manure can be used, and of the enormous profits which can be realized by the method."

The first problem is solved in sixteen lines of page 20, by telling you to put your eggs into an apparatus or cask, keep them at a temperature of 104° in a heap of manure, and at the end of twenty-one days count your chickens! Is not this simple, easy and beautiful, and sufficient to induce you to spend \$20 in a Corbett incubator.

Then comes the \$500 problem, which is still more easily disposed of yet, without bothering your brains with any calculation, financial or mathematical. Make your twelve two-year-old hens lay twelve hundred eggs in a year; make your manure heap hatch from them six hundred spring chickens during the year; sell them direct to the consumer; deduct your expenses, and, presto! you pocket \$500!

This is simply sublime, and the magnanimity which induced the Professor to give to the world the secret of that fortune he is going to make is worthy of the highest encomium; and this after proving by statistics "that there is no danger of overstocking the market with eggs and poultry," and refusing to sell his patent to a company, "fearing that now the apparatus is spread over the country, our poultry and eggs would decrease in value in consequence of their being too large a quantity thrown upon the market."

In page 22 he becomes the benefactor of the unprotected widows and fatherless children of the unscrupulous speculator. "Engage in the poultry business" with my apparatus and you shall never know want!

Page 23 contains a refreshing little bit of the history of England and will enhance the already exalted idea that Americans have of Queen Victoria. This lady "has a splendid poultry-house and spends numerous days in study-

ing how to ameliorate the condition of poultry, and avoiding the mortality of young turkeys when they get the red." Any Englishman wanting to know how his beloved Queen "manages to avoid death by the red," can be satisfied by remitting \$1.25 to the manager of the Gallinocultural Institute, L. I.

Lastly, not leastly, his advice to capitalists is beyond measure disinterested; and how sincerely grateful ought Astor, Belmont, Brown Brothers, Duncan Sherman, etc., to be for the advice gratuitously proffered them, as to how to "embark their funds," what "companies to institute," and "how to hatch one thousand chickens and more every day." Think of that talented man of celebrity who instead of making \$500 a year out of the apparatus given him, keeps it in his office in Wall Street merely to show to his friends! Surely the man who intends to invest \$4000 in hatching chickens with manure can afford to be generous! Oh, that I had that one thousand egg apparatus and I should be happy for life!

It certainly is a most remarkable book, "the only one of its kind which has ever been published," or that ever will be, and I would advise all your readers *gallinoculturally* inclined, to save their money for the *Fanciers' Journal*, where they will find common sense without "puff or brag."

Yours respectfully,

KERESKO, 13th April, 1875.

EDWARD FESSER.

(For Fanciers Journal.)

### SUNDAY IN THE BACKYARD.

It is Easter—a day not observed in any extraordinary way by our Puritanic ancestors; but, as eggs seem to be one of the luxuries of the day to a multitude, our thoughts also revert to that subject. We should know just where to find a fancier on such a Sunday morning. At all events this is our day at home, and we are going to enjoy it with our hens, cigars, and old clothes. So accompanied by the old dog we look up our pets and keep very quiet until Madame is well on her way to church, then we start for the hammer, nails, and saw, and make things jingle for awhile, new boxes, slats repaired, a nail here, a button there, and our next neighbor (with a hoe in his hand), looks over the fence and inquires if we are not making considerable noise for the day. We soon get tired, put away the hammer and saw with a smile because we have disturbed no one to-day, light another cigar, find the sunniest spot in the yard, sit down on a box, lean against the fence, and muse; keeping the biggest cock near by throwing him a kernel of corn at a time, admire him, and promise him a trip to the next show sure. What a lot of humbugs there is getting to be in this poultry business; verily, some of the wooden nutmeggers will soon have material enough for a second volume of "Hen Fever," and Burnham will not have to acknowledge the corn this time either. There is the "two shilling pedigree" of no value except to the owner and the man who rakes in the money. This twaddle about Williams, Comey, Buzzell, and others, selling "pedigree" birds is all nonsense; they give pedigree in some instances but do not attempt it at wholesale, because, we assert that no breeder can keep such a record as some pretend to have. When we are negotiating with Williams for his birds, if we are expecting to pay for his best, we ask for his best, without caring whether they are by Tom, Dick, or Harry—out of Susan, Sarah, or Jane. *Best*, that is the word and their markings,

etc., to suit the birds with which we wish to mate. If pedigree is of no value at this time, when was it or when will it be valuable? When the birds are on the way to us he may give us the sire or dam, perhaps both, if he happens to know, and either are distinguished as prize birds of heavy weight or some other excellence. As to the Williams, Felch, and some other strains, one can distinguish them at sight in most cases.

By-the-way, has it occurred to anyone, except the writer, that these breeders have spent so much time and thought in breeding, that in some respects these birds are part and parcel of the originator? Look at that Williams' bird at our show; he is on hand and takes it coolly, as does his master. Train was on time and both came to the show, simply because they wanted to. They had an understanding about the matter last summer. Felch and his bird were there too, both a little nervous, but tako in the whole situation at a glance; both are ready and good at an argument, good crows, and good company.

Where is Ongley? Look at the Sebrights first then you can pick out Ongley at once; if not the originator, he is just the man who would take these little wonders as his pets. These men all keep a record of their birds for their guidance in breeding; but, when the birds depart ten, one hundred, perhaps a thousand miles away, it ceases to be of value except to the maker. Of course it could be made useful could the new owner see and study the sire and dam for himself, and compare notes with the former owner; but some chaps are in for a fortune, so the "pedigree dodge" must have its day; we predict that it will be a short one. Then there is "nicknacks" and "gimeracks," also of no value except to the maker and vender, with which we, the young breeders must be swindled fifty and seventy-five cents at a time until we get our eye-teeth cut in the matter. We thought this poultry business was a sort of freemasonry (it is in many cases, but not always); but, if we can find out "whose who" for fifty cents it often pays to do it; so some men can flatter themselves that they are selling themselves (if not cheap), at a very low price. Then there is Plaisted, an honest man we presume; but where is your strain? Do you "strike your gait" in the yards of Emory Carpenter; or, do you content yourself, like us young breeders, with a little of this strain and a little of that, a sort of Light Brahma hash as it were?

After more than twenty years' experience you should give us something. Please do not spend too much time grating that little axe, or blowing through the small bellows—the one thing needful (another axe *somewhere*)—because we are waiting for you. For the present hen fever, we would prefer Light Brahmas, with good leg feathering; and, as we very much admire the black tails and wings, and black stripe on hackle, we must have the bluish-slate underfeathering. We can get Buff Cochins direct from our pens, and do not care to breed them with our Light Brahmas. And, my dear sir, when you write for our benefit (and your own), please do confine yourself to subjects you are well posted on—for instance, Burnham, the management of sitting hens, and the destruction of the lice thereof. Do not get into deep water, because you do not swim worth a cent, and we boys must laugh at you. When you were licking poor little Burnham, we thought you were about the best man "on the patch," but you could not let well enough alone. And, my dear fellow, do not stand there and crow on your own dunghill as if there were no new worlds to conquer. Come

over into our backyard, or visit some first-class shows away from home. If you do not take prizes, you may at least learn something, which is what we go for. We do not find at these shows the originals of the pictures purporting to be drawn from birds, the property of Mr. So-and-So. We recently, at a show, asked one of those breeders why he did not bring his birds. He replied, with a sigh, "They are dead." But within a few weeks they have reappeared in one of our magazines, like Jack in the box—"here we are again." But, the people are coming from church, and it is time to dress for dinner. "Cut, cut, cut, cut-ah"—that is our hen who won us first prize. We must save her eggs. We put that egg away, making eleven of hers in all on hand. She weighs twelve pounds—one pound more than any of her six sisters. As we turn, we pass a magnificent cock, and cannot help stopping to look at him. He is from a good strain, is pedigreed (25 cents, and all), and has won a prize. We know of a full brother of his, which would be dear at twenty-five cents, but we might buy him, put him in the Pedigree Book, and sell him to some greenhorn. If we did not happen to know the dam, it is easy enough fixed. Who could doubt our word? One day I hear of their doing is, they take a pen of sisters, name them all *one* name (patent applied for); then it is the easiest thing in the world to fix up the pedigree. Should they be short of hens, they would not take a good hen half sister to the rest. Oh, no! that would not do at all, so they always kill that hen, because the Pedigree Book, like figures, never lies, and must and will be kept exactly correct. YOUNG BREEDER.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### OUR SECOND PIGEON TRIP.

ON our second "round," the first place we visited was the extensive lofts of Mr. Chas. D. Parker, of Arlington, Md., a short drive from the city. Mr. Parker is not only a fancier but a dealer also, and judging from the number of orders he was filling has numerous customers. He certainly has a great many birds. He had his lofts recently constructed. There are sixteen lofts in one continuous building, each one being 10½ x 6 feet, partitions made movable, so when occasion requires the lofts can be made smaller or larger. Sliding wire door to enter each, over which, in cold or inclement weather, a glazed sash door is slid, and a large skylight sash is in each loft. With these accommodations the birds may enjoy sunshine and light, two health-promoting essentials. He has separated "lofts" devoted to each of the following varieties: 1, Pouters; 2, Barbs; 3, Turbits; 4, Fans; 5, Trumpeters; 6, Carriers; 7, Owls; 8, Quakers; 9, Magpies; 10, Nuns; 11, Helmets; 12, Archangels; 13, Jacobins; 14, Swallows; 15, hens; 16, cock birds before mating. In some of these we saw as many as seventeen sitting on eggs at once. Across the yard is a small building, with cages for mating about twenty pairs at once, and

same room is also for a hospital. When he feeds Nos. 15 and 16, the hovering of the miscellaneous plumaged birds is not unlike a large variegated flower bed, swayed to and fro in the wind, at least so the comparison came in our mind. We saw among his choice birds a White Barb cock, with a grand head, and which had changed hands once at one hundred dollars. We saw too many to ask space to particularize. Mr. Parker keeps a record of the number of pigeons' eggs laid, and how many is raised from the same, which he remarks, shows just how much one can count on pigeons before they are hatched, and which may also bring out statements giving others experience in this direction.

From a strict account of 3420 eggs laid, 2335 were set upon for the full time, from which were hatched 1340 young, upwards of a thousand having met with the numerous incidental casualties which all breeders have to contend with. From this average it requires about five eggs to raise a bird. Mr. Parker says many breeders will think their average more favorable than this. He did also, until he kept a record. Of course, he refers to the entire breeding season, and admits that to take the best portion of the season there would be a more favorable degree of success. We saw some fine Black Hamburgs, and a trio of Game Bantams, that he had recently received, which were only on the road fourteen days, coming from Massachusetts. When they did arrive they were a little light ("too thin") for even a show pen. We also saw some choice pure-bred Alderney cattle which give good rich milk, for we had "Inside Tumblers" (several of 'em); proof of it. We watched the entire day among his pets, and wound up the trip by accompanying Mr. Parker and his amiable better half to a "Martha Washington Tea Party," which we also enjoyed. The next morning we were fortunate enough to meet Mr. Slifer, who again "took us in" (his carriage, I mean), and we went "that Broadway down," and called on Mr. F. A. Rommel, who has a good idea about keeping his pigeons in good quarters. His entire yard, in the rear of his establishment, has been, by boarding up the sides and ends, and open-slating the top, converted into a spacious, well-lighted loft, and room sufficient for good exercise. His birds were nice, among which were Swallows, Nuns, Pouters, Carriers, etc. His yard being at his place of business enables him to entertain visiting friends—which he does with pleasure. Mr. Mueller, also on Broadway, being away from home, Mr. Rommel kindly showed us through his (Mr. Mueller's) loft, where we saw Swallows, Tumblers, Horsemen, etc. His loft was convenient, facing the afternoon sun, with a wire partition outside.

Nearly directly across the street we visited the loft of Mr. Loebicke, a tailor, who also has some good birds. Our next halt was at the business place of Mr. W. B. Cochran, where we saw quite a large display of pigeons and many varieties; saw some very choice Almond, Splashed, Dun, and Red Short-faced Tumblers, Fantails (one of which alighted on my hand and fearlessly ate grain therefrom), Carriers, Swallows, etc. Mr. Cochran does also considerable in fancy chickens, rabbits, etc., his display at the door always attracting large crowds.

After enjoying an inspection of these birds we drove to Mr. David Mordecai's, where we found fine birds enjoying fine accommodations. Had we not known what an enthusiastic, and what an ardent admirer of rare, choice birds Mr. Mordecai is, doubtless we would have been more astonished at the excellent loft he has had constructed expressly

for his pets; but, as is the case of Mr. Gaddes, we knew the enthusiasm of these gentlemen was so unbounded, that we had naturally anticipated much we were to see and enjoy. Mr. Mordecai's loft is nearly the same as that of Mr. Gaddes, described in my first article, excepting he has no stove or heating arrangements, and his second and third stories are each rooms without partitions. Fountains are playing in both stories. The nests (120) were ornamented with fancy wood work. On the first floor we noticed a machine for cracking corn, straw or hay-cutter, some willow wicker baskets or hampers, containing many partitions, which he had imported birds in. Everything was as clean as a new pin.

Mr. Mordecai has Barbs, Owls, Turbits, Short-faced Tumblers, Antwerps, Trumpeters, and Fantails. The Antwerps first attract attention as we enter. We saw a Mottled Trumpeter that we can only describe as perfect perfection. The collection of Owls was wonderful, and their plumage in coloring exquisite. The Fantails strutted as airy as a Broadway swell. The outside of the loft is fancy wire screen. When the birds come out to sun, Mr. M. can sit in his drawing-room and admire them.

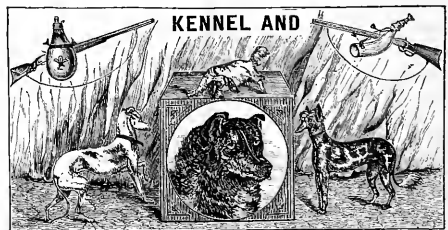
There is no city in the Union that can boast of as many choice, high-class pigeons as the Monumental City, and certainly no other city can claim so many devoted fanciers. The display of pigeons at the last Baltimore show—although generally acknowledged to exceed any exhibition yet held in this country, both as regards quality and quantity—is but a "drop in the bucket" in comparison with what "My Maryland" will accomplish at the next show. G. O. B.

BROOKLANDVILLE, Md., April 22, 1875.

In looking over the *Journal* of April 15, the Fairmount Pigeon Flying Society are trying to claim that which does not belong to them by trying to represent that they organized on March 1, 1872. The only proof which they claim for this is, that they have got it dated in a book from that date; if this was true, they would have published it like all other societies do. The honor they claim belongs to the Philadelphia, No. 1, Homing Pigeon Society, organized May 6, 1872, in which we published in the *Philadelphia Ledger* and the *New York Poultry Bulletin*. We will leave the fanciers to judge which is first.

THOMAS GRIST,

President of the Philadelphia, No. 1, Homing Pigeon Society.  
PHILADELPHIA, April 24, 1875.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### DOG-BREAKING.

BY B. F. WHITE.

In these articles on dog-breaking the writer does not pretend to be an authority, but having had good success in

training bird dogs for his own use, it is hoped that the directions given will be of some help to young sportsmen.

I do not aim to be original, nor to give much that is new, but shall make such quotations, from well-known authorities on the subject, as will be of most use. It does not require any great experience to train dogs successfully; any person who has a moderate degree of patience and perseverance can do it; but anyone who is easily excited and cannot keep their temper, had better not undertake it. They will surely spoil the pup. "Patience and firmness you must have." Do not expect your puppy to learn everything in one day. Give him time to learn one lesson before commencing another, and see that he knows each thoroughly. Never give an order without enforcing it; for a dog will learn to disobey your commands much sooner than to obey them. Dogs are like some men, they always want their own and will insist upon having it if they find that they can.

Before going farther it will be well to say a few words in regard to choosing a pup. Be sure of the blood; for there is no satisfaction in training a mongrel. If you cannot breed them yourself get your dogs of some sportsman of your acquaintance, who you know has good ones. Do not purchase a pup of a dog dealer, for nine times out of ten you will get cheated. If you are obliged to get one of a dealer, choose one not less than six months old, as puppies under that age are not developed enough to show their points. The following description of a Pointer taken from "Dinks on Dogs" will enable you to make a good selection:

"The characteristics of a well-bred Pointer may be summed up as follows, and any great deviation from them makes, at once, an ill bred, or, at all events, a deformed dog: To commence then at the head. The head should be broad at the top, long and tapering, the poll rising to a point; his nose open and large; his ears tolerable long, slightly erect and falling between the neck and jaw bone, slightly pointed at the tip; eyes clear and bright; neck and head set on straight; his chest should be broad and deep, the contrary clearly shows want of speed and stamina; legs and arms strong, muscular and straight; elbows well in; feet small and hard; body not over long and well ribbed up, if not, he will be weak and incapable of doing a day's work; loins broad at the top but thin downwards; hind-quarters broad; hind-legs strong and large; tail long, fine, and tapering; hair short, sleek, and close."

In general make-up the Setter resembles the Pointer, though he is generally broader and deeper in the body. The head, like the Pointer, should be broad and full between the eyes, but it is longer, and the muzzle is more tapering and not so thick. The ears are long, thin, and slightly rounded at the tips; eyes full, bright, and rather dark in color; nose soft and moist. The legs are long to the knee but short below; feet small but rather long and foxlike, thickly clothed between the toes with tufts of hair; tail small and tapering, thickly feathered with long, fine hair; stern and legs also well feathered with long, soft hair. The body should be covered with long, silky, hair, wavy, but not curled—a curly coat indicates a cross of Spaniel blood. As to what color is best, I am not prepared to say. You must suit your own fancy in choosing, as there are good dogs of all colors. Having selected your pup, the first to be done is to teach him his name and to come at the sound of a whistle. You will now begin by teaching each lesson *separately* and *thoroughly*, for much of the future usefulness of

the dog depends on his understanding and obeying orders promptly and unhesitatingly. The first lesson will be to make him stand. Take a piece of meat, or some other food he is very fond of, let him smell it, he will attempt to get it, check him by giving a slap on the nose, at the same time saying "toho." After he gives up trying to get the meat from your hand, toss it on the floor in front of him, but do not let him eat it until you give the command "on." This order he will learn so quick that it will surprise you. Practice him on the word "toho" until he understands it perfectly. The next lesson will be to teach him the meaning of the word "steady" or "careful," I use the word careful, for the reason that it may be spoken in a lower tone, and still be distinct.

Place a piece of meat before him, make him "toho," then allow him to approach the plate slowly, at the same time saying "careful," "careful." Never allow him to take the meat until you give the command "on," he will soon learn to go slowly on hearing the word "careful."

We now come to the "down charge," the most difficult to teach of all the initiatory lessons. The instinct of the well-bred dog prompts him to stand when near his game, and the command "toho" encourages him in it, consequently he has no inclination to disobey; the drop is against nature, and the dog, in his own mind, can see no reason for it, so he will always break and chase the birds if allowed to do so. To teach the drop, place one hand on his hips, and the other over the back of the head and neck; push him down quickly by pressing backward and downward, and hold him there, saying, "charge," "charge." After he has learned to lay quietly with his head close to the ground, you may tie a strong cord to his collar; then give the command "charge," pushing him down suddenly, at the same time jerk the cord, then raise your hand to keep him down. He will soon drop on your jerking the cord and raising your hand. It is necessary that the dog should obey your voice, as well as the signal, for it often happens that in thick cover your dog will be out of sight; but you should always give the signal when he can be seen. The report of your gun frightens the birds quite enough, and to bawl out "charge," at the top of your voice does not tend to quiet them. Give all your orders in a low voice, and use no more words than are absolutely necessary. After your pup obeys the signal, and drops promptly, take him to some field where there is no game, let him run, but have a long check cord tied to his collar; speak to him or catch his eye, and then give the signal to drop; if he refuses, jerk the check cord, if he still refuses and tries to run in to heel, take a strip of board, about a foot long and a couple of inches wide, sharpen one end and bore a hole in the other, just large enough for the cord to slip through easily; drive it firmly into the ground, tie a knot in the cord ten or fifteen feet from the end, pass it through the hole in the peg and tie it to the dog's collar. Take him close to the peg and make him charge; coil the cord in your hand so it will pay out easily, now move away from him quickly; he will get up and run after you but will be brought up suddenly by the knot; "snake" him back to the peg in a hurry, by pulling on the cord, and make him charge. Keep him at this until he will lay quiet without moving, no matter what you may do to excite him.

When the dog has learned the preceding lessons thoroughly, he is ready for the field; taking it, of course, that you have accustomed him to the use of the gun.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

Prof. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### ABOUT GRASS.

To know how to prepare grass runs for poultry, is a matter of more importance than most of us generally concede. It is not only important to have the grass, but it is of equal importance that the sod should be lasting. It is one thing to prepare a lawn which will furnish a crop for this year's poultry alone, and quite another to prepare a lawn which will push its growth of green vigorously every spring-time.

The first item of importance is the preparation of the soil. This is often too hastily and imperfectly done. Care should be taken that the surface soil be evenly graded, and drains laid wherever there is a tendency towards too much water remaining in the soil. The surface soil also should be thoroughly pulverized; all stones, roots, etc., being removed, so that a smooth surface may be obtained. On large plots a harrow may be used, but in small yards of course the garden rake must take its place. The seed, in this latitude, may be sown any time during the months of April or May, care being taken to rake or harrow it in, and then roll or pat the ground slightly so as to pack the soil sufficiently close to the seed. Lawns thus made will be in good condition by August or September. The work may be done in the fall, but the results are not generally as satisfactory as when done in the spring of the year.

A second item demanding attention—and probably the most important of all—is the selection of the proper kinds of grasses with which to stock the lawn. Those whose good fortune it has been to locate their fowl yards on an already established sod, have found a great difference in these sods. Thus, a sod of timothy or herd's-grass, or in fact of any bulbous-rooted grass, will, if not entirely exhausted, in a year or two, when stocked with fowls, gradually diminish in healthy growth, until it becomes finally valueless; while, on the other hand, a sod of low-growing grasses, such as the ordinary lawn grass mixtures, will, when once firmly established, hold its own from year to year, against the attack of the healthy appetite of a good-sized flock of poultry, without receiving any appreciable damage. The late D. W. Herstine was particularly fortunate in this respect, and doubtless much of his success was due to the fact that his lawn, over which his fowls wandered at will, was practically inexhaustible. On a sod of timothy or herd's-grass, one-fourth of his flock would have destroyed the sod in a single season. It is a matter of prime importance, therefore, in sodding a lawn for poultry, that low-growing grasses, such as can withstand the attacks of healthy fowls, should be selected.

Care must be taken that the grass become well estab-

lished before the fowls are permitted to pasture on it—though but little damage can be done by little chicks, if the mother hen remain cooped. Care should also be taken to mow the lawn regularly, to induce a vigorous growth. A good plan would be, if necessity demands it, to start several grass runs at once, and allow the growth on a part to increase while the others are being used by the fowls.

Mr. FRED. MATHER, of Honcoye Falls, N. Y., has just returned from the Au Sable River, Michigan. He brings back a quantity of grayling spawn, which is the first lot ever taken from this fish.

He reports snow in the cedar swamps of Northern Michigan two feet deep on the 10th of April.

BREMEN OR EMBDEN GEESE are inquired for. Anyone having the above will do well to advertise them in the *Journal*.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

MR. JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I inclose list of rules, meetings, and officers of the Liverpool National Columbarian Society, for 1875. The Society already numbers over forty of the leading fanciers of this country, and some in America. I will endeavor to send you a report of our meeting this week by next steamer. We are very much pleased with the *Journal*. Your report (illustrated) of the Northern Counties Columbarian Society's meeting is set up and presented in better form than in any paper on this side of the Atlantic. The *Journal* is now, I think, the only weekly paper devoted solely to the fancy, as our *Fanciers' Gazette* from this date takes in other matter, and becomes *The Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette*.

Of course, we have a number of good papers which devote a section to the fancy—including *The Field*, *The Country*, *The Journal of Horticulture*, and others. *The Field* is a grand paper. It is the leading authority on all kinds of field sports, farming, travel, gardening, natural history, athletic sports, and our fancy. *The Country* is almost the *Field* in miniature, but it goes more extensively into the poultry and pigeon fancies, and it is, for the amount of information it contains on the above and on natural science in general, probably the cheapest paper published. The *Journal of Horticulture* combines gardening and bee-keeping with the poultry and pigeon fancy. Wiltshire Rector and others have made its name a household word wherever columbarians are found. There is no question but that we are well represented by the press in England, but America now possesses the only exclusively weekly "*Fanciers' Journal*."

Yours truly,

JOHN H. CRYER.

SOUTHPORT, ENGLAND, April 8, 1875.

### SICK DARK BRAHMA PULLET.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I have a Dark Brahma pullet, ten months old, that has been sick for the past two months. There seems to be something the matter with her crop; it is swollen very large, and on being squeezed there runs from her mouth a very dark-colored matter, that seems as if it would choke her. She turns black in the face and comb;

still, when left alone, she goes singing around the coop, and her appetite seems very good. She has not lost any in weight. She weighed nine pounds at eight months, and weighs a trifle over that now. Had laid five eggs when taken sick. I doctored her at first for roup, but made up my mind that was not what ailed her, as all the chicks I ever had with roup died in less than a week. I opened her crop the other day, and now this matter runs from the opening, which I did not close up. When she sits on the roost there will be quite a pile of it, and I notice it drops all day. Her comb and wattles are bright red, and any person seeing her would think she was laying. I almost forgot to say I have had a cockerel in the same coop with the Brahma pullet that is all right, and perfectly healthy. Has been in the coop with her since before she was taken sick.

Respectfully yours,

TOWANDA, April 19, 1875.

E. W. ELWELL.

#### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Seeing advertisement in your paper of Thos. D. Adams, of Franklin, Pa., offering as a premium a sitting of eggs from his fowls to each person who would subscribe for your paper through him, I sent him the price of one subscription, and I am happy to notify you that he has complied with his promise to send the eggs, as I received them from him in good condition April 12.

Respectfully, etc., S. F. WHITMAN.

DETROIT, MICH., April 19, 1875.

[Mr. Lothrop, photographer of this city, has also received eggs as a premium on *Fanciers' Journal* subscription from Mr. Adams, and fully endorses the above.—Ed.]

#### REMEDY WANTED.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I write to you to inquire through your *Journal*, if you, or any of your readers, can tell me what remedy to give my chickens; they act like a person badly affected with the phthisic, and their combs and wattles are nearly purple in color. I have looked through the correspondents' department, but have found no description of the disease which affects my hens; for they are all hens, no cocks being as yet affected; some linger a month before dying. The chickens have been fed corn meal, wheat, bran, oats, corn and wheat alternately, with plenty of pure water.

Respectfully, MRS. R. BRODT.

SPRINGTOWN, April 18, 1875.

#### LEG WEAKNESS.

#### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I have a brood of Light Brahma chicks (three weeks old), which are troubled with "leg weakness," their toes turning completely under, the latter having the appearance of being broken. Can you, or any of your readers, suggest a remedy or a preventive?

I have lately become a subscriber to your valuable journal and see almost all of the pets spoken of except the Terriers. Now there certainly is considerable interest taken in this particular class, and cannot we have a column devoted to them? A Mr. Ketchum, of Savannah, stated in a February number of the *Journal* that he had just received a fine "Skye" from Liverpool. If Mr. K., or any one else, will contribute a little of his experience with the *genus canina*, we will send him a headband of rats for his dog to practice upon. Respectfully, CHAS. W. CHURCH.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COL., April 17, 1875.

#### IMPORTATION.

By the steamer, "City of Brooklyn," which arrived April 2d, I received four White-booted Bantams, one cockerel and three pullets, all exceedingly fine specimens of that old, but now comparatively rare, breed of fowls. They are the best representatives from the yards of Webster Adams, Esq., Ipswich, England, selected for me by J. Howitt, Esq., Masbro' Rotherham, Yorkshire. Thanks to that gentleman's careful arrangements, the little fowls arrived in exquisite health and condition. Many other fanciers in this country, who are indebted to Mr. Howitt for similar favors, will join me in thanking him for his generous courtesy and attention.

HENRY S. MAGRANE,  
New York.

#### FOWLS IN SMALL CITY YARDS.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: It may interest some of your readers to know how little room a town man has to give to a few chickens. I started with thirty young and old, all the house they have is four feet by six, and seven high, have three twenty inch shelves across the four-foot end, the top one making an L on the side, over each of these shelves is a roost. I had to see they did not all get on one shelf for a few nights and now they know their own roosts.

I commenced getting clear of those I did not like, the first of January, and started March first, with sixteen Brown Leghorn hens, two cockerels and three Dark Brahma pullets. The Brown Leghorns gave me three hundred and eighteen eggs for March; one of my Dark Brahma pullets, though only hatched in September, got broody about the first of March, and to get her out of the way I took the dog kennel, two-feet-six square, with none of the joints tight, and made two nests in the back of it, and put it on the bricks in the yard with no protection; March eleventh I set her with nine Brown Leghorn eggs; for the first fourteen days the water froze (and most of the nights solid) in the drinking cup, and some nights it was cold enough—within four or five of zero. You may judge of my surprise to find seven chicks on April 1st, as we are always told that we must give a hen a tolerable warm place if we can expect it to hatch in so cold weather.

I was out looking at my chickens the other day, and one of my neighbors called to see me, and asked if I was examining my possessions. I told him they gave me about a dozen eggs a day; he said I must be in eggstasy (ecstasy), and disappeared immediately. I have never seen him since, and think he belongs to the spelling-bee.

Truly yours, J. D.

BALTIMORE, April 3, 1873.

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## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**F. R. WOTRING**, Mansfield Valley, Allegheny Co., Pa., will exchange fifteen Light Brahma eggs, from my choice Williams, and Williams and Buzzell stock, for one sitting each (thirteen) of Brown Leghorns and B. Game or Black African Bantams.

**CHAS. E. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one solid Red Turbit cock, for one Red-tail Turbit hen. Also, some good White Fans, Moor Cans, or Tumblers, for two well-bred and marked Blue Swallow hens.

**E. H. HERRI**, Milford, Mass., has to exchange Black-wing Turbits, Red Carrier, Black Nun hens, solid Black Turbit, Black Baldhead, Silver-notched Baldhead, Red Barb cocks, Blue Antwerp, Tumblers, Bulls, Barbs, Fans, and Trumpeters—for Yellow-wing Turbits, Black-wing Turbit cocks, White Fans, and solid Black Turbit hens.

**WM. P. COLVIN**, Wolcott, N. Y., wants five White Leghorn pullets, for which he will give five Buff Cochins pullets (S. Merry's strain), and one imported Buff cockerel. Stock must be first-class as mine are.

**REV. H. A. NEITZ**, Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa., will exchange a trio S. Polands, Bryant's Library of Poetry and Song, and good type—for whatever offers. Bantams, B. Leghorns, P. Cochins, Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry.

**P. Q. HOLCOMBE**, Reaville, N. J., will exchange a pair of White Polish cockerels, for almost anything but rabbits or pigeons. Handsome birds. Make him an offer.

**F. M. HERRON**, Indianapolis, Ind., will exchange a thoroughbred Brown Spaniel pup, nine months old, never been trained, imported from Canada, value \$50 (not having sufficient time to train him properly)—for fancy fowls. What offers?

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange one White Leghorn cockerel and four pullets (J. Boardman Smith's strain), fine birds, for the same number of Rose-combed Dominiques or Plymouth Rocks.

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange a trio of S. S. Hamburgs for Silver or Yellow Duckwing, Red Pyle, or Silver Sebright Bantams. Write for particulars.

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange a thoroughbred English Pointer dog, one year old, partly trained, for a trio of Bronze Turkeys; White, Buff, Black, or Partridge Cochins of extra merit.

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange Eggs, from his premium stock of Light Brahmas, for Colored Dorkings, Rose-combed Dominiques, or Plymouth Rocks, of good stock. His are very fine.

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange a pair of G. P. Hamburgs, of the highest premium at Pittsburg-burg, January, 1875, for a pair of good P. Cochins.

**LANSING GORDON**, Sloansville, N. Y., will exchange Broun Duck eggs for those of Black Cayuga Ducks, Toulouse or Embden Geese, Bronze Turkeys, White Guinea fowls, Game Bantams, White-faced Spanish, or for Fancy Pigeons.

**WILL J. ROW**, Greensburg, Pa., will exchange White Leghorn eggs for White Cochins eggs, for hatching. Must be from first-class fowls.

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Westmoreland Co., Pa., will exchange one cockerel and four pullets, Brown Leghorns (cockerel, Kinney's stock; pullets, A. N. Raub's)—for same number of good birds of Plymouth Rocks or Houdans. Make me an offer!

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Pa., will exchange Eggs of his well known strains, Partridge and Buff Cochins, Dark Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, and W. F. Black Spanish; also, one Bull Terrier dog pup, one fine Maltese cat, and one Partridge Cochins cockerel—for Pigeons, Jacobins, Turbits, Archangels, Magpies, and Trumpeters.

**A. K. MARTIN**, Binghamton, N. Y., will exchange Black-breasted Red Game Bantam eggs, or Fancy Pigeons—for S. S. Hamburgs.

**C. M. WHITE**, 33 Glen Street, Worcester, Mass., will exchange four Light Brahma hens and one cock (cock weighs 13½ lbs., hens 8 lbs.), nicely formed and feathered—for Black or Partridge Cochins. Also, a Black-red Game cock, solid black breast, for Fancy Pigeons, or anything offered.

**E. T. M. SIMMONS**, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa., will exchange twenty pairs of B. B. R. Game Bantams for Golden, Silver, or White Polands. Must be first-class stock, nothing else wanted; the same will be given.

**E. T. M. SIMMONS**, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa., will exchange a new Corn-Sheller, cost \$125.00. What have you got to offer for it? Will deliver it free of freight charges. Speak quick!

**I. J. MCKINSTRY**, P. O. Box 123, Globe Village, Mass., will exchange printing for fowls or eggs.

**FANCIER**, Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange two pairs of Light Brahmas, extra fine, cocks weigh 10 and 11 lbs. each, pullets are large and finely marked (P. Williams' stock); one pair White Leghorns (Smith's stock)—for a good lined robe, cutlery, silverware, etc.

**FANCIER**, Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange Eggs for hatching from a choice yard of Brown Leghorns (Miller's strain)—for a solid gold ring, size ½ in. across inside, or other articles.

**ELIJAH LOY**, Box 33, East Meriden, Conn., will exchange one good navy revolver, plated, Remington's make—for one of L. Wright's Illustrated Books of Poultry. Second-hand one in good condition not objected to.

**G. W. DICKINSON**, Warren, Ohio, will exchange one Golden Sebright Bantam cock, three Brown-red Game hens, one trio Buff Cochins, two Buff Cochins cockerels, two White Cochins pullets—for Black-breasted Red Game Bantam pullets, trio Brown Leghorns, White Leghorn pullets. First-class stock. What offers?

**W. H. M.**, Box 105, Haddonfield, N. J., will exchange one trio Black Cochins, and one White Cochins cock (No. 1 birds)—for common Pigeons What other offers?

**W. W. ELLIOTT**, McEwensville, Pa., has to exchange a rare collection of postage stamps (50 U. S., 350 foreign), all genuine, collected by a postal clerk four years ago—for Almond, Short-faced, Silver Baldhead, Yellow Baldhead, and Yellow Gage Tumblers or Pouters.

**W. W. ELLIOTT**, McEwensville, Pa., has to exchange a new \$100 Roper shot gun, with forty-seven steel cartridges and all necessary equipments—for a herd book, Alderney cow or heifer.

**W. B. SHERRY**, Stony Brook, L. I., will exchange White Leghorn or S. S. Hamburg Eggs—for fancy Pigeons, Fantails or Turbits preferred.

**H. G. PENNELL**, Chester, Pa., has Jack Harkaway, at School, at Sea, at Oxford, and Among the Brigands, all neatly bound, cost \$8; also, one silver-mounted revolver, and twenty-one numbers of Boys of America to exchange for fancy pigeons. What offers?

**G. H. GOODRICH**, Toledo, Tama Co., Iowa, will exchange choice young Setter dogs, just the right age to work this season, for White Cochins. What offers?

**E. E. HAWSON**, Barton, Vt., will exchange Silver-pencilled Hamburgs—for a good singing Canary, Mocking bird, talking Parrot, or Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry. The Hamburgs are first-class.

**H. B. BATTERSON**, 508 Herriek Street, Elmira, N. Y., will exchange two White Leghorn pullets (Smith's strain)—for two Partridge Cochins pullets. They must be good birds, as mine are.

**EREN P. DAY**, Hazleton, Pa., has for exchange a full set of Lithographs of Poultry from Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry; two English steel engravings, "Coursing with Greyhounds," 18 x 22, framed in rosewood and gilt; Canary birds and cages—for first-class fancy Poultry or Pigeons, Silver-spangled Hamburg preferred.

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., would exchange one B. B. Red Game pullet, one pair Duckwings, and one Tartar pullet—for pigeons of either of the following varieties: Jacobins, Fantails, Owls, Turbits, Tumblers, Trumpeters, Swallows.

**P. O. BOX 43**, Mahanoy City, Pa., wants Fancy Pigeons in exchange for a Violin valued at \$10. Also, a revolver valued at \$12.

**M. W. MINER**, Wyoming, Ills., wants to exchange Eggs from White Leghorns (J. B. Smith's strain), and Eggs from W. F. B. Spanish (Beldoa and Begger's strain), for eggs from Black-Red Game, Golden and Silver Sebright and Black African Bantams.

**CHAS. V. HOLDER**, Bloomington, Ill., will exchange one male Ferret, one Fawn Angora buck, one Lop-ear buck—for Rabbits, Pigeons, Sebright Bantams, or other pet stock.

**FOR EXCHANGE**.—One pair G. S. Hamburgs, one pair G. P. Hamburgs, one pair Aylesbury Ducks; one pair Mallard Ducks, three pairs S. S. Crested Polands, two pairs G. S. Crested Polands, one pair White Leghorns, two trios S. B. Bantams, two trios G. S. B. Bantams, Lop-eared, Angora, Himalayan, and Dutch Rabbits. The above are all premium stock. Will exchange for Dark Brahmas Partridge Cochins, Turbits, Jacobins, Fantails, or other Fancy Pigeons. What offers?  
Address JOHN F. HOUSER, Box 233, Tannaqua, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE**.—Eggs for hatching from a choice stock of Partridge Cochins or Plymouth Rocks, for *Italian Queen Bant*.  
C. J. ANDRUSS, Canandaigua, N. Y.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**WANTED**.—In exchange for Eggs of eighteen different varieties—Silver or Golden-Pencilled Hamburg pullets, Bearded Polish, Crevecoeur pullets, Silver-laced Sebrights, Rouen and Aylesbury Ducks, or Pekin eggs.  
EDWARD FESSER, Kenico, Westchester Co., N. Y.

**WANTED**.—Pigeons of all varieties; also, one Black Cochins cockerel. Address, with description of stock,  
D. F. PARKER, Station A, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**WANTED**.—One cockerel and six pullets Silver Sebrights. Extra good birds. E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**.—A good thoroughbred Split dog, either male or female. Also, a good blood Black-and-tan of the small breed. Address  
JOS. H. KRAFT, Box 426, New Albany, Ind.

**WANTED**.—Dun-wing Turbit cock. Yellow Carrier hen, pair solid Red Fantails—in exchange for Golden or Silver-spangled Hamburg cockerels.  
GEO. F. SEAVEY, Cambridgeport, Mass.



# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 6, 1875.

No. 18.

## CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

(Continued from page 232.)

Sebrights also were a small class. Mr. Braund was first with pair of Golden, beautiful in lacing and depth of color; the same, we think, we remarked on at Oxford, but we report that the cock was leggy. Mr. Leno was second and third with good Silvers, very pure white. Pen 2706 contained a capital hen, but the cock was not worthy of her.

Nankins are again this year a very small class. They do not seem to "take," which we do not wonder at, for, though curious, they have little that is attractive about them.

Any other distinct variety of Bantams was a very mixed class. First, a pair of Frizzled, too large for Bantams, and extremely ugly. We thought second were good Pekins, which should have been first—the cock, however, was slightly defective in beak. Third was curious Cuckoo-colored Japanese, very pretty in color, but the cock was not short enough in leg. There were some other pens of them in the class, but out of condition.

The selling class for Bantams contained many good and cheap birds, which were soon picked up. We noticed particularly the first-prize pen, Black-breasted Reds; and also 2732, a very pretty pair of Blacks; 2744, Booted; 2750; Duckwings; 2760, and 2774, as being bargains.

## DUCKS, GEENSE, AND TURKEYS.

Aylesbury Ducks were very few in number, and for a show like this, poor in quality. The judge was just able to pick out three good pens for the prize-money. Mr. Walker's first-prize pair were very excellent in size, color, and bill. The fourth were inclined to be yellow in bill.

Rouens, on the contrary, were very good; there were many excellent birds. The first and second, however, were well in front, but with very little to choose between them. The third were a long way behind, and scarcely so good in our opinion as 2822, the duck in which pen was particularly good. Many other pens contained good ducks and some good drakes, but not well matched.

Black Ducks formed a grand class, and must have been very difficult to judge, though we were glad to see them open to the top, as the quality of all the pens, with very few exceptions, was very good. We may sum up the winners by saying that Mr. Kelloway was 1st and 4th, Mr. Sainsbury 2d and 3d. The first were undoubtedly the *smallest*, and the drake was very beautiful in color and all other points. Mr. Sainsbury's 2d and 3d were very much alike, *slightly* larger than the 1st, but exceeding them in brilliancy of color, especially the ducks. The 4th we thought a mistake, as there were several better pens; for instance, Mr. Kelloway's other pen, which were very pretty, the drake especially. Pen 2831 were also an excellent pair. Pen 2833 contained a good duck, as also did 2843, but the drake in this had a lead-colored bill, very ugly. Pen 2845 were also a nice pair, though scarcely small enough.

Any other variety of Ducks was a most attractive and interesting class, calling forth loud expressions of admiration and astonishment from the spectators. Mr. Serjeantson's very rare Spotted-billed ducks, in beautiful condition, were first. Second were a grand pair of Mandarins; we think we *never* saw a drake with larger fan-feathers or longer whiskers. Third were excellent Carolinas, the duck especially good. There were also, capital White Calls, besides White-faced Whistlers, Bahamas, &c. Mr. Leno showed a pair of the scarce Japanese Teal, but unfortunately the drake had not resumed the full male plumage; but as he was, he was very handsome. There was also a pair of Carugas, very large, but not looking to advantage (in point of beauty at all events) among their more gorgeous neighbors. And there was also a large pair of White ducks, like Aylesburys, with yellow bills and *turned-up tails*, which we suppose are the newly introduced Chinese ducks.

Geese were very fine, and we are sorry we cannot give the weights. The cup brought out a strong entry of very large birds, the honor going to Whites, third to Toulouse, and third to Embden again. We have never before seen such a collection at the Crystal Palace, and the marked attention of many ladies to what geese *might* be, was very noticeable.

Turkeys also were very fine, though not numerous, the winners in each of the three classes being both very large and attractive in plumage. We fancied we could detect the American "bronzo" blood in nearly all the winning birds.

## PIGEONS.

The Pigeons alone now number nearly as many as the total of the first Crystal Palace show some six or seven years ago. They were a grand collection, and though not thronged like the poultry, we noticed a marked increase in the attendance of the public around the pigeon pens. We must however, proceed to classes, only premising that Mr. Pratt supplied the whole of this department of the show with food of a quality we have not often seen doled out to birds, but which is of great importance to owners.

## POUTERS.

We speak advisedly when we say this division was not upon the whole so good as last year, and that this was also the opinion of both judges. The cup Blue-pied cock was the same that won twelve months since, and while this shows his grand qualities, of course he has not improved with age, though still almost perfect in every respect. Second was a large bird, but without the fine form of the other—a good useful stock bird. Third, a nice cock with good average points all over. The rest of this class not remarkable. The first entry in it was the bird we spoke so highly of at Newcastle; but having gorged himself after his journey he had gone quite out of show.

Black-pied cocks were nearly, if not quite, the worst class

in the show; only first and second being birds of any consequence, the latter a fine *stock*-bird.

Red and Yellow cocks were a small class. First, a good colored red, of good form and limb, but not long in feather. Second also went to a red. Third was a yellow, rather pale in color, but a good Pouter.

The first prize White cock was one of the best Pouters in the show, in all points; and we heard a good judge say, that if going into the fancy, he would give any money for him and the winning hen. Second and third also fit to win. Pen 2959 (Gresham) is remarkable for being no less than a bare  $7\frac{1}{2}$  in. limb, a measurement we think no one has ever before seen in a white; and we believe has only been surpassed once in any color; one limb was, however, a bit crooked, and the bird was not good enough otherwise, though most valuable, no doubt, to his owner.

In the any other class, the winner was again the same giant Mealy cock that won last year. He was the only one we thought worth notice, the other winners being Splashes.

The class for young cocks was perhaps the best of all the Pouter classes. First was a Black-Pied, and we have rarely seen a finer Pouter in all but color, this not being by any means bad, but not quite first-rate. Second was a very promising Yellow of fair color. The third was a Blue, son of the cup Blue in the old class, and a bird sure to be heard of again. Some very fine White were in this class, but were of course unable to compete on equal terms with such good Pies.

In the Blue Hen class the cup was won by a very fine bird in color, form, and blow, but hardly long enough in feather. Second had nothing that we could see extra but her crop, which was perfect. Third a large "motherly" bird, of very good Pouter form, somewhat bishoped. In Black-Pied, first was very good in marking, color, and limb, and was the only bird of really good quality in the class.

In Red or Yellow hens, first was a Red of a proper rich shade, fine in form, crop, and marking, but a little short in feather; second also very good. Third was a Yellow of very fine form, but bad color—a sort of chequer; if this had been good, we think she must have been first. In Whites, as we have already hinted, the winner was an extraordinarily good Pouter; second being very fair quality, and third, a very nice hen, by no means in show condition. Nothing else particular in this class. Any other color contained only six birds, first being a Dun of good form, but not very good in limb; in fact, there were no really good birds in this class. Young hens also were poor, first being a tidy little Blue, there not being another really good one, and the whole class inferior to last year, fair being the most that can be said for the other winners in it.

Many of the Pigmies were very bare in limb, and several not so were vulture-hocked, so that the judges had little choice. They went on the same lines as for the larger birds, the prizes being chiefly therefore decided by limb and feather.

#### CARRIERS.

Many preferred the second-prize Black cock to the winner, which was, however, good all round. Third is hardly developed, but has the making of a good one. The *vac* bird is very fine in head, but short in neck and feather, with badly-shaped legs. 3092 will be very good when older. 3096 was extremely good in beak, eye, and neck, but a little

wanting in front of wattle. In hens we thought both second and third, all round, better than the winner in nearly every point. 3105 was a good hen frightfully out of condition. The *vac* bird, 3113, struck us as the best-headed in the class, but had very poor pins.

In Dun cocks, first Mr. Fulton's well-known champion Dun. Second, we believe, won first last year in the young class, so that he has grown a good bird. Third, a very good-headed bird, very even with second. We were much struck with 3115 (Heritage, *vac*), which, if age is correct, is a wonder. 3125 is also a very high-class model, but as yet young. 3126 has a small eye, but the best wattle in the show so far as we noticed. In hens, Mr. Fulton again came to the front fairly enough, the bird being a grand specimen in every property. Second was a very good hen in all, except a bad gullet. Third has a wonderfully good eye, but not so good in wattle, and a bad neck. 3132, very stylish, but also faulty in wattle; 3137 handsome, but too young; 3140 we rather fancy was the cup bird formerly, but is now getting used up, her best show days being gone by; 3141, very good indeed in wattle and beak; 3144 a pretty bird, but weak in eyes.

In any other color, cocks, the winner (Blue), except a bad color, was, in all respects, a grand Carrier. Second, good color, beak, and wattle, but weak in one eye. Third, another bird, good in all but color. 3151, a fine bird, we can hardly understand being passed. 3157, a Silver, and one of the best of that rare color we have seen. The winning hen seemed to us to have little but eye-points to recommend her, being wanting in beak and wattle, and not stylish in neck or legs. Second, a rare good head for a hen, but faulty in color as usual. Third in her place, although white-rumped.

In young Black cocks, we certainly thought Mr. Heritage's 3175 the gem of the show, and can only attribute his being passed, to his being thought too superior for a young bird. The winning bird was very pretty in head and neck, but extremely faulty in flight and tail. Second, a wonderful pigeon in every property. Third, a good neck, but spindly beak, and a lump at the back of his head which looked very ugly. Fourth, very good in all properties; 3190, good in all but skull; and 3196 (Walker, very highly commended) was claimed at £20 by a man who knows a Carrier when he sees it. In young hens, except the winners, there was nothing very remarkable. The cup bird was well worthy her position, and third was noticeable for an extraordinarily long face.

The winning young Dun cock was the very bird we noticed at Oxford as being passed over for being too good; and we were glad to see him in this position at last, and need say no more. Mr. Hammock may be proud of such a pair as this and his highly commended bird. We liked third, another gem, next best, though many backed up Col. Hasard's, a really fine bird. Fourth we did not like in beak and gullet nearly so well as the others. Several highly commended birds in this class will be heard of again. In hens, all the winners looked very masculine, especially second; if they are hens they are certainly good ones.

In young Blue cocks the awards were very good, the cup bird being particular heavy and straight in beak. The hens also were well placed. The selling class, except the first prize, which we rather thought looked like two cocks, contained nothing extra.

(To be continued.)

## THE OVA OF BIRDS.

BY EDWARD W. GOODWIN, M.D.

I HAVE thought for some time past that a popular scientific article upon the above subject might prove acceptable to a majority of my brother fanciers after the standard controversy should subside, and to that end, while others have been discussing the American Poultry Association, I have by compilation, and some original research, the pleasure of presenting the accompanying brief, but not exhaustive, essay; during the compilation of which I have been materially assisted by the researches of such men as Chauveau, Dalton, Arloing, Wittich, and Landois.

As an introduction we will first state that what is known as an egg is composed of an *ovulum* and its *accessory parts* (Fig. 2), the first of which is developed in an organ called an *ovary*, which will be found in the common fowl a little to the left of the backbone, and in close proximity to the upper extremity of the oviduct in the cavity of the abdomen, and which consists of a cluster of globular cysts called *Graafian follicles*, loosely connected together by areolar tissue, and covered by the same filmy and glistening membrane which lines the cavity of the abdomen, and through which may be seen the ova in their different stages of development, together with the blood-vessels which serve to nourish them.

It is just at this point that the fecundating fluid of the male, which has made its way upwards through the oviduct, comes in contact with the prepared ova and fertilizes them; sometimes but one or two, and may be in some cases where the hen is very prolific and about ready to begin laying a new litter, and the cock is unusually vigorous, the whole litter may be fecundated; and in the case of the hen-turkey it is a notorious fact that a single connection is sufficient to fertilize a clutch of eggs.

Each follicle contains an *ovulum*, which, as it approaches maturity, gradually enlarges and distends its capsule, thus slowly forcing it more prominently to the surface of the ovary, and eventually so thinning its capsule by the distension as to cause its rupture and the discharge of a mature *ovulum* or yellow yolk.

The *accessory parts* are developed around the *ovulum* during its passage through the generative tract known as the oviduct, a tube about twenty inches in length in the case of a Brahma hen weighing seven pounds; whitish in appearance, of a soft doughy consistency, contracted upon itself, and consisting of 1, a mucous lining membrane capable of secreting a variety of materials in its different tracts; 2, a muscular coat of varying thickness and power, which, having the property of contracting upon its contents, serves to drive them downwards, at the same time rotating them in a singular manner; 3, an outside glistening membrane of peritoneum. The *ovulum* (Fig. 2) is composed of 1, a *vitelline membrane* (2) which presents upon its superior surface; 11, the *ciatricula* (8) a yellowish-white disk composed of a layer of minute granules, in the centre of which is found at an early stage of the egg's development; 111, the *germinal spot*, or *Purkinje's vesicle*, from which the body of the chick is finally developed; 1V, the *yolk*, or *vitellus* (1), which is disposed in successive concentric layers of oleaginous granules, called *vitelline globules*, which being richly endowed with nuclei appear of a rich orange-yellow color, the mass filling the *vitelline membrane* (2); but the central portion, from containing but few nuclei, causes the flask-shaped *latebra* (9), with its long narrow neck in confluence with the *ci-*

*tricula* to appear hollow, which it most certainly is after having been hardened by the action of boiling water, and which causes the distillation of a drop or two of oil into its cavity, thus showing its specific gravity to be less than that of the lower portion of the vitellus, which, though containing a large amount of oleaginous matter is enough heavier to, as it were, ballast the *ovum*, and thus allow the *ciatricula* to occupy the upper surface, where it is always to be found on breaking open the egg upon its lateral surface, and is placed in the most favorable position to receive the warmth and air which are so essential to the development of the chick. We will now return with our mature *ovulum* which is to receive its *accessory parts*, to where it was being extruded from its ruptured *Graafian follicle* (Fig. 1, a). It is now hanging by an attenuated filmy thread, and if not immediately rescued will fall into the abdominal cavity, as sometimes happens, and perish; but the upper, funnel-shaped, fringed extremity of the (b) oviduct is on the alert, and immediately grasps it as with a hand, and tenderly embracing it,

gently pushes it downwards into the (b, c), *first division* of the tube, which is about three inches in length and lined with a smooth mucous membrane, which secretes a thin glairy fluid, which, upon the principle of endosmosis, is absorbed by the *ovulum* through its membranous covering to a sufficient extent to become quite pliable and yielding. It now passes into the *second division* of the duct (c, d), which is about ten inches in length, and whose lining membrane is thicker and thrown into a multitude of longitudinal folds, which project deeply into its cavity, while from its upper third exudes a viscid albuminous secretion in which the *ovulum* is swathed, and which after gelatinizing will form the *chalciferous membrane* (Fig. 2), (2). The *ovum* with its imperfectly formed membrane now slowly descends into the lower two-thirds of this section of the tube, aided by the peristaltic action of the muscular

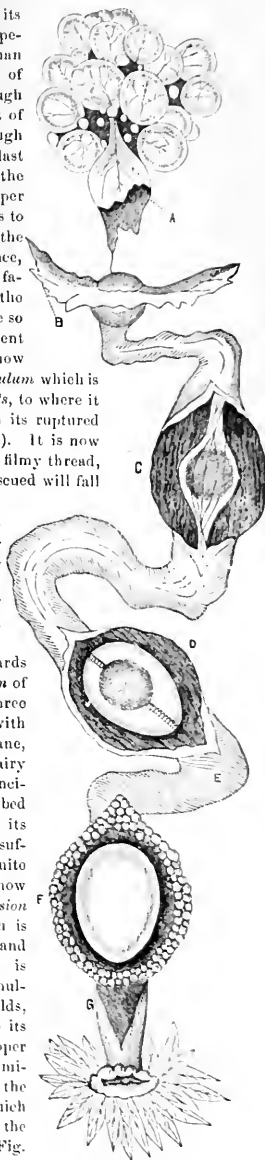


FIG. 1.—Ovary and Oviduct.

coat of the duct, which is somewhat similar to the action of swallowing, and is at the same time so rotated that the superfluous membrane at the ends of the ovum becomes twisted spirally in opposite directions, so as to form a score or so of coils at each end, thus forming a species of ligamentous spiral springs, in a similar manner to what would occur if an apple were swung around several times in a handkerchief held at each end by the hands. These are the *chalazae* (6), or so-called *tread*, both ends of which approach the opposite poles as far as the internal shell-membrane and become firmly imbedded in the "white," and serve to anchor the yolk in its midst; yet allowing it the utmost latitude of motion compatible with safety, and so restraining it as to prevent any too sudden jarring motion which might prove detrimental to its vitality.

The "White" (3), is now liberally poured out in the remainder of this second division of the generative canal in the shape of a semi-transparent gelatinous mass, composed principally of albumen and water, and is disposed in three successive layers of different densities, each layer being composed of an indefinite number of still thinner layers, and which are deposited around the yolk at three different periods during its progress through this part of the duct.

Fig. 1. (d). The egg now begins to assume an ovoid form, which shape is imparted to it by the mechanical action of the peristaltic-rotary pressure from behind, opposed by the natural muscular contractility of the tube in front, thus causing it to assume a conical shape anteriorly; while posteriorly, from being more closely embraced, it becomes quite spherical.

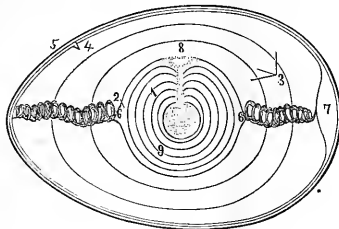


FIG. 2.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. Yellow yolk, composed of concentric layers. | 5. Testaceous shell.   |
| 2. Vitelline and chalaziferous membranes.      | 6. Chalazae.   |
| 3. The three layers of albumen.                | 7. Air-chamber.  |
| 4. Two layers of lining membrane of the shell. | 8. Cicatricula with its nucleus, leading down to the latera, or white yolk cavity 9. |

This ovoid form is now assuming some importance, for after a slight inspissation of its albuminous coating, it will be better enabled to force its way to the front, distending the soft parts after the manner of a wedge, and it will still better be able to do so after it has obtained its shell in the third division of the oviduct (e). This is about four inches in length, and whose mucous membrane becomes less prominent, and the longitudinal folds more closely packed. In this division are deposited around the albuminous mass the *testaceous*, or *shell-membranes* (Fig. 2), (4 & 5), which are composed of three laminae of closely woven fibroid tissue, whose opacity is owing to the air contained within their meshes. These laminae are known as the *internal*, *middle*, and *external* fibrous membranes, and between whose internal and middle layers at the obtuse end is found the air-chamber (7), so called from the air which it contains.

The egg now insinuates itself into the last, or fourth division of the canal (Fig. 1, f) to receive its finishing touches.

This part of the tube is wider than the rest, and about three inches in length, the lining membrane of which is composed of numerous projecting, foliated villosities, which pours out a fluid richly laden with salts of lime, and by which the *external* fibrous membrane is permeated, and amalgamated, by the crystallization of the limy salts within its meshes. This process is continued until a hard and solid shell is formed, which upon inspection reveals a shining aspect, and in its mass fine sand-like particles. Some writers distinguish several layers in the shells of birds, but it will suffice us to add the *uterine gland layer*, and lastly, the *spongy layer*.

The first is impregnated with calcareous salts, deeply studded with little round bodies which are but the remains of exfoliated uterine glands, and cause the egg to assume a sandy appearance; and in this layer is also found the coloring matter of the shell, if any exist.

The spongy layer is analogous to solidified mucus, is structureless, and in fact is the finishing coat of varnish which serves to prevent a too sudden evaporation of its watery contents, and gives to the shell its glossy appearance.

The egg is now finished for delivery, which latter is accomplished by the contraction of the muscular coat of the tube forcing it through the now narrowed part of the duct (Fig. 1, g), which very gradually dilates as its tapering extremity impinges, and is finally ejected from the external orifice.

If the *spongy* layer of a newly-laid egg be removed by friction, with the aid of warm water, there will be brought to view by the aid of a glass, numerous porosities existing in the shell, the larger end being supplied more bountifully, and with larger ones than exist elsewhere.

Now, the egg after expulsion begins to lose a portion of its aqueous contents by evaporation, which is to be replaced by air, and this exit and entry is made through the pores of the shell at its obtuse extremity, which, accumulating between the middle and internal membranes, causes them to separate, and thus forms the air-chamber. It has been surmised by some prescient individuals that the *position* of this air-chamber has something to do with determining the sex of the egg, but as far as can be ascertained, the formation of the cavity, whether precisely in the centre, or a little to one side, is determined by the size and number of the porosities that may happen to exist at that extremity, thus proving the formation to be purely mechanical, rather than physiological.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

MR. WADE:

DEAR SIR: Having made a final arrangement with Mr. T. Grist, to fly a home-and-home match with our pigeons, I would friendly request you to publish the particulars of our agreement in your next number of the *Journal*.

Our birds will be tossed respectively—mine in the city.

of Philadelphia, and Mr. Grist's in the city of New York—as near as possible at the same minute. Our watches are to be regulated by the New York and Philadelphia Railroad time—my bird to be sent to the office of the editor of the *New York Bulletin*, for inspection, and Mr. Grist's bird to the office of the editor of the *Fanciers' Journal*, for inspection, after the arrival of the birds from their voyage.

The value of the prize for the race will consist of a valuable gold medal, made from a twenty dollar gold piece, and will be known as the champion medal between the two cities, and besides for a sum of one hundred dollars, the bird making the best time to win both. I think, Mr. Editor, that such a magnificent race will attract the attention of all the true lovers of pigeons, and I hope that such friendly matches will soon be inaugurated all over the country.

It has been arranged, between Mr. Grist and myself, that the match will come off on Saturday, June 5th, 1875.

Yours truly,

JOHN VAN ONSTAL,

President of the New York Flying Antwerp Society.

No. 4 LEWIS ST., NEW YORK, APRIL 23, 1875.

### LIVERPOOL NATIONAL COLUMBIANIAN SOCIETY.

The first ordinary monthly meeting for the exhibition of pigeons, discussion, election of new members, etc., was held at the Compton Hotel, Church Street, Liverpool, on Monday Evening, April 5th. There was a crowded attendance of members and visitors. Amongst the members present there were a good number of leading fanciers and breeders, including Messrs. Graham, Gamon, Duckworth, Townson, etc.

Some good Carriers were shown; the class being for black coeks, Mr. P. H. Stretch taking 1st with a bird showing good style, although he did not show as good a development of eye and beak-wattle as Mr. E. C. Stretch's 2d, which did not stand up so well in the pen; Major Cryer's two highly commended birds are too young for an old bird class, but are promising birds.

Short-faced Tumblers (Agates, Kites, Mottles, or whole feather) were a large and very excellent class; Mr. Duckworth winning with a bird very good in head, eye and beak, small in size, and good in carriage.

Blue Dragon coeks were a large class in number, but not so good in quality as we would like to see, which is partly to be accounted for by Mr. Graham not exhibiting, as he was, with Mr. Gamon, engaged in judging; the winning birds, belonging to Mr. Wallace Smith, were, however, quite good.

English Owl coeks, blue or silver, mustered in strong numbers, some of them being crowded by two's and three's into pens designed for single birds. Mr. H. Verdon was 1st and 2d with a blue and silver, the 1st being a bird well-known in the fancy. We thought a bird of Major Cryer's should have been higher than highly commended, and so did the judges, only for one fault—he was slightly tinged with brown in the bars.

Pied Pouter coeks only had one entry. There is room for a few good Pouter fanciers in the society.

The schedule provides for a class of Turbits, red or yellow, at this meeting, but none appeared.

The other variety class was very large. It included Dun Carriers, Blue Carriers, Almond Tumblers, Antwerps, etc. Mr. Sefton winning with a Dun Carrier; an Almond Tumbler of Mr. Verdon's being next. This class must have been very troublesome to the judges, on account of the many

good specimens which it contained of such widely different varieties.

One hundred and eight birds in all were exhibited, the great majority of them being good pigeons in any company. It was a grand beginning for the society.

The new beehive pens belonging to the society answered very well, and they have a beautiful appearance.

Major Cryer showed a fine collection of White Barbs, or extra stock, in one of the rectangular pens belonging to the Manchester Society; which, with a number of beehive pens, were kindly loaned for the occasion, the entries being many more than were expected.

The next monthly meeting will be held on Monday, May 3d, when classes will be provided for Barbs (two classes), Pouters (splashed, mealy, or checkered), Dun Carrier coeks, Silver Dragon coeks, Blue Checkered Short-faced Antwerps, and any other variety. Barbs will be the variety of pigeon for discussion. The young bird show of the society will be held in September, not August.

Mr. Stretch read the following paper on Carriers, which was succeeded by a rather desultory but amusing and humorous discussion. A large number of new members were elected, mostly from a distance.

"Mr. President, Vice-Presidents, Members and Friends of the Liverpool National Columbianian Society: It gives me great pleasure this evening in opening the discussion on the Carrier. This beautiful variety of the feathered tribe, the most noble of his race—in fact, the king of pigeons—has always been my favorite bird. I have watched this variety with great interest ever since I became a fancier, and I am glad to see that it is now becoming a greater favorite than it ever was, and many new fanciers seem determined to improve it as much as possible.\*

"There is not the least doubt that societies, such as the Liverpool National Columbianian Society, have been the great means of bringing all our feathered pets to the perfection that they have now attained, and I think, if our forefathers could only see what has been done by careful breeding, and the great increase in the fancy, they would be highly delighted.

"The Carrier is, perhaps, the most difficult of all the different varieties to breed good, having so many different points to be obtained. In matching, a bird deficient in one point should be obviated in the other.† It is a matter of great importance to obtain large-bodied birds, therefore it is better to breed from a large hen and a small cock than from a large cock and a small hen.

"Young birds, generally speaking, take after the mother in size and after the father in color; and when you obtain size in a young bird it is generally strong and less likely to die after leaving the nest. Carriers are often as good nurses as common birds,‡ and I have lost many promising young

\* Societies have helped the fancy, but the independent effort of individual fanciers have probably been the most potent in making the Carrier what it is.

† It mostly depends on the ages of the birds; the younger and more vigorous of the pair is the bird likely to influence the young, both in size and form, also in color.

‡ There is a mistake here, not in the fact but in the deduction drawn from it. The chances are that the Carriers would have lost their own young. Mr. S. overlooks the fact of the much greater difficulty of raising young Carriers as compared with the ease of raising young common pigeons. Many common pigeons which cannot raise a young Carrier never fail in raising their own young. So, also, many Carriers never fail in raising young common pigeons, yet cannot raise the young from their own eggs.

Carriers by placing them under feeders, while the young ones substituted for them have been well reared by the old Carriers.\*

"It is more satisfactory to breed from young birds than from old ones, as the young are also more vigorous and come on better.† There are many different colors, namely, black, dun, blue, silver, white, yellow, red, checkered, and pied. The black and dun are, however, far ahead of the others.

"A good cock bird should be  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches from front of eye (ball) to end of beak; thick, straight box beak; large, well-tilted beak wattle; large, even eye wattle; narrow skull; a large bird, of good bold carriage, long thin neck, good color, and legs of fair length. As an illustration, I beg to refer you to my bird shown to-night; although not perfect, he possesses many good points.

"Dun Carriers, to keep their color sound and even, should not be allowed in the sun. Hen Carriers are not so large in wattle as the cocks, and not often so long in the face, but in many other respects they are equal. Blue and Silver Carriers come next in rank to Black and Dun, and many of them are very large, handsome birds, long in face, very stylish, but often rather smutty in color, and, generally speaking, deficient in wattle; but there are a few exceptions, notably a Blue Carrier cock, late the property of our worthy President, which had the best beak wattle I ever saw on a Carrier. I have seen a larger beak wattle, but none so beautifully tilted, which gives such a grand and finished appearance to a bird.

"Good Blues are much more difficult to breed than Black or Dun. If you mate two Blues together you are liable to get the young ones too much approaching the Dragoon in style (but of course there are exceptions). I last year tried the experiment of matching a Blue cock to a Dun hen, and the result was a Black and a Blue, with a dun cast over the feathers, which moulted out a beautiful clear blue, with bright black bars. It is a great pity that we have not such good Blues, for what could be more handsome than a good lot of bright Blue Carriers with good black bars, the contrast being so grand; but, I hope the members of this Society will do their utmost to raise the standard of Blue and Silver Carriers to that of Black and Dun.

"White Carriers are very scarce, and it is a long time since I had the pleasure of seeing a good one, but I do not see why they should not be bred; also, red and yellow; and it is, I am certain, only a question of time, and I hope we shall soon be able to see them springing up. We have good Red and Yellow Barb, and why should we not have Carriers the same? Checkered and Pied I would not encourage, as I do not think they would improve the standard of Carriers.

"With regard to their habits, they are, generally speaking, shy birds; when young they are often good flyers, but when they make up they become unsteady, the weight of their body being too great for the strength of their wings; therefore, it seems too much trouble for them to fly more than on to their house and down to the ground. They are very pugnacious, and I have seen them fight until covered with blood all over the face, and as keen to renew the encounter as a game cock. In the loft they are like most other birds, wild, and fly around and around if you attempt to catch them; but, when constantly handled, they become

tame, and I have had them, and been able to walk up to them and catch them, without having any disinclination to be touched.

"They are like all other birds, subject to disease, the most prevalent being canker in all its forms, roup, and that often fatal one, going light. For the former many good remedies have been found to cure, namely, if in the mouth, the canker being removed and well washed, rub well in burnt alum or some other caustic; some find one remedy the best, some the others. If in the ear, the following has been known to cure (but the disease should be attended to in its earliest stage, or if once it gets a firm hold it is most difficult to kill): Half an ounce of burnt alum, half an ounce of gunpowder, one ounce of honey, a quarter of an ounce of tincture of myrrh, mixed with vinegar until as thick as treacle. Then apply it with a fine camel-hair brush, but the ear should not be poked too much, or else it will bleed, and it only irritates the disease.

"Carriers have good constitutions, and can endure a great deal of pain if their condition can be kept up. Perhaps the most fatal is their going light, or wasting of flesh, and there are a variety of ideas respecting this disease. Some say it is a kind of consumption, but it is my opinion that it arises from the bird having eaten something that it cannot pass out of the crop without some aid.\* I have found a dose of castor oil, given when first the bird shows any signs of drooping, very good, and when this has not effected a cure I have in several instances tried the following, which has cured them with great success: Take the bird and put it in an old stocking to keep him from fluttering; then take a penknife and cut open the crop at the side; make a hole large enough to squeeze out the corn in the crop, then hold the incision under a tap and let the crop get inflated with water; hold the bird so that the water will run out of the crop through the incision, and after thoroughly cleansing the crop with water, take a fine needle and thread, and stitch up the crop, being careful not to miss stitching the inner casing. Then give a slight dose of castor oil and some food, such as hemp seed, and in a few days you will see the bird beginning to look up.

"I have tried the above, and I may say that when done in time I never knew to fail, and I think it is a guarantee that the disease must be caused by the bird having taken something which cannot pass out of the crop and be digested.

"Other birds are subject to the same disease, but I have only tried the above on Carriers; and now, gentlemen, we will just take another glance at them. When leaving the nest they are fine raking birds, showing no signs of wattle except a soft silky skin around eye and on the beak, which suddenly seems to crystallize and increase in size, until the bird is five or six years old; and I think it a great pleasure for all Carrier fanciers to watch the steady improvement which the bird makes; and I am certain all those fanciers who have got into the habit of matching and breeding Carriers look forward every season to produce something better in every point than they have done previously, and I sincerely hope that the members of this society who are Carrier fanciers will have the good fortune to produce something at our forthcoming young bird show, to be held in September next, that will outshine anything yet seen.

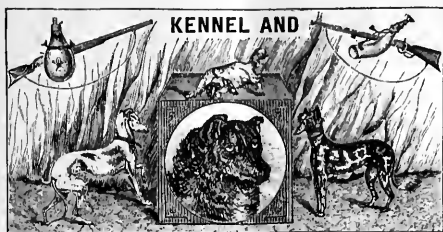
"Trusting that I have not occupied too much time in reading this paper, and that it may have been instructive to some, I will now leave the Carriers open for your discussion."—*The Country.*

(The Notes are by MAJOR JOHN H. CRYER.)

\* It is better still to breed from a young bird and a well-developed one paired together; and in most cases, when Blacks are desired, a young Black with a well-developed Dun; and, when good Duns are desired, pair a young vigorous Dun with a well-developed Black.

† No good Carriers have been shown at leading shows in England, at any rate for the last eight years, of other colors than Black, Dun (which colors are synonymous for breeding purposes), Blue and Silver.

\* Opening and washing out the crop often fails, as it needs consummate care in sewing up the inner membrane, and with the greatest care there is great danger of inflammation. I have treated several pigeons, including Carriers, for this disease, and always succeeded without opening the crop, by giving the bird three or four capsules of castor oil, preceded by feeding a stiff paste, made of a mixture of about one-third vegetable charcoal; the remaining two-thirds being coarse oat-meal and cockle-shells (crushed as fine as pin-heads in a mortar); the mixture being salted and a little cayenne pepper added. Make this into a paste by adding a little water and a very little wheat-flour; roll the paste and dry it in a slow oven, but do not bake it very hard. A cod-liver oil capsule, once a day, is given till the bird gets strong and active.



**SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.**

**LAVARACK SETTERS AND OTHER MATTERS.**

MR. WADE:

Bench shows for dogs will be just as popular with the breeders of fine canines, before another year rolls by, as poultry exhibitions are among the fanciers of the latter class. Every day we hear of new importations of superior field dogs, and I am confident there is material enough, in our city now, to furnish a display of animals that would attract many, and make a success of the undertaking. Thus far in the United States we have had the Mineola, L. I. bench show, and at about the same time, the exhibition of sporting dogs in connection with the field trial, under the auspices of the Tennessee Sportsmen's Association, at Memphis; three or four displays of dogs in conjunction with poultry, in the West, and in every case successful. Next week the Rod and Gun Club hold their bench show at Springfield, Mass., and invite entries of dogs from other cities. Why should not Philadelphia begin? There is no better person than yourself to organize such a movement, and you can safely count on support, and rely on hosts of friends. Couple it with a poultry show if you desire, but let us have a start.

You are aware there are at present only ten pure Lavarack setters in the United States, of these nine are owned by Mr. Charles H. Raymond, of Morris Plains, N. J., namely: Pride of the Border, Fairy and Ruby (formerly belonging to Dr. Gautier, of N. Y.), and six whelps two months old out of Fairy by Pride, the seventh of this litter having been sent to our townsman, Mr. Charles S. Westcott, who, I am told, has the only living Gildersleive bitch of the Twaddle Benson branch in his kennel, in whelp by Pride of the Border; so you see we are not behind the age in breeding if we are in the exhibition of our stock. I am pleased to notice the growth of your new Kennel Department in the *Fanciers' Journal*, and cannot but feel you have "struck the right vein."

FAN.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25, 1875.

**TRANSPORTING SHAD FRY.**

SINCE the attempt to carry shad fry across the ocean, last summer, when we ascertained by this, and simultaneous experiments at Noank, the extreme limit of their endurance to be ten days, I have given this subject much thought, and have not yielded to several requests to publish the details of the expedition, together with suggestions or plans for future operations, for the reason that the latter were not well matured.

Having notified *Forest and Stream* that I had two little sketches showing the best method that I could devise to accomplish the object, they very kindly had them engraved; and I will here say, if the plan is deemed of sufficient utility to the United States Fish Commission, or any other parties,

to have one made, I will feel well rewarded by the honor of their acceptance.

As I have before explained, the fish died of starvation. There was no lack of water. The North German Lloyd Steamship Co. placed two of the ship's tanks, holding some eight hundred or a thousand gallons each, at our service, and brought Croton water across from New York in a lighter to fill them, and Captain Nennaber of the *Donau* instructed the carpenters to let no one get water from these tanks but ourselves. The tanks were necessarily in the lowest portion of the ship. They were of iron, lined with cement; and, if the water ever contained the microscopic forms of animal life on which the young shad subsists, they could not exist long confined in the dark. It does not seem to be well known, outside the profession, that we have never been able to feed young shad. I made the attempt on the voyage, by washing beef in water, but they did not eat it; perhaps they were too far gone at the time. The shad will take food at three or four days old; and, if we had planted them in a German river, on the ninth day, it would have looked like a success; but, in my opinion, it would have been a promise kept to the ear, but broken to the hope, for they were so weakened that it is doubtful if they would have recovered even if the river was swarming with food. I have given up hope of feeding, and think we can hatch the eggs at sea, and get them across at a few days old, and the accompanying cuts will illustrate my idea.

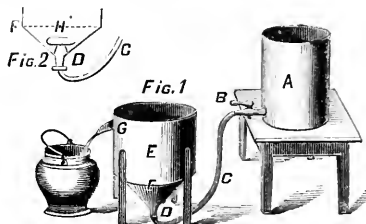


Fig 1 is the experimental "hatcher." "A" is the reservoir, furnished with a cock, B, by which the flow through the rubber pipe, C, is regulated. E is the "hatcher," with a wire-cloth bottom at F. The water enters at D, and strikes a distributor (Fig. 2), H, passes up through the wire on which the eggs lay, and out through the spout, G, which is provided with a strainer.

Fig 3.

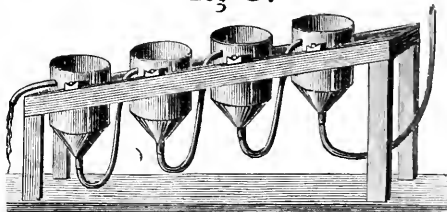


Fig 3 is the arrangement of a gang of hatchers, each one hung so as to swing on a frame; the frame also can be hung instead of standing upon legs, if thought advisable. By means of No 1 a valuable series of experiments can be made with water at different temperatures, and so it can be accurately determined in what time the eggs will hatch, and how low a figure they will stand. The passage to Germany may take twelve days, and two more should be allowed for travel there, making fourteen in all. The eggs usually hatch in rivers, in three or four days, at a temperature of 70° to 80°. We used no ice on the passage, and the water averaged about 62°.

I believe that it is possible to get young shad across by this means, and hope that it will be done, for the reason that so many said "I told you so," on my return, disappointed, but not disheartened.

FRED. MATHER.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### TREE PLANTING.

As most fanciers have rural places which are often very beautifully adorned with trees, shrubs, and flowers; and, as the time is at hand for making new plantings, we would call the attention of fanciers to the fact that there are several fanciers who are also nurserymen, and who will be pleased to receive the patronage of their brother fanciers, and as far as practicable it is best they should receive the preference. Among those who have patronized the *Journal* are Wm. Morton & Sons, Allen Corning, Maine, and James Roberts, Paoli, Pa. We have dealt with these parties and can cheerfully recommend them. One advantage in dealing with a nurseryman fancier is that an exchange can often be made and a money outlay on both sides saved.

### LIVE STOCK JOURNAL AND FANCIERS' GAZETTE.

No. 53 of this *Journal* has reached us. It is enlarged to thirty-two pages, with new illustrated heading, which includes cattle and horses; the combination is difficult to represent in a heading. For instance, the Dark Brahma cock is larger than the sheep, the mastiff larger than a short horn cow or horse; certainly we can imagine the cows and horses in the background, but in this case it would be but imagination, only; in our opinion the old title was elastic enough to have covered a live stock department. We have hopes of adding new departments to the *Journal* but it will always remain the *Fanciers' Journal*. In consequence of the enlargement of the *Gazette* the price will also be advanced to five dollars and seventy-five cents, postage prepaid. Every reader of the *Journal* should at least see one copy of the *Gazette*, which will be mailed from this office on receipt of fifteen cents. The above change in the *Gazette* and discontinuance of the *Review* leaves the *Fanciers' Journal* the only weekly paper devoted entirely to the interest of fanciers. See our English letter.

OUR associate editor, Prof. Raub, has just purchased for his breeding yards, the Dominique cock with which M. I. Ellis, of Norwood, Mass., won 1st premium at Boston, Hartford, and Buffalo, in 1874, and at the Boston show of 1875. This bird has taken 1st premium every time he was shown.

WE are informed that Mr. Frank Furness, Architect of this city, has just received, direct from Germany, a pair of choice Dachshunds. Our Philadelphia sportsmen are evidently wide awake in introducing good stock to this city. What we now need is a "Kennel Club" to take measures

to hold an exhibition of sporting dogs, the coming fall, and in connection therewith, a full assortment of guns, rifles, and every article pertaining to the success or comfort of the sportsman while in the field. Such an exhibition could not but be a decided success. The editor of this paper will be pleased to place on file the names of all who may desire to join such a club.

BY referring to our advertising pages it will be seen that the Eastern Pa. Poultry Society are now prepared to pay their premiums *pro rata* which we believe is according to their agreement in case their show was not successful financially.

MR. LUCIUS DUNBAR, of West Bridgewater, Mass., writes us that he has a Light Brahma cockerel, of the Duke of York strain, which weighed when 10 months old (March 5), 15½ pounds, and is still gaining. This not only shows good breeding but also proves that Mr. Dunbar knows how to feed his birds. See advertisement elsewhere.

### GRANTING DIPLOMAS TO JUDGES BY THE A. P. A.

THE Committee on Judges presented the following as their report, and the same was adopted:

*Resolved*, That in the judgment of this Association it is expedient to constitute Judges of known ability and located in the various sections by issuing to them through the Secretary, upon the approval of the Executive Committee, a certificate of said appointment; said Judges first satisfying the Executive Committee of their competency to fill the office; and the said diploma shall state the class or classes and variety in which the said Judge is competent.

A person receiving a diploma as a competent Judge shall be under obligations to scale any specimen that may be sent to him, but his employment to go away from home to act as Judge shall be a matter of negotiation between said Judge and the party proposing to employ him. It shall be the duty of any of said Judges upon the application of any breeder to scale such specimen or specimens as may be sent to him, the applicant paying all expenses incurred thereby. Said Judge shall be entitled to a fee of \$2, to be paid by the applicant. In the case of such judging, the Judge shall fill out a blank, issued by the Association, stating time and place of said judgment, and embodying detailed descriptions of the condition of the specimen figured.

A memorandum, signed by said Judge, of the points scaled, shall be returned with the specimen to the applicant, a duplicate of the same to the Secretary of the Association, to be registered in books provided for the purpose, and for which registry the Association shall be entitled to a fee of \$1, to be paid by the Judge out of his fees. The judgment of said Judge shall be deemed as authority, as applied to said specimen, whenever the bird is in like condition, but shall have no bearing whenever the bird may be subsequently shown for premium. No person occupying position of Judge shall be allowed as authority for a Society's certificate on any birds in which he has a property interest. Any Judge failing to comply with the conditions of his diploma may have his authority to act under said diploma revoked by the Executive Committee; and in case said authority is revoked, it shall be the duty of the Secretary of this Association to advertise the fact in at least two poultry papers. All questions for information through the Secretary or Judge shall be accompanied with a fee of fifteen cents.



[The above resolution was drawn up by the editor of this paper before he left Buffalo, and was unanimously adopted, even those who had advocated the pedigree system were in favor of it. Our readers are well aware of the position we have taken in reference to the "pedigree system," which, in our opinion, was projected in the interest of one man, and the system does not gain favor, as further evidence is sent us by some who appear to have been behind the scenes. Many honest fanciers have written us, saying, "that buyers want and must have pedigrees of some kind." We gave the matter some study and developed the above plan, which will at least put the revenue (if any), where it rightfully belongs. As to the matter of charges, in the above plan, we have little to say, as they seem to us rather high, but if so they will regulate themselves. We would be pleased to hear from our readers on the subject, whether for or against. The plan is offered for what it is worth, and if any of our readers can suggest a better one, we should be pleased to hear from them. The editor of the *Fanciers' Gazette* reviews it rather unfavorably; but of course this is from an English standpoint, the editor not taking into consideration the difference in the fancy between the English and Americans.]

## OBITUARY.

By a letter just received from W. S. Kemp, M.D., we are informed of the death of George N. Wilson, of Dayton, Ohio, at his residence on Sunday evening, April 11, 1875. Mr. Wilson was one of the old-time fanciers, and was well known throughout the West as a breeder of Toys, breeding for amusement only. He neither exhibited or advertised, consequently was not so well known to many of our more modern fanciers.

We are in receipt of a catalogue of thorough-bred trotting and saddle horses, blood mares, etc., offered for sale by Bruce & Co (Live Stock Agency, No. 37 Park Row, N. Y.), who have formed a copartnership for the sale of fine stock of all kinds. Their catalogue comprises sixteen pages, closely filled with a list of fine stock now offered by them. We presume the above catalogue will be sent to all applicants.



AFTER THE PEDIGREE SYSTEM, SHARP!

By referring to the last number of the *Poultry Bulletin* an article on the "Poultry Pedigree Book" will be found which will prove, if nothing more, the fact, that one man (James Best, Astoria, L. I.) at least has actually read that book, which is more than we expected; therefore, we did not consider that a few mistakes, which have been pointed out to us from time to time, would really do any harm.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## EGG FOOD,

ABOUT which Mr. H. T. Sperry, of Hartford, Conn., the leading breeder and importer of White Polish fowls, writes as follows:

MESSRS. L. H. SHERWOOD & Co.

GENTLEMEN: I must say I was decidedly disappointed in your so-called "egg food." The idea contained in the name

hinted so strongly of humbuggery, and the advertisements read so much like the announcements of new patent medicines, that I decided to let it alone. But when I was told that it was prepared by a well-known chemist, whose reputation for ability and honesty is never questioned where the gentleman is known, I decided to try it, still holding my doubts as to its efficacy; and here came in my disappointment, for my birds, which for a short time had been withholding their egg donations, commenced at once to lay, and continued their well-doing uninterruptedly while I fed them your "egg food." I have given it a thorough trial, and am satisfied it is an excellent article, and will do even more than you claim for it.

Yours very truly, H. T. SPERRY.

P. S.—If you make any use of what I say above, please emphasize the fact that it was unsolicited on your part.

H. T. S.

## ABOUT EGGS HATCHING UNEQUALLY.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I would be pleased to have you or some one of your many readers to explain the cause of eggs not hatching in due time, or twenty-one days faithful sitting. I have had them the past two seasons; that at the end of twenty-three days on examining the eggs, one was transparent, the other had a chick about one-fourth the usual size, after ten days more sitting I found them the same. Eggs were from fine fowls and well mated, it is a mystery to me as it was not on account of cold weather or bad sitting. Light on the subject would be thankfully received. Yours,

MANHEIM, April 5, 1875.

J. H. KLINE.

REV. WM. ATWOOD.

FRIEND WADE:

I would like to say a word concerning the ways of Rev. Wm. Atwood, of Big Flats, Chemung Co., N. Y., in disposing of his Light and Dark Brahmas. It is not merely an opinion based upon a sale, or the hatching of a sitting of eggs; but, I have had repeated dealings with him, and am not only completely satisfied, but have one bird from him worth to any breeder of Dark Brahmas, more than the aggregate of moneys which I have paid him, and which bird money cannot buy. I have taken two first and five special premiums with birds from his yards.

Mr. Atwood was an entire stranger to me six months ago. I first saw him and his birds by accident. It is a pleasure to meet and have dealings with such men. Surely, I am ready to forget my own "little axe," and say to my friends, acquaintances, and all your patrons, if you want something in your yards which will not fail to please you, try some of Atwood's Light or Dark Brahmas. Good birds are scarce, but he has them, and what is more, does not pick out all the best for himself, and poorest for his customers.

Yours truly, GEO. S. JOSSELYN.

FREDONIA, CHATTAUGUAY CO., N. Y., April 22, 1875.

## IMPORTATION.

FRIEND WADE:

I received, April 16th, from Henry Beldon, per steamer Baltic, one trio of Golden Duckwing Games, of which Mr. Beldon writes: "They are a nice pen, good, positively stylish and good colored birds and right for breeding." Also, by the same steamer, one trio of Golden-penciled Hamburgs, of which he writes: "They are very good, I think they can beat anything to-day in your country."

Truly yours,

NASHUA, N. H., April 21, 1875.

A. J. TUCK.

## KIND WORDS FOR THE JOURNAL.

J. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I had been the recipient of a very valuable paper, called the *Fanciers' Journal*, for some months before it occurred to me that such a publication required considerable outlay. I had taken for granted the editor was a good fellow, and a friend to every one, consequently I received the *Journal* as I should a document from a tract society, praising the philanthropy of the editor, of course. As proof substantial of the benefit derived from said *Journal*, please find inclosed \$5, in payment for two years' subscription.

LUCIUS DUNBAR.

WEST BRIDGEWATER, MASS., April 23, 1875.

## TO DESTROY LICE ON FOWLS.

I HAVE used kerosene oil for three years, to kill lice on fowls, and I find it a safe and sure remedy for adult fowls. I use a common oiler, with a small vent, and apply a few drops of the oil on the head; under and on the wings; and under the tail. If there is but few lice, this is sufficient; but, if they are numerous, make a thorough application of the oil. For small chicks I use a feather, and apply only one drop in a place. I also use it on the perches, and put a little tobacco or sulphur in their nests, and am seldom troubled with the pests.

Yours truly,

ZOAR, MASS.

W. L. PAYNE.

Jos. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I have, this day, sold to Mr. Thomas H. Walton, Doylestown, Pa., my entire stock of Malays, including my imported birds.

Yours very truly,

HAZLETON, PA., April 29, 1875.

EBEN P. DAY.

## CHANGE OF NAME.

Jos. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Meadville Poultry and Columbarian Association, held in March, it was resolved to change the name of the Association, and adopt one of broader scope, owing to the increasing membership from the adjoining counties. This organization will hereafter be known as the North-Western Pennsylvania Poultry Association, and the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—H. W. Reynolds, Meadville.

Vice-Presidents—Stephen Rossiter, Meadville; E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City.

Treasurer—Jas. M. Lambing, Parker's Landing.

Secretary—A. McLaren, Meadville.

Executive Committee—All of the above, and the following eight members: A. Merrill, P. Pearsall, H. Bradfield, F. Metzgar, of Meadville; Geo. Shearer, J. C. Harris, of Venango; F. L. Ticknor, Conneautville; W. T. Bell, Franklin. MEADVILLE, PA., April 17, 1875.

## NEW SOCIETY.

WE are in receipt of the constitution and by-laws of the "New Brunswick Poultry Association," which was organized April 2, 1875, with the following list of officers:

President—W. L. Pitcaithly.

Vice-President—John Magee.

Treasurer—Richard Thompson.

Secretary—Edmund S. Kaye.

Directors—President, Vice-President, and Treasurer, William Magee, A. Chapman Smith, J. I. Fellows, T. H.

Hall, E. L. Thorne, Stephen S. Hall, J. R. Armstrong, F. A. King, Jos. Prichard, Jr., T. W. Daniel, and two to be appointed.

## CORRECTION.

PLEASE correct the statement in last *Journal*, where either your typos or my bad writing made me say Mr. Mordecai's loft was *not* heated, when I meant it *was* heated same as Mr. Gaddes' loft.

Yours, G. O. B.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## WHITE RATS.

WHITE rats are seldom kept as pets, and are quite scarce in this country. A white rat is occasionally seen in a barn, or caught in a trap; but the domesticated white rat is comparatively scarce. There is no good reason for this, as they are rapid breeders and make quite nice pets. A few sorry looking specimens are seen on the organs and stands of street "bird trainers," where they perform a few simple tricks.

White rats are believed to be albinos of the common rat; and the variety has been perpetuated by mating the albinos together. By this means it would take but a few generations to establish a white variety of rat, which would breed true to color. Like the generality of albinos, the white rat has red eyes.

A small dry goods box, with wire netting over the open side, and a starch box in one corner for a sleeping box, makes a good cage for white rats. Feed them principally on corn, crackers, bread, etc., and give them milk occasionally to drink. Clean the cage at least twice a week, and put clean cotton in the sleeping box. They multiply rapidly. They can be trained easily, and soon learn to know their master's footsteps; and if they are fed regularly, will utter squeaks of delight when breeding time approaches and their master's step is heard. They can be handled without fear of their biting, and if properly trained, will perform many pleasing tricks. They mix readily with the common rat, the progeny being generally "pied." If a black rat could be obtained and placed in a cage of white ones, I have no doubt but that a beautifully "pied," black and white rat could be obtained.

(?)

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## THE GUINEA PIG.

THE domestic guinea pig came originally from Guiana; this name has been corrupted into *guinea*, hence the first part of its name—*guinea*. It belongs to the *Rodentia*, or gnawing animals, but from the fancied resemblance it bears to the pig, the name of guinea pig has been given to it.

The body of the guinea pig is short and thick; the legs short; the head and nose somewhat resembling those of a rabbit; the ears are transparent; the teeth are similar to those of the rat. The color of the guinea pig is varied; black, white, and yellow, irregularly arranged, being the most common. Entirely white specimens are rare and command a large price.

Guinea pigs are among the most productive of all animals. They will breed at the age of six weeks, though their full

growth is not reached till seven or eight months. The female goes sixty-three days with young. Two young ones are generally the extent of the first litter, the number increasing till, in her prime, twelve is sometimes born to a litter.

Though the female has only two mammae, she supplies all her young with an abundance of milk; she weans her young at the age of twelve days. The young are born with their eyes open and are able to frisk about as gaily as the old ones, a short time after they are born. The guinea pig lacks attachment for her young, and will permit them to be abused or even killed without acting at all in their defense or concerning herself in the least.

The males often have fierce conflicts among themselves, though they will scarcely defend themselves against the attacks of other animals. A few years ago it was asserted that guinea pigs would drive away rats, and every rabbit fancier had a pair of guinea pigs in his rabbitry; but the theory has since exploded, and proved to be the dodge of some cunning fancier to sell his surplus stock of guinea pigs. They are very susceptible to cold and damp, and should be kept in a warm and dry place. They keep themselves very clean, and the better part of their lives is spent in cleaning and smoothing one another's coats. They drink but little, and when supplied with sufficient green food, not at all. When they are fed at regular intervals, they will utter loud squeaks when the time approaches and the step of the keeper is heard. Hutches similar to those used for rabbits are the best in which to keep guinea pigs. The males can be kept in the same hutch with the female without fear of his eating the young. The same food with which rabbits are fed will answer for them. Milk, if given occasionally, is beneficial.

Guinea pigs are less liable to disease than most any other animal, if kept in a warm, dry place.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12 1/2 per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
" nine months.....	37 1/2 " " "
" twelve months.....	50 " " "

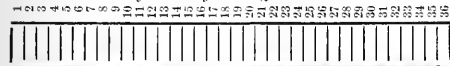
**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, each in advance six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.**

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



Change your **ADVERTISEMENTS** often, make

them **READABLE** and

remit **PROMPTLY WHEN** the

**BILL IS PRESENTED.**

**EXCHANGES.**

Advertisements in this column, of five lines, or forty-eight words, describing and offering for exchange only, will be allowed at 25 cents for each and every insertion.

**G. O. BROWN**, Montvue Poultry Yards, Brooklandville, Md., will exchange Burcham's History of the Hen Fever, one pair Yellow Barbs, Red Friars, Black Trumpeters, and choice Stereoscopic Views—for fowls, rabbits, pigeons, etc. What offers?

**W. P. COLVIN**, Wolcott, N. Y., will exchange one pair of Canary Birds, one pair breeding (valued at \$10), for one trio of Brown, Dunblin, or Black Leghorns. No choice in the above kinds.

**JOHN A. LORD**, Kennebunk, Maine, has for exchange one Part-ridge Cochon cock, a very superior bird and all right every way—for a White Cochon cock or hens, equally as good; or for fancy pigeons.

**T. T. HACHILLEL**, Minneapolis, Minn., has for exchange a carpenter's good Plow Plane, boxwood and maple, with eight irons, all in good condition, and a pair of Bend Planes—for a good pair of Brown Leghorns, or Houdans, a trio of White Leghorns, or S. S. Hamburg hens. What other offers?

**F. T. BAILY**, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., will exchange three Silver Duckling pullets, two Partridge hens, one Irish Gray hen, one Blue hen, two White Geoplaun pullets, one Sumatra Stag, one White Pyle pullet, one Yellow Duckwing Stag—for first-class fancy pigeons.

**GEO. A. SMALL**, Portland, Maine, will exchange some very fine Buff Cochons, for fancy pigeons, of any variety.

**JOHN A. LORD**, Kennebunk, Maine, will exchange a fine trio imported Buff Cochons, prize winners in England—for White Cochons, or fancy pigeons. Must be very fine birds for mine are. What offers?

**BOX 115**, Basking Ridge, New Jersey, will exchange a finely bred Setter Dog, broken to hunt Quails, true on point, for fancy fowls.

**A. L. BANKS**, Mount Kisco, Westchester Co., N. Y., will exchange Eggs for hatching, from choice Brown Leghorns—for Fautail or Tumbler Pigeons. Must be good birds. What offers?

**M. & W. TREGO**, Dolington, Bucks Co., Pa., will exchange a Maltese cat for other property. What offers?

**W. H. KINNAMAN**, Findlay, Ohio, P. O. Box 148, will exchange a pair of White Cochons and a Gaiter, worth \$18—for Partridge Cochons, or Dark Brahmans. I want none but pure-bred fowls. What offers?

**GEO. L. STILLMAN**, Westley, R. I., will exchange one trio of Golden-Spangled Potamans, for one trio Brown or Black Leghorns, White Hamburgs, or S. P. Hamburgs. Must be the best. Apply soon.

**C. T. G. CHACE**, 206 Franklin St., N. Y., will give eggs from W. C. B. Potamans, won prizes at Boston, and from imported stock, for W. Leghorn eggs, etc., for S. S. Hamburg and Crevecoeur hens.

**C. T. G. CHACE**, 206 Franklin Street, N. Y., will exchange one nice Cocker Spaniel slut, pure bred, for pigeons, S. S. Hamburg hens; one cockerel each, for S. S. Hamburg, W. Leghorns, pigeons, etc.

**M. & W. TREGO**, Dolington, Bucks County, Pa., will exchange one pair Calcutta Fantails, one pair of Snells, two Runt hens, one pair of Black Tomkins, and a Red Owl hen—for a Silver Duckwing Bantam cock, or for Gray English Rabbits.

**E. S. DEMMON**, Fitchburg, Mass., will exchange (if called for soon) two Aylesbury drakes of No. 1 "points," Aylesbury Duck eggs, or crushed oyster shells—for Rabbits, Sheep, White Fantails; Turkey, Cayuga Duck, or Geese eggs.

**G. W. DICKINSON**, Warren, Ohio, will exchange for Black B. R. Game Bantams, Earl Derby Game, one Red Pyle Game Bantam pullet, one White Game pullet, or Buff eggs for B. E. R. Game Bantam eggs. Stock first-class, and should expect same in return.

**JOSHUA BOWERS**, Morrow Street, Wilmington, Del., has two White Fantail hens, one Black Jacobin hen, one Red Barred hen to exchange for one good Blue Carrier hen. His are good birds, and a good bird expected in exchange.

**CHAS. A. KEFFER**, No. 1227 Chestnut Street, Reading, Pa., will exchange good Tumbler Pigeons for a small Printing Press and numbers of the Illustrated Book of Pigeons.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Box 92, Basking Ridge, N. J., has a variety of articles to exchange for fowls, eggs, merchandise, etc. What offers?

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Box 92, Basking Ridge, N. J., has to exchange the pest of the farmer and fancier, nicely mounted, for fowls or Brown Leghorn eggs.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Box 92, Basking Ridge, N. J., has a Velocipede that cost \$200 when new to exchange for fowls, merchandise, etc. What offers?

**EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS**, Oil City, Pa.—Brown Leghorns for Bantams. I will exchange two trios Brown Leghorns for Bantams of any kind, Golden or Silver self-rights preferred. Leghorns are good.

**H. N. WHEELER & CO.**, Mystic River, Conn., will exchange two Brown China ganders, very fine, for B. R. G. Bantam pullets, or Buff Cochon cockerel, or Fancy Pigeons.

**S. P. BULLAS**, 170 Deer St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange one Pekin drake, and one Aylesbury duck. What offers?

**G. W. HUBLEY**, York, Pa., will exchange for Bantams of any variety (trio of Blue Spanish, White Leghorns, and S. S. Hamburgs), each. Or will exchange for Bantam eggs, any variety. Eggs from second premium Black Spanish, White Leghorns, or S. S. Hamburgs.

**L. H. TWADDELL**, West Philadelphia, will exchange a Jersey Bull Calf, from his own importation, for Fancy pigeons, Game Bantams, Dominiques, Plymouth Rocks. What other offers?

**C. T. G. CHACE**, 206 Franklin St., N. Y. City, needs some pigeons of any kind to assort up with a new lot: Carriers, Turbits, Owls, Swallows, Tumblers, Pouters, Jacobins, Fans, Priests, etc. Will give in trade W. Leghorn, Black Spanish, W. C. B. Fowl, and W. C. W. Poland eggs. A-No-1 stock; mine are, and wish no other.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE**, 1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia, wants first-class Brown Leghorn hens or pullets to exchange for eggs from his prize cock, or choice Fancy Pigeons. Hens must be A-No-1.

**D. Z. EVANS, Jr.**, Town Point, Cecil County, Md., will exchange D. and L. Brahmas, and P. Cochins eggs now, and fowls of these, and Aylesbury ducks, Buff Cochins, and Bronze Turkeys in fall, for G. S. S. and S. S. S. Bantams, Fancy pigeons, Lop-eared rabbits, Pekin duck eggs, or merchandise.

**H. F. ANDREWS**, Strasburg, Pa., will exchange an American Knitting Machine, for which he paid \$32; it has two cylinders, for coarse and fine work. Also, printed instruction for using it—for Fancy pigeons; none but good birds wanted. What offers?

**BOX 632, BOSTON P. O.**, will exchange B. Red Game Bantam cock, two years old, 1st as chick, 2d as fowl, Boston, 1874 and 1875. Also, cockerel from above—for two Black Red or Silver Duckwing Game Bantam hens or pullets; must be good birds.

**A. WITZEL**, Room No. 16, Keeler Block, Rochester, N. Y., will exchange one pair Silver Duckwing G. Bantams, one White Game Bantam hen, one Black B. R. Game Bantam cockerel, two sittings of S. D. G. Bantam eggs—for one pair Blue-winged Turbits with black bars, and one pair of Black Game Bantams. Must be good birds, as mine are.

**E. H. HERO**, Milford, Mass., has to exchange Black-winged Turbits, Red Carrier, Black Nun hens, solid Black Turbit, Black Baldhead, Silver-mottled Baldhead, Red Barb cocks, Blue Antwerp, Tumblers, Rufus, Barbs, Fans, and Trumpeters—for Yellow-winged Turbits, Black-winged Turbit cocks, White Fans, and solid Black Turbit hens.

**WM. P. COLVIN**, Wolcott, N. Y., wants five White Leghorn pullets, for which he will give five Buff Cochins pullets (S. Merry's strain), and one imported Buff cockerel. Stock must be first-class as mine are.

**F. M. HERRON**, Indianapolis, Ind., will exchange a thoroughbred Brown Spangled pup, nine months old, never been trained, imported from Canada, valued \$50 (not having sufficient time to train him properly)—for fancy fowls. What offers?

**E. T. M. SIMMONS**, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa., will exchange twenty pairs of B. B. R. Game Bantams for Golden, Silver, or White Polands. Must be first-class stock, nothing else wanted; the same will be given.

**E. T. M. SIMMONS**, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa., will exchange a new Corn-Sheller, cost \$12.50. What have you got to offer for it? Will deliver it free of freight charges. Speak quick!

**FANCER**, Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange two pairs of Light Brahmas, extra fine, cocks weigh 10 and 11 lbs. each, pullets are large and finely marked (P. Williams' stock); one pair White Leghorns (Smith's stock)—for a good lined robe, cutlery, silverware, etc.

**FANCER**, Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange Eggs for hatching from a choice yard of Brown Leghorns (Miller's strain)—for a solid gold ring, size ¾ in. across inside, or other articles.

**FOR EXCHANGE**—On pair G. S. Hamburgs, one pair G. P. Hamburgs, one pair Aylesbury Ducks; one pair Mallard Ducks, three pairs S. S. Crested Polands, two pairs G. S. Crested Polands, one pair White Leghorns, two trios S. S. B. Bantams, two trios G. S. B. Bantams, Lop-eared, Angora, Himalayan, and Dutch Rabbits. The above are all premium stock. Will exchange for Dark Brahmas Partridge Cochins, Turbits, Jacobins, Fantails, or other Fancy Pigeons. What offers?  
Address JOHN F. HOUSER, Box 233, Tamaqua, Pa.

**TO EXCHANGE**—Eggs for hatching from a choice stock of Partridge Cochins or Plymouth Rocks, for Italian Queen Bees.  
C. J. ANORUSS, Canandalgua, N. Y.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**WANTED**—W. Atlee Burpee, 1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia, wants Brown Leghorn hens or pullets must be first-class. Send full particulars immediately.

**WANTED**—One Black, or Dun Carrier hen, Dun preferred; must be first-class. Give price and description.  
PETER LEPP, East Saginaw, Mich.

**LOH HARDMAN**, St. Joseph, Mo., wants an offer for one pair of S. S. Polands (smooth neck), good birds. Also, for five or six pairs of live Quail. Pigeons or Game Bantams preferred. Who speaks first?

**WANTED IMMEDIATELY**—White Golden and Silver Fowls, ten birds each; must be extra good.  
EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**—One cockerel and six pullets Golden Sebrights. Extra good birds. E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**—One cockerel and six pullets Red Pyle Game Bantam Extra good birds.  
E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**—One Black, or Dun Carrier hen, for which I will give one pair first-class Red Barbs, worth \$12, one Blue Pied Pouter cock, 17 inches in length, good leg, heavy hooded, worth \$15; Carrier must be first-class.  
PETER LEPP, East Saginaw, Mich.

**WANTED**—One cockerel and six pullets White Pyle Game Bantams. Extra good birds.  
E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**—Six Silver Duckwing Game Bantam pullets. Extra good birds. E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**—Six Brown B. R. Game Bantam pullets. Extra good birds. E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

**WANTED**—One thousand fanciers to send for my illustrated Catalogue and Price List. No stamp required. Write address plain.  
E. T. M. SIMMONS, Oil City Poultry Yards, Oil City, Pa.

FOR A CLUTCH OF FIRST-CLASS

## BROWN LEGHORN

Eggs for hatching (price, \$3), send your order to  
DR. A. M. DICKIE, Doylestown, Pa.

### DARK BRAHMA COCKEREL.

Some time ago we purchased an exceedingly fine Dark Brahma cockerel, from Philander Williams, for \$30; but, having no use for him, will sell for \$30 cash. He is not large, but very fine in form, with evenly speckled breast. Address  
JOS. M. WADE,  
39 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

## MINNESOTA!

Light Brahmas, Dark Brahmas, Buff Cochins, White Cochins, Black Cochins, Partridge Cochins, White Leghorns, Brown Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, G. S. Hamburgs, S. S. Hamburgs, Games, Game Bantams, etc. Eggs, \$3 per sitting (13); 2 sittings, \$5; packing perfect.

**FRESH EGGS FROM CHOICE STOCK.**

Our stock is very choice, and has won wherever exhibited. We have also purchased some very high-class Black, White, and Buff Cochins, Light, and Dark Brahmas of choice pedigree strains, one pen of each, from which we can spare a very few eggs at \$5 per sitting (13).

Our entire stock is made up of birds which will bear comparison with any in the West, and our pedigree stock comprises fowls of large value; winners at Buffalo, Hartford, and other large shows, the progeny of some of them hatched the past season, commanding from \$50 to \$75 per trio, and upwards. Our White Cochins for instance, include birds from John J. Berry, of New Jersey, whom Philander Williams publicly states to be the "strongest man in White Cochins in this country." Our best breeding cock is own brother to Berry's celebrated "Champion," and is himself a magnificent bird. Our yards also contain both in the pedigreed and not pedigreed pens, representatives of the strains of Felch, Willams, Smith, Kinney, Bicknell, Goodale, Allen, and other noted breeders of specialties.

### A FEW FOWLS FOR SALE.

Address REEVE & BACHELLER, Minneapolis, Minn.

### WHITE-CRESTED BLACK POLISH

A SPECIALTY.

Received 1st and special premiums at the Massachusetts and Rhode Island State Poultry Exhibitions, in 1875; 1st at New England Poultry Club and special for best collection.

Choice trios for sale. Eggs in season.  
Address E. HARTSHORN & SONS, 18 Blackstone St., Boston.

### HAMBURG EGGS.

G. S. Hamburg, S. S. Hamburg, Black Hamburg, and Dominique Leghorn, at \$2 per sitting of thirteen; three sittings, \$5. One trio of each for sale.  
CHAS. SELSER, Doylestown, Pa.

## EGGS FOR HATCHING.

From superior Buff and Partridge Cochins, Houdans and Black-Crested Red Game Bantams. Eggs from either at the above \$3 per trio, and upwards.  
C. W. REINEKING, New Albany, Ind.

**FOR SALE**—Twenty pairs White Fantails, at \$2 to \$3 per pair; also, two pairs Pea Fowls, at \$15 per pair.  
D. E. NEWELL, 407 West 19th St., New York City.

## LUCIUS DUNBAR,

BREEDER AND SHIPPER OF  
**HIGH-CLASS POULTRY,**

Winners of twenty premiums since September, 1874.

### EGGS FOR HATCHING!

LIGHT BRAHMAS, PEKIN DUCKS,  
PARTRIDGE COCHINS, AYLESBURY DUCKS,  
PLYMOUTH ROCKS, ROUEN DUCKS,  
BROWN LEGHORNS, CAYUGA DUCKS.  
GRAY CALL DUCKS.

Can spare a few trios Light Brahma and Plymouth Rock chicks; one trio White Muscovy Ducks, 1st premium birds at Massachusetts Poultry Fair, 1875, and a few pairs Ring Doves for sale. Send stamp.

WEST BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 13, 1875.

No. 19.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST IN THE LOCALITY OF HONEOYE FALLS.

A RECENT and necessarily short visit to the fish-breeding establishment of Mr. Fred. Mather was full of interest. In company with a mutual friend, who assured me of an entertaining visit, I called on Mr. M. and found him working like a beaver, although but just returned from an exhaustive professional trip to Europe. On being introduced to him as one who took an interest in angling and kindred pursuits, Mr. Mather's inexhaustible store of information and entertainment was freely drawn on to make the visit of your correspondent agreeable. To say that the effort was successful would be superfluous. After a discussion of the various themes that sportsmen so delight to dwell on, an invitation to view the trout and other ponds was gladly accepted; and, after a few moments' walk through the grounds adjoining the dwelling, my vision was greeted with a sight to stir the blood of a less enthusiastic sportsman than the writer; for, disporting in the crystal water of the pond, at my feet was a school of as beautiful brook trout as ever rose to fly; and, a few yards away, in another pond a fine collection of the, if possible, still more graceful Michigan grayling. Of the beauties of this latter fish, with its great iridescent dorsal fin "streaming like meteor" it becomes me to say nothing. To "gild refined gold, paint the lily," etc., would be less ridiculous.

After gazing as long as the brief time at my command would permit at the ever-varying tints of these beauties of the deep, I accompanied Mr. M. to the source of the stream that supplies his ponds, where he told me he thought I would see a sight not vouchsafed to mortals every day, viz.: a semi-domesticated Wilson's snipe so tame as to admit of one approaching to within a few feet, and seeing it secure its food with the aid of that long bill, whose note is such musical discord on the marsh about this time. His snipeship was on hand, as little unconcerned at our proximity as if the blood of his kindred had not oft and many a time dyed the hands of his interviewer. I must be brief nor tell all I saw that afternoon, but rest content with advising all who would pass a pleasant day to see the collection of rich and rare things that Mr. Fred. Mather has for the delectation of his friends.

HANSWAGGLER.

HE BRAG IT.—A dog was accidentally present during divine service in a Scotch church, where the minister was in the habit of speaking very loud in the sermon, and, in fact, when he got warmed with his subject, of shouting almost at the top of his voice. The dog, who in the early part had been very quiet, became quite excited, as is not uncommon with some dogs when hearing a noise; and from whining and whining, as the speaker's voice rose loud and strong, at last began to bark and howl. The minister, naturally much annoyed at the interruption, called upon the bundle to put out the dog; and he at once expressed his readiness to obey the order, but could not resist the temptation to look up to the pulpit, and to say, very significantly: "Ay, ay, sir; but indeed it was yoursel' began it."



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### WILD GEESSE IN THE WEST.

MUCH cunning is exhibited by these birds in localities where they are frequently disturbed. We have often seen them in the great swamps of the Bureau Valley, along the Illinois, come in about dark, when it was just too late to draw sight, noiselessly stealing along so as to evade the random shot of the hunter returning to camp after a long day's work. So attached are they to their old grounds, and so liable to be pursued at night by reckless adventurers, that after a few warnings they baffle the most intelligent. Should their line of entry be discovered to-night, as they come across the marsh from the south, to-morrow night, if you watch, you may hear the vibration of their wings as they pass over the timber to the north, in their approach to the old rice pond or open water of the big slough. Upon all other occasions, and also when disturbed, they exhibit their usual propensity to indulge in gabble and goose talk.

The most prominent among the varieties in the West is the Canada goose. The next, and existing in great numbers, is the white-fronted or laughing goose, called by many "brant." Of the regular brant-geese we have but few. We killed one out of a flock in the Illinois River, in 1860, on a sand-bar, and believe it is the only flock we ever saw in that valley. The brant-geese is about half the size of the Canada variety, and is about two-thirds as large as the white-fronted, mottled, or laughing goose. But in the absence of the regular brant-geese, the mottled bird known as the laughing goose carries the name of brant. And brant it is so far as the average shooter is informed; for few of them have ever seen a brant goose—and this is the only bird which, to their knowledge, ever bore the name. These same fellows call a partridge a pheasant, and an English snipe a woodcock.

It is amusing to watch a flock of laughing-geese as they approach a favorite feeding-ground or resting place. They come first in the regular acute-angle line of flight; suddenly they break ranks, and with one accord the whole flock begins a series of evolutions, tumbling and turning high in air, and then descending in a most comical and irregular manner, to the amusement of the observer, all the while indulg-

ing in a jabber more resembling the merry laughter of a bevy of school-girls than anything else, from which peculiarity they receive their name. As a table bird it is highly esteemed, and is generally preferred to the Canada goose. In point of numbers it exceeds the latter in this locality, while in other parts the ratio is reversed. They visit the West in March and April, on their regular migrations to the lakes and bays of Northern Minnesota, the British possessions and Labrador, remaining with us sometimes as late as May in small detachments. Many are killed before they reach their northern breeding-grounds.

After raising the usual brood, and replenishing their thinned ranks, they gather for the autumnal return flight, and in October we see them wending their way to their old and favorite haunts, until the cold weather drives them southward to the great marshes of Arkansas and the Lower Mississippi. As they pass north in March, generally before a southerly gale, which carries them along with little apparent effort, their coming is welcomed as a harbinger of returning Spring. They come, too, in large numbers, accompanied by all the usual varieties of water-fowl in even greater profusion.—*Harper's Magazine.*

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### EGG BOXES.

ALTHOUGH it is getting rather late in the season, I should like to hear from breeders as to the proper size of boxes, and best materials for packing. I use boxes made of bass-wood, 12½ inches long, 5 inches deep, 7 inches wide (inside measure), for one dozen. I put on a leather strap for a handle, and rubber springs or hay cushion on the bottom. I mark on the top with a stencil-plate, "eggs for sitting"—"with care;" and "eggs" on each side. I pack in hay, wrap each egg in paper, and pack the large end down, unless ordered differently. I sometimes use pasteboard racks, but I do not know it is any improvement. Let us hear from others. I have bought eggs that came in boxes marked "soap" and "starch," etc.; no handle or springs, and not half-packed at that. If you use old boxes, just plane off the marks, and put on a handle. Eggs will hatch well if good and well packed.

JOHN G. MCKEEN.

SOUTH ACWORTH, N. H.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### PARTRIDGE COCHINS.

THE Partridge Cochin is a fowl that must be bred to size and color, since size and color are the chief characteristics of this class of fowls. A nicely-shaped and correctly-plumaged bird are all important to success. A massive, dumpty fowl, although of brilliant plumage, but straight and lumpy on the back, or scantily feathered on the legs or thighs, cannot win with a judge of taste. These defects may be cured by proper mating. It is no easy matter to perpetuate the exact colors in all the respective parts of the fowl, and as color is one of the most desirable things to attain, I should, in making up my breeding stock, select a cock that is black in the thighs, breast and tail, with bright red hackle and saddle which should not be light, but very darkly striped, dark red back, and bright well-defined bar on the wing. I should not care so much for a very large bird if the hens are of good size; but, I should want him short-backed, slightly arched in the neck, so as to correspond with the tail which should rise out of a thick cushion or covert. The

breast should be full, the feathering running straight to the knee and giving the bird a very uniform *peg-top* appearance.

I have had the honor of acting as judge at a number of our poultry exhibitions this last winter, and have been surprised at the great disparagement between the male and female birds of this class of fowl. How it was possible to breed pullets so universally alike and imperfect in color and markings, and cockerels so generally alike in perfectibility of plumage is more than I can account for. If such male birds were produced from such imperfect miserable specimens of female birds, I must confess that my knowledge of the laws of mating and breeding is very limited, and that all my experience is good for naught, and I must begin again by a complete reversal of such laws. Is it possible that such splendid male birds, that I saw at these several exhibitions, were bred from such imperfect hens—such red and clay-colored breasts with pencil marks as dark and black as those on the Dark Brahma? My idea of a Partridge Cochin hen is that she should be well feathered, large in frame, a full rising cushion, very small comb and head, with a rich gold-colored hackle densely striped in the middle with black, and the body even to the fluff of the thigh, distinctly penciled with very dark brown on a much lighter ground, crescent-shaped, the pencilings following the outline of the feathers. According to the old English standard the feathers on the wings and sides should show shafts of a nice creamy white, forming a white streak down the centre of each feather. The English fanciers of the present day, however, have shown a decided objection to this kind of marking. I never fancied it myself, and believe that the white shaft birds breed poor cockerels. In breeding cockerels I have always selected grouse-colored hens, and from these dark plumaged birds, mated with brilliant plumaged cocks, bred better marked cockerels than when mated with lighter, more brilliant plumaged hens. In a very high class of hens the markings or pencilings in the breast, back, and sides, should be nearly alike. The purer the brown in color for the base, the higher the standard of the bird, and the nearer it approaches to the red, dusty-clay color, the less it approximates to the standard of perfection; or, just in the ratio as the color of the hen recedes from the true color, is the fowl to be judged, and the more dull and cloudy the color, and minute and indistinct the markings, the greater its condemnation. I can account in no other way for these red and clouded fowls than the blending of too many strains the blood of which is incompatible. Those fanciers who buy up fowls from various breeders expressly for exhibition purposes, regardless of every other purpose than to win, are more apt to breed such mongrels than one who has bred his own birds and kept his strains distinct.

You can breed Cochins for four or five years without any perceptible deterioration of blood. It is often asserted that this variety of fowl breeds very true; my experience is that they require quite as much skill in mating as the Dark Brahmas, and you should select your stock for breeding pullets and for breeding cockerels.

GREENVILLE, N. J.

ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### CRAMP, NOT LEG-WEAKNESS.

JUDGING from Mr. Church's description of the ailment of his Light Brahma chicks, they are affected with cramp, and not leg-weakness, as he supposes. In speaking of this malady in his "Brahma Fowl," Wright says: "Almost the only

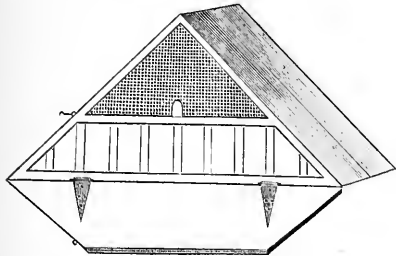
almond Brahma chicks are subject to is cramp in the feet. Mere cold is seldom the reason of this, but damp ground will almost always cause it in a portion of every brood until the weather becomes mild—though the offspring of adult birds are less subject to it. The chicks look perfectly well, until some of them are observed with a tendency to close the claws as though roosting, and this increases until the poor little wretch has to walk upon its knuckles in a manner painful to witness. Milk and bone-dust, with meat, once a day, will guard against it in a measure; but, in bad weather, in February or March, some cases will be sure to occur, unless the breeder has a shed floored with perfectly dry dust or earth, in which case he will not be troubled unless his stock is weakly. Even bad cases can be cured. The treatment is to provide a cage near enough to the fire to be comfortably warm, well furnished with dry ashes, and to remove the chicks to it, only restoring them to the hen when she is brought in at night. They are to be fed as usual, and five or six times a day; must be taken out and their feet bathed in warm water, opening out the claws to the natural position under the water, and keeping them so for about a minute, when the chick must be put back in the cage. When it begins to recover, it may now and then be left with the hen for an hour or two, on sunny days, but not in bad weather until perfectly well. Much patience may be required; and we have had chicks which needed a fortnight's treatment ere they were quite restored; but we never had one case we did not conquer at last, unless the chick had been left for many days before treatment was commenced.

Mrs. Brodt's description of the disease with which her hens are affected is hardly definite enough to enable any one to form a correct opinion of the malady. Possibly it is roup. I should recommend treatment as described by Dr. Munroe in *Fanciers' Journal*, Vol. I.

W. E. FLOWER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### IMPROVED "SHARPLESS" CHICKEN COOP.



HERE is a sketch, faulty in perspective, but your artist can put it into shape, if it is worth it, of an improved "Sharpless" coop, for young chickens. I am not a carpenter, but can build one of these coops in a few hours, and have some that have been in use for five years, and they are good for another five years.

Take ten to twelve-inch boards, planed on one side, and tongued and grooved; cut two lengths of thirty-four inches each; join and nail to a cross-piece,  $1\frac{1}{2} \times 1$  inch, placed one inch from the bottom; then cut two lengths of thirty-five inches each, and join and nail as above; jack-plane off the

exposed tongues, and use those edges for the front of the coop; nail the upper ends firmly together at a little less than a right angle; nail a bar  $2 \times 1$  inch across the bottom edge of the front, then a similar one half way up the front, both let in flush; nail half-inch galvanized wire netting to upper half of front (I bought enough for eight coops all cut to fit, for eighty-five cents); slat the lower half, leaving middle slat unvoiled for a door; fit short pieces of lath between the slats on both bars; screw two T strap hinges to lower bar, then nail a lath along over this so as to cover the hinge heads and give finish. Same across upper bar and edges. Fit a board to the front as far up as the middle bar, and fasten the straps or hinges to it; put an eye to the edge of this board, and a hook to correspond upon the body of the coop, so that the board may be closed up and fastened at night or in wet weather, when no vermin can get in or chicken get out, while their will be plenty of light and air. Put a tight back to it. I have a rough-board platform extending one inch beyond the back and sides of the coop to place them upon in wet weather, or when the hens dig out.

### FOWLS KEPT FOR EGGS.

In your paper of March 25, page 183, W. N. W. wishes information as to why his fowls do not lay. I have been a breeder of fowls for quite a number of years and have taken much interest in it, breeding almost every kind of fowls known in the "American Standard." But my object in breeding was different from that of W. N. W.; I bred mine for exhibition; he for eggs alone. But in breeding I carefully studied the qualities of my birds and found, as a general rule, that light and bright thorough-bred birds laid the most eggs. This I have noticed more particularly in Games. The red colored fowls, such as Black-reds, Duck-wings, Blue-reds, Pyles and Whites, lay more eggs than Brown-reds, Ginger-reds, Blues, Blacks, etc., which are dark colored. As far as my experience goes in regard to breeds (providing they can have proper care and a suitable place), I should prefer the Leghorns, either Brown or White, where eggs alone are wanted; but where eggs and poultry are both sought after, to be combined in one variety, the Plymouth Rock stands far ahead in my experience; but where eggs are wanted, regardless of anything else, the Leghorns are the best, and it does not cost more than two-thirds as much to keep them, as other breeds.

But suitable accommodations must be provided as well as the breed. All fowls do not want the same care and attention. Brahmas and Cochins will live and do well where Hamburgs, Leghorns, Spanish and Polands, would die. This is the reason why so many people that have tried to keep fowls have got disgusted with them. They did not get the kinds that were adapted to their situation. As I said before, I have given nearly all classes of fowls a fair trial, and closely studied their merits, and have finally settled on Games, and now breed nothing else. I found they do better than any other kind I have ever tried, simply because my quarters suit them best. Others might find that Spanish or Brahmas, or any other variety, do the best with their management, which show that all fowls do not require quarters alike.

My nearest neighbor breeds fowls for eggs and poultry, and makes it a business, keeping nearly one thousand hens, and he tells me that he makes his hens pay him \$3 each per

annum clear of keeping, and I have noticed that he finds the light colored fowls lay the best, having discarded all his dark colored ones. He keeps them in long coops, divided off into apartments about twelve feet square, and has a yard about the same size for them to run in during pleasant weather. He keeps about fifteen hens in each apartment. His feed is boiled pork scraps with meal thickened in white hot. He feeds this once a day, and keeps corn, oats, and ground oyster shells before them all the time; occasionally giving a feed of cabbage, onions and boiled potatoes; but if I lived in Texas and had room enough, I should build small coops large enough to accommodate twenty fowls, and build them far enough apart so that they would not get together, and have a small open shed attached to each coop, facing the south, for them to run under in wet weather, and put in a flock of pure-bred fowls in each, and as many different kinds as I had coops. Then advertise my young birds in the fall and eggs in season at a fair price, and such a system well conducted, ought to pay a handsome per cent. on the money invested, besides giving the pleasure of breeding, which certainly is a pleasure to any lover of fowls.

I think the reason why W. N. W. does not get more eggs from his fowls, is because seventy-eight hens are too large a number to be together.—D. B. WALLACE, in *Country Gentleman*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HÉRÉDITÉ IN FOWLS.

MANY years ago, while visiting a patient, and being present when the poultry were called together for feeding, I noticed that all of them (two hundred in number) were of a uniform color and shape. On inquiry I learned that, by carefully selecting for a period of ten years, this result had been accomplished. The fowls were of a peculiar and delicate brownish tinge, approaching a creamy white color. Their bodies were quite large, with very short legs.

The lady owner said that she could produce any desired color or shape in this way, and in case that her chickens were stolen, she found no difficulty in identifying them, which she had frequently done after having been stolen by thieving negroes.

Having a fancy for Dominique fowls, I procured six Light Cochins pullets, and a symmetrical Dark Dominique dunghill cock, and bred them together. At the end of one year I possessed a parti-colored flock—one-third Dominique, of all shades, the rest colored like the Light Cochins. I then selected from the chickens six of the choicest Dark Dominique pullets, and bred them to the same cock. At the expiration of the second year my increase was two-thirds Dominiques, and more uniform in shade. The third year I selected six pullets of the finest color and proportions, and most regular pencilling, crossed with a choice Dominique cock from another stock. I continued thus to breed fowls for six years, at the expiration of which my entire stock were beauties, in form and color, all of which were Dark Dominiques.

A lady acquaintance lived in a country village in close proximity to neighbors, who also reared poultry. In the spring, after the hatching season, the neighboring chickens and her own mingled together so freely, that she found while her number diminished, her neighbors' increased. Rather than fuss with her neighbors she adopted the plan of cutting off a certain toe on one foot of each chicken before

taking them from the nest. She continued to mark her chickens thus for three years, when she was surprised to find several chickens hatched minus this particular toe. This number increased every year, until the fifth or sixth year. It was an exception then if every chick did not come in the peculiar mark.

The writer once owned a flock of geese which were accustomed to associate with other flocks in their travels to and from an adjacent stream. He used the precaution to identify them by stamping the web on one foot with a large harness-maker's punch. Each year their goslings were marked thus. After a few years there were but few which were not thus marked when hatched.

These examples prove conclusively the maxim that "like produces like." If proper attention is given in selecting each year the fowls employed for breeding purposes, a surprising result by way of improvement will be accomplished.

JAMES S. BAILEY, M.D.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### FANCY POULTRY.

THERE are many persons of limited means and of feeble strength who have gone into the business of raising fancy poultry to make, as they hope, not only a livelihood, but a fortune!

A chicken that will sell for five or ten dollars seems so far beyond the price of the poultry sold dressed in city markets that the profits are supposed to be correspondingly great; and the labor of caring for fowls is comparatively light in comparison with many other occupations. In passing, I will say that, while the labor is light, the constant care and watchfulness required for the successful breeding of prize-poultry renders the occupation quite irksome. Neglect of seemingly trifling details brings disease and death. The unfortunates referred to grasp at the fancy as one sure to meet all their desires.

When the breeding-stock comes to be purchased their faith is not equal to the occasion. A trio of birds—large, fine, and vigorous, capable of reproducing themselves—will cost perhaps fifty dollars. Neither their faith in their newly-chosen calling, nor the length of their purses, will allow the investment of so much in three birds. So they buy fowls at from two to three dollars each. These are either culls or mongrels, and the produce are far from the one hundred points required by the much-abused Standard of Excellence.

In the majority of cases these new beginners know nothing of what really first-class birds should be, and suppose their stock is equal in excellence to those famous pedigree birds that flourish about Natick and Melrose. And, while they were not to pay the extreme price for good stock to start with, they do not hesitate to ask a high price for stock bred from fifth-rate birds.

Sales are few and the dissatisfaction of purchasers is great; and now many of these novices discover that they are in a business of which they know nothing, and the knowledge either causes them to at once abandon the business at a considerable loss, or to invest all their remaining means in the purchase of really good stock to redeem, if possible, their first error. As likely as not these birds are bought late in the season, and by the time they get over the effects of their journey to their new home it is too late to sit eggs with any hope of raising full-size chickens that season. The progeny



are therefore to be cared for during the winter, and when spring comes the birds are stunted and under-sized; and the second trial is more disastrous than the first.

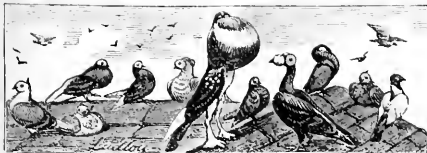
In some cases the fancy has grown so fascinating that it cannot be abandoned even yet, and money is borrowed to put them over another year; and they wait in hope from year to year, still hoping for the competency that never comes.

Most new beginners buy, we will say, a Dark Brahma cock from one breeder and hens from another; and with a great flourish announce through the advertising columns of some poultry journal that their stock is from such and such yards; hens and cocks not akin, and consequently not inbred. This crossing ignorantly of distinct strains of blood has ruined more Dark Brahmas in this country than all other causes combined.

Last fall I saw at a county fair, a breeder whose stock had all been crossed as above and had all been totally ruined in consequence. His prices were low, and the fact that he could say that his stock was from Herstine and others would lead many to suppose the stock would of necessity be first-class. From such breeders as this one, many beginners would get their stock from its cheapness, and the strains from which it was derived. To those who contemplate going into the poultry business, I would say buy all the poultry books you can; read and study them, as well as all reliable poultry journals; make yourself as well informed as you can by these means, and also by attending all poultry shows possible. Do all this before you invest a cent in fowls. Then get some one who is a good judge to select your breeding stock. Do not be afraid to pay a good price for good birds, but do not pay a high price for a pedigree. I know a breeder who sells a great many fowls, strange to say, he raises very few. His breeding stock is, I see, registered. Will he sell as pedigree birds those he picks up in different yards? Said breeder does not live in Massachusetts; that State and Connecticut have enough to answer for as the home of this "pedigree nonsense," without leaving it to be inferred that all the pedigree birds come from there.

I am a breeder myself, I have seen my birds improve from year to year; but, I know that myself and many others would have been richer to-day had we never owned a Brahma, or a Cochin, or any other breed of so-called fancy poultry. The improvement of domestic poultry is a great work. The successful breeders are few. I always regret to see men of limited means, or really almost no means or no qualifications for the business, embark in it with the erroneous idea, that they are on the high road to fortune and fame.

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## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### FLYING MATCH.

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE:

The "Philadelphia, No. 1, Homing Pigeon Society" was training their birds from Monmouth Junction for their

match on May 6th, and some of the birds were making good time; but on Saturday, May 1st, they met with a serious accident, with all the birds they were training, except one. The train in which they sent their birds did not stop at the Junction, and while sliding the basket off on to the platform, for the gentleman to toss them, the basket, striking the platform and bouncing back, fell between the cars, killing and wounding all the birds except two, which arrived home in very bad condition.

Only having a day or two to train our other birds in, we only sent them once to the place before the race came off. The weather was very bad, and the time the birds made was also bad, owing to their being untrained, and bad weather.

Only five birds were entered for the race, on account of losing the birds by the accident. First bird, tossed at 11.40, arrived home 4.14; entered by R. Grist. Second bird, tossed at 11.55, arrived home at 3.20; entered by T. Grist. Third bird, tossed at 12.10, arrived home 3.12; entered by A. C. Gohr. Fourth bird, tossed at 12.20, arrived home 3.10; entered by John J. Strine, Baltimore. Fifth bird, tossed at 12.35, arrived home, 4.52; entered by J. Grist.

First prize won by J. Strine, Baltimore; second prize by A. C. Gohr; third prize by Mr. T. Grist.

Mr. John Van Opstal, of New York, and Mr. T. Grist, of Philadelphia, stamped and tossed the birds at Monmouth Junction. Mr. Tassett and Mr. R. Grist timed the birds on their arrival.

T. GRIST,

MAY 7th, 1875.

Pres. Philada., No 1, Homing Pigeon Society.

(For FanCIERS' Journal.)

### POISONED PIGEONS.

FRIEND WADE:

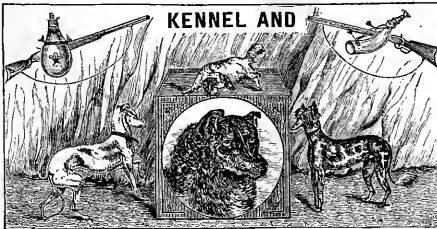
I want to mention a rather strange effect upon my Black Balts. Yesterday, about 5 P.M., I gave the birds (of which there was forty-seven in all) a handful of hemp seed, and shortly afterwards filled up their bin of salt. I then went up stairs into the large loft, and when I returned to the lower coop, a friend called my attention to the strange manner in which three or four of the birds were acting. They seemed to be seized with an awful amount of heaving up, and on the floors and about the shelves were large piles of feed and water.

I have always noticed that more or less purging is done by the birds after eating salt; but in this case everything was so extensively done that I got a little worried and set to work to investigate the matter. The box floors and every place were clean, no dirt or any substance was in sight, and after a careful examination all around, came to the conclusion that birds that are nesting and having soft feed in their coops, should not be allowed to have any salt at all; for the salt, mixed with the soft feed, either soured it, or caused certain gases to be formed, which were fatal to the bird. Three birds have since died, two cocks and a hen, all of which I am sure were nesting. When found the birds had crawled up in the corners of the coop and were lying on their breasts, and eyes wide open. The reason I came to the conclusion that breeding birds should not have salt is, that one Antwerp hen was taken in the same manner as the Balts; but I think that she has gotten over it, she has a pair of young Blues. Symptoms, great deal of fluttering and could not keep quiet; purging and continual opening of the mouth, as if caused by gases.

Now, old friend, I only tell the above so that if you had like doings happen in your coop I wish that you would let me know of them, but I am satisfied (and I think I ought to be, having lost about twenty-five) that breeding birds should never have salt, and certainly not salt and hemp seed mixed, Fulton, Moore, and others to the contrary.

NEW YORK, April 19, 1875.

MANHATTAN.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### COON-HUNTING.

EDITOR *FANCIERS' JOURNAL*:

In Vol. II, No. 8, the raccoon is very properly described, and I will now endeavor to say something in regard to hunting.

Years ago I was, and am yet, very fond of this amusing sport, to hunt this cunning animal, the coon. I followed it more or less for exercise, but most of all for observation. He is, as stated, hunted during the night, and I would nearly always select a clear moonlight night for this sport, as I could then by good luck see one or more go through their performance to foil the dogs.

An old fellow will cause the best dog trouble enough to chase him upon some tree or other. As a general thing, the coon knows a good deal more of you and your dog than you are aware of long before you or the dog suspect any game. At the first alarm of an enemy his flank movements commence, and he will climb upon the first tree to the height of ten or fifteen feet. If he can reach another, he will jump to that; but, if he fails in this attempt, he will jump as far away from the trunk of the tree he is on as he possibly can, which is generally from ten to fifteen feet. In this style he will make for some creek or stream of water. To follow him successfully will be a sore trial for your dog, unless he is well-broken; then he will only smell at each tree on which the coon has jumped, and will make a circle around the tree for perhaps fifty or a hundred yards, soon finding Mr. Coon's track again.

During all this time, if your dog is a good one, he will keep perfectly still, and if he finds the track goes no further, he will come back to the first and ring out the joyful news to his master, as though he would say the game is found. These are the first maneuvers of his flanking moves; he has some sharper ones on hand. If he reaches water his play will be much finer, and be assured he is in no hurry. If he finds anything to suit his taste he will take a comfortable supper. Whenever he reaches a small creek he will go in and out very often to mislead your dog. Should the stream prove a large one he will cross it and make himself comfortable on the other side.

He is very ingenious in making his escape; should he find the track of another animal, such as the pole-cat, opossum, or a cat, he is sure to follow it up for some distance, and all at once leap away as far as he can in another direction. This will in almost all cases save him any further trouble that night, and the animal whose track he followed for some distance will be the victim of the dog and hunters. At such times he will flank you in the rear, walk back on his own track, and reach his quarters in perfect safety.

To hunt him successfully it requires a good and well-broken dog; and, to my knowledge, we have no particular breed adapted for this animated sport. The hound answers but indifferently, because he gives too much tongue on a fresh track, which will lead him into many difficulties. I had once a bound that came about as near up to my idea of coon-hunting as any one desires. He was a cross between a full Beagle and a Fox-hound, and would track a coon for miles without giving any tongue; but then he was far from perfection, if he had treed the coon he would only give a few yelps and be quiet. I have seen common cur dogs that were quite good coon dogs; the only difficulty is they have, as a rule, a very poor scent. S.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR PROTECTING GAME AND FISH.

In order to enlist the services of the ablest naturalists of the United States and Canada, and others who have not hitherto co-operated with the efforts made by the numerous clubs organized for game protection, an association has been quietly formed within the past two weeks in which these men stand prominent. Every part of the continent is represented in its membership. The co-operation of Canada is deemed indispensable to success in securing a thorough protection for game; and uniformity of the game laws between the two countries is not only practicable, but necessary. The preservation of game in Canada is most important to us of the United States, as well as the creation and enforcement of laws that will prevent game and fish being shipped across the line and sold clandestinely or in open defiance of law. This international movement looks to a general uniformity of the game laws throughout the United States and Canada, where the climatic conditions render it practicable, and has been instituted by the committee of gentlemen whose names are appended to the card below. Memberships have been secured solely by personal canvass, and while it is not contemplated to create an organization formidable by mere weight of numbers, the co-operation of any person interested in its objects is invited, and written applications will be received by the Secretary of the Committee:—

#### INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR PROTECTING GAME AND FISH.

NEW YORK, April 26, 1875.

By a vote of a majority of the Advisory Committee, a meeting will be held in New York City on the nineteenth of May, 1875, at 11 o'clock, A.M., at Cooper Institute, Room 24, or Geographical Society's rooms, same building, to organize an "International Association for Protecting Game and Fish," whose business it will be to select a competent Board of naturalists, fish culturists, game breeders, and sportsmen, who shall be empowered to draft suitable laws and submit them to Congress, or duly constituted Legisla-

five bodies, for approval. The attendance of all who have entered applications for membership is earnestly desired.

- (Signed.)  
 Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, President American Fish Culturists' Association.  
 Prof. E. D. Cope, Academy Natural Sciences, Phila.  
 Dr. J. L. Le Conte, Zoological Society, Phila.  
 Dr. Elliot Coues, U. S. A., Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.  
 Hon. G. W. Clinton, Buffalo, N. Y.  
 Hon. I. E. West, Newbern, North Carolina.  
 Jacob Wagner, Esq., Wytheville Virginia.  
 Nahum B. Ballou, Esq., Secretary Illinois State Fish Culturists' Association.  
 Carlos Gove, Esq., President Denver, Colorado, Shooting Club.  
 Chambers C. Davis, Esq., Secretary Denver, Colorado, Shooting Club.  
 Robert Morrow, Esq., President Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Nova Scotia.  
 Hon. J. F. Crosby, Esq., Houston, Texas.  
 Dr. Rawlings Young, Corinth, Mississippi.  
 Prof. Theo. Gill, Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.  
 L. W. Ledyard, Esq., Cazenovia, N. Y.  
 Bernard A. Hoopes, Esq., President Philadelphia Sportsmen's Club.  
 T. B. Ferguson, Esq., Commissioner of Fisheries, Maryland.  
 Geo. H. Jerome, Esq., Superintendent State Fisheries, Mich.  
 W. F. Whiteher, Esq., Commissioner of Fisheries, Dominion of Canada.  
 Geo. A. Boardman, Esq., Calais, Maine.  
 Manasseh Smith, Esq., Maine Sportsmen's Association.  
 T. W. Walker, Esq., President West Jersey Game Pro. Soc.  
 Seth Green, Esq., Superintendent State Fisheries, New York.  
 Maj. Geo. J. Alden, New Smyrna, Florida.  
 Hon. Chas. W. Hutchinson, Utica, N. Y.  
 C. A. Post, Esq., Secretary Ontario Game Pro. Soc., Canada.  
 W. H. Holibird, Esq., Valparaiso, Indiana.  
 Hon. John Bertram, Peterboro, Canada.  
 William A. Newell, Esq., President California Acc. Soc.  
 Samuel Wilmot, Esq., Superintendent Fisheries, Newcastle, Canada.  
 E. A. Brackett, Esq., Commissioner of Fisheries, Massachusetts.  
 Walter M. Brackett, Esq., Mass. Anglers' Association.  
 Col. James Gordon, Pontotoc, Miss.  
 R. M. Ogden, Esq., San Francisco, Cal.  
 Capt. J. W. Coventry, Nouville, Canada.  
 D. J. Staple, Esq., San Francisco.  
 D. O. Joice, Esq., San Francisco.  
 S. R. Throckmorton, Esq., Fish Commission, San Francisco.  
 B. B. Redding, Esq., Fish Commissioner, San Francisco.

(Per order of the Committee.)

CHAS. HALLOCK, Secretary.

Office Forest and Stream, No. 17 Chatham Street, New York.

## HUNTERS AND THEIR DOGS.

WE have often wondered over the strong love of the sportsman for his dog; but one great reason for this is the remarkable intelligence and sagacity of that animal. We speak of the pointer and setter, for our hunting is mostly done with these, and the latter is preferable because the most hardy, and we believe he is the most intelligent. These are our bird dogs, and of them we can speak from our knowledge and observation. There is in both hunter and dog a love for the sport that cannot be realized by those who have not known the feeling. Our own setter is almost wild with delight over a gun, and begs with the earnestness of an adept at the business to be allowed to go out for a hunt. But what is curious she knows well of whom to ask the favor. If a lady picks up the gun and asks, "Fan, do you want to

go?" she turns indifferently away, and seems to say, "I know you are fooling me; I never go hunting with ladies." But when her master or any gentleman of her acquaintance takes the above article in hand, she barks, implores, and almost runs wild over the matter. There is no occasion to ask would she like to go, for her actions show the fact plainly enough for all to see.

She is intelligent to an astonishing degree, and comprehends our meaning when we address her as quickly as a child. At one time, after we had spent the day in the fields, we found our dog missing, and looked and called in vain; she did not return, and we retired to our couch anxious and sorrowful. The following morning the search was renewed, but it was in vain until we reached the stream that flows near the old homestead, and there in the old boat, where we had left several articles and one or two dead birds, was Fan, who had faithfully watched through the night over the boat and its contents. The good brute was called away, and had a sumptuous breakfast as a reward for her fidelity.

She is as kind as intelligent; our little two year old boy could tell you that. He rides upon her back, pulls her ears and tail, kisses her nose, scolds, beats, and plagues her, and yet we have never known Fan to give one dissenting growl. It is her master's child, and she is in duty bound to obey his bidding. Thus she seems to think, for she allows no other children to trifle with her. She is not cross with them, but gives them warning that it is best to keep at a distance.

Her passion for hunting is the strongest we have ever seen. On the day after she became mother to a whole group of promising little ones, she begged with a piteous air to be allowed to go out for a while, and said, almost as plainly as words could say it, "I am sure the babies can be left for a bit, when the sport is so fine and the snipe so plenty." Her love for her master is marked; one word of approbation from him sets her heart in a flutter of delight, and makes her whole body quiver with pleasurable emotions.

Setters are generally thus intelligent. We have known many and marked the difference in disposition. Some are timid to a fault, some too bold and venturesome, some sly and tricky, while others are all that we could wish in a huntsman's dog. But in this matter much depends on training. We have heard a gentleman remark, who has had much experience with both dogs and horses, that "it is easier to break the latter than the former." Begin in puppyhood, use patience, firmness, and judgment, and you can make your dog what you desire as a hunter. The love he has for you cannot fail to inspire love in return. The genuine sportsman always looks upon his dog with especial favor—yes, with positive love. It is truly with him, "love me, love my dog," and often he would rather have you speak disparagingly of himself than his favorite. The dog's reputation must not be touched; his good name must be kept unsullied. A hunter's face will gleam with pleasure at the praises lavished upon his dog, and he will reply by recounting its virtues. "I can't bear that man," said one gentleman, when speaking to me of another. "And why?" was asked. "Oh, he spoke so meanly of my Dash. I would rather he had spoken illly of myself," was the sincere answer. You will find this feeling common with hunters—touch his character rather than his dog's.

One poor brute, who was superannuated on account of age, would beg to be allowed to go to the fields, when his poor old legs would scarcely carry him there, and so dry was he for sport that he would point a chicken, a pigeon, and even a cat. This was very amusing for scarce a muscle of his body would move, and it was always difficult to call him away, or direct his attention elsewhere.

We would speak more at length upon the subject but our editor likes short articles.—A. D., in *Forest and Stream*.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

By catalogue printed at this office, we notice that the thoroughbred stallion, "Julius" (by "Lexington," dam, "Julia," by "Glencoe"), owned by our English contributor, Major John H. Cryer, of Southport, England, will make the season of 1875 at Westchester, Chester Co., Pa.

Any information desired can be had at this office, or by applying to Thos. R. Davis, Westchester, Pa., where the horse can be seen, in regard to which Col. McDaniels writes to Mr. Hebblewaite, of Ohio, as follows: "I bought 'Julius' in June of the year he was four years old. I ran him three races at Saratoga in August, they were all good races, though he was beaten in two of them. He beat 'Arcola' 1½ miles, which was the best race ever ran in America up to that time. At the same meeting he made 'Kentucky' make the best race he ever ran; this was a dash of four miles. They ran in 7.31½ over a very heavy track, and I shall always believe if the track had been good he would have beat 'Lexington's' time, and that 'Julius' would have won.

"I ran him two flat races after that, in one of which he was cut down and two of his back tendons were cut in two.

I had no idea of ever running him again. I did not train him for eighteen months, but since that time I have won five hurdle races with him. When I say I believe 'Julius' was one of the best horses of his day, I say just what I sincerely believe; I know of no horse I think more of as a stock horse than 'Julius.' [This was written January 21st, 1872.]

### CARPENTER VS. BACHELLER.

We have received two communications from Mr. Carpenter in answer to Mr. Bacheller's letter which appeared in the *Journal*. Mr. Carpenter complains that we do him a great injustice in not allowing him to reply. We certainly do not wish to do Mr. Carpenter an injustice, nor do we believe our readers would desire to see this controversy opened up anew in our columns, as we can supply them with more interesting matter. This controversy has been waged for some time without any apparent approach to a settlement. We confess we have read little of it as we have no taste for strictly personal matter as this has to us appeared to be.

### W. H. TODD'S CATALOGUE

Has just been issued, and will be mailed to all applicants inclosing twenty-five cents. It is one of the largest and best ever issued, and contains much valuable information—mostly the actual experience of the author, who is a veteran in the poultry fancy.

J. F. FERRIS.

By referring to our advertising pages it will be seen that J. F. Ferris occupies three full pages with his advertisements. Mr. F. is very extensively engaged in mercantile pursuits, which do not seem to interfere in the least with his love for fine fowls. He informs us that he received over 2200 letters in 1874, and during the month of April, 1875, over 350. He is a member of the firm of Ferris & Ferris, as will be seen by referring to their advertisement. He was recently elected a Vice-President of the N. P. A., and is probably the largest advertiser of fine poultry in the world, closely followed by E. T. M. Simmons, who also writes that it is almost impossible to answer his numerous correspondence. We believe both these gentlemen answer every letter personally.

MR. JOHN G. MCKEEN, of South Acworth, N. H., wishes us to state to those inquiring, that he has sold his Scotch Colly bitch to E. W. Bailey, New Ipswich, N. H., and has only his old dog "Towzie" left, consequently no more for sale. Mr. McKeen fully appreciates the weekly visits of the *Fanciers' Journal*, and finds by his correspondence that it has a very extensive circulation from Maine to the far West.

WILL some of the well-posted readers of the *Journal* please give us their opinion as to how old ducks may be profitably kept, and at what age they are in their prime? Also, if a duck is "broken up" when sitting, will she begin on a new litter, like a hen. D.

APRIL 30, 1875.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### LAVARACK SETTERS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: In looking over this week's *Journal*, I see it is claimed that the only Lavarack Setters in this country are owned in the vicinity of Philadelphia. Mr. J. W. Knox, of this city, imported a very fine pair of this noted strain, about a year ago, but had the misfortune to lose the dog (some scamp having poisoned him) a short time after. He informed me last week that he had on the way another pair, which I presume he has received before this. Mr. Knox has at Enon Valley, about fifty miles from Pittsburgh, a large stock farm, on which he has a large number of high-bred horses, cattle, etc. SMOKY CITY.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 5, 1875.

### INFORMATION WANTED.

JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have two fine Partridge Cochon pullets mated up with a fine one year old cock; who, in treading one of them, slipped his feet and tore the skin from off her sides, just under the wings, to such an extent, that she was a cripple for the time. Can you tell me through the *Journal* what I had best do to the cock's feet before I put the hen with him again. It is something new to me, and might be to some other new beginners. Hoping you can tell me of a safe and easy remedy, I remain,

Yours truly, WM. B. HARRIS.

DODGEVILLE, Wis., April 2, 1875.

## CONGRATULATION.

FRIEND WADE:

I am happy to congratulate you as the editor and proprietor of the only weekly journal in the world devoted entirely to the interests of fanciers. I remain,

Very truly yours, A. M. DICKIE, M.D.

## RETURN TO THE FANCY.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: In future please address the *Journal* to Duncan Kay, Galt, Ontario, Canada. I return to my old home next Monday, where I will again resume the business of importing and breeding fancy fowls.

Respectfully yours,

DUNCAN KAY.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 5, 1875.

## IMPORTATION.

FRIEND WADE:

I received from Mr. Henry Beldon, through Benjamin Yewdall, Esq., one trio of Silver-Penciled Hamburgs, the finest that I have seen in this country yet. They arrived in good condition, and I am now breeding from them.

Yours, F. TAYLOR.

OAKDALE, May 3, 1875.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I send herewith a list of officers, elected for the year 1875-76, at the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Poultry Association, April 7th, 1875:

*President*—Philander Williams, Taunton.

*Vice-Presidents*—William J. Underwood, Belmont; Elbridge C. Comey, Quincy; Henry F. Felch, Natick; Chas. L. Copeland, Milton; John P. Buzzell, Clinton; Thomas L. Sturtevant, South Framingham; Gen. Charles A. Johnson, Newburyport; Charles E. Tuttle, Boston; William B. Atkinson, Newburyport; Mark Pitman, North Beverly.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Edward H. Hartsborn, Boston.

*Recording Secretary*—C. W. Chamberlain, Arlington.

*Auditor*—Horace K. Osborn, Cambridgeport.

*Treasurer*—Nathaniel Foster, Jr., Belmont.

*Executive Committee*—Col. George A. Meacham, North Cambridge; Nathaniel J. Bacheller, Lynn; Henry S. Ball, Shrewsbury; Samuel H. Warren, Weston; Edward B. Reynolds, Boston; T. Osgood Wardwell, North Andover; Edwin C. Aldrich, Hyde Park; Charles D. Lewis, Framingham; Nathaniel B. Perkins, Jr., Salem; Arthur J. Colburn, Boston. Respectfully,

C. W. CHAMBERLAIN,  
Recording Secretary.

BOSTON, April 30, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

## A TALE OF A RAT.

THE last number of the London *Telegraphic Journal* contains, under the above heading, the following good story:

It having become necessary on a recent occasion, in one of our large provincial towns, to withdraw a cable of gutta-percha wires from some iron pipes, in a busy thoroughfare, the inspector in charge commenced operations shortly before midnight, to avoid the crowding which generally attends such feats in the daytime. The flush-boxes being opened the man commenced hauling, the wires traveling with remarkable ease, till suddenly the workmen were interrupted by a shout from the inspector. They had forgotten to at-

tach the iron wire to the other extremity of the cable, which is indispensable to the pulling in of a new or the return of an old cable when necessary. However, it was no use crying over spilt milk; the cable could not be thrust back, so the work was concluded, the boxes closed, and our friend retired to a restless couch with the conviction that he had done a stupid thing. After sundry turnings and twistings, a "happy thought" struck him, and his mind at rest, he fell into deep repose.

The following day at the same hour, having invoked the aid of a rat catcher, he returned to the scene of his former exploit, armed with a large rat, a ferret, and a ball of string wound on a Morse paper drum. The boxes were opened, and the rat having previously had one end of the string firmly attached to his body, was put into the pipe. Charmed with unexpected liberty, monsieur scampered away at a racing pace, dragging the twine with him until he reached the centre of the length of pipe, when he stopped to investigate matters. The ferret was then put in, but the sight was enough. Off went the rat again until he sprang clean out of the next box. One length was thus safe, and the same operation was commenced with the other; but the rat, objecting to be made a cat's paw of, stopped short a few yards in the pipe, and boldly awaited the approach of the ferret. A terrific combat then commenced, cries and shrieks reaching the ears of the alarmed spectators outside, who dreaded, not only an utter failure of the second operation, but a stoppage of the pipes by one or more dead bodies. After sundry violent jerks had been given to the string, however, the combatants, alarmed at such unexpected interruptions, separated; the ferret returned to his master, and, our friend, the rat, making for the other extremity of the pipes, carried the string right through, and so relieved the inspector from his anxiety.

## THE ROBIN.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

My old Welsh neighbor over the way  
Crept slowly out in the sun of spring,  
Pushed from her ears the locks of gray,  
And listened to hear the robin sing.

Her grandson, playing marbles, stopped,  
And cruel in sport as boy will be,  
Tossed a stone at the bird, who hopped  
From bough to bough in the apple tree.

"Nay!" said the grandma; "have you not heard  
My poor, bad boy! of the fiery pit,  
And how, drop by drop, this merciful bird  
Carries the water that quenches it?"

"He brings cool dew in his little bill,  
And lets it fall on the souls of sin;  
You can see the mark on his red breast still  
Of fires that scorch as he drops it in.

"My poor Bron rhuddyn! my breast-burned bird,  
Singing sweetly from limb to limb,  
Very dear to the heart of our Lord  
Is he who pities the lost like him."

"Amen!" I said to the beautiful myth;  
"Sing, bird of God, in my heart as well;  
Each good drop is a thought wherewith  
To cool and lessen the fires of hell.

"Prayer of love like rain-drops fall,  
Tears of pity are cooling dew,  
And near to the heart of our Lord are all  
Who suffer like him in the good they do!"

—Atlantic Monthly.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

## THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

The affairs of the rabbit warren occasionally remind me of the song with which Mr. Cudworth began his lecture before the wise men of Washington. Like other things in this world, it is—

"Here we go up, up, up,  
And here we go down, down, downy."

I sometimes think it must be more discouraging to the young fancier to see reported in our poultry journals only the successes of established breeders, than to see now and then failures and mistakes reported. The novice who meets with a failure is apt to imagine that such luck is his portion only.

Three days ago I had in two pens two families of (in all) six fine young, five weeks' old rabbits, culled down from fifteen, and well fed and cared for. Yesterday they had disappeared, and these are the facts: Being hurried with other business, I left their feeding to a young attendant, and the fastenings being clumsy, he left the lower part of their gates loose, and "out into the cold world" (soon made too hot for them by our smart young mouse cat) they all went. We found the six dead, and carefully piled in a heap in a grain box near by. Verily, to change somewhat the words of an old saying, "Continual vigilance is the price of rabbits." E. S. DEMMON.

PET FARM, FITCHBURG, MASS., May 1, 1875.

## BOXING FANCY RABBITS.

MR. EDITOR:

Is it not time that question asked so long ago by one of your subscribers was answered, viz.: "What is the best way to box fancy rabbits for a long journey by express."

Now, to make a beginning, I will give my way, and then I hope some other breeders will tell us of better ways.

In the first place put them in a box or basket, and take their measure. You want to allow only just room enough for them not to be crowded or pressed. You do not want enough to allow of their being tumbled about; and your consignee does not want to pay express freight on a larger or heavier box than is absolutely essential. Half-inch boards are thick enough. Have the bottom as near tight as possible, and place a very thick layer of fine feed (fine wheat bran), or other good absorbent in the box.

Expressmen, like the rest of humanity, have their infirmities of temper, and it is not well to try them by allowing your box to leak on to the other goods in their charge. But, I have got ahead of my story. Before putting in your bran take any old piece of print or other cloth; or, if you want to be particularly stylish, a new piece. Tack it along the upper edges of your box, and let it sag down into your box to the bottom; then put in your bran, a little dry clover or hay, a middling-sized cabbage leaf for each rabbit, and an apple or something else that they will eat, but are not especially fond of. Nail on boards and slats, leaving only open space enough for good ventilation. Mark "Do not water; feed after second day; keep from frost, or in the shade (according as the weather may be); and ship promptly."

I have shipped rabbits in every direction, and from twenty-five to fifteen hundred miles—sometimes in very cold weather, late in the fall, as far as Illinois, and they have always arrived in satisfactory condition.

E. S. DEMMON.

PET FARM, FITCHBURG, MASS., April 3, 1875.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**F. H. BANNA**, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, will exchange a Family Grover and Baker Sewing Machine, valued at \$20, and a Letter A Singer Sewing Machine, valued at \$20, both in good running order—for pigeons, rabbits, fowls, eggs (for hatching), or a good dog. What other offers?

**WALTER L. FRENCH**, Brockton, Mass., will exchange one sitting of thirteen eggs, from his yard of Black African Bantams, for Fancy Pigeons, either Black-winged Turbids or Calcutta Fans. Must be wanted.

**E. J. S. HOCH**, Topton, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange one Buff Cochin cockerel, and one Golden Sebright Bantam cock, both good stock, or a Bang as good as new, and valued at \$10—for either Black or White Cochins. What offers?

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange two pairs of Yellow Tumblers for one trio of either Golden Schright or Silver Sebright Bantams; must be A-No.-1.

**G. W. CLEVELAND**, Millington, Mass., will exchange Dark Brahmas for G. and S. P. Hamburgs, W. C. B., W. C. W., G. S., and S. S. Polish, and B. B. Red Games, or eggs from same. Only first-class stock dealt in.

**STREETER, HIVEY & CO.**, Youngstown, Ohio, will exchange eggs from any of ten varieties of first-class fowls or Cayuga ducks—for the following odd pigeons: one Black Moor-cap, one Black and one Sil. Dun Tumbler, and one Black, and one Blue Owl cock; one Black Nun, one Red Carrier, one plain Blue Magpie, and one Yellow Turk hen, or any number of first-class Fancy Pigeons in pairs.

**B. A. WHITNEY**, Meadville, Pa., will exchange a pair of Pouters, white hen, black tail, 15 inches long, Red Pied cock, 13 inches long—for a first-class pair Owls; blue or white preferred. What other offer?

**B. A. WHITNEY**, Meadville, Pa., will exchange 1873 and 1874 Harper's Magazine, for first-class Archangel cock, 1867, 1868 Godey's Lady Book, for a good Jacobin cock, Blue, Black, or Red Turbit cock, Yellow, Blue, or Black-wing.

**A. GAINES**, Castile, N. Y., has to exchange, American Quilters (or Pocket Sewing Machines), for Fancy Pigeons; Jacobins and Fantails preferred. Machines simple, durable, and easily operated. Good-bye quilting parties.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburgh, Pa., offers to exchange a Victor Lawn Mower in perfect order, cost \$25, for first-class Jacobin pigeons. Black preferred.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburgh, Pa., offers to exchange, one White Rose Comb Bantam pullet, and one trio Light Brahmas—for Jacobin pigeons, any solid colors; must be extra fine birds full value given; will receive offers of good fruit trees.

**E. S. WHITING**, Plainville, Mass., will exchange Blue Beard Tumblers, for Yellow Barbs or Crested Fantail hens.

**C. H. BOYNTON**, Box 610, Concord, N. H., has to exchange, two fine exhibition D. Brahma cocks; also, D. B. hens, B. Cochins, and White Leghorn fowls, White Cochin cockerels, which I will exchange for a good Buggy, Harness, or for what offers; the stock is all right.

**F. H. POWNALL**, Bridgeboro, Burlington Co., N. J., will give a pair of white rabbits and a Fantail cock, for a pair of Pouters, Carriers, Tumblers, Rants, or any other fancy pigeons. Make him an offer.

**JOHN H. NICHOLS**, Lowell, Mass., has to exchange for White Fantail Pigeons—one trio Silver-Spangled Hamburgs that took first and special premiums at Middlesex Poultry Exhibition at Lowell.

**W. S. ROCKHILL**, Yardville, N. J., will exchange three Loped-back bucks for first-class Dark and Light Brahma eggs, age three months (Bradbury's strain); will not offer again. Name your strains and be liberal.

**G. HERRICK**, Box 726, Danbury, Conn., will exchange a Bull Terrier dog, two years old, for Red Pyle Game fowls. Stock must be A. No. 1, as the dog is a good specimen. Would take Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book, bound. What offers?

**D. LOTHROP**, Photographer, 43 North Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa., will take photographs, Glacé porcelains, or ferrotypes of any person wishing to exchange fresh-laid eggs for them, of the following pure stock, viz.: Houdans, Leghorns, Hamburgs, or Brahmas.

**T. J. McKENNA**, P. O. Box 1041, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange one trio S. S. Hamburgs, one Buff, and one White Cochin cock, and Dark Brahma hens—for Partridge, White, and Black Cochins, hens or pullets, or Brown Leghorns.

**LANSING GORDON**, Sloanville, N. Y., will exchange a Rouen for a White Muscovy duck, or will exchange eggs.

**WILL J. ROW**, Greensburg, Pa., has to exchange Quinby's Mysteries of Bee Keeping, and Brent's Pigeon book—for a Blue Tumbler cock, well feathered on legs and good tumbler. Charges prepaid.

**E. G. STUDLEY**, Claverack, N. Y., has to exchange three first-class W. Cochin pullets, for large first-class Houdan pullets; large, fine Houdan cock, for equally good W. Cochin cockerel; F. Cochins, for Houdan pullets; or, W. Cochin cockerel, pair P. Rocks, and seven kinds of eggs for exchange.

**MRS. M. E. DOANE**, Baraboo, Wis., wishes to exchange a pure Rouen drake, and White Houdan pullet, for Dark Brahmas, Buff, and White Cochin eggs.

**EBEN P. DAY**, Hazleton, Pa., has for exchange, Dogs, Rabbits of all kinds, Guinea Pigs, Birds, Gages, Framed Engravings, and many other articles—to exchange for Buff, and Partridge Cochin pullets, Dark Brahmas, or S. S. Hamburgs, and Black Spanish.

**JAMES IVES**, Box 210, Ogdensburg, N. Y., has to exchange one trio and one pair Crevecoeurs (S. Williams' stock), for Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry, White or Black African Owls, or Winged Turbids.

**S. S. DOTY**, Basking Ridge, N. J., has a litter of pure bred New-foundland pups, six weeks old, to exchange for pure bred fowls or merchandise; make me an offer.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 20, 1875.

No. 20.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### A FEW DINGS, SHENERALLY SBREAKING.

MR. VADE:

How you vos? Don'd id vos beaufidul veather? Vinter don'd vos simbly lingering mit de labs of sbring dimes, bud he vos yusd squad down mit and dook bossion hisselef. Nice dimes for liddle shickens, don'd id? I don'd loose a ecc by dot cold veather; I learn me how to do dot dings ven I vas of Puffalo. I vas dold by von of dot ossifiers of dot show (bud id is a secred, you don'd said anyding about id), I dold dot ossifer von morning ven de dermomedor vos drying do douch boddom, "I suppose of a hens lay sudch veather dot the ecc vos cot froze afore it cot cold, ain'd id?" Dot ossifer he smiled and said, "Oh, ve can manage dot, ve always keeb a sedding hens for 'em do lay do, und dot keeb 'em varm." I dry dot dis lasd cold snab, and it work yusd like a sharm.

Yacob Schneider, dot vas my sons, who vos my oldests, excebt his sisher, Kadie, und four of de oder poys—he read of de *Shournals* about Mr. Adwood's greased eccs bopping lout like guns, und now he vos savin up and greasin for de 4 dimes of July. Katrina, yusd peacuse a firecrackers pud oud von of Bismarck Schneider's eyes, vich made him yump, so he nock off mit de dea keddle dot sdove, and sealded Yorrick's arm (Yorrick vas de papy), she forbid of Yacob enjoyng hisself any more like dot. Dots vy he go for greased eccs. I like do cot me a places mit Yacob of some offices—he would pe a goot poy to run out of offices and sweeb out errands.

Bismarck he vos very slow, and is cross-eyed like his uncles. I dold you he vos slower as vinder in molasses. I like do cot him a place of drug sdore—he vos so slow—he make such a pully goot drug sdore clerks. He vos a goot scholurs, and if his eyes vas stridt he deach; but, his uncles he dried deaching schools, and he said von day, affer de poys vos pen cudding ub, he say, "Vill dat poy vot I vas *lookin ad* come sdraid do me," and efr y poy of dot school houses go ride away up. So he gif up deaching. Yacob he vos helbing a mans ged some shickens for marked, and de mans he say, "Are you going to struck mit dot hadched yust vore you look," and ven he said "Yes," dot berson he said, "Vell here, you hoit dot shickens, and I shop of mit his het miselaf."

My last *World* vas full mit faces and geografys. I know dwo of dem, Mr. Varren and Ralph; bud, of dot guts vas bicture of 'em dey vas worry much shauged since dat Puffalo shows. Id vas a goot ting dey vas cot name under mit 'om so people can dold who dey vas. Vy don'd you go indo dot picture gallery of not-able persons and bouldry bedigree, dere vas sdamps in id. You can dell dot the guts cost a pig brices, and dot you vas a shournal shuck full mit enderprise, and you go "snux." Don'd you see how you could make someding? You starled mit Mr. Hewids; I don'd know how much you cot for id. Brincible don'd vas anyding ven dere vas money in id. I don'd like dot picture vot

you make mit me, bud if you make me von like de fodografys vot I send now, *I make id atridt mit you.*

I dold you how I cot dot picture. Lasd veek I go of de eespress offices, do cot me some eccs, and dot agent he say, "Dutehy, here vas a boxes mit biled eccs for you mit sevindy fife ceuds sharges." I dold dot feller of he don'd look oud and vas more bolide, I bid von fife tollar he cot a discharge mit himself. He said, "You don'd say so." Den I say, "Yes, und I vill yusd dold vat you vas of I be allowed to *eespress my feelings.*" Ven he sait, "You vill have do bay in advance of you eespress your feelings, unless you *guarantee de sharges,*" evrybody laugh mit dot feller because he make a fools mit himselaf. Id vas a goot yoke on him.



"I dell him all about id."

On my vay home I sdop of a isder saloons do cot me a few isders. I go me in and say, "Misdor, you vas cot some *spiltt* isders, don'd you?" "Some vat?" he said, like he vas mat. "Oh, don'd cot excited, I mean some *spiltt isders, BAD isders.*" "You don'd mean *spiltt, rotten isders?*" "Dot's so, yust what I means. I dook a dozen and a half." I see dot man vink ad a pig colored nickor, and said, "John, you know, ged 'em." I soon pud 'em oud of sidt, so dere fragrant don'd vas any more (dot's boedry dot line), ven I said, "Now, you vas cot some goot isders, ain'd it?" Vell, I took a half dozen, of you please." So I dop of mit 'em and say, "Vell, Misdor, how much you owe me for dot isders?" Dot feller he look of me subsicuous and sait, "Vill you be so goot as do dold me vy you ead rodden isders and dop of mit goot vons? I dold him id vas a goot goke, so I dell him all about id. "You see I vas bothered mit a *dape vorm*, and I fool him mit dem *bad isders* and enjoy de goot vons myself. Efr y day I fool dot vorm, dot vas de vay I cot me so fad." Dot feller he say, "Dutehy, you vas a sciendific bersons. Now, I vand your picture, yust as you vas;" and, afore I had dime to say von of Grandt's sbeeches, he hat a man mit a fodegraf gallery come in, and "I vas daken on de spod."

I would like to cot me a sedding of dot bea gomb Cochins, I like do see how vas come oud mit blumage and sidch. Ef Mr. Edwards vas lifin somewere else bud Snellrose dot bea gomb would dake bedder. I like me also do dry eccs from

Purnem's sdoeks of L. Pramers do see if their merids vas all in bedigree, or if any vas in de fowls; for I would like also do see if dot berson "on de rail" don'd vas cot some *adraction* do make him *lean dot vey*.

I see Misder Cochran, of Baldimore, vants Lide Pramers, bud "nod more than 100 boinds." My bedigree sdoek is not like dot. I might found about life dot vill only conndt 112 boinds, if dey vas a liddle extra I don'd see vy he should refoos 'em.

Mine frow she sign mit her name of do bledge of demperances. Lasd summer she go of a bicnic at Jones' Woods, and drink nine blades ice creams and ead 26 mugs lager, and she vas goblaining all nexd day, so she stobbed mit lager and ynst for her healdth dook a liddle rye riskey, hod vader, suger and lemon—dot vas pully medicins. I cot me sick efrý dime she made it miselof, and dot make her so angry she cot mat and sign of dot bledges.

I helt a doses of dot medicins under her noses last night (*I vas sick again*), ven she said, "Hans, vy vas dot drinks do de bledges like your crooked dailed bandy roosder at a show?" I said, "I gif id up afore you ask id." And she said, "Because *very cock dails are a disqualifications*." I told her, "Ish dot so? Vell, here vas do disqualifications. I vill swear of drinking 'em, and none vill cound untd I break myself."

Rudolf, dot vas mine sons, No. 8, elefen year of old, he vas very much daken mit your articles on drapping, and vas cot 'em all mate vat vas described in de *Shournal*. Lasd efenin he dried to make birt lime, but he don'd cot no linseed iles ond he dry coal iles, and now ve cot do get a *new dop for dot sdoeks*.

Lasd veek I go me do market mit fify geeses, and I med my fader-by-law, de Shudge, ond he say, "Schneider, I go mit you and show you somedings," and he say, "Now, I dook dwendy life (25) and sold 'em-2 geeses for 3 tollars, and you sold dot oder 25 for 3 tollars," and de Shudge he dook oud his bocket a old envelopes nnd mark down do show me id vas alridt, like this:

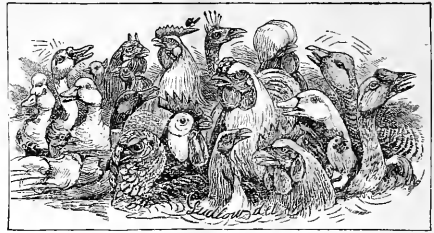
2 Geese for 3 tollar,	
3 " " 2 tollar,	
-----	-----
Makes 5 for	5 tollar.

So ve done dot, and I cot mine fify tollar for dot geeses. Ven I go home I doid Katrina about id, ond she laff of me und say, "Vy, Hans, de Shudge made more as 4 tollar mit you." Vill somepody, droo de *Shournal*, dot vas goot mit fieurs (some booldry shudges dot can fiure ub so many boinds mide do id) how id vas.

I got me a ledder from a noded preeder of — fowls, in vich he say somedings vich vas drue. Ho doid about a cockerel' vat cosd 25 tollar—boughd from an Eastern Sdate dealers—vich he wouldn't dared do ask 2 tollar fify cend for. Bud id vas all ridt (in a horns) acause id come from a pig-(bumph)-bug. He say of dot ledder, no use for a boor man drying do combete mit a rich von in *fowl pizness*. *Dot's so*. *Opulence* vos a big ding mit dot booldry biznesses, and is yusd de ding vat give a *rascal* de advantage ofer a honest mans.

HANS SCHNEIDER.

Mr. Walter S. Rogers, light-keeper at Baker's Island, has a Buff Cochín hen which has laid an egg that measured nine inches in circumference one way, and seven the other. On being broken three large, well-formed yolks made their appearance, the whole half filling a pint bowl.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### PEABODY AMATEUR POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

THE following is a list of premiums awarded at the Annual Exhibition of the above association, held at Temperance Hall, Peabody, Mass., February 16th and 17th, 1875:

CLASS 1. *Asiatics*. Brahmas, Light—1st and 2d, W. M. Ward; 3d, E. C. Spofford. Dark—1st, 2d, and 3d, W. M. Ward.

Cochins, Partridge—1st, H. A. Southwick; 2d and 3d, E. C. Spofford. Buff—1st, Geo. D. Walton; 2d and 3d, A. Elliott. White—1st, C. M. Poor; 2d, Proctor & Upton. Black—1st, George D. Walton. Speckled—1st, Daniel Buxton.

CLASS 2. Leghorns, Brown—1st and 2d, C. E. Bradford; 3d, F. C. Lummus. White—1st and 2d, Geo. D. Walton. White-faced Black Spanish—1st and 3d, E. C. Spofford; 2d, A. D. Morrison & Co.

CLASS 3. Plymouth Rocks—1st, Daniel Buxton; 2d, Samuel Newman; 3d, Albert Vittum.

Gray Dorkings—1st and 2d, W. F. Wiley. Hamburgs, Silver-spangled—1st, W. H. Poole; 2d, Geo. D. Walton. Silver-penciled—1st, Geo. D. Walton. Black—1st, Geo. D. Walton.

Golden Pheasants—1st, C. H. Richardson.

CLASS 4. *Game*. B. B. R. Game—1st, S. W. Murphy.

CLASS 5. *Bantams*. Golden Duckwing Game—1st, 2d, and 3d, C. H. Farnum. Silver Duckwing Game—1st, C. H. Farnum. Black-breasted Red Game—1st, W. M. Ward; 2d, C. E. Spofford; 3d, C. H. Farnum. Black African—1st, A. Elliott. Golden Sbright—2d and 3d, Daniel W. Osborn.

CLASS 6. Guinea Fowl—3d, Andrew Torr.

CLASS 7. *Geese*. White China—1st, R. G. Buxton. Gray China—1st, R. G. Buxton.

CLASS 8. *Ducks*—Cayuga—1st and 2d, R. G. Buxton. Aylesbury—1st, R. G. Buxton. Muscovy (colored)—1st, Samuel Newman.

CLASS 9. *Pigeons*. Nuns (Black)—1st, R. G. Buxton. Red Magpies—1st, R. G. Buxton. Jacobins—1st, R. G. Buxton. Red Tumblers—1st, R. G. Buxton. Calcutta Fantail—1st, R. G. Buxton. White Fantail—1st, R. G. Buxton. Blue Rock—1st, R. G. Buxton. Red Carrier—1st, R. G. Buxton. Blue Pouters—1st, R. G. Buxton.

#### SPECIALS.

Best White Cochín cockerel, \$1, Charles M. Poor. Best pair Dark Brahma hens, \$1, Charles P. Jacobs. Best pair B. B. R. Game Bantams, \$1, W. M. Ward. Best Partridge Cochín cockerel, \$1, E. C. Spofford. Best collection fowls, \$2, George D. Walton. Best trio Light Brahma chicks, \$2, George D. Walton. Best trio Dark Brahma chicks, \$2, W. M. Ward. Best Buff Cochín hen, \$1, George D. Walton. Best trio Buff Cochín chicks, \$1, A. Elliott. Best Plymouth Rock cockerel, \$1, Daniel Buxton. Best trio Light Brahma chicks, Daniel Buxton. Best trio Dark Brahma chicks, best Light Brahma cockerel, best Dark Brahma cockerel, heaviest Dark Brahma pullet, \$1 each, to W. M. Ward. Most perfect trio or pair exhibited, \$5, W. M. Ward. Best pair White China Geese, one trio Bantams (Silkies), valued at \$3, R. G. Buxton. Best collection Cayuga Ducks, Light Brahma pullet, R. G. Buxton. Heaviest



pair Gray China Geese, one Light Brahma pullet, R. G. Buxton. Best pair Aylesbury Ducks, one Aylesbury Duck, R. G. Buxton. Largest and best Brahma hen, weighing not less than 10 pounds, one Light Brahma cockerel, Sam'l Newman. Best trio Plymouth fowls, one Plymouth cockerel or pullet, Samuel Newman. Largest Muscovy Ducks (colored), one Buff Cochon cockerel, S. Newman. Best collection Duckwing Bantams, \$5, C. H. Farnum. Best trio Light Brahma chicks, 50 cents, W. M. Wurd. Best trio Partridge Cochon fowls, 50 cents, E. C. Spofford. Best trio Partridge Cochon chicks, best Partridge hen, best Partridge Cochon pullet, 50 cents each, H. A. Southwick. Best Partridge Cochon cock, best Partridge Cochon cockerel, 50 cents each, E. C. Spofford. Best trio B. B. R. Game Bantam fowls, 50 cents, E. C. Spofford. Best B. B. R. Game Bantam cock, 25 cents, E. C. Spofford. Best B. B. R. Game Bantam hen, 25 cents, C. H. Farnum. Best trio Partridge Cochon chicks, *Peabody Press* for one year, H. A. Southwick. Best trio Brown Leghorn chicks, \$1, Charles E. Bradford. Three most nearly perfect Brown Leghorn cockerels, \$1, C. E. Bradford. Best Brown Leghorn pullet, 50 cents, F. C. Lummus. Largest and best collection Brown Leghorn chicks, \$1, C. E. Bradford. Best trio Silver-Gray Dorkings, \$1, W. F. Wiley. Best trio Brown Leghorn chicks, \$1, C. E. Bradford. Best trio Partridge Cochon chicks, \$1, H. A. Southwick. Best collection Fancy Pigeons, two Light Brahma pullets, \$4, R. G. Buxton. Best collection Ring Pigeons, one Lantern, \$2, R. G. Buxton. Best coop Ring Doves, one Light Brahma pullet, R. G. Buxton. Best coop Ring Doves, one Plymouth Rock cockerel or pullet, valued at \$2, R. G. Buxton. Person taking most premium money, \$5, R. G. Buxton. Best pair Golden Duckwing, best Golden Duckwing Game cockerel, best Golden Duckwing Game Bantam pullet, each \$1, C. H. Farnum.

President—C. M. Poor.

Vice-President—C. P. Jacobs.

Secretary—F. R. Galloupe.

Treasurer—A. Elliot.

Executive Committee—C. H. Farnum, H. M. Berry, H. M. Osborn, Jr. Yours truly,

C. H. FARNUM.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

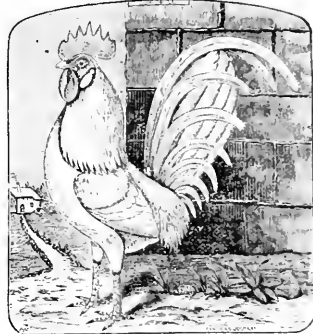
### THE WONDERS OF A HEN'S EGG.

THE following interesting observations on the changes that occur from hour to hour during the incubation of the hen's egg are from Sturm's Reflections: "The hen has scarcely set on her eggs twelve hours before some lineaments of the head and body of the chicken appear. The heart may be seen to beat at the second day; it has at that time somewhat the form of a horseshoe, but no blood yet appears. At the end of two days two vessels of blood are to be distinguished the pulsation of which is visible; one of these is the left ventricle, and the other the root of the great artery. At the fiftieth hour one auricle of the heart appears, resembling a nose folded down upon itself. The beating of the heart is first observed in the auricle, and afterwards in the ventricle. At the end of seventy hours, the wings are distinguishable; and on the head two bubbles are seen for the brain, one for the bill, and two for the fore and hind part of the head. Towards the end of the fourth day, the auricles already visible draw nearer to the heart than before. The liver appears toward the fifth day. At the end of seven hours more, the lungs and the stomach become visible; and four hours afterwards, the intestines, and loins, and the upper jaw. At the one hundred and forty-fourth hour, two ventricles are visible, and two drops of blood instead of the single one which was seen before. The seventh day the brain begins to have some consistency. At the one hundred

and nineteenth hour of incubation, the bill opens, and the flesh appears in the breast. In four hours more, the breastbone is seen. In six hours after this the ribs appear, forming from the back, and the bill is very visible, as well as the gall-bladder. The bill becomes green at the end of two hundred and thirty-six hours; and if the chicken be taken out of its covering, it evidently moves itself. At the two hundredth hour, the eyes appear. At the two hundred and eighty-eighth, the ribs are perfect. At the three hundred and thirty-first, the spleen draws near the stomach, and the lungs to the chest. At the end of three hundred and fifty-five hours, the bill frequently opens and shuts; and at the end of the eighteenth day, the first cry of the chicken is heard. It afterwards gets more strength and grows continually, till at length it is enabled to set itself free from its confinement."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### WHITE LEGHORNS.



HAVING bred the White Leghorn fowls for about ten years, together with other different varieties, I have no hesitation in placing them at the head of useful and ornamental poultry; and, it is very evident that they are fast becoming great favorites with fanciers, as they have long been with farmers. They are non-sitters, but withal great layers, which makes them very profitable. They mature early, cocks crowing when six weeks old, and pullets laying at four months. What is a prettier sight than to see on a green lawn a flock of these birds, their white plumage contrasting with their bright red combs and yellow legs; their lively appearance; in fact, everything connected with them is pleasing, and I feel confident in saying that this variety of poultry must sooner or later be recognized as the leaders for beauty, profit, and hardiness. I have kept them under the same circumstances with Brahmans, Houdans, and Hamburgs, and the tendency to disense was only one-half, and when affected, easily cured.

The improvement in this breed, within the past ten years, is quite marked. Instead of the coarse, short-legged cock, we have a neat, symmetrical bird, and, I am happy to say, are fast reducing the unproportioned comb of former times to one nearer in appearance and more comfortable to the fowl.

My idea of what a first-class White Leghorn cock should be, is one of medium size, say to weigh  $\frac{1}{2}$  pounds, when full grown; comb, perfectly straight and upright, with

not more than six points; deeply serrated; free from twist and side sprigs. Head rather short and deep, with large, clear eye; the face red, free from any white, and without wrinkles; ear-lobes, pure white (*not straw color as some have it*), rather thin and pendant, fitting close to the head, and free from wrinkles. Wattles bright red and pendulous. The body rather square, a little heavier forward, with full breast, but not so full as to give the appearance of strutting. Neck rather long, and, when standing upright, making almost a straight line from the head to where the breast commences, to around under the body. Thighs medium length. Legs long and slender, bright yellow in color. Tail I prefer to be carried in as upright position as possible, together with a graceful curve backward, but, at the same time, avoiding the squirrel tail. Plumage, of course, should be pure white, as near as possible.

In breeding White Leghorns I find the greatest difficulty in plumage, and the chief point, in my opinion, is to avoid the straw color, which troubles the breeder of all white fowls (especially Cochins and Leghorns), and, at the same time, retain the bright yellow legs and white ear-lobes, but we are generally obliged to sacrifice one for the other.

W. F. BACON.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

**EXPRESS CHARGES ON FOWLS.**

THERE are probably few fanciers who have not had occasion now and then to complain of the excessively high rates charged by Express Companies for the transportation of live-stock. Indeed, it is no rare thing to find the express charges exceeding the cost of the stock, and this even for short distances. Few of us would complain if the regular rates were published and adhered to, but the difficulty arises very often from the fact that speculative clerks guess at the matter, and charge what they please; what returns they make to the company we do not know.

In the summer of 1873, the writer had six sittings of eggs sent from Easton, Mass. The charges for the packages which did not vary a pound, were, first box, \$1.85, second box, \$1.75, third box, \$2.10, whether this gradual increase would have continued *ad infinitum*, the writer cannot say, but he thought it time to stop, and ordered no further shipments. During the past season the writer also purchased two Cocker Spaniels, the charge, in each case for a distance less than two hundred miles, was \$7.50 expressage on a single dog. The only excuse offered by the express agent was that they passed over three separate roads, and each road charged \$2.50. One of the peculiarities of this transaction was, that on the last road over which the dogs passed, the distance was only twenty-six miles, and the charges were \$2.50, though the fare for a first-class passenger is but eighty-nine cents.

Within the last month the writer has had kindly presented to him a Cocker Spaniel slut by the same gentleman, Mr. Burr Hollis, of whom he purchased the other two. In this case he took the precaution to send Mr. Hollis money to prepay expressage, suspecting that there might be possibly dishonesty among the officials. When the dog came to hand, the expressman was asked, "Are the charges prepaid?" "Yes," "Can you tell me the amount charged?" "Yes, one dollar," and yet this same party had the audacity, not six months before, to say that the company never carried a dog any distance for less than \$2.50. Evidently there is a lie somewhere. Being given to patience and long

suffering, the writer has not instituted an investigation, although he is accumulating evidence. Briefly however, taking all things into consideration, would it not be well in shipping stock to ask first the rates to the point desired, and secondly to inspect, or at least assist in the weighing? All this because *express rates* and *express weights* are both extremely variable for packages of the same weight and size.

A. N. RAUB.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

**SUNDAY IN THE BACKYARD.**

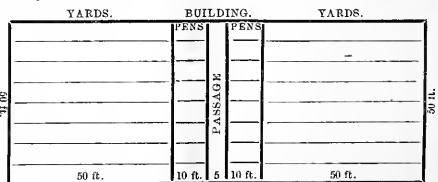
No. 2.

RAINY to-day; but we take pencil and paper and sit in the door of our largest poultry-house. We have just put about six inches of clean sand on floor of same, which, with a new coat of whitewash, make things look very neatly about here. We tried gravel last season, but it packs too hard, and we do not like it on many accounts. With the sand all offensive substances can be easily removed daily, and the fowls enjoy it much for dusting. We have tried road-dust, but it is too dirty, and makes our Light Brahmas look badly, and besides everything in the building is filthy with it. We have tried a great many things advertised, and find most of the patents and nostrums useless. What we young breeders require are simple and cheap remedies and articles for our use; the simpler the better.

Last year most of our chicks for some reason were not inclined to the dust-bath, and became infested with lice. We tried burning brimstone. Although our buildings are as tight as double windows, double doors, and sides filled with tan bark can make them, the brimstone did not kill the *flies*, much less the lice. Then we tried whitewash—it did not do. After immersing some of the vermin three days in kerosene oil, we concluded they rather liked it. Then we got some spirits turpentine, put about a quart of it to a pail of whitewash, kept it stirred, and that did the business. We intend to try carbolic acid, as it is cheaper, and will give result of our experience.

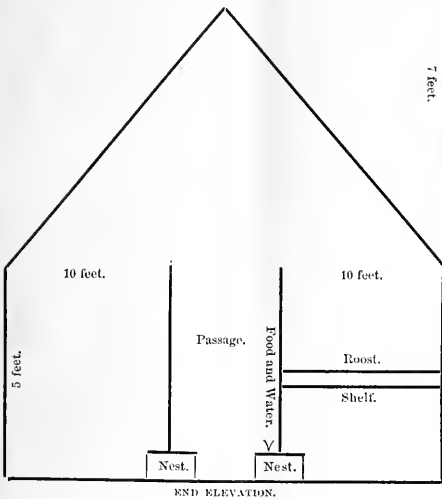
A mixture of equal parts hog's lard and Scotch snuff disperses all vermin on our fowls. We have not tried it on chicks, but shall apply it same as on the old birds—rub it on under each wing. These remedies are cheap: the spirits turpentine costing fifty cents per gallon; the acid, twenty-five to thirty cents per pound (two ounces to three quarts water in common sprinkler); and as to the snuff, we have seen two cents' worth bring all the occupants of a district school (schoolmarm and all) almost into convulsions; we being the cause of all this trouble were affected with a few extra convulsions after school was out and our mates sent home.

We are building a new poultry-house 50 x 25 feet, with a passage-way 5 feet wide through the centre. This building will accommodate sixteen small flocks; each pen being 6 x 10, with yards each 50 x 6. Thus—

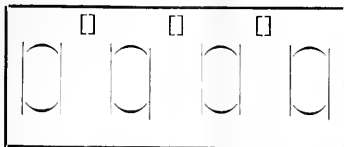


We shall have a pump and a stove in the passage, stove-pipe run whole length of the building, and arranged so that all can be fed and watered in the passage. With a sliding-shelf under each roost the end of the shelf may be shoved through a hole into the passage, and the droppings be pushed into a wheelbarrow beneath, and thus much labor be saved.

We also have the nests so the fowls can sit on their own nest and be allowed to step out in the passage (when sitting) for food, dust, and water by simply closing that end of the nest within their pen and opening the one in the passage.



7 feet.



Plan of one side of roof, with four skylights and three ventilators.

The nests will be closed on top so the birds can stand on the part within the pen, and eat and drink through the fence, as above. It is no joke to care well for two hundred to three hundred fowls.

As for a stove, some advocate them for this purpose, some do not. We shall use one for the reason that it will be quite expensive to make such a large building tight and warm. We have had very little sun during the past winter months, and although we succeeded in hatching some chicks in January, they all died from want of sun, dampness, and bad air. Although our buildings were very tight and warm, the moisture from the breath of the fowls formed a mat of frost which remained all winter in the upper parts of the buildings, everything therein was wet, mouldy, damp, and consequently dirty. The air in the buildings was very offensive when the doors were first opened in the mornings. We want a stove, if for nothing more, to dry up the moisture occasionally, and make the rooms tidy and comfortable.

One of your correspondents asks, "What makes the fowls peck the feathers from each other?" We saw some-

where that it was from want of employment, and that if a bundle of cornstalks was deposited in each pen the birds would eat this instead of themselves. We tried it, and gave them green food, raw potatoes, apples, turnips, etc., each day during the winter, and they have not lost a feather—they were very busy eating the stalks when they had no other business. We also gave them considerable hay, of which they (in winter) are exceedingly fond. We believe it to be an excellent substitute for grass, and shall put some good clover in the barn this season for their use next winter.

YOUNG BREEDER.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE CARRIER PIGEON—ITS INSTINCT.\*

The Carrier pigeon is becoming more than ever an object of attention, since the pigeon societies have multiplied to that extent, that nearly all our villages possess their own. Also one counts by hundreds of thousands the number of these winged messengers that from Belgium they annually transport to distances more or less remote. Monsieur Dr. Chapins, member of the Belgian Academy, has published upon this subject an excellent work entitled, "The Instinct of the Carrier Pigeon and the Means of Perfecting It."

By what means, by virtue of what faculties are our aerial travellers able to regain their chosen homes? Some have given it the name of instinct, which explains nothing, others have the idea that the pigeon is endowed with a sensibility so great that he is able to find a guide in the difference of the density of the various currents of the atmosphere. They affirm that the pigeon always directs itself from south to north, or better that he rises to such heights that his sight determines his direction. These are the allegations that M. Chapins contests, without having, however, the pretense of giving the solution of the problem. In the end he treats of the organization of the pigeon, the capacity and delicacy of its organs of sense, and finally its faculties natural or acquired.

The organization of the pigeon is that of all birds in general and in the natural order it forms the connection between swallows and the gallinaceous tribe. It holds the first by its sustained flight, and the second by the facility with which it walks upon the earth. As to the organs of sense one does not observe an essential difference between the pigeon and other birds in general. The judgment and taste are with it little developed, and the same with sense of smell; but as to the hearing and sight it is greatly favored. However, does the perfection of its sight suffice of itself to explain the faculty of correctly directing its flight? In the examination of this last question, he strives first to determine to what height the pigeon takes its flight when set at liberty in a distant location, afterwards to discover if the objects are distinctly seen through the vapors that arise from the earth. Thirdly, the question is, how it can discover often

\* Translated from "L'Eperver," a French weekly, for the *Fanciers' Journal*, by N. T. Colby.

from a distance of two or three hundred leagues and if the curvature of the earth does not perhaps raise a barrier to the sight of a point to be obtained? It is true that a pigeon liberated at some distant point, rises from a general to a sufficiently greater height, and it is probable that it thus maintains itself in the course of its voyage. It is also probable that this height does not exceed a thousand feet—from thence what sight unrolls to its view? It results from the reasoning of the author (based upon the ascension of Mt. Blanc), that supposing the pigeon was able to elevate itself to four thousand eight hundred and ten metres, and that its sight equals that of man's aided by the best optical instruments, its view in a given direction does not exceed fifty-two leagues and four kilometres; but, now we see that it does not attain even a fourth part of that altitude. Then it has for this distance considerable to overcome with the curvature of the earth, which we mentioned before as an obstacle to the sight, and it has again the clouds, the rain, etc., all causes which obscure the atmosphere. Therefore in the presence of these considerations we are separated from the suppositions that the sight alone directs the travelling pigeon.

Here presents itself an objection, which is, that those pigeons before being transported to considerable distances have already made short flights, and that thus they are able very well, from point to point, to direct themselves by sight towards the goal to be reached. This objection fails with those pigeons which have not performed the trial of some leagues, but are taken at once to points more distant, and from thence returned. On the other hand, we cannot admit that the pigeon follows always the same route, considering that account must be taken of the influence of the wind on pigeons the same as migratory birds.

Finally, this faculty of returning, of finding its home, is not peculiar to the pigeon, it is also shared with other birds, and with many other animals—among which are cats, dogs, bees, swallows, etc. Thus some honest villagers, in a wine shop, having agreed upon a race between their wife's cats, they were put in hampers and carried some leagues distant. Upon being released they scattered in different directions; but shortly each of the two found its home. As for bees, who does not know with what marvellous instinct they return to their hives, after having gathered in meadows and heath fields, to a great distance? Nor do we believe this equals the swallow, who returns each year to nest in the same place.

These examples show conclusively the existence of a special faculty among these different animals. This inexplicable faculty of returning to its home is commonly known by the name of instinct, or faculty of correctly determining their latitude (*d'orientation*). But M. Chapins shows that this instinct results from the improvement of man; and that the dog which is a good hunter, is not a good watch dog, nor a good dog for running, nor the dog for the shepherd.


It is man who has imparted these special dispositions. The pigeon is itself modified by the influence of man, and it is this which makes the Carrier pigeon the most intelligent of all. It frequently happens, in making long flights, that the pigeon will be obliged to pass many nights out of its ordinary home, from the duty of seeking its food, and to escape a number of dangers; however, all judges unite in affirming that, if the old pigeons come to reach more certainly their home, it is because they hold to that course which they know will give them shelter and provide their food. Referring to the last point, many amateurs have

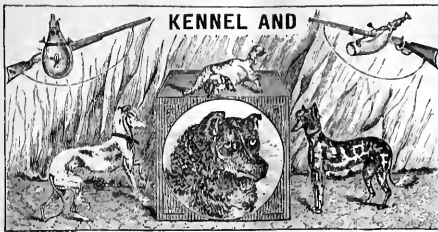
taught their birds to provide for themselves, by searching the fields for their food, in doing which they again give evidence of certain intelligence.

Again, we are compelled to admit that the pigeon shows himself superior to most domestic birds, as he is able to distinguish his master, and even to manifest sentiments of affection for him. A faculty closely related to this comes in question—it is that of memory. How many examples are there of pigeons retained in confinement, during years that preserve the memory pure and distinct of their first home, who, upon being liberated, return from a distance of forty or fifty leagues. Caution is also an incontestable quality of the pigeon—not alone in the choice of a home, when wandering or overtaken by night—but, also, in regard to birds of prey. It is right then to speak of the pigeon as resulting from the influence of man, to a certain extent.

Next to the theory of sight, M. Chapins examines how these amateurs have perfected in the pigeon the faculty of correctly fixing their latitude, and he draws from this examination some rules to be followed to make a good breed of Carrier pigeons. Those pigeons are the best, which, in their first flights have come to return soonest to the dove cotes, and are therefore better cared for and cherished by their owners. Their descendants inherit this predilection, and in consequence undergo the same tests; but, the labor strengthens as much the physical as the moral, thus, in accordance with this tendency, it is not to be doubted that these faculties in the animal are translated from one generation to another. Also, these trial flights, which have place in May and June, are useful, because they oblige the pigeon to exercise its instinct, and the attainment of a given point is made to it more easy, and more sure. A point of importance to be noticed, is that frequently changing the pigeon-house is prejudicial to the birds.

The learned author of the interesting work we have thus analyzed, cannot be said to have the pretense of solving the problem, which remains unsolvable; but, it is easy to see, that he has very well discussed the different arguments advanced for giving the solution. He has examined the faculties of the pigeon as we have knowledge of them, and compares them with what they are in a state of nature, in order to understand that which is conveyed by the name "instinct d'orientation." Finally, he has shown how this instinct may be successfully cultivated, and the rules to be followed to increase this power. It results from all this, that it is not by chance that the pigeon returns to the cote, and that they may be possessed of innate faculties, which all our sagacity fails to understand or give an account of—faculties which assume as a necessary condition the honesty of others, since the flying bird is able to distinguish its latitude, if he is liberated in a fog, or if freed when the snow covers the earth with its white sheet.

 **ANTIDOTE TO STRYCHNIA POISONING.**—From some very interesting experiments recently made on the treatment of cases of strychnia-poisoning, with chloral-hydrate, Dr. Bennett has come to the conclusion, as stated in the *British Medical Journal*: "That after a dose of strychnia has produced severe tetanic convulsions, these convulsions may be reduced both in force and frequency by the use of chloral-hydrate, and consequently much suffering saved." Also, "That, after a fatal dose of strychnia, life may be saved by bringing the animal under the influence of chloral-hydrate." —*Land and Water.*



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### FAITHFUL DOGS.

THEY CARE FOR A LOST CHILD, AND WARM AND FEED HIM.

YESTERDAY morning we gave an account of a child wandering away from home on Thursday last, accompanied by two dogs. The whole neighborhood had turned out and searched night and day without success, at the time we wrote the account.

The following is a copy of the hand-bills struck off and circulated.

*Lost Boy—To the Public.*—Yesterday afternoon, William Norman, my son, left my residence, five miles from Lexington, on the Salt Pond road, and was last seen on the road to town. He is five years of age, wore a dark woolen coat, dark jean pants, patched on the knees, and was followed by two dogs—one a black, and the other of a dark yellowish color.

Any information regarding his whereabouts will be thankfully received, and will relieve the anxiety of a mother and father.

WILLIAM A. SMITH.

LEXINGTON, Mo., April 2, 1875.

From Mr. M. Carroll, the popular baggage-master of the Lexington passenger train, we learn the following particulars of the discovery of the child, yesterday morning, which certainly shows the wonderful sagacity and faithfulness of the dogs which accompanied him.

As in our account yesterday, the last seen of the child was in a fence corner with his dogs. From there it seems he wandered into the woods belonging to Judge Woods, eight miles from Lexington and three miles from his home. Here, probably, night overtook the little wanderer, and darkness closed upon him, cold, tired and hungry, with none to aid him but his faithful four-footed companions. The nights at this time of the year are too severe for a robust man to be exposed, and certainly a tender child, almost an infant, would surely succumb to the biting temperature.

But there is a watchful Providence above, and his interposition in this case seems miraculous. The faithful dogs, with an instinct that seems equal to human intelligence, went to work and scratched together a bed of leaves. Into this the boy crept, and then the intelligent animals laid down, one on each side of him, and kept him warm through the night with the heat of their bodies.

Morning broke with the boy safe, his shaggy guardians remaining at their post. Though rested and refreshed, he was almost famished with hunger. Again the wonderful instinct of the faithful dogs was equal to the emergency. They set out foraging, chased and killed a rabbit, and brought to their young charge, laying it at his feet. The boy eagerly ate of the raw meat, and when discovered was busily engaged in appeasing his hunger.

When the party who discovered him endeavored to approach the child the dogs became exceedingly ferocious, and would not let one of them approach him. The boy's father and dogs' master had to be sent for before they could get the child from his noble protectors.

The joy of the parents can easily be imagined, and we will guarantee to say that all the wealth in Lafayette county would not purchase one of these dogs.—*Sedalia Democrat.*

### FRIENDSHIP OF A DOG AND PARROT.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Chronicle* relates the following:

"Capt. Stearns, real estate agent, residing at the corner of D and Carson streets, is the owner of a Newfoundland dog. He is also the possessor of a large green parrot, which is said to be at least seventy years of age. Within the last few months a very strong attachment has sprung up between these two creatures, and they are almost inseparable. The parrot talks all day long of the dog, and keeps calling him by name when he is away. The dog seems very uneasy when the parrot is out of sight, and wanders about, evidently in an unhappy frame of mind. He has licked all the feathers off of one of the parrot's wings, but still the latter seems rather to court his strange caresses. It is decidedly interesting to witness the manner in which the two play together. The parrot walks along the dog's back, out on to the dog's nose, when she gravely pecks that member and as gravely walks back to the rear. This stately promenade is kept up for hours, the parrot all the time croaking out its canine friend's name, and applying endearing epithets to him, such as, 'Oh! you old bum, fack!' 'Jack, you rascal!' and others which are frequently hurled at the dog by the neighbors' boys."

**DOG A DOG DYING FROM MEASLES.**—Several American papers give an account of a most unusual instance of a dog contracting the measles from a human being. It is stated that a large Newfoundland dog, a pet in the family of Mr. Wallace, of Upton, Mass., contracted measles from the children of Mr. Walker, who were suffering from them, and died. He exhibited all the symptoms of the disease in the human being, and under medical treatment was convalescing when he ran out in the snow, got cold and collapsed.—*Land and Water.*

**DOG AN EDUCATED GOAT.**—There is an old goat in Detroit which has received a great deal of training from the boys. Last Fourth of July they discovered that if they stuck a fire-cracker in the end of a cane and held it at William, he would lower his head and go for them, and they have practised the trick so much, that the goat will tackle any human being that points a stick at him. A few days ago he was loafing near the corner of Third and Lewis Streets, when a corpulent citizen came up and stopped to talk to a friend. They happened to speak of the sidewalk, when the corpulent citizen pointed his cane to the left of the goat and said, "That is the worst piece of sidewalk in this town." The goat had been eyeing the cane, and the moment it came up he lowered his head, made six or eight jumps and his head struck the corpulent citizen on the belt. The man went over into a mass of old tin, dilapidated butter-knives and abandoned hoopskirts, and the goat turned a summersault the other way, while the slim citizen threw stones at a boy seated on a door-step who was laughing tears as big as chestnuts and crying out,—"Oh! it's nuff to kill a feller!"

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### THE NEW STANDARD.

In answer to the many inquiries about the New Standard, we are pleased to state that Col. A. B. Estes, ex-editor of the *Bulletin*, who was unanimously elected by the Compiling Committee for the purpose, is actively at work on the Standard, at the residence of his son, in Townesville, N. C., where he will remain until about June 1st, when he will no doubt go to Buffalo, N. Y., and remain until the Standard is completed. It is needless for us to state that Mr. Estes has the confidence of the entire Association, and is peculiarly fitted to do this work well.

It is the intention of the officers to complete the Standard so as to deliver copies during the month of July, or first of September. Every person who owns a single trio of fowls should send \$1 to E. S. Ralph, Secretary, Buffalo, N. Y., and secure a copy as soon as issued. They can also be had at this office.

DURING the past winter we selected five Dark Brahma hens and pullets, as fine as we ever owned, with a view of breeding them carefully for amusement, and producing something good for the next winter shows; but, finding that we had our hands full with the *Journal*, we decided to part with them, and offered them to Mr. Chas. A. Sweet, President of the American Poultry Association, in whose yard they now are carefully mated, and we shall be disappointed if they and their progeny are not heard from at the next fall and winter shows.

### GOOD HATCHING.

THE Rev. F. R. Wotring writes that "he hears complaints on every hand that eggs are not hatching well this season," while he has had nine hens come off with eighty-nine chicks, averaging nearly ten to each hen, which is very good, considering the season.

### PREMIUM FOR ESSAY ON GAME FOWLS.

THE special premium offered by Charles H. Tucker, of St. Louis, Mo., to the Illinois State Poultry Association, for the best essay on the "Breeding and Management of Game Fowls," was awarded to Hon. Isaac Van Winkle, of Greenville, Hudson Co., New Jersey.—*Ex.*

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### LATE CHICKS.

OWING to the very backward spring, chicken raising is about one month later than usual. We shall, however, continue to set hens all through June, and hope to be able to raise as many chicks as usual, and by good feed and care to get them up to fine size and style.

Leghorns, Hamburgs, and Black Spanish can be quite as

successfully reared when hatched in June and July as if hatched earlier.

What few early chicks we have are doing finely. The early sittings hatched rather poor, owing perhaps to the very cold February and March, rendering the cocks inactive and inattentive to the hens. Eggs laid now will be much more likely to hatch well, and where parties are wondering if it is too late to set hens, they need not hesitate to set the small breeds as late as June 15th. A. M. DICKIE.

### IMPORTED EGOS.

#### FRIEND WADE:

AGREEABLE to your request, we cheerfully give you the result of twenty-six Dark Brahma eggs, imported from W. R. Garner, Dyke Bourne, Lincolnshire, England. They arrived in good condition, and hatched eighteen fine birds. They are from a grand pen. The hens L. Wright pronounced very fine, and mated with a twenty-one pound Lingwood cock. We have already promised them a trip to Doylestown next fall. Yours truly,

SMITH & BRO.

STONY BROOK, LONG ISLAND, May 12, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### COCKS CUTTING THE BACKS OF HENS.

#### FRIEND WADE.

DEAR SIR: Noticing an article headed "Information wanted," (in *Fanciers' Journal* of this week), regards preventing cocks from cutting the sides of hens when treading, I will give my experience. Some years since I used to be troubled very much from my heavy Light Brahma cocks cutting the hens, sometimes having them cut through to their entrails, and sometimes loosing very remarkable hens thereby, until I found something must be done. I spent some considerable time in watching one of my cock birds that had cut hens nearly every day. I found after very careful watching that the cutting was invariably done by his hind or back toe-nail or claw clinching the flesh to save himself from slipping off. I caught the cock and, with a pair of shears, cut the nails or claws from his hind toes close to the toe. I found the operation proved a certain preventive, he never in a single instance tore or cut a hen after that. It hurt him none, and was never noticed by anyone. This has ever since been my remedy whenever I have a cock or cockerel at all inclined to tear or cut the hens, and never have had a hen cut by the cock after performing the above operations. Yours respectfully,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 15, 1875.

EZRA B. DIBBLE.

### SALE OF EGYPTIAN RABBITS.

#### JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I have sold to Mr. B. F. Lewis, Gwynedd, Pa., my pair Egyptian rabbits and their progeny. The old pair were imported in March, 1874, per City of Boston, from Mr. Caywood, Gloucester, England. They have been much admired for their large size and great beauty, and took first premium wherever exhibited last season.

Yours truly,

EBEN P. DAY.

### A QUERY ABOUT "OVA."

#### FRIEND WADE:

In your last number of *Fanciers' Journal* I read an able but rather technical article, by Dr. Goodwin, on the subject of the "Ova of Birds," which interested me. The article in itself was very good, and the physiological illustrations elaborate, and sufficiently scientific; but, in spite of its

clearness and explanatory character in a general way, I do not find in this paper what everybody desires most to learn about (this season, especially), as to the causes *why eggs do not hatch in 1875?*

We can all see, by examining the communication referred to, how eggs are formed; what they are, incipiently; how they are affected by the fecundating application of the male fluid; when the fecundation commences in the ova; and how it matures, from the beginning to the laying of the perfect-shelled egg.

But, the hatching season of 1875 has thus far, within my own experience, and through what I hear from scores of hitherto annually successful breeders, in all directions, proved strangely disastrous; and, *no one can tell us why the eggs do not hatch this year.*

"One chick out of thirteen eggs, only." "Two chicks (one dead in the shell) out of twelve eggs." "Four chicks just hatched, out of thirteen eggs—two half grown." "Three chicks out of the last dozen eggs set, and two dead ones, only." These and many similar accounts come to us as the result of this season's early work among good breeders, who have managed their fowls precisely in 1875 as they have hitherto cared for and tended them—until this year successfully.

Now, can Dr. Goodwin answer my question; and, will he give us some light on this plain query, for the benefit of the fraternity? No doubt he will—if he can. It is beyond my ken. I have bred fowls thirty years, and this is the first year I have ever known of the existence of this discouraging result in egg-hatching, in all quarters.

I hope the doctor, who has just given us so excellent an article upon the *general* subject in question, in your columns, will enlighten us, if possible, as to *why* eggs, when formed (as he explains so lucidly), *do not hatch* this year anywhere. (MELROSE, MASS., May, 1875. B.)

#### GOOD WORDS FOR THE "JOURNAL."

Mr. John C. Welles, of Athens, Pa., writes: "I am pleased to see the *Journal* so well patronized by advertisers, and I trust it is beginning to pay its way. It certainly improves with age. The new arrangement of title-page is a decided improvement; it is splendid."

Mr. F. A. Miller, Susquehanna Depot, Pa., writes as follows: "I have just received my *Fanciers' Journal*, and am very much pleased with the new title-page. It grows better every week, and is a decided improvement upon Vol. I. I send you a copy of *Gazette*, with a large advertisement of the *Journal*, which I have put in at my expense, in hopes that in this way I may add to your list of subscribers."

[Mr. Miller has our thanks for a large, well-displayed advertisement.—Ed.]

#### "THE OVARY AND OVIDUCT."

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: No. 18 of the *Fanciers' Journal* is before me, and is of unusual interest to me, having Dr. Goodwin's representation of the ovary and oviduct, showing the passage and explaining the formation of the egg. It is not entirely satisfactory to me. He should have stated how far the egg passed through the duct before it became full-grown and tight-skinned. It receives no shell until it is, or otherwise it would not be of its proper shape. The illustrations show the egg coming small end first. This is a grand mistake, as the large end comes first, which is headforemost according to nature. The hen has but three pains: first, the egg is

seen; second, it protrudes to the bulge or larger part; third, it drops out. The other way (small end first) she would be straining all the time. This is the reason why the egg is pointed; being shelled as it passes through the duct, and finishing off at the small end all the time.

Yours very truly, WM. J. PYLE.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

### HOW TO TRAIN CATS.

W. GORDON STAPLES, M. D., C. M., R. N., has a book on cats, in which he tells how you can teach tricks to an intelligent pussy. There, for instance, is the common trick of jumping through your arms. Begin, he says, by holding the arms low between your legs; then hold them on one side and make her jump either way; raise your arms higher and higher, till, standing erect, you form a large P, and pass springs through the bend of it; and, finally, she may be taught to jump over your head—if you are not too tall.

You can, with patience, teach her to go through a hoop—even covered with thin tissue paper (at first, this must be oiled, so as to be nearly transparent), or you can dip your hoop in methylated spirits of wine, and she will go through all the same.

Many wonderful stories of cat sagacity are told by the learned surgeon—stories both pathetic and amusing. The doctor once, as he tells us, drowned a favorite animal rather than leave it with people who would not take good care of it. There is devotion for you!

He tells about one pussy who knew certain days in the week. A shopkeeper had a Tom tabby which he kept night and day in his shop, to keep off mice and rats. On Saturdays, Tom was allowed to accompany his master home, a distance of nearly a mile, and to remain at home until the following Monday. Pussy got used to this; and as the shop was always kept opened until ten o'clock on Saturdays, Tom regularly left the place and went home three hours before his master. On Monday morning, he was always ready to go back with him again. When he grew older he tired of night duty. So to avoid this, he would leave the shop when his master made signs of putting up the shutters. He would wait a convenient distance till his master came, but finding that he was always caught and carried back, he took to leaving the shop an hour before closing time. His master used to overtake him half-way home, but never could lay hands on him.

Here are some more of Mr. Staples' stories: The door of a bird's cage having been by accident left open, the pet canary flew out, and at once made for the outside door, which happened to be opened. The cat, however, immediately gave chase, and captured the bird in the lobby. Instead of making a dish of Dickie, Tom at once returned and placed the frightened bird at his mistress' feet.

A cat that lived in an out-house was seen one day to take deliberately a portion of her dinner and place it in front of a mouse-hole in a corner. She then retired to a distance and set herself to watch. Not many minutes after, a fine, plump mouse came out, gave one look around, and, seeing nothing suspicious, commenced to eat the crumbs; while the mouse was thus pleasantly engaged, pussy made the fatal spring.

At the end of the volume is an index of names and addresses of authorities; and the author says that his anecdotes are simple anecdotes, and nothing would give him greater pain than that the reader should have an idea that his cats are exceptional cats. He distinctly avers that "no cat mentioned in this book has either done or suffered anything which any other cat in the kingdom cannot do or suffer."

### HOW TO MAKE AND USE BIRD LIME.

FRIEND WADE.

DEAR SIR: In order that "U. M.," who inquired in a recent number of the *Fanciers' Journal*, if any one could give a recipe for making bird lime, for catching singing birds and birds for taxidermist's use, I cheerfully give the recipe and, what is more, the *secret* how to use it successfully. Having been somewhat out of health when quite a boy, I found time to amuse myself, at the same time pecuniarily benefit myself, by making and selling the lime; also, selling many varieties of our most beautiful small birds. But, as I am now forty-two years of age, I only find leisure time to devote to my larger pets, *i. e.*, Light Brahmans.

But to the bird lime. I understand from men who have lived in Europe, that their bird lime is made from the bark of the holly tree, but have never heard of a single holly tree in this country.

My bird lime is made of pure, common linseed oil (the same as used by our painters). I take two quarts of the raw oil, put it in an iron pot or skillet; make a fire in the yard away from the house, to avoid the smell, also to be clear of danger of fire. Make a fire under the kettle, and when it gets well boiling, I put well-lighted sticks in the oil, setting the oil on fire and let it burn down until there is no more than one half left; it should be as thick and stringy as tar and about the same color. This constitutes the bird lime.

When the lime is sufficiently burned down, the pot must be set from off the fire, and the fire on the oil inside must be smothered out, by closely laying over the pot a damp piece of old carpet, or any other old rag, leaving it cover closely until the fire is wholly out. When perfectly cool you have the bird lime ready for use.

Now the secret how to use it. Many are of the opinion that bird lime can simply be plastered on any limb or stick, or on top of a fence, or any place, and that the birds will come down by the hundreds and stick there until some kind friend comes to their rescue and cages them. I can only say this is a vague impression. Much depends upon the skill and dexterity of the operator. In the first place, I prepare myself with a dozen or more twigs, from the extreme ends of some hard wood bushes, those that are dead or without sap (that the oil will stick to them), straight, small twigs about four inches long. Apply the lime to the twigs, and, by laying them together, as they lay, twist them one in each thumb and finger, carefully drawing them from each other until the lime is evenly and thinly covered on the twigs; the larger ends should be cut like a wedge. These twigs should be from five to six inches in length.

Then supply yourself with a straight limb, about as thick as your thumb, with the bark on, but free from any twigs; this limb can be from two to five feet in height; you must draw your knife through two or three places on different sides of the stick, leaving it so you can place the small twigs into it.

Now you have the tools, next is the decoy bird. If you have a live bird in a small, open wire cage, you are all right; if not, you will be under the necessity of first shooting a male bird, of any variety you wish to trap; run a small, stiff wire through him, so he will hold up his head as if alive and standing natural. Or, after you catch a single live bird, of course use him instead, and he will do his own calling.

I then go out into the woods, forests, or groves where the variety of birds are which I most desire to catch, and selecting a vacant, clear spot of ground, I get sight of the wild bird or birds I am after, and set my standard by pushing it in the ground, and catch my splints in the standard so very lightly as barely to hold up their own weight. Then at the foot of the standard I set my decoy bird; if a dead decoy, I have to use my own imitation chirp or whistle, imitating the call or sound of the particular bird that I have set for. (To expedite business I often used to go out with some half dozen varieties of live call birds, so when I could see either variety I would set for them.)

When the trap is properly set I always secrete myself behind a clump of bushes or trees, watching carefully the wild bird as he approaches the decoy. As there is no other bush or limb for him to alight on, except the set twigs, he hops first upon one of them, and, as they are caught in the standard limb very lightly, down goes the twig with the bird stuck fast to it by his feet; and, as he feels the twig giving way, he flaps his little wings to arise, but, instead, his wing tips are also caught on the lime twigs, and the bird goes to the ground on his back. Then is the time of excitement; for the trapper must lose no time in running for the bird, catching him before he can release himself from the twig, which he will often do in a moment, as sometimes the twig sticks more fast to the grass than to the bird, and he pulls himself away.

I have sometimes been three hours trying to catch an oriole, or an indigo, or a red bird, and not then be successful. But when I had live calls, I very often caught from four to ten in a single summer afternoon. Of course the trapper should be supplied with a cage to put his birds in as he catches them; and, to prevent the wild pets from bumping their heads against the wires, I cover the cage with a coarse, loose towel or cloth.

I am well aware that some will say, how cruel to catch the little pets and then imprison them. I can only say to them, I never have found time to engage in this business since I was quite a youngster; but there are thousands who have their pet canaries, mocking-birds, and very many other pet birds and animals, and if they have any such that they wish to get rid of, please send them to me in a beautiful cage. I assure them that they shall have the very best care and attention, and be very well fed with all the luxuries of the seasons; and, they need never make use of the above knowledge of how to make bird lime and how to use it.

Very respectfully yours,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

EZRA B. DIBBLE.

**MORE BIRDS FOR AMERICA.**—A very deserving institution has recently been established in Cincinnati, under the title of the Cincinnati Acclimatization Society; its object being to effect the introduction of such foreign birds as are worthy of note for their song or the services to the farmer and horticulturist. The society announces the last spring it expended \$5000 in introducing fifteen additional species of birds, and that it has already successfully accomplished the acclimatization of the European skylark, which is stated to be now a prominent feature of the summer landscape in the vicinity of Cincinnati. Among the species which it is proposed to introduce is the European titmouse, considered abroad as one of the most successful foes of insects injurious to vegetation.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*



# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, MAY 27, 1875.

No. 21.

(From the Scientific American.)

### AMATEUR TAXIDERMY.



MODERATE knowledge of practical taxidermy necessitates two essential qualifications. First, a touch both gentle and delicate; second, some knowledge of natural history and anatomy. A badly-prepared bird or animal is worthless as a specimen, and a ghastly object to behold. The last-mentioned application will, we have no doubt, be peculiarly applicable to the result of our reader's first effort after he rises from the perusal of the lines below. We do not say this in order to discourage such attempt—far from it—but merely to insinuate, in advance, that the

practice of the art is not half so easy as it appears from the simple description of the various processes. Therefore we hope that all who, having armed themselves with scalpel and forceps, are now sitting with the victim of Tabby's last raid on the canary cage in front of them, and this paper spread out in a convenient position for reference, will blame, not our elucidation, but their own inexperience, if, in lieu of the life-like image existing in their mind's eye, a badly rumpled little knob of yellow feathers reward their toil. Skill is only to be gained by study and practice, and the path is sure to be thickly strewn with monstrosities in astonishing variety; but, when once a certain degree of doftness is attained, the student will find that an occasional ramble through the woods, with a light shot gun for company, will be sure to produce enough interesting specimens to keep him amused, as well as instructed, during many of his leisure evenings.

We should begin with a small chicken. Not that a stuffed chicken—unless of course, its interior be filled with bread crumbs, and its exterior be roasted—is an object of extraordinary beauty, or at all suggestive of anything in particular, but because it is easy to get, and it has a moderately tough skin. Besides, if we are economically inclined, the meat will make good soup, and need not be wasted. Do not begin with a canary, nor with a clippy, or any other small bird. Stuff several chickens first, or any larger animals.

We will suppose, now, that the student is seated at his work-bench. A defunct pullet elevates its rigid claws in the air before him. He has rolled up his sleeves, and is about to make his initial incision. Before he does so, let us look over his kit of tools. Our artist has sketched them all, on the table before the individual which, in the large engraving, he represents at work, and in Fig. 2. First, there is the scalpel. This can be purchased for a small sum from any maker of surgeons' instruments. The blade is short and very sharp, while the handle (not jointed) is long

enough to allow of a firm grasp. From the same maker, a couple of pairs of surgeons' scissors should also be obtained, one quite small and sharp-pointed, the other of medium size; also, two or three spring forceps of various dimensions. A small pair of pliers for clipping wire is required, some spools of cotton (Nos. 10, 30, and 100), a quantity of excelsior and tow, some cotton batting, a little prepared glue, a number of pieces of wire about fifteen inches long, and straight (size, No. 20 or thereabouts), a box of dry oatmeal, and some arsenical soap. This last can generally be obtained of druggists, or, if not, can be made of carbonate of potash, three ounces; white arsenic, white soap, and air-slacked lime, one ounce each; and powdered camphor, three-sixteenth of an ounce. This is combined into a thick paste with water, and applied as below described, with a small paint brush. It should be marked as poison, and kept scrupulously out of the reach of children or pet animals.



FIG. 2.—Taxidermical Implements.

If the bird has been shot, immediately afterwards all the holes made in its body, as well as the mouth, should be plugged with cotton, in order to prevent the escape of blood or liquids. Operations should not be begun for twenty-four hours, so that the body may have ample time to stiffen, and the blood to coagulate. It is well during this period to inclose the bird, head downwards, in a cone of paper, so that the feathers will be held smooth. See initial letter.

The first process is skinning, and it is in this operation that delicacy and neatness is required. In commencing, the left hand is used to part the feathers, exposing the skin from the apex of the breast bone to the tail. With the scalpel held like a pen, a free incision is made between these points, as shown in Fig. 3, care being taken to divide the skin only, without cutting into the flesh. The skin is then pressed apart, and oatmeal dusted into the cut, in order to absorb

any fluids which may escape. Careful lifting of the skin clear of the flesh follows until the leg is reached, when the scalpel is again used to disarticulate the thigh joints. The bone of each thigh is then exposed for its whole length, by pushing back the skin, and the meat removed, when the bone is replaced, and the other thigh treated in similar manner.

The skin is next detached, to the wings, which are cut

the back bone, near the oil gland, at the root of the tail, is exposed. Sever the back bone at the joint. This detaches the body, which may be removed and thrown aside, while the root of the tail, with the oil gland, is left. Great care is needed in this operation, as, if not enough bone be left at its root, the tail will come out, but all fleshy matter should be neatly dissected away.

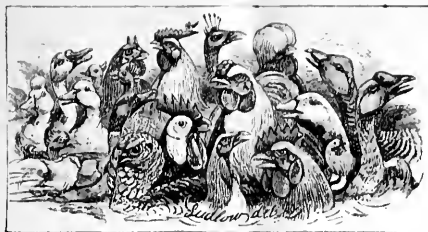


THE TAXIDERMIST AT WORK.

from the body at the joint next the same, and the bones scraped clear of meat. Then the neck is divided, so that the skin, with the head attached, can be peeled from the entire body clear to the root of the tail. The last is bent toward the back with the left hand, the finger and thumb keeping down the detached parts of the skin on each side of the vent. A deep cut is then made across the latter until

The neck now requires attention. This need not be split or in any wise cut. The skin is merely pulled over the flesh, as a glove is removed from the finger, until the skull is exposed and appears as in the sketch, Fig. 4. With the point of the knife, remove the ears; and, on reaching the eyes, carefully separate the lids from the eyeballs, cutting neither. It requires very delicate and slow work at this

(To be continued.)



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### "LIKE BEGETS LIKE."

As read by H. Woodward, at a meeting of the "Social Stock Club," Worcester, Mass.

If animals and plants had never been domesticated, says Mr. Darwin, we should never have heard the saying, that "Like begets like;" for the propositions would have been as self-evident as that all the buds upon the same tree are alike. This idea, that "like begets like," has been received and held for a long period, as an infallible law for the guidance of both professional and non-professional in all the phases of agricultural and horticultural science. To question its accuracy, or test its soundness, would have been considered an act of the rankest heresy, and the offender against its fiat, looked upon as a reckless venturer adrift upon a trackless sea, without either helm or ballast.

In a conscientious belief in this idea, thousands of hard earned treasures have been expended in costly stock, and the high hopes and sanguine expectations of cultivators and breeders buoyed up by the grand achievements which were to be obtained in some distant future, only to be dashed to the ground by the hard-pan fact drawn from bitter experience, that a given quality in parent or germ will not insure a like quality in product or offspring.

We are told by a distinguished agriculturist, "That the law which has been laid down, that like produces like, is subject to so many variations—that the practical farmer, who desires that his like shall be the *best* like, that his cattle shall be standard cattle, that the point to which he aims shall be the highest point—is liable to be utterly discouraged in his efforts."

The fact is patent, that we have not sufficiently borne in mind that all our breeding of stock and our cultivation of plants is artificial; that nature is always exerting all her forces to bring us back to original types, and that all the skill and science which we can command are hardly sufficient to enable us to keep our advantage. By in and in-breeding, and by a strict adherence to nature's law of counteraction, we are able to keep our several varieties up to a certain degree of perfection; but, admit one cross, and the whole economy of nature seems to be thrown out of gear, and there will be, ever afterwards, a tendency to revert back to the original type.

The experiments of scientists and breeders are a sufficient proof of the accuracy of this, without any authentication drawn from our own experience. Nor do we appear to have remembered that of this question of reproduction very little is known; that science has not as yet been able to penetrate its mystery; that the questions which have arisen, and will arise, in relation to it can only be answered by patient and scientific experiments; and, that this animate nature is so

sensitive, and so much influenced by outward circumstances and conditions, that no definite law can be laid down which will or can control its operations. Science teaches that although we know that certain characteristics are transmitted from parent to offspring—when and how, or in what manner, are questions upon which we are profoundly ignorant, and unless we are informed upon this subject it is hopeless for us to expect to have any influence over the production of our domestic animals.

Again, we are told that this power of transmission is exceedingly variable, that some specimens, or individuals, have it in a marked degree, and others are entirely destitute of this power, and that this variation cannot be accounted for upon any known theory. We have well authenticated statements from distinguished breeders, that a very small percentage of high-bred stock reproduce their good qualities in their offspring.

Col. Morris, in a paper upon cavalry horses, says the celebrated "West Australian," a marvelous horse-winner of the Derby and St. Ledger of the same year, failed to produce his qualities, although mated with some of the best stock in England. The same was true of "Prince" in this country, very few of whose colts partook of his excellences. The same is true of sheep. Mr. Hammond states that a very large percentage of his merino rams are worthless as reproducers of the virtues of this celebrated breed. So with poultry, and our best breeders know full well that their success depends largely upon their thorough system of breeding out, and the free use of the axe. Again, we are told that dray horses would not long transmit their great size and massive limbs if compelled to live upon a cold, damp, mountain region. A writer in a recent English paper says: "In the breeding of horses it is quite true that one may begin with a mare, the product of which will bring him in an annual nugget, but the chances are ninety-nine out of a hundred against it. Every good breeder knows very well that if he takes two animals from the same parents, and places one in the stall and gives it the care and attention which it requires, and puts the other out on the bleak and stormy mountain side to shift for itself, they will not grow and become alike in any respect; and again, if the product of these two were to be treated reversely, the consins would probably resemble each other in all essentials, but the offspring would not resemble either sire or dam. Thus we see that care and proper attention to the details, and other outward circumstances, have a vast deal to do with this art of breeding, and that like will not produce like except under the most favorable conditions and circumstances, and that it is not to be implicitly relied on even then. In this matter, as well as in many others of equal importance, we have too long accepted the theory of others without having troubled ourselves with the proof of its soundness or accuracy.

But times have changed and the world has grown wiser, and now everything must be submitted to the test before being accepted. Henceforth, we are to receive no man's "say-so" for our guide, but carefully analyze everything that bears upon our specialty and hold only to that which proves to be good.

### "PETE SMILEY" ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

MR. WADE:

Es usual on last Fridy I meanderd over tew "Smith's store" (which is the Post-office), to get my *Jermel*, an es usual I found the Parson, Capen T., Squire B., Kurnell S.,

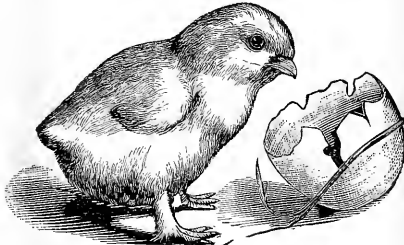
an a hull crowd a watin to hev me read the *Jernel* tew them. Es I wer procedin to tare of the rapper, Parson F. remarked, "I dew most sinnerly hope thet its colums contanes nothin from the quill of thet unpius 'young breeder' who spends his Sundies in the back-yard." "Amen to thet," sez the Deacon. I hev great respect for the *Fanciers' Jernel*, an it is ter be hopt thet all sich immoral stuff will be excluded tharfrom. When I show'd em thet picter on thet "improved Sharpless chicken coop," Cap. T. sez, "I swan to guinea of I can see whar the improvement comes in; thet ar picter es a prezact likeness of ther ginuine "Sharpless coop" which I seed when I war in Shoetown. All the dif- ference thet I kin see es thet in thet picter ther platform es fastened on with hinges, but Mr. Sharpless hed his put on with hooks and stapless, an yew cood put em on an take em orf in a gifty." "How long sinse yew wer at Shoetown?" axed Parson F. "Ateen years ago come next tater digin time," sez Capen T.

Arter I'd red thet story about ther dorg in church, an ther "Hunters and ther Dorgs," Squire B. sez (pintin with his walking-stick tew the Kurnell's loetle, yaller, short-tail'd dorg), "Kurnell, whot breed on dorgs es thet o'yourn?" Now evrybody noes thet ther Kurnell's dorg es only a cross atwixt a board-yard an a kentry-yaller, so the Squire's remark raised a larf et ther Kurnell's expense; but the Kurnell wes ekal tew ther occashun. "Gentlemen" sez ther Kurnell, "thet haint a werry hansom dorg I'll allow, but like me, he makes no pretenshun to exquisit beauty, but, he's gust the durndest knowinest dorg thet ever wore har; he's got more instink, thet dorg hes, an more savey an pen-

tration, an insite into human natur, gist in thet ugly old calabosh o'hisn nor can be foun in ther heds or a hole caboodle ov yer eddicated town-dorgs, Poodles and sich. What I pride in him fur, es his reglar humen sence, he's gist ther durnd'st dorg out; now of I go home soper (wen I've left him ter see arter ther farm), it wood gist doo yer harts good ter see thet dorg show orf whot sence or apreashion he's got o'me. Gentlemen, his gloris tail stans erock an he gyrates about like a chinees joss with ther jim-jams, he runs on afore me scrachin up ther airth with his hind feet an sendin ther grass an chips a flyin; he holds up his hed an barks in a cheer! an manly tone ov vice, escortin me onerd an feelin prouder'n of he'd treed a mice up a mullen stock; but let me cum home full ov corn juice, bed-bug pisin, an peanut whisky, an thet es ther durndst shamedst dorg yew ever seed; he gist guvs one look et me an he noes it all; down go's hes tail, he laps hes years, bangs his hed, an squat his back, an lookin back now an then, he sneaks orf an crawls und'r ther cow-stable, acterly ashamed tew be seen about ther premizez fur fear somebody 'll fine out thet I own him." "I tel yer gentlemen," sez ther Kurnell, "he's the cutest dorg, for rite out an out human sence, thet ever wes seen in these parts, an I've a grate notion tew send on a quarter an git him "pedigreed." "Yes," sez Parson F. "but them 25 cent pedigrees air only fur chickens." "Wall," sez ther Kurnell, "I reckon thet ther quarter es ther main pint with thet pedigree man." When I left fur hum tew dew up ther chores an the mills, the Kurnell an the Parson wer goin it heavy on ther pedigree dodge.

Yours feelinly,

PETE SMILEY.



### THE FIRST PROBLEM:

*The Soliloquy of a Rationalistic Chicken.*

BY S. J. STONE, M.A.

Most strange! [change!]  
Most queer, though most excellent a  
Shades of the prison-house, ye disappear!  
My fettered thoughts have won a wider  
And, like my legs, are free; [range,  
No longer huddled up so pitifully:  
Free now to pry and probe, and peep  
and peer,  
And make these mysteries out.  
Shall a free-thinking chicken live in  
doubt?  
For now in doubt undoubtedly I am:  
This problem's very heavy on my mind,  
And I'm not one to either shirk or sham:  
I won't be blinded, and I won't be  
[blind.

Now, let me see:  
First, I would know how I got in there?  
Then, where I was of yore?  
Besides, why did 'nt I get out before?

Dear me! [more]  
Here are three puzzles (out of many  
Enough to give me pip upon the brain,  
But let me think again:  
How do I know I ever was inside?  
Now I reflect, it is, I do maintain,  
Less than my reason, and beneath my  
To think that I could dwell [pride,  
In such a paltry miserable cell  
As that old shell.  
Of course I couldn't. How could I  
have lain, [wings,  
Body and beak, and feathers, legs and  
And my deep heart's sublime imagin-  
In there? [ings,  
I meet the notion with profound disdain;  
It's quite incredible; since I declare  
(And I'm a chicken that you can't de-  
ceive) [believe.  
And what I can't understand I won't  
Where did I come from, then? Ah!  
where indeed?  
This is a riddle monstrous hard to read;

I have it! Why, of course,  
All things are moulded by some plastic  
force [space,  
Out of some atoms somewhere up in  
Fortuitously concurrent anyhow:  
There, now!  
That's plain as the beak upon my face.

What's that I hear? [way,  
My mother cackling at me! Just her  
So prejudiced and ignorant I say;  
So far behind the wisdom of the day.

What's old I can't revere.  
Hark at her, "You're a silly chick,  
my dear,  
That's quite as plain, alack!  
As is the piece of shell upon your back!"  
How bigoted! upon my back, indeed!  
I don't believe it's there,  
For I can't see it; and I do declare,  
For all her fond deceivin'  
What I can't see I never will believe in?  
—Poultry Bulletin.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### PERFORMING PIGEONS.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In one of the *Journals* of 1874, I noticed a clipping from a New York paper, making mention of a Frenchman who was then exhibiting in the streets of Paris a number of trained pigeons; and, as the individual has made his appearance in this city, it may not be amiss to give, through the *Journal*, some account of how the birds go through their various performances.

The effects and articles pertaining to the caravan consist of a coop or cage (on wheels), divided into three compartments, the highest one having doors opening to the roof, and is used as a green room for the performers. The other two compartments are used as feeding and roosting places. The balance of the fixtures are made up with three flags—the French, a bright red, and a white one—and a bag of hemp seed, the latter used as a reward of merit, but judiciously.

The places of exhibition are usually in some public place, or at the head of one of the broad streets in the upper part of the city. Everything being in readiness, the doors in the roof are thrown open, and the performers jump out and range themselves along the cornice of the cage. The three principal "stars" are called by the names of "Captain," "Sergeant," and "Corporal." The former is a remarkably knowing bird, and "well up" in his particular parts—the principal one of which is, at command, to fly upon the staff of the emblem of France, remaining in that position until rewarded with some hemp seed, when he returns to his original position on the top of the cage.

The performances consist of races, flying up in the air, returning at command, and races of two birds, three, and the entire troupe, etc. At this point a collection is taken up by the man's assistant, which is followed by the grand race of all, between the "Captain," "Sergeant," and another bird. The word being given, off they start, and are quickly out of sight; and to the spectators it would seem as if the birds were lost; but the Frenchman, after the diligent use of a silver whistle, succeeds in bringing them back to the coop, the doors of which are closed; and, with a "*merci messieurs*," the performances close, and the caravan moves to a position on the next block, and exhibits to an admiring crowd, as before.

"MANHATTAN."

P.S.—It might be as well to mention that the birds resemble our "Common" in everything but color.

New York, May, 1875.

### PIGEON RACE.

MR. JOS. M. WADE:

Knowing that it will be interesting to many of your readers, I hereby give you an account of the pigeon-flying race which took place on the 17th, from Haddington to Philadelphia, distance five miles, for a silver cup and three money prizes.

The first prize being the cup and first money prize won by Mr. Peter Kershaw, 8m.09s.; second money prize won by Mr. John Parker, 8.17; third prize won by Mr. Fred. Wood, 8.24.

Joseph Buckley, 8.25; Fielding Taylor, 8.26; Benjamin Ayre, 8.30; Richard Owen, 8.35; Levi Koston, 8.45; John Dilton, 8.45; Edward Coy, 8.48; Daniel Spencer, 8.51; J. Parker, 8.57; Ed. Hare, 8.49; Alfred Gohr, 9.00; Joe. Escherwood, 9.03; John Pirth, 9.07; Wm. Collins, 9.34; Wm. Gladwin, 9.35; Jim Alker, 9.40; Mr. Toly, 9.48; Thomas Grist, 10.10; Arthur Chambers, 10.18; Ellis Graham, 10.46.

This match was got up by Mr. Jos. Buckley, who has given a good many prizes to encourage pigeon flying in Philadelphia.

T. GRIST,

PHILADA., May 22, 1875.

President of Philadelphia, No 1.

MR. JOS. M. WADE:

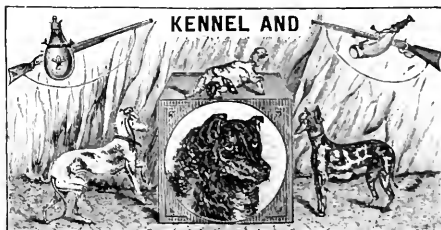
Having made an arrangement with Mr. John Van Opstal, of New York, to fly a match for one hundred dollars and the championship gold medal, to come off on the 5th of June, and as we are both desirous of making pigeon racing popular in this country, we friendly invite the members of the Flying Fancy to enter their birds for this race, and I will pay the entry fee for any bird entered from this city, and will give a gold medal to every gentleman whose birds arrive on the same day it is tossed. Mr. Van Opstal, 408 Madison Street, N. Y., will cheerfully give any further information to New York fanciers.

Respectfully yours,

PHILADA., May 15, 1875.

TROS. GRIST,

President Philadelphia No. 1 Homing Pigeon Society.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### DOG-BREAKING.

RETRIEVING.

No. 2.

In the first article I gave the main points in the preliminary training of your pup, which is known among sportsmen as house or yard breaking; but, before taking him into the field, it will be well to learn him to retrieve. More than half the value of a bird-dog depends on his being a good retriever, and you will be amply repaid for the time and trouble it takes to teach him, although some, who call themselves sportsmen, say that it spoils a dog. This idea they have imported along with their English-broke dogs, no doubt, for in England the dogs are all they should be; but in this country, or in the New England States, at least, we want an entirely different class of dogs. I have shot over several imported dogs that cost their owners high prices,

but have yet to see a *good* one. They were passably good on quail in the open field, but for woodcock or partridge hunting, I would sooner have a two year old colt; they are altogether too fast, too heedless, and range too far off.

But to return to retrieving; you will begin by placing something soft in his mouth (an old glove or ball of yarn is best), and make him retain it by saying, "fetch." When he holds it willingly, take it from him and reward him with a piece of cake. Practice him at this until he will take the glove from your hand on you saying "fetch." You may now toss it across the room and tell him to "fetch," he will probably obey promptly; if not, you must take him to where you threw the glove, make him take it and carry it back. After he has learned to retain anything in his mouth, and to follow you without dropping it, you can throw the glove a little distance into the grass, out of his sight, and then tell him to "fetch;" he will find and bring it without difficulty. Keep him at this until he will fetch from any distance.

It is a good plan to make a cork bird for him to bring. Take a piece of cork and stick it full of wires; wind yarn over it so as to cover the points, and draw the skin of a quail or woodcock over; fasten it on, leaving the wings loose. By using this the dog will learn to lift a bird by the wing, and to be careful not to close his mouth too hard. After he gets to fetching promptly anything you may wish, take a dead bird, one that has been killed long enough to get perfectly cold, and make him fetch it a few times. You may now let him fetch one that is fresh killed, or even a wing-tipped one, if you chance to get one. Dogs handled in this manner seldom if ever get hard mouthed.

Always make your pup know in these lessons that it is business; never allow him to think for a moment that it is play. Be sure to reward the dog when he performs well, and to punish him when he disobeys; this will make him anxious to do his duty quickly, and he will not be so apt to stop and mull your bird when you first allow him to retrieve.

In regard to the proper time to allow your pups to fetch dead game—some sportsmen say it should never be done till the second season, as it is apt to make them unsteady and hard-mouthed. Now this I must deny, for if they have been properly house-broke there is not the least danger. Any pup under a year old (if he has not been permitted to kill vermin), will not try to bite or maul his first game, but will retrieve it promptly if told to do so. It is not puppy nature to bite hard at anything and he should be allowed the pleasure of fetching the first birds killed over him. He will learn much quicker what is required and to look to the gun for assistance; besides, it affords some compensation for the thrashings he will get.

B. F. WHITE.

### THE WILD PIGEON.

MR. EDITOR :

As population increases the wild pigeon, or passenger pigeon, as Wilson denominates it, steadily decreases. The immense flocks that every spring, thirty years ago, would be seen passing over Pennsylvania and neighboring States, are comparatively now but rarely observed. Fifty years ago this bird was numerous in the vicinity of Philadelphia, but of late it seldom shows itself within a hundred miles of our city except in small flocks.


Its great power of flight enables it to pass over an immense space in a brief period. The bird has been killed in the State of New York with crops full of rice which it could not have

collected this side of North Carolina, that being the nearest locality where they might have procured a supply. As the bird digests its food in twelve hours it must have traveled nearly four hundred miles in about six hours, which would indicate its power of flight to be at the rate of a mile a minute.

In speaking of this bird Audubon says, that in the fall of 1813, he left his home in Henderson, on the banks of the Ohio, on his way to Louisville. Near Hardinsburg, Kentucky, he found the air filled with pigeons. The light of the sun was obscured as if by an eclipse. The excrement from this mighty collection of birds fell like flakes of snow, and the ceaseless buzzing of the wings had a very lulling influence. When he reached Louisville, fifty-three miles from Hardinsburg, the pigeons were still flying in undiminished numbers, and continued to do so for three days afterwards.

The banks of the Ohio were lined with men and boys constantly shooting at the passing birds. An immense number were thus destroyed, and for over a week pigeons formed the principal article of food with many thousands of people.

A friend residing in Detroit informs me that last year there was an extensive flock of these birds in Benzie county, Michigan. It was estimated that it occupied a space of four square miles in which area every tree was thronged with the birds. Several hundred men were employed nearly two weeks in shooting and catching them, during which time many barrels of dressed pigeons packed in ice and hundreds of live birds were daily shipped from Frankfort. This "roost," which was but a few miles from Frankfort, was in a forest of beech trees. The pigeon almost always selects a grove of these trees when it intends to make a halt for refreshments, as it is particularly fond of the beech-nut, on which it rapidly fattens if not constantly disturbed by the horde of gunners who usually invade the pigeon roosts. Many men make shooting and catching the pigeons a business, and are supplied with all the paraphernalia necessary to take the birds in large numbers. Being acquainted with the habits of the birds, they follow the flock as it changes its location. In the early part of March one or more great flocks start north from the extreme southern States, stopping for one or two weeks in favorite localities, after a flight of a hundred miles or more. These men by observing the direction of the flight follow, and generally find plenty of purchasers for the birds at the rate of from a dollar to a dollar and a half per dozen. It is on account of this immense destruction after the migration has commenced, that the number of late years have decreased so rapidly, and in the old haunts where they were so numerous in my boyhood days they are now known no more.—S. T. C., in *Germantown Telegraph*.

 ALBANY TRADE WITH CALIFORNIA.—There is a considerable trade existing between this city and California, usually *via* New York with the steamship lines. To-day we notice a change in the programme. E. A. Wendell, the poultry fancier, has sold, and this afternoon will ship on the lightning express, to Henry Blackman, of Valejo, California, a former resident of this city, a cage containing one pair of Bronze Turkeys that have taken one first and one second premium, a trio of Dark Brahma fowls that have also taken a first and one second premium, and a trio of Lop-eared Rabbits that have taken four first premiums at State and county fairs. They go as extra baggage, and will be met at Syracuse by Mr. Blackman, who is now returning home. Mr. Wendell's fowls have a celebrity that extends the length and breadth of the country.—*Ex.*

## ITEMS.

☞ The young Muscovy Duke Alexis is playing the very deuce with the court traditions of Europe. He is living happily with his wife. Why shouldn't he, if so disposed?

☞ When his wife discovered a bottle of it in his coat-tail pocket, he said it was Sozodont. She said it was all right, "Sozodont take too much of it."

☞ Lady Burdett Coutts certifies from personal knowledge that one Parisian milliner uses 40,000 humming-birds every season, and she thinks that at such a rate the species will soon be extinct.

☞ Dio Lewis says: "Let a woman teach school five years and no man can live with her as a wife."

[Dio Lewis is hard on the teachers, but as far as our experience and observation goes he is very near right. Why is it?—Ed.]

☞ A lady writer in the *Chicago Journal* is severe upon cruelty to horses. She says, "A thousand shames upon the brute who would lash the terrified horse! Go whip your wife—you are capable of it. Tell me a young man will make a good husband if he will abuse a dumb brute! I tell you I would rather marry a Sepoy! Take my advice, ye young maidens contemplating matrimony—never marry a man who is impudent to his mother, snubs his sister, helps himself to the largest piece of cake or takes the under flap-jack at the table, or bents his horses carelessly in sudden temper."

☞ A GOLDEN CHICKEN.—The Vallejo (Cal.) *Independent* describes the following singular search for a gold mine: A short time ago Smith & Barr sold a chicken to a customer. A day or two ago the customer returned, and was anxious to learn from whom Smith & Barr had purchased that chicken. At first he declined to tell why he wished to know, but finally told that he had found pieces of gold in the chicken's crop, and was satisfied that there must be plenty of it where the chicken came from. The chicken was traced to a man and his wife, who brought down a lot from Lake County, and the gold-hunter started off in quest of the chicken-raisers. He is going to scour the country until he finds them, and then he expects to see gold lying around upon the ground loose and in great abundance.

☞ A PETRIFIED GOOSE.—The Yolo, Cal., *Mail*, some days before the first of April, told the following goose story: "While hunting in the tules, near the sink of Cache creek, on Monday last, Abe Green, an old hunter, discovered a petrified wild goose standing upright, with legs buried one-half in the adobe soil. He thought at first it was living, and, creeping closely up, fired his gun at it, but the bird did not budge an inch. He thought it very strange and walked up to it. He found it dead, and, in trying to pick it up, was astonished at the immense weight. It had turned to a stone, and a mark on its wing near the forward joint showed where the shot had struck it, knocking a piece off. He managed to raise it up out of the ground, and when he laid it down a piece dropped from its breast, disclosing a hollow inside, from which clear pure water commenced running. Its feathers were very natural, and its appearance was calculated to deceive, so life-like. He took it to his cabin, down the canal, a few miles back of Washington, where it can be seen by those who wish to see such a strange and unusual sight."

☞ HOW TO UTILIZE SQUIRRELS.—Miles Brothers, manufacturers of brushes in Brooklyn, N. Y., sent the following letter to the Governor of California: "Some time since we saw in the papers that your State was overrun by squirrels. Now, these little animals enter largely into the manufacture of brushes. The hair on their tails is the so-called camel's hair. The skins are imported from Germany and Russia by the hundred thousand. The price several years ago was \$10 per thousand, but it has been advanced until they are now worth \$30 to \$40 per thousand, and it is still advancing. We do not believe they are bothered much with squirrels in the old country, and California need not be if it was suggested that the State pay per head (or tail) for them; for perhaps the farmers or their boys would take hold and kill them off. A market can be found for all that are killed. Should you think well of this you might have it published in some of the papers." No doubt many ways could be found for bringing the skins to market if this was generally known.

☞ A FEATHERED HUNTER.—The blue crane or heron of California is one of the most useful of the feathered tribe. In a field of alfalfa, where the mounds thrown up by the gophers are the thickest, may be seen the long-legged crane, with its sharp, yellow bill, standing guard over some fresh earth in course of distribution by the greatest pest, next to the squirrel, known to the farmer. Unlike the heron of the swamps and marshes of Florida, its neck is stretched to its full length while watching its prey. It is generally found standing alone in the field, as if it had deserted its kind, and its mission was to act the solitary sentinel of the meadow.

Its bill is sharp, and as the gopher, with his feet and head pushing the soil, comes to the surface, it is sent through him like a dirk-knife, and he is brought out as if on a skewer. The bird seldom misses its mark; when it does, as if disgusted with its blunder, it spreads its wings, and, with its long legs stretched out behind, takes its flight for another field. When the blackbirds flock in great numbers, picking up the scattered grain, the heron will often stand motionless as a stick till the birds gather around within reach, when it will send its sharp bill through one in an instant, and make as delicate a meal as a hunter could wish.

☞ A CAT STORY.—There are a couple of dog stories in to-day's *Gazette*, and we do not propose this department shall be run to the exclusion of cat-astrophies. A bluff lady possesses an estimable, moral, and high-toned cat, which indeed recently figured in a tableau at a church sociable. She is sole owner of that cat yet, but pussy is in a bad way, creating in fact a decided sensation among the young doctors of the city, who unite in regarding this as a truly remarkable case, and one not met before in their extensive practice. It appears kitty got, in the process of feeding, a needle in her mouth. Biting on it, the sharp steel ran through her tongue, and actually pinned it down to the lower jaw. Professional aid was immediately summoned, but the distracted mistress, in the natural excitement of the occasion, endeavored herself, before surgeons arrived, to perform the intricate operation of removing the needle. But the cat, under an entire misconception of her charitable motive, performed some surgical operations on her fingers which she will remember long as she has the faintest recollection of that cat. We are sorry to announce, that the last reports cannot justify us in saying, as the needle has very perceptibly moved its position, whether it will eventually come out of the mouth of the cat, or whether the kitten may not try the old camel experiment of trying to crawl through the eye of a needle.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

As the *Journal* is daily increasing its circulation, and many of its subscribers are new candidates in the fancy, we deem it proper to call attention of such (and in fact to all others who are not yet members) to the American Poultry Association. All should become members as soon as practicable. A glance at the long list of members shows us it embraces the leading prominent fanciers of the entire country; and the work it accomplishes annually benefits each and every fancier personally. It therefore behooves all to countenance that which guards zealously over the welfare and rights of the fancier. There seems to be a wrong construction upon the destination of the recently-organized National Poultry Association of the West, and the New England Poultry Association; and we have several letters of inquiry asking whether they in any way conflict or oppose the A. P. A. We do not hesitate to state that, in our estimation, neither has any idea of opposing it in any respect, and that both of these new associations only designate their aspirations as of a local character, whereas all recognize the A. P. A. as the national standard-bearer of the entire fancy, devoted to no particular section but the best interests of fanciers—north, south, east, and west. As will be seen, the officers represent all portions of the country. The proceedings at the recent Buffalo meeting evinces the fact that the fancier's interest was studied by the determination and willingness exhibited to bring out the standard in a worthy manner, and in such style that we may feel a pride in its circulation.

We understand the energetic President, Mr. Charles A. Sweet, has kindly offered Col. Estes desk-room in his office, and that he will go to Buffalo about June 1st. This will certainly expedite matters, and we may soon look for the standard.

May we not ask in this connection, is it not time there was a meeting convened of the Executive Committee to devise plans to place the register and appointment of judges into practical working order? Very many of the poultry associations will soon hold their annual election for officers, and doubtless in each there will be persons suitable and competent to become judges, who will be desirous of availing themselves of the "new order," and the association should "take time by the forelock," and be prepared. The signification of five of the Executive Committee constitutes authority to call a session of the Executive Committee, and seven is a quorum. We sincerely trust the Executive Committee will see the importance of speedy action. The pages of the *Journal* are always open to promulgate the meetings of the A. P. A.

THE Committee appointed by the A. P. A. at Buffalo, in February, through its chairman, Dr. A. M. Dickie, and Mr. J. E. Deihl, one of the members, had a conference with the

Chief of the Agricultural Bureau of the Centennial, Mr. Landreth, to see what is doing, or to be done, in reference to the poultry display at the International Exposition. The whole matter seems to be somewhat chaotic as yet in the mind of the Chief, but he gave every assurance that all necessary accommodations and appliances will be supplied for holding a grand poultry show.

The importance of an early start, and a responsible supervision, was earnestly presented on the part of the Committee, and assurances were given on the part of the Chief that it should receive his early attention; so that in the course of a month we may be able to give our readers some definite information concerning Centennial poultry matters.

### A LIBERAL PREMIUM.

We have received a letter from J. M. Lambing, of Parker's Landing, this State, inclosing names of new subscribers (which, by the way, are frequently sent by this fancier, always remitting \$2.50 with each one), in which he makes the following

#### LIBERAL OFFER:

I will give to the person who sends you the greatest number of new subscribers, with the cash, between this and January 1, 1876, a trio of Black Hamburg chicks, bred from my imported trio. The chicks shall be as good as I raise this season, and shall be birds I will not be ashamed to have go out from the Great Belt Poultry Yards. Those who intend trying for this premium will please state the fact when sending in the names.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### TO HATCH EGGS EVENLY.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

If your correspondent in last week's number of the *Journal*, J. H. K., wants his eggs to hatch evenly and on time, let him get one of his hens to laying in a nest by herself. Let the eggs entirely alone, and, if the weather is not too severe, and his fowls properly mated, he will get a brood out on time evenly, one equally as strong as the other. All who have kept fowls have observed that when a hen steals her nest and hatches her brood undisturbed they almost invariably come out at the same time, one as bright and strong as the other. The reason is the eggs being allowed to remain in the nest are warmed each day by the hen when she goes on to lay; the meat of the egg expanded, the air is forced from the cell; when it cools it again retracts, thereby inhaling, as it were, a breath of fresh air for every day each egg has been laid, consequently, at the end of twelve or thirteen days, as the case may be, the first egg is as fresh and pure as the last, and will hatch as soon, and the chicks will be as strong and bright.

J. DENISON.

FINDLAY, OHIO, May 13, 1875.

### REMEDY FOR COCK CUTTING THE BACKS OF HENS.

FRIEND WADE:

Your ever-welcome paper received, and I hasten to answer the inquiry of Wm. B. Harris, Esq., in No. 19, on page 800, of the *Journal*.

In the treatment of the cock, take off the hook end of the toe nails; round them with a file, taking care not to cut so that they bleed much; or, he may glove each toe, or mitten the entire foot with soft leather, fastening at the ankle.



In the treatment of the hen, sow up the torn skin when fresh, or if dry, lubricate well with castor oil, and draw gently together, or nearly so, with ball-cord stitch; mollify with oil a few times, and a cure is certain—if the hen is in good health.

## PACKING EGGS.

On page 294, in answer to John G. McKeen, I use for one dozen eggs box ends three-fourth inches thick—size, 5 x 6 inches; and for the remainder three-eighth inches is thick enough; and boards six inches wide and twelve inches long will form sides, bottom and top—the latter to be fastened with screws. For a bale use tarred marline; pass this through holes, and under each end of the corner or top of box, and pass the two strands that will cross each other midway at the centre, through a common wooden pail handle, such as used for an ordinary wire bale, and can be had at any hardware store.

Instead of the hay cushion, I make four large, loose tufts of cheap sponge, by winding the same with a small cord and fasten to the four corners with a shingle nail, then you have a box that will stand easy on four soft legs. I find the best material for packing to be buckwheat hulls. Roll the eggs in a good-sized piece of paper, twisting the same at each end, and lap back upon opposite sides. I am suspicious of old boxes of any kind. A friend of mine stored a few eggs in a box that had contained carbolic powder, and those eggs tasted of it when cooked some time after.

Yours truly,

WM. ATWOOD.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At the annual election of officers of the Keystone Poultry Association, of Western Pennsylvania, the following persons were elected for the ensuing year:

President—W. C. Warner, Titusville, Pa.

Vice-Presidents—J. J. Barnsdall, Titusville; J. M. Gifford, Pleasantville; W. C. Rockwell, Hydetown; E. T. M. Simmons, Oil City; C. H. Blystone, Mendville; A. D. Colegrove, Corry; C. W. Vroman, J. D. McFarland, Geo. R. Oliver, and Chas. New, Titusville.

Corresponding Secretary—C. R. Cosolowsky, Titusville.

Recording Secretary and Treasurer—L. W. Brown, Titusville.

Respectfully yours,

C. R. COSOLOWSKY,

TITUSVILLE, PA., May 20, 1875.

Cor. Sec.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD P. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

## THE AMERICAN ROBIN.

*(Turdus Migratorius).*

THE migratory robin is found throughout North America; in the summer months ascending as far as 67° north latitude; but, as the chilling winds of winter approach, he hastens to the more genial clime, descending as far as the equator. The robin is frequently mistaken for one of the several birds which are so called. It is much larger than the others, and of a different color. The length of the male is about nine and a half or ten inches; wings from tip to tip, fourteen inches. The color of the head is black, with three small white spots bordering the eye; bill of a lemon yellow; back and wings an ashy-brown; tail black, with the exterior feathers white at the inner tip; belly white;

breast clear, chestnut-bay; throat white, mottled with black. Caged birds have a much finer and deeper color, owing probably to confinement and richer food.

The female can readily be distinguished from the male by the less bright color; the breast being more or less sprinkled with white. Her length is between eight and nine inches. A curious freak of nature is exhibited at the Albany Agricultural Rooms—a white robin, with the exception of the breast, which is of a light bay, or reddish tinge. It is an albino.

Robins are among the first arrivals of our feathered friends, frequently coming in the middle of winter, being tempted forth by the January thaws; but, severe weather again returning, they are tossed about by the angry winds, and fall to the frozen ground exhausted, a ready prey to country lads who sally forth with sticks, killing many of them. In this treatment they differ from their English cousins. The robin red-breast, of which every child has heard, how the pretty robins covered the babes in the woods with leaves, having been left to die by their cruel uncle. Even the school boy (and he is supposed to be the greatest enemy birds have) could not be induced to molest the robin.

A writer states that robins' eggs are never seen on strings, of which the English children are so fond. As soon as the weather will permit, the robin commences to build its nest, which is a very clumsy affair, consisting of roots, coarse grass, etc. The first nests are usually constructed in a cedar or other evergreen, for the purpose of being hidden. They lay four or five eggs, about one-third the size of a pigeon's egg, of a light bluish-green color. The young mature rapidly, and are soon ejected from the nest; and, while the male attends to them, the female prepares for another sitting. They generally raise two or three broods each season.

Robins exhibit a remarkable attachment for their homes, returning spring after spring to the same nest, as has been proven by marking birds. Instances are recorded of their living twenty years.

The male sings during the entire period of incubation—which is about two weeks. At first his notes are heard all day; but, as the season advances, he sings only in the morning and evening. When perched upon a bough he makes the woods re-echo with his musical whistle, which seems to cheer his mate, while she patiently attends to her maternal duties.

In early September they begin to molt, and often present a very ludicrous sight—nearly naked and wingless—for, when the robin molts, he molts in earnest. Later they begin to assemble in flocks, preparatory to their departure south. They disappear very mysteriously, always departing in the night. You may retire with many robins around your home, and in the morning arise with the intention of having a fine bird pie, but they have departed for the season. They continue their flight from late in September until extreme cold weather arrives.

Robins feed on berries, fruit, worms, and insects, and sometimes it is said that they do not object to the tender nestlings or eggs of other birds. Being extremely pugnacious, they are enabled to cope with most birds of their size, but the little English sparrow proves too much for him when they attack in numbers.

Robins have voracious appetites, and stuff themselves on wild cherries, or on China berries, in the Southern States, until they can scarcely fly from complacency. Then is the harvest for the pot hunters, who secrete themselves near a grove

of cherry trees, pouring a deadly fire on every fresh arrival. In this manner a large number are slaughtered.

Wilson says, in his American Ornithology, that in 1807 two young men, on one excursion after them, shot thirty dozen. In the midst of such devastation, which continued many weeks, and by accounts extended from Massachusetts to Maryland, some humane person took advantage of a circumstance common to these birds in winter, to stop the general slaughter.

Poke berries, after they are mellowed by the frost, are a favorite food with the robin. The juice of the berries is a beautiful crimson, and they are eaten in such quantities by the birds that their tissues become tinged by this red color. A paragraph appeared in the papers, intimating that from the great quantities of these berries which were consumed by robins, that they had become unwholesome, and even dangerous for food. The strange appearance of the bowels of these birds seemed to corroborate this account, and the demand for them ceased almost instantly, and motives for self preservation produced at once what pleadings of humanity could not effect.

THEODORE P. BAILEY.

ALBANY, N. Y.

### HOLLENBACK'S BULL DOG.

MR. HOLLENBACK of Sixth street owns a bull dog about the size of a yearling calf, and the whole neighborhood has to walk on its tip toes and put on a respectful look when that dog is turned loose. The other night Mr. Hollenback was telling a crowd in a corner grocery what a prize medal of a dog he had, and how he could prance over anything in Detroit, and a young man named Madden, who owns a fiddle and fiddles it most of the time, said he'd bet money that he could make the Hollenback dog quake and tremble under the power of music. He said he never saw a dog which couldn't be fiddled out of countenance in five minutes by the clock, and he tried lots of them. Mr. Hollenback grinned with delight, and it was arranged that the young man should try it right away. Madden got his fiddle and the crowd went over to Hollenback's.

The dog was called into the kitchen and then the crowd slipped out one by one, leaving Madden alone. "Crossed-eyed Terror"—such is the animal's name—didn't know what to think of the proceedings, and he sat up and gave Madden a look in which border ruffianism, inquiry, deceit, and astonishment were equally mingled. The fiddle was poised and the young man commenced fiddling a sad tune, something like "Mother is Dead." The dog arose at the first note and bent an earnest look on the fiddle. He had probably never seen a fiddle, and was in doubt as to whether it was a new kind of dog or an infernal machine. As the tune began to draw out longer and longer, Crossed-eyed Terror took a step forward and gave utterance to a growl which made things tremble. Madden looked fixedly at the animal and saved a way until it became evident that he hadn't better keep that tune much longer, and he changed off to something lively. The dog's bristles rose up and his eyes assumed a hungry look. The young man changed to a chant, and the dog came a little nearer, and his under lip fell down like the end board of a coal cart.

A man who was looking through the key-hole of the door remarked, that he wouldn't be in there for forty million dollars, and the excited whispers of the crowd seemed to excite the dog. He uttered several more growls, and in his own language inquired: "What do you take me for, anyway?"

Madden had faith, and struck up "The Green Shores of Ireland," He hadn't even cited the "green shores" before Crossed-eyed Terror laid hold of him by the hip and gave him a scientific toss. Next moment fiddle and dog and growl were all mixed up together. Madden shouted for the crowd to rush in, and the dog growled out that there was a private cotillion, with no admittance for outsiders.

The young man lived about a year and a half in less than a minute. He went over the stove with a whoop, around the table with a yell, and felt his coat tails go off as he stopped for an instant to raise the window-sash. The crowd rushed in as soon as they understood what was going on. They found Madden lying on his face and the dog was trying to get a hold somewhere so that he could lift him up and administer the "terrier shake." They pounded the dog with a chair, kicked his ribs and yelled for him to let go, and finally they had to throw a pail of cold water over him. Mr. Madden could hardly get up, and when once up he could not sit down. He had bites all over him, a few thrown in "to boot," and the largest piece of his valuable fiddle was just the size of an Arizona tooth-pick.—*Detroit Free Press.*

**A STORY OF A SPARROW.**—A writer in the *London Science Gossip* relates a remarkable story of his experience with a founding sparrow. Three years ago a young sparrow fell at his feet upon the pavement from a house-roof. He carried it home, where a servant girl took it in charge and swathed and tenderly nursed and fed it, administering to it sopped bread from her own mouth. The bantling took to its foster-mother and to its diet, and grew to full stature. It was finally, with a desire to give it its liberty, placed in the garden, where it remained until another sparrow, apparently of its own age, made love to it, and finally enticed it away to a more natural condition of sparrow life; but not so far away as that it forgot its early friends, whom it frequently visited, and continued to recognize with signs of affection. If the nurse was in the garden, the grateful little creature would fly to her perch upon her head and shoulder, and retain its position when she was walking, gathering flowers, or the like; and it was perfectly at home with all the household. A pane of glass in a kitchen window was fitted up with a hinge, for the admission of the interesting pet, which did not fail at breakfast, dinner, or supper-time, to make its appearance and tap at the window with its beak until it was opened for its entry, when it would fly to its loved and faithful nurse and partake of its usual feed from her mouth. This happy intercourse has been continued for three or four years during which the sparrow has raised three or four broods, on which occasion food has been left for it upon the window, so as to be at all times accessible for supplies to the rising generation. On one of these occasions the number of its visits to the food was no less than two hundred and thirty-seven in one day.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

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Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 3, 1875.

No. 22.

### AMATEUR TAXIDERMY.

(Continued from page 326.)

point, so as not to injure the eyelids. Then scrape out the eye cavities, and cut away the flesh of the neck, removing at the same time a small portion of the base of the skull.

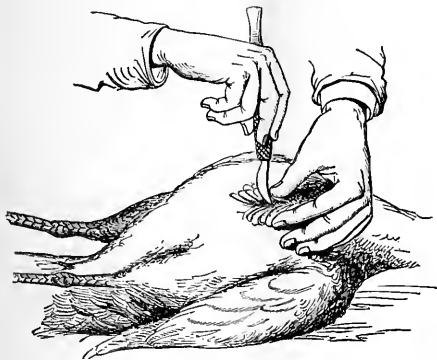


FIG. 3.—Skinning—The First Incision.

Through the cavity thus made, extract the tongue and brains, and after cleaning away all fleshy matter, paint the eye orbits with arsenical soap, and stuff them tightly with cotton. Care should be taken not to detach the skin from the bill, as it is necessary to leave the skull in place. Finally, fill the interior of the skull with tow, after coating internally with the prepared soap.

Cotton, it should be understood, will not answer as a material for stuffing any portion of the body through which, subsequently, it may become necessary to pass needles or wires. It packs too hard, and therefore tow or excelsior must be employed.

The skinning operation being now completed, the stuffing is next proceeded with. To prepare for this, the bird, before being skinned, should have been measured, first as to its girth about the body, and second as to its length from root of tail to top of skull, following the shape of the form. From these data an artificial body of the right dimensions is constructed, and inserted as follows: On a piece of straight wire, equal in length to the last measurement above mentioned, a bunch of excelsior is secured by repeated winding with stout thread. This bundle, which is represented in our Fig. 4, is moulded to a shape resembling that of the bird's body, and its girth is regulated by the similar measurement already obtained from the bird itself. As will be seen, it is attached at the end of the wire, the long protruding portion of which serves as a foundation for the neck. The extremity of the wire is clipped by the pliers to a sharp point, and then forced diagonally upward through the skull, on top of

which it is clinched flat. Cotton batting is then wound about the wire between skull and body, until sufficient thickness is obtained to fill the skin of the neck. The position of the various parts at this point is represented in Fig. 4. Painting the inside of the skin with arsenical soap follows, and then the skin is drawn back so as to envelope the false body, and a needle and thread is thrust through the nostrils to make a loop for convenience in handling.

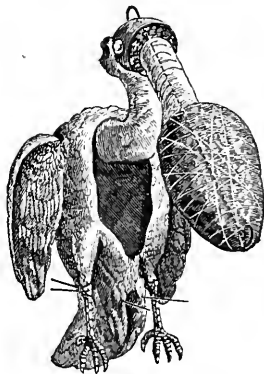


FIG. 4.—Mode of Attaching the False Body.

The finest pair of forceps is employed to pull the eyelid skin into place, to arrange the feathers, and to pull up the cotton in the orbits so as to stuff the cavities out plumply. More cotton is next pushed down the throat until the same



FIG. 5.—Filling the Throat.

is entirely filled (Fig. 5). Two pieces of wire—quite stout for large birds—are then sharpened at one extremity. Taking the wire in one hand, and guiding it with the other, the operator shoves it into the leg, from the ball of the foot up alongside the thigh bone, the skin being turned back for the purpose. Cotton is then wound about both wire and bone,

in order to fill the thigh out naturally, and the same process is repeated for the other side. The ends of the wire below are left protruding in order to support the bird on a perch, if such be desired. The upper ends are pushed clean through

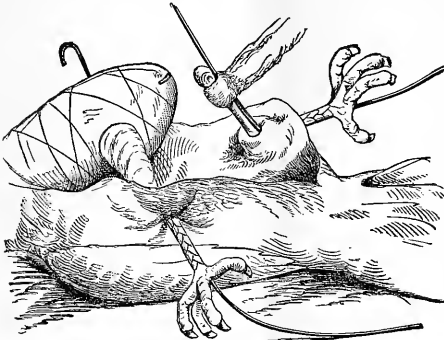


Fig. 6.—Stuffing the Legs.

the artificial body, from below up, and clinched on the upper side. This secures the legs, which are afterwards bent in natural position (Fig. 6).

The bird can now be set up, that is, the wires stretching out below the claws can be wound about a perch or pushed through holes in a board and clinched on the under side. In the latter case it will be necessary to spread the claws and fasten them with pins. For small birds the cut in the breast need not be sewed up; a chicken or larger fowl will require a few stitches to hold the edges together. If the tail feathers are to be spread, a wire is thrust across the body and through each feather, holding all in the proper position. The wings are then gathered closely in to the body, and two wires, one

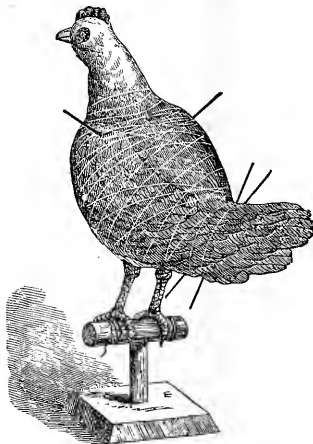


Fig. 7.—The Bird Prepared for Drying.

from each side, are pushed in diagonally from up, down, and through the skin of the second joint (Fig. 7). The wings are thus held, and the wires, as well as that through the tail, are left protruding for an inch or more. A touch of glue within

the eyelids prepares the latter for the eyes. These must be purchased from taxidermists, but for small birds common black beads will answer. If plain glass beads can be obtained, by the aid of a little paint the student can easily imitate the eye of a chicken. After the eyes are inserted, a sharp needle is used to pull the lids around them and into them.

The operator must now, with a fine pair of forceps, carefully adjust the feathers, smoothing them down with a large camel's hair brush. This done, thread must be wound over the body very loosely, beginning at the head, and continuing until all the feathers are securely bound. The bird is then left to dry for a day or two, when the thread is removed, the ends of wire cut off close to the body, and the work is complete.

Stuffing animals requires less delicacy and care to avoid injuring the skin than with birds, but necessitates a closer knowledge of the form and natural position. The mode of skinning and stuffing is the same, except that the neck is cut down, as the head cannot, of course, be drawn through. This last is also the case with ducks, woodpeckers; and other slender-necked birds. In preparing deer's heads and antlers, the skull is best taken in, as it can be secured on a piece of wood, on which the neck can be built up. In skinning the head the incision should be made on the back of the neck, and care should be taken completely to fill all cavities of the skull.

We should advise amateurs in this interesting art to endeavor to give an aspect of life to their productions, by grouping them or placing them in odd though natural positions. For instance, a chicken can be easily placed as in the act of picking up food or crowing—any position will be better than stiffly standing erect. Similarly, animals can be represented attacking prey, fighting, or playing. A very fine group, now in the Central Park Museum, New York, representing an Arab mounted on a camel and attacked by lions, will exemplify our meaning. All the animals in this group are superbly prepared and placed, though, of course, such a work requires a skilled naturalist as well as taxidermist.

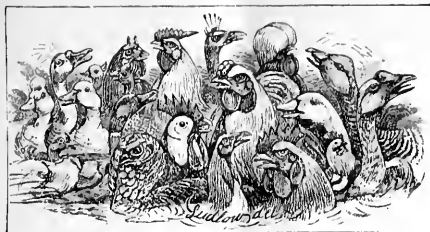
We are indebted to Messrs. Ulrich & Riedel, taxidermists, of No. 16 North William Street, New York, for the practical suggestions above given.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### FANCIERS—BREEDERS—ADVERTISE!

MEETING, as I do, scores of my brother fanciers each month, I am repeatedly asked the question, "Ferris, does it pay you to advertise as you do?" and they seem surprised to hear me reply, "Yes." Being engaged largely in mercantile pursuits, I have always had an opportunity to test my opinions in regard to it, and when I was fully assured that I had some fine poultry to dispose of, I made it known by my friends—the best friends any man in business can have—the publishers. I applied my business rule—that of devoting a certain per cent. of the previous month's business to the credit side of the advertising account of the ensuing month. Thus one month during the present season, by applying my rule, ten per cent., I was enabled to credit the publishing account with fifty dollars, and they were just as sure of it as though I had paid it to them. No matter what you are doing, *do it well!* If advertising, *advertise well.*

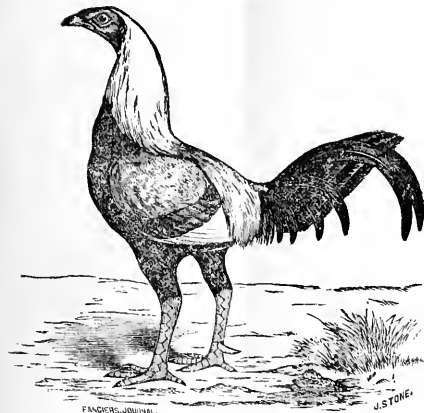
FERRIS.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### DUCKWING GAME STAG.



THE above illustration was drawn from life, by John Stone, from a bird raised by him in 1874. Thinking that the legs and beak were too thick and long, we wrote him on the subject and received the following reply:

#### FRIEND WADE:

Yours of the 1st at hand. The drawing I consider a fair likeness of a Duckwing stag I raised last year. I do not think either leg or beak longer than is natural in a bird of good bone, and with these points well developed; that, however, is a mere matter of opinion.

Yours truly,

JOHN STONE.

COATESVILLE, PA., April 2, 1875.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### TURKEYS vs. INCUBATORS.

HAVING seen the statement somewhere that turkeys could be made to hatch, even before laying, early in the spring, I procured a turkey in order to try the experiment. I got a young one which had never laid as yet. I procured a deep box of convenient size and made a nest in the bottom of it. The box was high enough so that she could almost stand erect in it. In the nest six glass eggs were placed. The box was covered over so as to make it entirely dark. At first she manifested a great reluctance to being placed in the box, but after a few days she was more willing to be put back after feeding. Each morning she was fed at about the

same hour and replaced in the nest. In a short time she became broody, when I made her a nest in a shed attached to the chicken house, and placed food and water near her so that she could come off when she wished. I placed under her twenty Brahma eggs, and she covered these quite easily. She was much more careful in getting on the nest than were any of my hens.

A day or two before the time for hatching, I took the eggs from her and gave her another lot which were within a week of hatching. This I repeated a second time, and at the end of five weeks, she having set one clutch within a day or two of hatching time and partially hatched two others I broke her up. I have no doubt she would have made an excellent mother for the chickens, if she had been permitted to run with them, but I preferred hens for this purpose as my coops were rather small for the turkey.

I feel satisfied that for the early spring when broody hens are difficult to procure, turkeys might be used to excellent purpose.

A friend tells me that he once had a turkey cock which went on a hen's nest in the woods, and remained sitting on it for several days. The gentleman then made a nest for him and placed twenty hen's eggs in it. He set upon this for three weeks, at the end of which time he brought off about sixteen or seventeen chicks. This man is an aged minister residing in our place and I can vouch for his veracity. A day or two since a gentleman told me of another similar instance. A turkey cock in his possession, persisted in driving a sitting goose from the nest and taking her place upon it. Are these exceptions, or may turkey cocks be made to set in the same way as hens? If so, it would be an excellent method of utilizing the spare birds which are to be kept till another season.

Will not some of our fanciers who have turkeys make the experiment and report through the *Journal*.

MASSFIELD VALLEY, PA.

F. R. WOTRING.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### EGGS—BOXES OR BASKETS?

IN *Fanciers' Journal*, May 13, page 294, John G. McKeen gives his method of packing eggs to ship for hatching, and asks others to give theirs. First, I never would advise anyone to use boxes, as baskets cost no more and are much better; expression handle a basket more carefully than a box. I care not how plain you may have it marked "eggs for hatching," etc., they never stop to read what is on the box when in a hurry, but will toss it from one to the other just as if there was no danger of damaging the contents; but, who ever saw an express agent toss a basket? why no one, he will take it by the handle and hand it over to the next man, who will also take hold of the handle and set it down easy. But, here is my plan of packing eggs for hatching. First, place one or two inches of clover-chaff or bran in your basket, then a layer of cotton; now place your eggs in, large end down, press them down into the cotton so they will stand firm, then fill in with bran until your eggs are covered, work the bran down between the eggs so that they cannot move, put on another layer of cotton, then fill up with clover-chaff or bran, round it up well on your basket, now sew a piece of cotton cloth over the top and your eggs are ready to ship. I have shipped a good many eggs this season packed as above and they all went safe and hatched well.

SPRINGFIELD, ILLS., May 25, 1875.

W. H. LIGHTFOOT.

(From Journal of Horticulture.)

**THE EXHIBITION DORKING.**

No. 1.

DORKINGS have always stood well in the estimation of the poultry-loving public, even before their fine size and comely shape were brought prominently into notice by public exhibitions. So far back as 1853 birds of this breed realized high prices, and in that year the Rev. — Boyes sold his prize pen at Hitchin for £50, and the Rev. S. Donne lost his prize birds at the Midland Counties Show, although protected by twenty guineas. Other instances of equally high prices are not wanting. In 1867 Lady Holmesdale's yard of Dorkings, which had been under the management of Mr. John Martin, realized over £400, and the prices given at this sale for individual birds would almost exceed belief. To come down to the present day, I will only instance my pen of chickens at Oxford, last year, which were claimed at the catalogue price of twenty guineas, after winning Prince Leopold's cup; and my first-prize cock at the Crystal Palace show this year sold for the same price; and I am more than ever convinced that £25 would not now be sufficient to protect a single cock, were he the best of the year and a likely stock bird.

With such a ready sale for good birds at high prices in prospect, surely a fair field for surplus energy is open to the dweller in the country. For my part I know what it is to have had to give up my profession through delicate health, and I am sure there are many like myself, who would hail with delight an occupation which gains upon one with success, and which combines with fresh air an occupied mind, a fair amount of excitement, and a good prospect of substantial profits. That the latter is no chimera, I can positively state from experience; and, lest any one should be deterred by a want of knowledge, I will add that four years ago I knew as little about exhibition poultry as the most ignorant of my readers. In order that I may not be considered egotistical, I will here say that the views I shall express on Dorkings are not given solely on my own authority, but only after careful study of previous works on the subject, and numerous pleasant chats with some of the most noted breeders of the day. Although Dorkings are my particular fancy, I will not ask any one to suppose that I think them suited to every exhibitor and every situation. To any one who has a moderate grass run, and a desire for a plentiful supply of very superior chickens for the table, with a fair amount of eggs, I believe they are unrivalled; but, for damp back-yards and other confined spaces they are altogether unsuited.

It is often said Dorkings are only adapted to a gravelly or chalky soil, but this is a mistake, or neither Mrs. Arkwright nor Admiral Hornby would have been so successful, their poultry runs being situated on a stiff clay soil. I quote these instances in order that no amateur may be deterred, but at the same time think that any one situated in a damp locality would be better suited with the yellow-legged breeds, though not so well suited for the table.

As to the Dorking being tender, I can only say that last year I reared over a hundred Dorking chickens, and only lost one, but this is too fortunate an average to take for any breed.

As to the economic merits of Dorkings, I have always found them fair layers of large-sized eggs; and, so precocious are the pullets, that it is one of the principal difficul-

ties of the exhibitor in this breed to keep them from laying and too early maturity.

Of the different varieties, the Cuckoos are the best layers, but then they do not reach to the size of the colored birds. For farmyard and useful purposes I prefer the Colored and Cuckoos; while, if it is desired to combine a really useful fowl with an attractive form, I think the Whites and Silvers are unequalled.

To the would-be exhibitor, Dorkings possess one very great advantage over every other breed, and an advantage, too, that cannot be lightly estimated—they are within the power of every honest fancier to prepare for show; there are no vulture hocks to pluck and curl, no hackles to pull, and no colors to dye; neither have they to be kept shut up in the dark to bring out their colors. Any one who knows what is constantly done and exposed in some breeds, will estimate these advantages too lightly; and it is for this reason more than any other that I venture to recommend Dorking fowls to any one wishing to become a poultry fancier.

T. C. B.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**DISEASED FOWLS.**

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: The disease with which E. W. Elwell's Dorking pullet is afflicted is no doubt foul crop. It results from drinking filthy water from a drain, or eating old or partially decayed grass. It may be too late for his benefit to now state the remedy, but others of your readers may have birds affected in the same way. When he first discovered her condition, his best plan would have been to have opened the crop and removed all the foul matter, and washed it out clean. Then he should have closed the incision with a stitch or two, taking care, however, not to stitch the crop and the outside skin together, as this would most probably have resulted fatally. The hen should be placed in a clean, dry coop, and fed for a day or two on soaked bread, after which she may be fed as the others.

If, however, she is permitted to return to the foul vegetation or water, she will soon become as bad as ever. Only an occasional bird out of a flock seems to have this disposition to partake of foul food or drink; but when once this taste is acquired it seems to continue at least through the season. If the bird is long neglected, the crop seems to become permanently disordered, and a cure is exceedingly difficult.

Mrs. Brod's fowls have probably canker in the mouth and throat, or diphtheria. If they had roup, as Mr. Flower suggests as probable, Mrs. B. would no doubt have noticed swelling about the head, and the eyes would have become closed. The wheezing to which she alludes is no doubt caused by a white cheesy matter forming about the top of the windpipe, and interfering with respiration.

Give the fowls a tonic and stimulating food, remove the white cheese-like substance from mouth and throat, and with a stick of nitrate of silver touch the parts affected; then with the end of a feather put powdered borax on the sores. Keep the birds in a warm, dry coop.

The disease is caused by cold drafts in the hennery, or by damp coops or wet location for yards. During chilly, rainy weather some fowls may become affected in this way, even with the best of care.

Mr. Flower, in reply to Chas. W. Church, states that cold

alone, without wet, will not produce the cramps which he describes. In confirmation of this, I would state that last year a number of my young Game Bantams were taken in this way during wet weather, when it was only moderately cold. This spring my young birds were out at will during the severely cold days, when water froze in the drinking vessels in a very short time; but the weather was dry, and not one of them was affected in this way.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, PA.

F. R. WOTRING.

(For *Faniers' Journal*.)

## CROTCHETS OF THE POULTRY FANCY.

BY PETER SIMPLE.

No. 9.

"I have so great a contempt and detestation for *meanness*, that I could sooner make a friend of one who had committed murder, than of a man who could be capable, in any instance, of the former vice. Under meanness, I comprehend dishonesty; under dishonesty, ingratitude; under ingratitude, irelligion; and under this latter, every species of vice and immorality in human nature."—*Laurence Sterne*.

One of the glaring wrongs that "sticks out like a sore thumb" among the poultry fancy, latterly, is that which may aptly be characterized as the "You-tickle-me, I-tickle-you" crotchet.

This is demonstrated in various ways, and through sundry modes, but all tending to and emanating from one source—*self*; in the forms of self-conceit, self-love, self-praise, self-deceit, self-aggrandizement, self-will, etc.; but never self-sacrifice.

In the self-conceit phase we are too prone to be full of ourselves, instead of Him who made us, as well as what we value so extravagantly. Yet, how frequently do we meet with the self-conceited chicken fancier, who claims that his strain or breed is the only good thing out of Nazareth, and that *he* made it.

As to the self-love, it is truthfully said that the man who esteems himself and his own foibles only, is both vain and presumptuous, as well as wicked in principle; and such a man is not, and ought not, to be trusted.

For the self-praise, ah! how musical and kindly sound worthy commendations in another's mouth; but, how stale, flat, and unprofitable when falling from the lips of the adulator, touching himself or his individual belongings.

Regarding self-deceit, it is certain that nothing is easier than deceiving ourselves, inasmuch as what we *desire* we readily come to *believe* in. It is too often the fact that the biggest fool is he who imposes upon himself, nevertheless, while he fancies he is deceiving his neighbor.

The feeling of self-aggrandizement impels even the chicken fancier to yearn for more, like the hungered belly of Oliver Twist, though we are at the best but stewards of what we falsely call "our own"; yet, this avaricious disposition is so insatiable, oftentimes, among the hen men, that it is not in the power of liberality to satisfy it. The "tickle-me, I-tickle-you" policy will mollify them only.

And an obstinate self-will in the opinionated is fitly described as "So ardent and active, that it would break a world in pieces to make a stool to sit upon." How many of these crotchety bipeds have we among us, indeed, who may be counted in this "you-tickle-me, I-tickle-you" category?

With these bad qualities, and acting upon this lick-spittle principle in the ramification of the fowl trade, results the most offensive and wrongful are brought about by those who indulge in the subtle but obnoxious practices alluded to.

There are men who will not shave themselves on the Sab-

bath; but, during the six other days of the week, they will labor assiduously to shave their fellow-men clean to the pelt. They will tickle you a little, if you will tickle them a good deal, meantime. Does any reader of this paper know such people? They live, and move, and have a being, among the poultry fraternity, *certes*. Shall I tell you when, and how, or where? For example, go into any fowl exhibition-room, in any leading city, and watch the movements, the "tipping," the nudges and dodges, the exchanges of opinion between the arbiters, and two, three, or four principal contributors (society officials, usually), and then mark the awards that are distributed, and tell us if you discover no "you-tickle-me, I-tickle-you."

Place upon your committee of judges men who are not competitors, because they breed a certain variety of a certain class of stock, and scan the motions, the work they do, and the results they arrive at in such shows; and, in the end, let us know how many fowls *not* from their known strains, or *not* from their own yards, are accorded first or second premiums, as a rule. But, you may tickle them severely, and they will gently tickle you, perhaps.

Put into any of these shows your own stock, of one kind, and contrive to be made a "judge" to pass upon some other variety. Have good birds, if possible, but be sure you get appointed an arbiter, any how. Find the man who is to pronounce upon *your* contributions, and let him know you are to decide upon the class *he* contributes to. Tickle him with first for his birds; and, if he does not tickle you with first and second for yours, he will not do the fair thing, and you can expose him if you *dare* attempt it.

Are such things ever done?

Do breeders and fanciers ever descend to this sort of trickery?

I hope not within *your* knowledge, gentle, innocent reader of these lines.

I have heard of this, nevertheless, and I have thought it both dishonest and contemptible. But, there is no remedy for the wrong, except each with ourselves.

How often do "outsiders" win at these shows? Not once in twenty times.

But, these lucky men have the best birds then? So they do—occasionally.

And always win?

Yes—generally.

But, how?

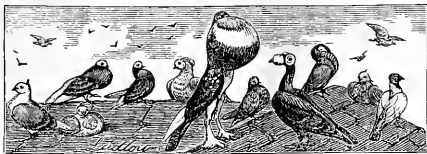
Because, "you tickle *me*, I'll tickle *you*."

O, yes, I see! But Emerson has hit it where he says, "The selfish man suffers more from his selfishness than he from whom that selfishness withholds some common benefit."

That's so, in the long run, undoubtedly; but, how about the premiums that *he* gets—some how, and which *you* may be best entitled to—any how?

NEW YORK, March, 1875.

Some one writes, both gracefully and forcibly: "I would be glad to see more parents understand that when they spend money judiciously to improve and beautify the house and grounds about it, they are paying their children a premium to stay at home as much as possible to enjoy it; but when they spend money unnecessarily, on fine clothing and jewelry for their children, they are paying them a premium to spend their time from home, that is in those places where they can attract the most attention and make the most display."



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

(Continued from page 278.)

#### DRAOONS.

The Dragoon classes were better judged than we consider they have ever been before. Our remarks on Newcastle Show were fully borne out by the Blue we then mentioned as so strangely overlooked, winning the cup. We looked him over again most carefully, and could not find a *single fault*, he having what is so rare, a perfect peg-wattle. The second was not the right shape in wattle, which was all one side, and many others might have been preferred; but this was about the only exception we take through all the Dragoon classes. 3319 and 3320 were very good, also third, which should have been second, perhaps. The Silvers and the Reds and Yellows were also good, the Yellow cup bird being claimed at the high price of £30. Several of the young birds were grand specimens, and in brief, there was more of the true Dragoon style this year than we have ever yet seen.

#### TUMBLERS.

The winning Almond took also the cup for the best bird in the show, which we hardly agree with, but the Pouter and Carrier judges were successively outvoted by the others, and so it fell. The bird was not quite all a head and beak fancier would desire, but perfect in feather. Second, good average all around, except for a mealish ground, which rather spoiled it. Third, a grand old cock, now too dark. There were several very fine birds not old enough in this class; and 3475 (Ford) in particular, was splendid in all points, but being too long in feather. Pen 3478 was, perhaps, the best-headed; and 3474 perhaps the most promising of all, but not ready yet. The winning hen would pass for a cock anywhere, and has never been beaten yet; the second and third very good, the latter a little wanting color, but head and beak grand. 3500 (Ford) only wants age. In the young class the winner was a beautiful little hen of good color, head and beak fair; but all three birds were a very even lot. For head, beak, and carriage we preferred 3504 (Heritage), but wanting in color, being rather mealy and white on the rump. Mr. Woodhouse had the Balds and Beards very much to himself as usual. First a fine Blue Bald, not so well cut as might be, the white coming too far down, but good. Second a Black Beard with pretty pleasant face, but very long in feather. Still this was the best class we have seen for a long time. In the class for any other variety (cocks), first was a grand Agate cock that won last year, and a clear win now. Second, a nice little Kite, very good in skull, but a heavy beak. Third Agate, good again, and close race for second. Several other extra good short-faced Tumblers here, well judged. In the hens, first a Red Agate, fine in head and beak, but according to our note-book she beat in carriage all the cocks in the show; we never before saw such fancy style. The other prize birds good, but the rest hardly perhaps equal to last year.

#### BARBS.

In Black or Dun cocks, first was a good model in fine condition, but in real quality by no means equal to Mr. Firth's second, which almost deserved first as he stood, and certainly must have been in a fresher state. Every bird in this class good. In hens, again a Dun won, and a good one, but still it was an error, for Mr. Firth's third-prize Black hen is the most faultless bird we have yet seen, and the best Barb in the show; such head-points in a hen are unique in the fancy at present anyhow, but she is rather heavy. Still first was a grand bird, and if we are not mistaken, Mr. Fulton "tried" her at £30, but the Captain knows when he has got a good bird as well as Mr. Bob, and it was "no go." Second was good, too; we have noted her before now; but these three are the best hens we know of. In the next class Mr. Bryce won with Fulton's old Red cock, looking as if not pumped out yet. Second and third, both Yellows and good. The winning hen is a good Yellow—is Mr. Bryce to be the "coming man?" Anyhow this is the best Yellow hen we have seen some years, and won easily. Mr. Yardley's, also a good Yellow, and third a very nice Red. In the Young class for Black or Duns, Mr. Bryce again came to the front with the Oxford winner, which seems to have changed hands, no doubt at a big figure, as we had a fruitless "go" at him ourselves some weeks back. Second looked an uncommonly early bird, or must have been well fed. Mr. Firth's third and No. 3606 were good, but not equal to those this gentleman showed last year. In the other class Mr. Bryce won again with a Yellow, good as a cock, but if, as we almost fancy, a hen, promises to be somewhat extra. We were much struck with 3628 (Montgomery), a really grand Red Barb.

#### JACOBS.

The Red and Yellow class were so good as to give a deal of trouble. A Red was first, but some of the very best birds were out of condition, or would, we think, have turned the tables a little. The Blacks and Whites in any other color class were a treat, many having been in the lists before now; but we must say we do not think Mr. Fulton's cup Black so good as Mr. Frame's best bird; perhaps Belfast may test the matter soon.

#### TOYS AND VARIETIES.

We must be brief over the rest. All our readers know that at the Palace the cream would appear. In Fantails we did not think the best bird selected for the cup, being too large and coarse. We preferred Mr. Leylantson's second, and think the next best Mr. Maynard's third. Then, if the cup bird had been put first, most fair breeders would have been satisfied. There was some real gems shown, however, and the pens are too small to judge properly in this variety.

In Nuns all the prizes were taken by Mr. Croft with Blacks, and good ones. In Trumpeters all the pens were pretty good but one, but we think first and third should have changed places, the winner being faulty both in color, crest, and rose.

English Owls were a truly grand class, and the awards and commendations well and carefully selected. Foreign were not so well supported, and the cup award puzzled us, the winner being nearly in a dying state, while we prefer Mr. Tomson's bird. Anyhow the winner's third would have been far preferable. Both the classes for Turbits, and the Magpies, were grandly filled, as the prize-list will show. The Runts, too, were good. Flying Tumblers were a pretty class, and well judged.



Short-faced Antwerps brought Mr. Ludlow, for a wonder, up to London, but to go back empty. There were some grand birds in this class, but many wanting age to make them fit. Mr. Togetmeier won in the Long-faced class with a racy-looking bird. In the Any Variety class the tickets were of course much a matter of fancy, the honor going to, we think, a new name for Archangels. The Selling classes we must dismiss. In the Special class for four pairs, Mr. Serjeantson sent his "usual" beautiful collection of Fantails, "not for competition," and Mr. Triton won with pairs of Black Trumpeters, White-faced Fans, Red Jacks, and Yellow Turbits, his second string being Black Barbs, Black Trumpeters, Black Turbits, and Black Spots. The third, also a nice collection, were White Jacks, two pairs White Fans (rather an evasion of the conditions), and White Owls. The other pens contained beautiful specimens, and this class was one great attraction of the show.

The weather being cloudy, the flying class of Antwerps were not liberated as announced, but Col. Hassard asking permission to send one of his (unnoticed) birds to convey home news of his prizes, the bird was, we believe, liberated at twelve, and at a quarter to one or thereabouts a telegram announced its safe receipt.

The Pouters were judged by Messrs. Montgomery and Matthew Stuart, who gave so much satisfaction last year; the Carriers and Barbs by Mr. Corker; Tumblers, Jacks, Fantails, Nuns, and we think Trumpeters, by Mr. Esquilant; Dragoons, Owls, and other varieties, by Mr. Percival; and the Collections by all the judges. The Secretaries ask us to publish a correction in the prize list for Magpies as published below in our contemporaries; the first being ultimately awarded (after judging through an error) to Mr. G. Hardy (3880), an extra second to J. Herbert (3882), and an extra third to W. P. Stevenson (3883).

Some good sales were made. The cup Dark Brahma pullet sold for £20, the Brown-Red Game winner in cock class also for £20, Miss Brown's Spanish cockerel £12 10s., and the seventh prize, Brahma pullet, £14 10s. The winning pen in the Cochin five guinea class fetched £12 10s., and the Light Brahmas in the similar class £10, while the winning five guinea Darks only fetched £7 7s., the second and third realizing £9 each, in which estimate we fully agree. Mr. G. W. Petter's third-prize pair of hens in the 40s. selling class (Light Brahmas) realized £8 10s., and his third-prize in the cock and hen class £5 5s., while sales from £5 to £10 were common.

Pigeons also realized high. Mr. Grabam's Yellow Dragoon was claimed at £30, his Blue at £15, his Silver at £15, and another Silver £15. Mr. Walker's very-highly-commended Carrier (3196) was claimed at £20. Mr. Togetmeier's Blue Dragoon (3335) at £15 15s., and several other birds at £10, but we need not particularize more.

For these particulars, and all they could do for us in every way, we have to thank the courtesy of the Secretaries.

### SHOOTING PELICANS.

... ALL were shot on the wing, and the roost was utterly destroyed. I was much amused at the interest displayed by a large gray pelican. He was so old that he was bald. Twice the size of a swan, he would probably have measured eight feet from tip to tip. His actions convinced me that he had never before seen a human being. He took a seat on the limb

of a buttonwood, thirty feet away, dropped his long broad bill upon his breast, and turned upon me his great sorrowful eyes. The noise and smoke made no visible impression upon him. He was perfectly self-possessed, and his nerves were as steady as an old clock. When a dead heron dropped near him he nipped his bill, but made no further demonstration. Four mortal hours he stood without changing his position. His face was a picture of mournful gravity. Had he been turned to stone he could not have been more grave.

When Hammond came up I called his attention to the pelican. At his suggestion I approached the bird. The old fellow kept his eyes upon me, but did not budge. I touched him with the gun. He became indignant, and took hold of the barrels. Pressing them back against his throat, I managed to catch him by the bill, and dragged him from his perch, saying, "Come along, old man, and give an account of yourself." He made no resistance, but kept his eyes fixed upon me. Under the rubber tree I set him at liberty.

"This euss," said I, "is an old bankrupt. He has nothing to do but sit on a tree and watch my motions." "Lord bless me," replied Hammond, "he looks as though he had invested in Northern Pacific bonds. It's the saddest face I ever saw."

The veteran pelican sidled off two or three feet and listened to our conversation, but did not change countenance nor make attempts at escape. He bore our jibes and insults in dignified silence, and as we departed remained in the same position, keeping his mournful eyes upon us until the thicket intervened.

It was late in the afternoon before the last of the dead birds were stripped. Sixty-eight plumes rewarded our unprovoked slaughter. Blankets packed, we broke camp, hoisted sail, and arrived at Castle Rug as the sun was feebly blinking along the western horizon.—ZITKA, in N. Y. Sun.


### POSTPONEMENT.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: On account of the death of Mrs. John Van Opstal, the pigeon race between the fanciers of New York and Philadelphia is postponed from June 5th to June 12th.

PHILADELPHIA, May 29, 1875.

THOS. GRIST.

 MONKEYS.—Monkeys have many pleasing qualities; some of the species are very gentle, and capable of considerable affection towards human beings. There is, however, that about monkeys, in this country at least, which should effectually stand in the way of their becoming pets. They have almost always, every one of them, the seed of a fatal consumption; their lives are nearly always to be measured by a few months; and their antics are none the fewer that they are racked every now and then by a dry, hectic cough. Their ill-health depresses them, but nothing can deprive them of their love of mischief, and this contrast of butoonery and depression is one reason why a tame monkey makes one of the most melancholy of pets. They are ghostly humorists; they are droll in season and out; their gaiety is like that ascribed to the Chinese, who laugh to see the executioner dog or behold a criminal. A monkey's humor is a kind that I never could enter into. It is founded on the doing of mischief. Let the man who does not believe me watch a monkey playing with puppies or kittens, and compare their innocent playfulness with the cruel tricks the monkey will put upon them.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

Prof. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### "ROOM AT THE TOP."

MANY fanciers and others are afraid the fancy poultry business will be overdone, and that the market for improved stock will be broken down. Moreover, they think those who are already in the business, and have established reputations as breeders of the best stock, can control the trade and leave no room for others who may enter.

It is related of Daniel Webster, when he had chosen his profession, that a young lawyer endeavored to discourage him by intimating that the profession was full, and that there was no room for success. The great man replied: "Young man, there is always plenty of room at the top." This remark may be applied to the breeding of fine stock of any kind, including poultry. The crowd at the foot of the ladder can never rise above mediocrity. Only a very few rounds will put a breeder up where he will have elbow room, and each additional round ascended will place him in still roomier space, and this more distinctly with each advancing round.

Where there is one man already in the fancy, with patience and skill enough to establish and maintain a strain, there are hundreds who do not understand the most rudimentary elements of scientific procedure in breeding, or even maintaining a strain. So far from the thing being overdone, there is no pursuit at present offering better chances of success to a man of some capital and ability, than the careful scientific breeding of poultry. There is a widespread interest in the subject, at present. Thousands are looking into it now, who heretofore have given it no thought whatever. Of course, every aspirant will not succeed. Only those fitted by nature and training can hope to get above the crowd. But, for the man of integrity, perseverance, and judgment there will always be room. It will not be expected that he can reach success at the start; if he should, it would be more likely to injure than benefit him. No man has attained excellence and reputation without patience and effort. It is Nature's stipulation that a man must grow up to a place by slow and toilsome degrees. When he is prepared by proper training and experience for a place, a door will be opened for him without his knowing it, or asking for it. Success does not come unearned, nor will it be won by fitful or irregular efforts. If a man be made of the right sort of stuff, he will not complain for want of room, in any pursuit or profession; but, by honest, earnest effort, make himself a place, and room enough for expansion.

### "IF POSSIBLE, PLEASE INSERT THIS WEEK."

DURING Monday and Tuesday of each week we receive many letters with the above request. In answer we would say that, although we insert all advertisements received by the Monday morning mail, it does not mean that we can insert

all received during Monday and Tuesday; neither does it mean that all advertisements must be held back until Monday morning; but we earnestly request our patrons to send in their favors as early in the week as possible. Our subscription and advertising list is rapidly increasing, and it is absolutely necessary that we should have all the time possible to give a proper display to the advertisements of our patrons.

The *Journal* is rapidly increasing in favor with fanciers as an advertising medium, and we are in receipt of letters almost daily, stating that it has "done more good than all the other papers combined." This is accounted for by its being a live weekly, and strictly devoted to the interests of fanciers, giving it a popularity unprecedented among poultry journals.

SOME people advertise regularly, like it, find their profit in it and continue it. Others have tried it and given it up as a failure. Some have never tried it, but are going to do so "some time or other," and others are firm in their intention never to advertise at all. Those who have given it up as a failure, should ask themselves if they have given it a fair trial, with reference to the style of advertising, the ground covered and the period of time occupied,—for some fishermen pull up their hooks and depart just as the fish are beginning to bite. Those who are going to advertise "some time or other," should go out of the business altogether; they are too lazy for it. The fact of their intent in the matter shows they believe advertising a good thing for their business, yet they wilfully neglect it. Of those who think they will never advertise, it is safe to say that they will be likely before long to change either their principles or their business.—*Ex.*

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### AMONG THE FANCIERS.

While in Meadville recently, I had the pleasure of visiting the pigeon loft of Mr. C. H. Blystone, one of the most prominent fanciers in this country. His loft is about 20 x 30 feet and is the best fitted up of any I have ever seen. It is divided by a partition running from end to end, and on each side of this partition nest boxes are arranged in tiers, one above the other and numbering altogether about 130. I am hardly able to do justice to his birds which include some of the finest Pouters I ever seen. I noticed especially some very fine Carriers, Bald-head Tumblers, Owls, Barbs, etc., too numerous to mention. In his collection was a pair of White Fans which were noticeable for their large, well-spread tails and magnificent carriage, and which were not equalled at the late Buffalo exhibition. He had when I was there about two hundred birds of the different varieties.

I also had the opportunity to visit the yards of the gentlemanly Secretary of the Society, Mr. A. McLaren, in which I noticed some very fine Buff Cochins. Mr. McLaren's specialty is the Game fowl, of which he has some magnificent specimens in his Black-reds, Pyles, etc., but I am not enough of a fancier of this variety to do justice to his birds. I also met Messrs. J. B. Cochran (President of the Society), who has a large stock-farm in the suburbs; H. S. Huidekoper of Partridge Cochin celebrity, and A. Merrill, who at present is making a specialty of Pekin ducks. I can assure any fancier who may visit Meadville of a cordial reception from any of the above gentlemen.

R. F. SHANNON.

PITTSBURG, 1875.

## GOOD HATCHING.

J. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I notice by the last *Journal* that poor success with egg-hatching seems to be prevalent this spring. Now this has not been my experience, although I set no hens before April on account of the cold weather; those I have set since that have done very well. Out of a sitting of eleven Brown Leghorn eggs I have ten fine healthy chicks and others in like proportion. A neighbor of mine lately had a hen which had been set with thirteen Buff Cochins eggs to bring off thirteen healthy chicks; and, by the way, another point is concerned in this instance, viz., the age at which eggs will hatch properly. The Cochins eggs above mentioned had been purchased of a poultry dealer over two weeks before they were set; how long they may have been laid before the purchaser received them I do not know, but at the least computation they could not have been less than sixteen days old. This seems to prove to a certain extent, that, notwithstanding Mr. Wright's ideas upon the subject, eggs of considerable age, under favorable circumstances, will hatch as well as fresh ones.

Yours respectfully,  
L. HENDERSON.  
Lewistown, May 23, 1875.

## GOOD HATCH.

FRIEND WADE:

I see by the *Fanciers' Journal*, No. 20, that the Rev. F. R. Wotring has hatched from nine hens eighty-nine chicks. I think I have had better luck. I set four hens on Silver-penciled Hamburg eggs, and have hatched forty-six chicks; and one hen left her nest with nine chicks, leaving five eggs still to hatch.

Yours,  
OAKDALE, May 24, 1875. F. TAYLOR.

## PIGEONS STAYING.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I have a flock of thirty pigeons. Another person, a short distance from here, has a flock also. Occasionally a pair of mine will join his flock. It is no use to bring them back, as they will go away on the first opportunity. I think he has something they are especially fond of. Can you or some of your numerous readers inform a novice what will make my pigeons stay at home and bring back enough of his to make it square? I feed mine corn, wheat, and buckwheat, and give them all they want. Should salt be kept before pigeons constantly?

Truly yours,  
PASSAIC, N. J., May 24, 1875. F. D. C.

[We would recommend you to keep salt in some form before your pigeons all the time. The custom in this city is to keep a salt codfish in the loft. We prefer to mix the salt with good, clean gravel, and egg-shells, broken fine. Probably your neighbor's loft is better suited to the wants of pigeons. We should like to hear from others on this subject.—ED.]

## "HEREDITE IN FOWLS."

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Reading Doctor Bailey's article on "Hereditate in Fowls," in last week's *Journal*, I was induced to examine my chickens for proofs of the fact. For the past three years I have been in the habit of marking my fowls by pricking India ink under the skin, and I was much surprised to find that the majority of the chicks hatched this season were thus marked, each one with India ink. But this is nothing compared to a litter of setter puppies belonging to a friend, each one of which was born with a collar

on its neck. They were by my old dog "Dash" out of my friend's "Fan." Now Dash is a poor man's dog who has to work for a living and the best we can afford is a leather collar, but Fan is in better circumstances and wears a silver one. A few days ago she brought forth the litter, and you can well imagine our astonishment.

What is somewhat remarkable about this case is, that all the dog pups had the silver collars and the females the leather ones, but I believe it is a well known fact that the male pups in a litter take after the dam and the females after the sire. I don't know as anyone will be apt to believe this, but there is no more reason to doubt it than that in regard to the Doctor's goslings.

Yours truly,  
TWIN LAKES, SALISBURY, CONN., May 21, 1875. B. F. WHITE.

## DISEASED FEATHERS.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I inclose a feather cut from the wing of a young pigeon, just one month old on 18th inst. The wings are like this feather, as also the tail, which is about four inches long. There is not a perfect feather on the bird; every one seems like this one, dead. If anything of the kind has come under your observation, I would be obliged to see it in *Journal*, and treatment prescribed to remedy it.

Very truly yours,  
S. H. CUMMINGS.

WINNSBORO, S. C., May 24, 1875.

[The feather which accompanied the above letter had the appearance of being dipped in glue and drawn through the fingers, packing the web close to the shaft. It is not unusual to see single feathers of this kind on both fowls and pigeons, but a case like the above is entirely new to us, and we would be pleased to hear from any of our readers on the subject, who may have had experience with birds in a similar condition.—ED.]

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.:

Some years ago I came across an humorously illustrated "History of a Tiger hunt in India," in which the hunters were chased by the beast, which was finally entrapped by having a cask thrown over him; happening to slip his tail into the bung hole, a knot was tied to said tail and the animal let loose carrying the cask behind him. Forever afterwards in that forest, every young tiger caught had a *small fleshy cask and a knot in his tail*.

I had always doubted the possibility of a casual deformity being transmitted, but now that I see an M.D. authorize and uphold this theory in your columns, I not only believe the above story, but in the following practical applications which might be profitably pursued. 1. To produce White Hamburgs, take White Dorkings with the fifth toe cut off and the progeny will be such White Hamburgs as are being now very generally advertised. 2. To breed Game cocks already *dubbed*, perform that little operation first in your breeding stock. 3. To obtain a race of rat terriers born ready to do battle, cut the ears off your parent stock. 4. The difficult operation of cutting a horse's tail off, once performed on a stallion, will give us a breed of *bob-tails*.

For the above valuable suggestions I shall not apply for a patent nor publish a book consisting of two pages and a paper cover, and charge fifty cents therefor.

KENNECO, May 24, 1875. EDWARD FESSER.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Fanciers' Journal*, the only weekly poultry and small pet paper published.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

### SOMETHING ABOUT TALKING BIRDS.

EDITOR SMALL PET DEPARTMENT.

SIR: Can you tell me how to teach birds to talk, and what birds possess the faculty of speech? If you will give me a few rules you will oblige

F. A. S.

GEDDES, ONONDAGA CO., N. Y., Feb. 1875.

At the head of birds which have the power of imitating the human speech stands the Parrot tribe. Of these the Macaw is considered the most fluent talker when taken from the nest while yet unable to fly; if captured when more mature, it is exceedingly untractable. The common Gray Parrot is valued highly for its aptness in learning to imitate the human voice. The Green Parrot is the member of the Parrot tribe most often seen. They are not so expensive as the two above-mentioned varieties, and, making excellent imitations, they are more universally kept. The Lory also makes a good talker and an amiable pet. The Parakeet, or Paroquet, as it is sometimes called, can speak but feebly, and never makes a good talker. Love birds, I believe, but seldom are taught to talk. The Cockatoo is a most affectionate pet, but does not possess the power of imitating to any great extent.

The Raven sometimes is taught to talk. Dickens, in his *Barnaby Rudge*, makes poor Barnaby's Raven say most wonderful things; and, the great novelist himself had two pet Ravens which said and did most of the wonderful things attributed to "Grip." The common Crow, it is asserted, can be taught to imitate the human speech. I have seen one that could laugh very naturally, but that, with a few tricks, was the extent of its accomplishments. The Magpie is sometimes taught to talk.

As to training birds to imitate the human voice, I believe there are no general rules. The cruel practice of splitting a bird's tongue, so that it will be able to talk, is useless. Besides being a dangerous operation, it does not facilitate the creature's power of imitation in the least degree. If a bird that possesses the ability to imitate be placed in a room full of people and noise, it will, in a short time, learn to repeat the various sounds it hears. If certain sounds or sentences are wished to be taught, the bird should be placed in a quiet apartment, and the sentences or noises (and those only) should be repeated to it several times each day. After once able to repeat words talking birds learn with wonderful quickness.

### A CURIOUS CAGE.

UNTIL within a few years past there has been in the possession of a prominent family down the Chemung river below Elmira a few miles, an object which possesses a history of its own, the skull of a human being; it was put to rather a strange use, as it had been rigged up for a chipmunk's cage and sat on a bench near the kitchen door. Out and in through the eye-holes ran the little animal, grinning at the bystanders from the mouth and munching its corn and nuts while watching from the nose. Right in the centre of the forehead of the skull was a small bullet hole. When Sullivan's army passed through this valley an adopted son of the Indian Cornplanter, named Watt Baldwin, preceded

it as a scout, as he was thoroughly posted in Indian warfare, and knew the country as well as he knew his own dooryard.

On the day before the famous battle at Baldwin's Creek, Watt was scouting about the hills between the army's camp at the foot of Newtown Creek, and what is now Wellsburg. Carefully making his way through the woods, his quick eye saw the head of an Indian pop up from behind a log a short distance from him. He placed himself behind a tree and watched. When the head came up again he fired, and there was one Indian less in the Chemung Valley. Ten or twelve years after the close of the war, the scout, with his grandson, was walking on the hills in the vicinity of the occurrence. "Lotey," he said, "Cornplanter killed an Indian somewhere about here and left him. Let us see if we can't find him." He found the tree, from the shelter of which he had fired, and presently the log behind which the Indian had lain. After some further search and digging, the bones of the fallen brave were discovered, with the bullet-hole in the centre of the forehead. And out of the skull the chipmunk's cage was made.—*Elmira Observer*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE CARDINAL GROSBEAK.

This is one of the most attractive of the birds of the American Continent, and is deserving of more attention from the fancier than has ever been bestowed upon him, as much on account of the brilliancy of his plumage as for his melodious song. Other birds may be more gorgeous in feather-coloring, but none more neat and beautiful. Others may be possessed of more varied song, but few surpass the rich melody of the Grosbeak. From letters lately received I am convinced that but very few of the amateur bird fanciers of America are aware of the existence of so attractive a bird among us, and for the purpose of enlightening them what little I can in this respect, your correspondent asks a little of your valuable space.

The Cardinal Grosbeak is a native of the American Continent, and is found in most of the United States, except the very northerly ones, but is found in the largest numbers throughout the Southern States. They prefer the thickets that line the banks of most southern streams, and remain in the same locality both summer and winter. Audubon says they migrate during the severely cold weather, but I doubt this very much, for I have myself seen and caught them this winter, when the thermometer ranged from 10° to 20° below zero, and I have secured more during the late cold weather than I ever did before.

The Grosbeak is known by several aliases, among others the "Virginia Nightingale," from the habit some have of singing in the night, and the "Red Bird," from the color of his plumage. He is a very stately bird, carrying himself with all the airs of a commander. His length is about seven inches. The plumage is of a rich vermilion-red, over the entire body, with a darker shade of same color on the wings and tail; the face, cheeks, throat, feet, and legs are black; bill, red. The head is surmounted with a tuft or crest of brilliant red feathers, which the bird is capable of cresting at will. When standing on the alert, erect, with crest elevated and wings close to the body he presents a very commanding appearance.

His mate is more modestly attired, though equally beautiful in appearance. Her plumage is of a rich brown, with some red on the crest and wings.

The song of the Grosbeak is a loud, cheerful, melodious

whistle, and he is quite a good amateur imitator. During the spring months he sings his melody all day long, and often far into the night. There is a great difference in individuals as to their musical ability, but not more so than is noticed among other singing-birds, the mocking-bird for instance.

The Grosbeak is naturally a very active bird, and the cage for them should be a good-sized one, as large as for a mocking-bird; otherwise they will damage their feathers on the sides of the cage. Hang them up quite high so that they may not be needlessly disturbed. The floor of the cage should be covered with coarse sand or gravel. When caged they thrive well on hemp and canary seed, mixed with corn. They should be plentifully supplied with soft water—hard water or lime water having a tendency to make them costive, which soon carries them off. Should your bird be thus afflicted, get some soft water that is impregnated with coal soot (that has run from the roof), allow it to settle, and give regularly to drink.

I would caution fanciers not to keep this bird too warm, as they are a very hardy bird, enduring the inclemencies of our severe winters with great indifference.

St. JOSEPH, Mo., March 2, 1875.

LON. HARDMAN.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE FERRET.

THE Ferret is a native of Africa, of a whitish color, and has pink eyes. Ferrets are much used in England for hunting rats. The rats are driven from their holes by ferrets, and killed by trained terriers. They are also profitably used for the purpose of driving rabbits from their holes into nets made for that purpose. Ferrets of different colors are often met with, and are the result of a cross between the white ferret and the English fitchew. These are considered harder and more active than the original species.

I have bred and kept ferrets for some years. The food given them is varied. Coarse sweet bread and milk has been their staple article of food; mice and rats, occasionally a little fresh meat, and a little fresh water daily. I am careful to feed them twice a day, and see that they leave no food. If they do, I lessen the amount, and if they grow too fat I also shorten the allowance. In cold weather I always take the chill off their milk. They should have a good, clean bed of straw in summer, and be kept in a warm place during winter. A dry situation is also essential to keep them in good health.

The ferret is an animal that will require to be shut up on account of its disposition to follow its prey; in this respect being similar to the weasel. It is a great enemy to the rat, consequently when the premises are clear of vermin it is apt to wander off in search of prey, unless it is confined. They differ somewhat in disposition, like other animals. They are naturally blood-thirsty, though generally affectionate to their owner. They are clean in their habits—always choosing a remote corner of their cage for their evacuations—so, if they smell badly, it is on account of the negligence of their keeper.

I am of the opinion that the blood could be improved by a cross with the mink or some mountain animal of the same species. This would make them harder and better adapted to this country. I should not choose the weasel for this purpose, it being too wild and mischievous.

I find it necessary to keep the males apart in order to do well—particularly about the beginning of February.

In the construction of a box I advise three apartments to be made: two below (one to sleep in, and the other for their evacuations); a square, thin board over the whole, resting on four cleats, forming the upper story, about six inches high; a few wires in front, to give air to each apartment. A draw trough in front, behind the wires, for food and water, is necessary, on account of the straw being continually cut up into small pieces, which troubles them while eating.

Care should be taken when the female has young that she has milk enough to supply them, as the young have sometimes been found dead in the nest, the mother not being able to supply them with sufficient milk. They have been known, when they had not a sufficiency of milk, to bring out their young, one at a time, to their bread and milk, seeing that they did not take too much. The first female I had attempted to carry milk, dish and all, to her young ones.

Ferrets are slow breeders, having one litter a year, consisting of two to eight young ones. They are pregnant about six weeks, and the young are blind, though not helpless, nearly as long.

When used for hunting it might be advisable to feed them little or nothing in the morning, if they do not hunt readily, at the same time not to overwork them without food.

ED. S. P. DEPT.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**JOHN H. BISHOP**, North Attleboro, Box 268, Massachusetts, has for exchange a Bull Cochon pullet, or one White Leghorn pullet, or one pair W. F. B. Spanish hens—for a pure Dominique Leghorn cockerel, not over one year old. All in fine condition.

**J. S. MOORE**, 60 Jewett St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange Black and White, and Fawn and White Angola Rabbits, two months and five months old—for Lop-eared or Dutch Rabbits.

**J. S. MOORE**, 60 Jewett St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange two fine pairs of Himalayan Rabbits—for Lop-eared or Silver Greys.

**J. S. MOORE**, 60 Jewett St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange one fine pair Black and White Angola Rabbits, two years old, good breeders—for Lop-eared Rabbits.

**WALTER L. FRENCH**, Brocton, Mass., will exchange two sittings of eggs from his yard of Black African Bantams, premium stock—for one pair of Lop-eared rabbits. Must be good, as mine are very fine.

**CHARLES BACON**, Natural Bridge, N. Y., has a half Newfoundland and half St. Bernard dog, 15 months old, weighing 100 lbs., well-marked; will exchange for a pair—Brown or White Holland Turkeys, or a pair of Brown Leghorns; must be GOOD. Write, and let us know what you're got.

**A. H. K.**, Box 4138, New York City, wants Partridge Cochins. I will exchange eggs from my selected stock of Brown Leghorns, for Partridge Cochon pullets, of a good strain.

**T. J. McKENNA**, Williamsport, Pa., wants to exchange a pair of well-mated Black Magpies, A-No-1 stock, for a pair of Golden-Spangled Bantams, hens or pullets.

**H. S. CHAPMAN**, Saybrook, Conn., will exchange a Corn and Bean Pouter (cost \$18), for Black African Bantams, or Angola Rabbits. Also, Dutch rabbits for Fantail pigeons. What offers?

**E. M. WILLIAMS**, Buckingham P. O., Bucks Co., Pa., has to exchange a Blue Skey Terrier dog, for Lop-eared Rabbits.

**C. T. G. CHACE**, 206 Franklin St., New York, has W. C. B. Poland eggs to exchange for pigeons: Tumblers, Turbits, Magpies, Jacobins. Eggs to exchange after June 1st, 1875 (eight hens); need three nice Leghorn hens (white).

**D. LOTHROP**, 43 N. Eighth Street, Philada., will exchange one, two, or three pure bred White-faced Black Spanish cockerels, for young pullets of most any pure stock. What offers?

**WM. F. McLEAN**, Womelsdorf, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange a splendid Partridge Cochon cockerel, for which I paid \$10, from A. P. Grovesy, for Fancy Pigeons. Must be first-class.

**WM. F. McLEAN**, Womelsdorf, Berks County, Pa., will exchange some extra-fine Bull Cochins for Fancy Pigeons. The Bulls are first-class; Pigeons must be the same.

**BENJ. HULSE**, Box 23, Allentown, N. J., will exchange Shepherd pups, Essex Pigs, Tumblers, Fantails, and Pouter Pigeons, and eggs of fancy poultry—for Fancy Leghorn eggs, Silver Sebright Bantam eggs, or Owls, Archangels, Trumpeters, Swallows, Antwerps.

**W. F. BACON**, Cambridgeport, Mass., will exchange White Fantails, Black Mottled Tumblers, or White Guinea pigs—for Blue Magpies.

**JAMES BEST**, Astoria, L. I., has for exchange first-class Black, White, and Partridge Cochins, Dark and Light Brahmas, entire breeding stock, and very choice—for rocking-horse or other desirable property. What other offers?

**LEWIS SHAFER**, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange a trio of Partridge Cochins, for anything but live stock. Make an offer, as I do not want the fowls.

**JOHN F. HOUSER**, Tamaqua, Pa., has for exchange one pair Golden or Silver Sebright, and one pair Golden or Yellow Duckwing Bantams; one Yellow D. W. G. Bantam cock; one Silver D. W. G. Bantam cockerel; one 1st premium Aylesbury Drake; one pair of old Dutch Rabbits, two pairs young, one pair Himalayan Rabbits (breeders), three pairs young, one pair White Angoras (breeders), and fancy pigeons—for Light or Dark Brahmas, Partridge or Buff Cochins.

**FANCIER, Box 314**, Worcester, Mass., will exchange one pair Light Brahmas, very fine; (Williams' strain), one pair White Leghorns, White Fantail pigeons, one pair Brown Leghorn hens (Wheeler's stock), also, eggs for hatching—for a good lined robe, good rifle, or other property.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Box 92, Basking Ridge, N. J., offers a grand good dog, for first-class fowls, rabbits, pigeons, pets, or merchandise. Make me an offer for him.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Box 92, Basking Ridge, N. J., offers a pair of Partridge Cochins, 1874 hatch, for Pouters, or Lop-eared rabbits. What offers of other varieties.

**D. Z. EVANS, Jr.**, Town Point, Cecil County, Md., will exchange Sewing Machine, True's Potato Planter, Suck Cultivator, Light Brahma fowls (P. Williams' strain), three young Chester White boars, eggs from nine varieties of fowls, etc.—for Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Pigeons, Shepherd dog, mare in foal, good coal, lawn mower, or for merchandise, garden or field instruments.

**L. C. BERKEMEYER**, Kutztown, Pa., will exchange a Brown Leghorn cockerel, good stock for breeding, but his wattles are not as good as might be desired—for one dozen White-Crested White Polish eggs, good stock.

**WANTED**.—Fancy Pigeons, Tumblers preferred, in exchange for one Earl of Derby Game cock (Todd's stock) and White Leghorn pullets. P. McPHERSON, N. E. cor. Fourth and Olive Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

**E. C. SMITH**, cor. Third and Boas Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will give one pair Yellow Jacobins and a pair of Black Moorcaps, for a good pair of other Short-face Tumblers, Black-wing Turbits, White Jacobins, Swallows, or other pigeons. What offers?

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Harrisburg, Berks County, Pa., wants to exchange with some reliable breeder, one pair Chester White Pigs (not akin), six weeks old, for one pair extra-pure Essex Pigs. My stock is A-No. 1, from I. Shoener, Westchester. Want none but the best pure stock, and same age as mine.

**BOX 218**, Concord, N. H., has to exchange W. F. Black Spanish (premium chicks), and White Leghorns or eggs from same, or a pure blood Shepherd pup—for Light Brahma Fowls or eggs, or *American Agriculture*, years 1869-70-74, if applied for soon.

**J. EDWIN KENDALL**, Lawrence, Mass., will exchange one pair each White, Black, and Blue Fantails, Homing Antwerps, King Doves, and odd Tumbler pigeon; eggs for hatching, from Golden-Sebrights; and White Leghorns—for lawn mower, double-barrel shot gun, Ballard rifle, copying press, small safe, or Almond Tumbler. Make an offer.

**W. A. FULLER**, Glen, Montgomery Co., N. Y., will exchange some fancy poultry and eggs from most of the leading varieties and stock first-class—for Poland Chioa Figs, Jersey Calves or sheep, stock must be good and well-bred; Leicester, or Cotswold Sheep preferred.

**GEO. BR. TAYLOR**, Macon, Miss., has for exchange for anything except Fowls, Pigeons, or Rabbits, my entire stock of Games. My strains are from experienced and reliable southern cockers, and are second to none. Speak quick.

**J. L. RICE**, Ronsselaerville, N. Y., will exchange Partridge Cochins, Buff Cochins, Silver-Gray Dorkings, White Leghorns, Houdans, or B. B. R. Game eggs—for Fantail Pigeons. All colors desired.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**WANTED**.—Live Peacocks—male birds—three years old or over. address, stating lowest cash price for birds, boxed, ready for shipment by express, C. O. D., to New York, LIVE PEACOCK, P. O. Box 672, New York.

**WANTED**.—A Toy Black-and-Tan dog or bitch pup, from four to nine months old. Must be extra-good stock. GEO. BR. TAYLOR, Macon, Miss.

## GENUINE MOCKING-BIRD FOOD.

The same food as sold by nearly all the Philadelphia dealers during the past ten years. Made fresh every week. Price, 3¢ per dozen.

M. HOPKNER, 311 Columbia Avenue, Philada.

## PEA-COMB PARTRIDGE COCHIN.

Pea-comb Partridge Cochins eggs, Edmond's strain, \$4 per sitting. Light Brahmas, \$2.50 per sitting. JOHN HARRIS, Watch Factory, Waltham, Mass.

**FOR SALE**.—Following pairs of fancy pigeons: Turbits, red wing, \$6; Turbits, black wing, \$8; Antwerps, \$8; Nuns, black, \$7; Jacobins, red, \$5; Trumpeters, white, \$8; Swallows, black, \$7. Address J. H. FASSITT, 1630 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**BARGAIN**.—Five Guinea Pigs, two boars and three sows, for \$4.50 the lot; fine White Spitzer Dog, one year old, \$6.50; Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry, \$8.50, new. A. W. LANE, 2230 North Fourth St., Philadelphia.

A T

## THE CREEK-VIEW RABBITRY

CAN BE FOUND FOR SALE:

One pair of full grown Angora Rabbits, one year old, fine specimens and good breeders, price \$10; two pairs of half-grown Himalayan Rabbits, large, healthy, and finely marked, at \$5 per pair; one trio of fine young Lop's, at \$8; one litter each of Lop-eared and Angora Rabbits, ready to ship soon, at \$5 per pair. All the above have full pedigrees, tracing back to importation. Address

W. F. HALLOCK, Proprietor, Mattituck, Suffolk Co., N. Y. Importations monthly during the Summer months.

## BREMEN OR EMBDEN GEES!

FOR SALE.—Six geese and one gander, from one to two years old, all imported or out of imported stock. Price for the lot, \$35. Address J. B. MEARS, Brauchtown, Philadelphia, Pa.

## D. E. NEWELL,

Breeder of Prize

BLACK AND DUN CARRIERS, AND WHITE BARES.

POUTERS, WHITE TRUMPETERS, WHITE JACOBINS, AND WHITE CARRIERS,

Foot West 19th St., New York.



## THE ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF DOMESTIC POULTRY.

OF

BY MARTIN DOYLE.

CONTAINING FULL DESCRIPTIONS OF THE VARIOUS VARIETIES; FULL INSTRUCTIONS AS TO BREEDING, MANAGEMENT, ETC.; ILLUSTRATED WITH WOOD-CUTS, AND 20 HANDSOME CHROMOS; OCTAVO, BLACK AND GOLD, \$4.50.

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**THOS. D. ADAMS, Franklin, Pa.**, breeds Light and Dark Brahmas and Brown Leghorns. Eggs, \$2 for thirteen.

## PRICES REDUCED.

I will sell eggs from my prize-winning strains of Buff and Partridge Cochins the balance of the season at \$3 per sitting of thirteen.

A. P. GROVES, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 10, 1875.

No. 23.

### NOW FOR THE FLOWERS.

AMONG the pleasant fashions which have increased in recent years, is a love for flowers. Everywhere we see this fondness displayed; and all occasions, whether of simple festivity or of religious significance, the joy and the devotion of the participants is denoted in the beautiful language of flowers. And even where sadness and sorrow are the prevailing sentiment, hope and consolation are indicated in the blossoms which typify the annual resurrection of nature from winter's chill and death. Floriculture gives employment to a large number of persons, of both sexes, of all ages, including not only those who are proficient in botany and gardening, but those who have only the qualification of stout arms or of deft fingers. The interior of a conservatory where plants are reared from the slip, the leaf, and the seed, is one of the pleasantest scenes of industry which a visitor can inspect. The delicate manipulation of the minute beginnings of the future flower show, and the packing of tender plants for shipment over long distances, by mail or express, include processes which, to an unaccustomed observer, are simply wonderful. The statistics of transportation of trees, shrubs, flowers, and vegetable seeds, bulbs and shoots, would astonish the public, if correctly stated. To the trade in plants must be added the products of industry in implements for agriculture, and in ornamental articles for lawn and piazza, conservatory and window. The aggregate of all these interests would exhibit such a sum total as would show the method in which pure taste and innocent pleasure, indulged in by all classes of the community, mutually minister to the support of each other.

Whoever would enjoy flowers must take some personal interest in their culture and, if to interest occupation is added, so much the better. The chief gratification in floral or any other decorations and improvements is that they are of your own production—a sort of personal creation. That confers a property in them which no money could secure, and imparts a pleasure which can only be obtained by care and attention to the source of gratification. In this view of the matter the person who has no superfluous money to devote to expensive tastes, may find more true pleasure in modest investments and in diligent application of patience and care than he who orders a tropical garden as he goes down town in the morning, and finds it all blooming for him when he returns at night. Charles Lamb says, in one of his delightful essays, that the single coveted book which he and Bridget Elia planned and economized to purchase and bore home in triumph gave them more delight than whole shelves afterward acquired without pains or self-denial. As in the love of books so in the love of flowers; the small acquisitions which require care, and the simple plants which thank you for your personal attention, may give the truest enjoyment.

The lover of plants need never be at a loss while there is a foot strip of land about the house not sealed up by bricks or paving stones, or a single sunny window-sill about her

premises. Knowledge obtained under difficulties is apt to be most pursued and perhaps more useful. Floriculture under difficulties is a triumph, and nobody knows, until the trial is made, what magical effects may be produced with fine sifted rich earth in a broken crockery piteher, with a suspension of hartshorn in the watering pot. The adage "Cut your garment according to your cloth," may be successfully adapted to flower-culture. The result is even better. For the scrippled pattern of cloth may make a sorry garment, while the smallest floral success is glorious, if it is only a "morning glory."—*Public Ledger.*

### GENERATION OF EELS.

THIS subject has been obscure and overlaid with fables from the time of Aristotle to that of honest Izaak Walton, and both the father of natural science and the author of the "Complete Angler" left the question with no better answer than they found it. The late Edward Jesse, seeing its interest and importance, entertained the inquiry, in his "Gleanings of Natural History," and with the assistance of the late William Yarrell, concluded that eels, like other fish, are unisexual, i. e., dioecious. Meanwhile, observations had been made from which it appeared that exceptions occur to the rule, even in higher osseous fishes, since some of the perch tribe, notably *Serranus*, were found to be bisexual or hermaphrodites, each individual with an ovary or roe on one side, and a milt or testis on the other. But though this fact has been amply confirmed by independent researches, it at the same time proves to be merely an accidental exception, nothing more than a *lusus nature*. However, about three or four years ago two Italian anatomists, Balsamo-Crivelli and Maggi, came to the conclusion that eels are truly monocious or hermaphrodite, and these observations have since been credited rather extensively.

Still, an announcement so at variance with all our previous knowledge of the universality of the separation of the sexes in fishes, and so important in a physiological point of view, was not likely to be accepted without further inquiry. And now, in the "Bibliothèque Universelle de Genève," February, 1875, M. Sjrski has a memoir in which he dissents altogether from the conclusions of the forementioned Italian physiologists. He asserts that the so-called testes and spermatozoa described by them are nothing more than fatty bodies, and that the unisexuality of eels is the truth after all. The males are smaller than the females, and it would seem the Italians had only the larger females, which they mistook for hermaphrodites, under observation. The testes in the smaller male, according to M. Sjrski, are long slender flat bodies, always paired and attached—like the ovaries in the female—along the under part of the spinal column. But in these observations there is yet a serious deficiency. No spermatozoa were found. And this is just the point which now requires investigation; and such residents at our sea-coasts as may have good microscopes and a

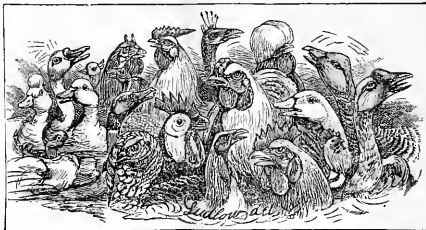
taste for physiological science, might find in this interesting and important branch of ichthyology ample scope for rational amusement and instruction. A series of diligent searches for the spermatozoa of eels would probably be rewarded by valuable results; and when we consider the inherent interest of the subject in relation to physiological science and the great economic value of these fish, it will be granted that no pains should be spared in the investigation of their true nature. The spermatozoa of the lamprey have been figured by Prof. Gulliver, in the "Proceedings of the Zoological Society," December 6, 1870, and we hope that some British observer may soon be led to the discovery of the like significant objects in eels. Then, and not till then, shall we be in a position to follow up the whole natural history of these curious and valuable fish.

It must be borne in mind that this is by no means merely one of those numberless curiosities of natural history, the significance of which is not very apparent. It concerns a group of fish which has been highly esteemed as food for the people from the era of our Saxon forefathers to the present day, and of which the importance is obvious to the meanest capacity. But, though we have been thus familiar with eels from time immemorial, their life-history is still as recondite as ever. We are not quite certain that male eels ever enter our rivers, for it has been asserted by respectable authority that the females are only found there; and at all events, the presence of males where there is no roe ready for fecundation might seem useless, even if they then had a mature milt, which nobody pretends to have seen, and which, so far as we yet know, can only be expected during their marine life. Where do they breed? In the shallows of the sea-shore, or in the greater depths towards the abysses of the ocean? Are eels oviparous or viviparous? Nay, as to such seemingly easy matter as the identity of the species, or rather genus, perplexing questions are still arising, even in our courts of justice, as exemplified lately in the administration of our fishery laws. In short, very careful anatomical investigations are required to illustrate the whole subject; and how the most important preliminary point now presents itself for inquiry we have already intimated.—*Land and Water.*

#### LESSON FROM ONE ADVERTISEMENT.

Two or three days ago there was an advertisement in the Ledger, stating that a young man was wanted in a railroad office. Within twenty-four hours there were *nine hundred and eighty five* applications for the place left at this office for the advertiser. While the occurrence shows incidentally the extent to which advertisements in this journal meet the notice of the particular persons whose attention it is desired to attract, we make mention of it for another purpose. There is no social error more prevalent, and but few that are more lamentable, than that of the fond, indulgent mothers and short sighted fathers who allow their boys to grow up with no other business, trade or occupation than what they pick up in the way of "clerking" about offices and stores. All such parents or guardians can see from the number of applications for one clerkship sent to one advertiser in one day a fair indication of the number of clerks, or persons who desire to be clerks, who are vainly seeking employment in that capacity. There is a fearful excess of young men, and indeed of men of mature age, who desire to go into offices or stores to write or to "do anything," as some of them express it. When such

persons get out of employment they generally have long and weary waits—month after month and year after year—before they can get other places, for the reason indicated in above figures—there are a thousand persons at hand to fill the any one vacancy that occurs. No one should bring up a boy so that his only or chief qualification for useful employment in his manhood is his fitness to act as clerk, book-keeper or attendant in an office or store. "Nine times out of ten" the boys and men so brought up lead lives of disappointment and penury.—*Public Ledger.*



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(From Journal of Horticulture.)

#### THE EXHIBITION DORKING.

No. 2.

I WILL now suppose that some one of my readers has determined to take up Dorking fowls for exhibition, or, perhaps, is only desirous of improving his present stock of poultry by the introduction of fresh blood of the best strains. The question will be—"What is the best way to proceed?" In my own case I attended the nearest poultry exhibition, with the intention of buying one or two of the best birds for, I expected, a pound or two. You may imagine my disgust on finding all the prize birds priced at £100, and all the rest at nearly equally high prices. However, I presently came to the "selling classes," where the price of the competing specimens is usually limited to 30s.; and, seeing that the second-prize bird was a Dorking cock, entered at that price, and by the catalogue eight months old, I rushed off to the Secretary's office, and after a good deal of pushing and struggling, secured him at the price, also a pair of highly commended hens at the same figure, and returned home very well satisfied with my day's work.

I was so pleased with my new purchases, that I invited the poultryman from the neighbouring farm to be present when they were unpacked, and busied myself immensely with wood-work and wire netting to have a separate place for them on arrival so that they might not be contaminated by low-born company. The birds appeared in good time, and were let out and fed, and I confess that they did not look quite so well to me on the ground as when I saw them in a show pen; and, I may as well here add, that I have found this opinion strengthened by experience, and my readers may take it as a rule that seeing birds at an exhibition is very deceptive, and that if the pens are placed high up it makes them look half as large again. However, to my story. The man caught hold of the cock, and passing his hand down his breast bone, remarked that it was so crooked "that you could put your fist into it," and asked me to look at the length and sharpness of his spurs, and the scales on his legs, and said he was certain that the bird was



at the very least, five years old. I strenuously denied this, as the catalogue said he was eight months old. The hens, however, seemed to please him, as he remarked they were very large, and so they were left.

I could not keep long away from my new purchase, and on returning to the pen, in an hour or two, I found the cock's head all covered with blood, and one of the hen's beak in the same state. This rather astonished me, and I thought the cock and hen must have been fighting, which I considered very ungalant on the part of the old Dorking cock, who I had always heard styled "the pattern of an English gentleman." I watched them for a little while, and soon saw the hen go up to the cock very affectionately, and commence to peck his comb, which was already streaming with blood, and to my astonishment the latter seemed to enjoy it; but I now thought it high time to interfere before the cannibal hen should have quite eaten his comb away. To make a long story short, the cock proved old and useless, one of the hens was an inveterate comb-eater, while the other laid shell-less eggs, the extreme value of the three being about 4s to make into soup, which was their ultimate destination.

I could give more instances of disappointment from buying birds in a "selling class," were it necessary, but I shall only mention this one as a sample of the others, so that intending purchasers in a "selling class" may draw their own inferences. I do not for an instant deny that bargains are occasionally to be picked up in "selling classes," but only by good judges who are able to appreciate the merits of birds which some amateur does not know the value of; but, I am more than ever convinced that beginners had better steer clear of them. In trying, then, to solve the question, where are good birds to be obtained? I will not attempt to give advice to old fanciers, most of whom are well able to teach me, but simply, if possible, to give a few hints in a crude form to assist beginners.

I recommend any one really ignorant of fancy points, and all that is required in a good bird, and who has not sufficient confidence in his own opinion, nor time to attend an auction, to apply to one of the well-known dealers, who, if he asks him a good price, will give him a good bird, or else to write to one of the numerous successful exhibitors of the day, stating your wants, and the amount you intend to give, leaving all details to the exhibitor, and trusting him to send you the value for your money. I have the pleasure of the acquaintance of nearly all the leading Dorking exhibitors, and am convinced that not one would take an advantage of a beginner were he to evince confidence; but when any one writes pretending to be a good judge, the exhibitor will often expect him to find out the defects for himself.

There are many who do not like to buy birds without previously seeing them. I would recommend such to buy their birds "on approval," by which is commonly meant that, if the fowls are not approved of they may be returned, the intending purchaser, of course, paying all carriage both going and returning, and also being answerable that the birds reach home in safety. Of course, any special agreement can be made that is thought necessary, but buyers are invariably expected to send the money before the birds are sent off. An honest purchaser should have no objection to this, as it will be readily understood that in these days of sharp practice vendors must be on their guard, as many apply to have birds sent them on approval who have not the least intention of either paying for or returning them.

The next question will be—"At what time of year are we most likely to procure birds at a moderate price?" This will depend upon what it is we require. A really good bird, and one likely to win at good shows, has always a certain value, and I should look with suspicion on any advertiser who offers such at a very low price; but inferior birds "wasters," as they are called, are much more plentiful at one time of year than another. I should recommend anyone who keeps four or five cocks running together, and who wishes for a change of blood of the best strains, to apply to one of the large breeders and exhibitors about June or July in each year, when they must have a large number of chickens from ten to fifteen weeks old, and when they would be generally only too glad to get rid of half a dozen young cockerels showing slight defects for exhibition, but equally good as their best for the purpose required, at from 10s. to 15s. each. Necessarily for a single bird they would charge rather more. One great advantage of procuring cockerel chickens of this age is, that they will not attempt to fight the old birds if introduced into a strange yard; while they will grow up with your own chickens, and you will escape all the fighting and destruction which is the inevitable result of introducing a full-grown cock into a new yard. This object may also be attained by purchasing settings of eggs, but in doing so too great care cannot be expended in ascertaining, in the first place, whether the advertiser really has good stock; and secondly, whether, if he has, if he will let you have the eggs from them. There are many complaints of bought eggs not hatching, but anyone who knows what a little is required to spoil a clutch of eggs will not always attribute failure to the roguery of the vendor, though I am sorry to express my belief that the latter is sometimes the case.

T. C. B.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

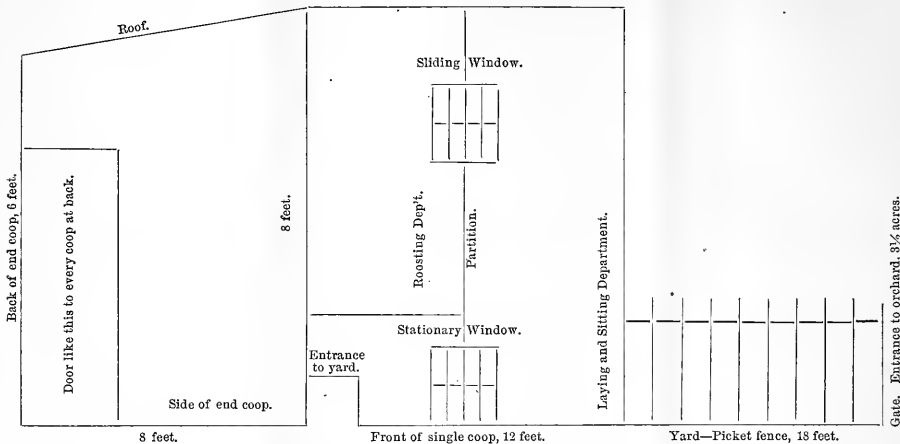
### JUDGES OF THE A. P. A.

THE appointment of judges in the manner provided for is a step in the right direction, but that it will serve for an extended pedigree registry I do not believe. I do not suppose, however, it was designed for this purpose. The high price charged will prevent the wholesale registration of fowls "in order to sell them." However, there will be little inducement to register poor fowls, as the registry describes the quality of the bird, and this would expose many who now boast that they breed *pedigree* birds and sell stock and eggs on the strength of the pedigree. Instead of putting scrub stock on a par with the best, it will make a proper discrimination, and note each fowl at its real value as measured by the Standard of Excellence.

It will enable those who have really first-class fowls to advertise them as such, not merely upon their own representation, but with the endorsement of the A. P. A. When the young fancier sends for high-priced birds he is often disappointed, expecting better fowls than those which he receives, and he is ready to charge the breeder with misrepresentation. By this arrangement the honest dealer can fortify his statement by the certificate of the judge. Those who have registered poor birds in the pedigree book, will have no desire to have them sealed and registered by the A. P. A., as this would only serve to expose them; but those who have really fine fowls will find it to their advantage to do so. This seems to be the great defect in the present pedigree system, that it makes no distinction whatever between good and bad fowls.

F. R. WOTRING.

MASSFIELD VALLEY, PA.



EAST.—Four of the coops under one roof, 48 feet front in all.

The sliding window gives light and ventilation in each department as you may wish it. The stationary window gives light to both departments.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)  
**WAYSIDE NOTES.**

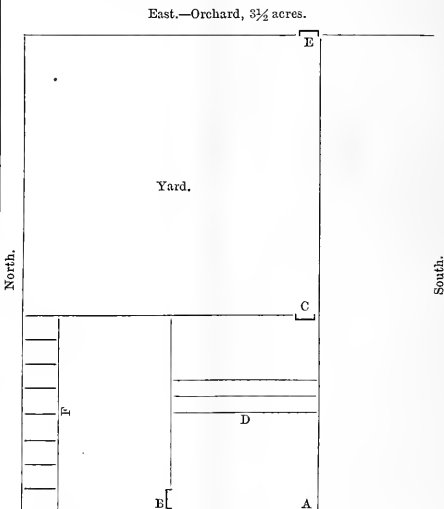
THE fancier who visits Pittsburg should not fail to meet C. B. Elben, and visit his yards. These are located near Sewickly, about twelve miles from the city, and are readily reached by railroad. Mr. Elben, though closely confined to business, still finds time to see that his birds are well cared for.

Inclosed is the plan of his yards and buildings. As these have proven very convenient in the experience of this breeder, they are presented in the hope that they may meet the wants of some of your readers who desire a cheap and convenient plan. Mr. Elben at present confines himself to Light Brahmas, Black African Bantams, and Aylesbury Ducks. He is this season breeding from three yards of Light Brahmas. These have been mated with great care, and he expects to raise some birds of more than ordinary excellence from them. He sent out some fine birds early last fall, and will doubtless do so again next autumn.

Last year he imported some fine Aylesbury Ducks from England, and this Spring he received another choice pair which were noticed in a recent number of the *Journal*. He seems determined to be in the very front rank as a breeder of this variety, and his past successes where he has exhibited his birds, have fully justified his high aims.

The African Bantams, the originals of which were also noticed in the *Journal*, he regards as near perfection as it is possible to breed these beautiful pets. These, added to his former fine stock, give promise of excellent results for the future. Prominent breeders have written him, volunteering to render him any assistance in their power, in order to make him the first breeder of this variety in the country. Until recently he also bred Dark Brahmas and Dominiques, and was a member of the committee for the revision of the standard on Dominiques and Plymouth Rocks; but he

thought that by lessening the number of varieties he could give more attention to each, and could do better for those



West.—Four coops (like the above), 12 feet each—48 feet in all.

A.—Entrance to roosting department. B.—Entrance to laying department, from the roosting department, all ground floor, but laying department kept covered with clean straw. C.—Entrance to yard. D.—Roosts, two feet high. E.—Entrance to orchard. F.—Nests, two feet high.

who intrusted him with their orders; and the wisdom of this course has been manifest from the increasing patronage which he receives.

He has, from the organization of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, been one of its most active members, and much of its success has been due to his untiring exertions in its behalf.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has one of the poultry fraternity as chairman of one of its important committees. I refer to Hon. D. J. Rogers, of Mansfield, Alleghany County, Pa., Chairman of the Committee on Vice and Immorality, who refused to bring in a bill from the Committee, for the repeal of the local option, but who brought in a minority report opposing the repeal. Mr. Rogers' speciality is Dark Brahmas, of which he has bred some fine specimens. He breeds for pleasure rather than for profit, but finds ready sale for his surplus birds.

W.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "THE HOUDAN FOWL—BY CHARLES LEE."

ORIGINALITY and genuine love for the subject must be apparent in any one at the present day who gives us a readable book on poultry. Lewis Wright and many other able writers have left scarcely a want to be supplied in this connection, and it is besides a subject that does not afford a very wide field for authorship. To such an extent is this true that it would seem almost a necessity for a writer to follow the well-beaten track in choosing this for his subject, and thereby lack in novelty and freshness. But, in presenting this modest and unassuming volume as a claimant upon our regard, Mr. Lee has wisely confined himself to the relation, mainly, of his own long and satisfactory experience with one breed—the Houdan—thus attaining, by the devotion of time and thought condensed upon one variety, in authorship, what we have always claimed could be attained in breeding—a higher and more accurate knowledge, and better success, than is possible in cultivating too many kinds. That he has not accomplished the extremely difficult if not impossible task of making every page a record of originality, is true—true, too, that he freely acknowledges his obligation to Lewis Wright and others for valuable quotations, but yet we fail to perceive the necessity for the semi-apologetic preface which introduces the work. It is simple, natural, and true throughout, and will be a *valde necesse*—a necessity to every cultivator of this most profitable and beautiful race of fowls.

Nothing seems to be omitted necessary for the amateur or fancier to know, or that experience could suggest relative to the peculiar care and attention necessary to this especial breed; and, greatly to our delight, he insists upon the necessity of attention to points of practical importance, rather than exclusive attention to the demands of fancy, although the pure fancier will find ample and excellent information as to the production of his ideal also.

It is much to be regretted, in our opinion, that the really useful and practical qualities of all fowls should not be as much the fancier's ambition, as to excel in size and standard marking, as the real value of fowls of course is dependent upon their egg-producing powers, and their worth for the table. Our author claims, and maintains by facts and figures, that his favorites have the highest claim to the two last-mentioned qualities, which gives them especial attraction to the farmer and amateur, while their novel crests and beards, with their strangely attractive contrast in plumage, their natural vivacity and spirit, render them worthy a very high place in the regard of the strict fancier.

The work is written with the earnest spirit of one who loves the subject he treats of, and also with a confidence begotten of long experience, containing many suggestions of his own, both original and valuable, as well as contributions from brother amateurs, among whom Mr. Lee doubtless ranks deservedly high as authority. We heartily commend its perusal to any and all interested in poultry, believing it worth in practical value many times its cost, and welcome it as a most valuable addition to poultry literature.

N. T. C.

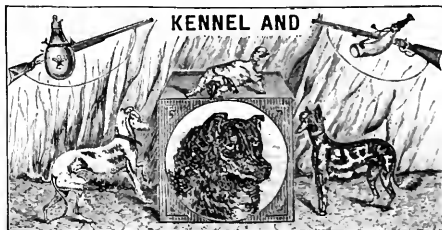
(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### CAT CARING FOR CHICKENS.

A FEW days ago, while one of my hens was hatching, I removed nine of the chicks and placed them in a wood-box in the kitchen. Of course they began to "peep," but ere long all was still, and I thought something must have happened to them; but in looking what should I see but our "old cat," and around her the little chicks nestled as nice as you please. I removed one to the further end of the box, and immediately the cat took it in her mouth and placed it with the rest, and then laid down as before. I let her tend them all day, and the next I placed them with their rightful mother. I attributed her queer acts to the fact that she had some kittens a few days before and unfortunately they died, hence she claimed the chickens instead. Next!

WAUFACA, Wis., May 29, 1875.

I. P. LORD.



### SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

#### THE WOOD OR SUMMER DUCK.

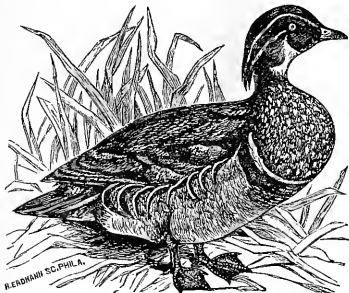
THIS duck (*Anas sponsa*) takes its first name, and that by which it is most generally known, from its singular habit of building its nest in hollow trees, taking possession for this purpose of the deserted holes of the large woodpecker; the name of Summer Duck, from its abiding with us throughout the summer, it being almost the only one which does so to any great extent.

The species ranges over the whole of the United States, and occurs sparingly as far north as Nova Scotia. In winter it accumulates in large numbers in the Southern States. It makes its appearance here, in the Champlain Valley, in April, and migrates southward in October.

The Wood Duck is the most beautiful bird we have, combining beauty of form and color. It has nothing of the awkwardness in its appearance which almost all other ducks have in a greater or less degree. Its length is about twenty inches. Its bill is broader than high at the base, with upper mandible convex curved, and with a slender nail at tip. It is bright red at base, yellowish on the sides, ridge and tip black, as is also the lower mandible. Irises and edges of

eyelids bright red. Feet central, weak; web, entire, dull orange; claws black. Plumage is dense, soft, blended and glossed; the feathers of the back head are narrow and elongated, forming a fine crest on the male.

Top of the head, crest and about the eyes, different shades of green. Crest and side of head marked by two white lines; a black patch on side of neck, chin, back part of cheek, and a process half round the throat pure white; lower part of the neck and breast bright chestnut-brown, spotted with white; back scapulars, wings and tail exhibiting a play of green, purple, blue, gray and velvet black; a hair-like, shining, reddish-purple tuft on each side of the rump; belly whitish; flanks yellowish-gray, beautifully waved with black, the tips of the long feathers, and also those on the shoulder, broadly barred with white and black, and on most of the plumage is a play of colors with a metallic lustre.



The female is without the tufts on the rump, the fine lines on the flanks, has a shorter crest and less vivid plumage, it being mostly of a brownish hue.

Audubon says: "The flight of this species is remarkable for its speed, and for the ease and elegance with which it is performed. The Wood Duck passes through the woods, and even among the branches of trees, with as much facility as the Passenger Pigeon, and while removing from some secluded haunt to its breeding-grounds, at the approach of night, it shoots over the trees like a meteor, scarcely emitting any sound from its wings."

The eggs, which number from six to fifteen, according to the age of the bird, are placed on dry plants, feathers and a scanty portion of down. They are smooth, nearly elliptical, of a light color, between buff and pale green, two inches in length by one and a half in diameter.

If the nest overhangs the water, the young, as soon as they are hatched, drop into it, but if at some distance, the mother carries them to it one by one, carefully held in her bill. Their food is principally wild oats, acorns, beechnuts and various berries, and Thompson adds, "insects, worms and tadpoles."

The young birds are well-grown and strong on the wing by the fifteenth of August, and Wood Duck shooting properly begins then. The methods of pursuing this sport varies with the character of the streams where it is sought. If the stream has wooded banks with little or no marsh, the sportsman will do best to go on foot, following cautiously the bank and keeping constant and keen-eyed watch, which must be increased as he approaches the likeliest places, such as acorn-laden oaks overhanging the water, where the ducks resort to feed upon the fallen mast, or thick tufts of sedge

and rushes, among which a log or fallen tree lies, on which these fowls delight to sit and sleep in the sun.

If he is fortunate enough to find a dozen or so of ducks sitting in a row in such a place, and can creep up without disturbing them, within short range, so that he can rake the log with his first barrel and put in his second as those unburt arise, it will be his own fault if the weight of his bag is not greatly increased.

He must be constantly alert, as birds will rise from unexpected places. I have several times started them from thick tangles of grape vines ten feet above the water. It will save the sportsman much time and trouble if he is accompanied by a well-broken retriever, but it is not so necessary as in the shooting next to be described.

If the stream is bordered by wide marshes the shooting must be done from a light boat, propelled by a skillful paddler, the shooter sitting near the bow and shooting the birds as they rise from the rushes and wild oats, which in most cases hide them until they do rise. If the ducks have been little disturbed in their haunts, the boat must not be paddled too silently lest they be passed unflushed and unseen; but if they have been much shot at, then the boat cannot move too cautiously. The birds rise on either side by ones and twos, sometimes dozens, and afford great sport. Or the shooter may lie concealed among the rushes in his boat from sundown to dark, or in the early morning, in the line of the ducks' flight as they pass to and from their feeding grounds, and shoot them as they fly past.

The inexperienced shooter must remember that the flight of the duck is more rapid than it seems, and that if he aim not well ahead of his bird he will miss it by shooting behind. A wounded duck will skulk and hide so cunningly in the marsh, and one killed outright is so hard to mark down closely from a moving boat and where the cover has so few noticeable marks, that without a good dog one will not recover half the birds he brings down.

In those places where Wood Duck breed in great numbers and are not frequently disturbed they congregate in large flocks, sometimes of a hundred or more; but where few breed and are often shot at and otherwise molested, one seldom sees more than a dozen together, oftener not more than two or three. It is strange that this beautiful bird has not been domesticated, as it is a fine duck for the table, and certainly no more showy or attractive addition could be made to the poultry-yard.—R. E. R., in *Rural New Yorker*.

FERRISBURGH, VT.

### PIGEONS IN WESTERN NEW YORK.

THERE are countless millions of pigeons, says the Rochester *Democrat*, to be found within one hundred miles of this city. The country lying between the main line of the Erie Railroad from Corning to Buffalo, and the Rochester branch from Corning to Avon, is literally alive with the birds. Their roosting-place is situated in a wild mountainous region west of Coopers, N. Y., a few miles this side of Corning, and embraces a tract of land from seven to ten miles square, heavily timbered, and unbroken by clearings or highways, from which they issue at daylight, and scatter over the country for many miles in search of their food, which consists principally of acorns. The birds made their appearance near Coopers, near three weeks ago, and have advanced further west daily, until they now fly as far west as Springwater. During the week they will in all probability be found at all points along the Genesee Valley, and scattered

over the surrounding country, and there is prospects that a considerable number of the birds will build their nests and breed in this county, and those adjoining. At present the easiest way to bag them is to go to Coopers, Curtis, Campbells, or Savona, and choose an elevated position directly in the line of flight, and shoot as the immense flock come surging past. This plan gives an opportunity to shoot in the morning as the birds fly to the feeding grounds, and again at night as they return to roost, and avoids the fatigue of climbing the high, rough, wooded hills in which the birds feed during the day.

The writer took a trip to Campbells last week, made big bags, and never had more enjoyment crowded into a two days' trip. The birds fly over the western side of the valley in the morning, and go back on the eastern side at night, flying just above the tree tops as they pass up and down the mountains. Opposite the village of Campbells are three high hills; on the top of the centre one our party took up their position, and when the flight commenced, about 5.30, P. M., we could not load and fire fast enough to take the flocks as they charged upon us like the waves of the ocean. The flight lasted an hour. From our elevated position we commanded a view of the country for ten or twelve miles in length, and five or six in width, and for the entire distance immense flocks could be seen stretching out in long lines, until lost in the distance. When nearing the "roost" several flocks arriving simultaneously would sweep together into one immense flock and alight in the trees in a thick mass, seemingly covering an acre or more. Several trappers are endeavoring to ascertain the exact location of the feeding ground, for the purpose of catching the birds with nets, but as yet have not come far enough west to meet with success.—*Field*.

## ITEMS.

**A MANIA FOR KILLING ANIMALS.**—An old woman of Rottingdean, England, has singularly depraved tastes. She coaxed all the cats and dogs she could into her house, and none of her victims ever came out. Her neighbors missed their animals, and at length found out where they went to.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals finally took the old lady in hand. She defended her house with red hot iron poker and denied them admittance. They called the police, who stormed and took her castle. Her occupation was to starve cats and dogs to death and preserve their frames.

In a closet the police found fifty cat skeletons, and in her starving-room were a hundred dogs and cats, in different stages of disease and starvation. These animals were killed to put them out of their misery and Mrs. Chantrell's museum was broken up. What the old lady was driving at is a mystery. As it stands it is a case of inexplicable cruelty.

**MARYLAND HORSEMANSHIP.**—The editor of *The Turf, Field and Farm* is acquainted with the writer of the following anecdote, and vouches for its truth. Maryland has always been noted for her fine horsemen, and some of us are yet alive who can remember the superb riding of her Howards, her Ridgeleys, her Halls, her Carrolls, her Brogdens, and many others who could live with the fleetest hounds through the longest runs and be there or thereabouts at the death of the fox.

"I wish to tell you of a feat in equestrianism that has

probably never had a parallel in this country. A gentleman and two friends were on their way to camp-meeting (some thirty-five years ago); the "camp" was held not far from the rocks of Deer creek, in Harford county, Md. On the road, about a hundred yards ahead, they noticed an ox-cart. One of the gentlemen, Maj. Rutledge, said to the persons with him, "I will bet drinks for the party that I can jump my horse in the cart while going, and steady him until we reach the tavern," about a half mile further on. He put his horse in a slow canter, and when he came to the cart he landed him safely in the body, and sat on his horse until the cart reached the tavern, and then, still on his back, jumped him out over the front of the cart. The old gentleman is still living, at the advanced age of seventy-seven.—*II., in Baltimore Sun*.

**LIFE TOO SHORT FOR STRIFE.**—Charles Dickens relates the following of Douglas Jerrold:

"Of his generosity I had a proof within these two or three years, which it saddens me to think of now. There had been estrangement between us—not on any personal subject, and not involving any angry words—and a good many months had passed without my ever seeing him in the street, when it fell out that we dined, each with his own separate party, in the stranger's room of the club. Our chairs were almost back to back, and I took mine after he was seated and at dinner, (I am sorry to remember) and did not look that way. Before we had sat long, he openly wheeled his chair round, stretched out both hands in an engaging manner, and said aloud, with a bright and loving face that I can see as I write to you:

"Let us be friends again? A life is not long enough for this!"

Jerrold was not a Christian, but his conduct in this case was worthy of the Christian character. On a dying bed, how insignificant will appear many things about which we contend in bitterness and wrath? Life is so short, its inevitable sorrows so many, its responsibilities so vast and solemn, that there is indeed, no time to spare in bruising and mangling one another.

**A FRENCH ORANG-OUTANG.**—The *Paris Jardin des Plantes* recently received another addition to its list of curiosities. This is a young lady orang-outang presented to the menagerie by Captain Maynard, the African traveller. The creature is of the species called *Joko*, and her peculiar virtue as a curiosity consists in the absurd caricature which she unintentionally presents of feminine deportment and behavior. The education she has as yet received is evidently of what the French call a most primary kind, and it seems that it was not until her arrival at Marseilles that she was even as much as clothed. Here, however, she was provided with a sort of great coat, which enabled her to display at once her modesty and her taste in costume. The dignity and reserve of her demeanor in receiving visitors is especially admired, and her behavior at the table is also in some respects irreproachable. Nevertheless at the sight of a favorite dish she is unable always to preserve her gravity, but will wave her napkin in the air and then hide her face in it, and again uncover it with cries of joy, after the manner of Gargantua. As the education of this young genius progresses it bids fair to develop some traits in her character, not only amusing, but valuable to the pupils of Mr. Darwin, and for their sakes, if for no other, we wish her a longer life than that which has fallen to the lot of most of her species imported into Europe. Hitherto the intelligence she displays is, as far as it goes, on a level with very infantine humanity, with the one exception of that feminine coyness already mentioned which in a human species belongs to a more adult age.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## CORRESPONDENCE.

### EGGS HATCHING WELL AFTER A LONG JOURNEY.

MR. WM. E. FLOWER writes us that a neighbor of his received twenty-two Dark Brahma eggs from W. H. Todd, Vermilion, Ohio, and hatched from the same eighteen healthy chicks, with two dead chicks in the shell. This is certainly a good hatch, considering the distance travelled and the unfavorable season.

### FRIEND WADE:

Yours of the 24th inst. is at hand. I am perfectly satisfied with the printing you have done for me; you do the best work and have the finest cuts of any poultry paper office that I have patronized. I thank you for being so prompt. I cheerfully inclose the amount of your bill, \$11.50, which please receipt and return.

Very respectfully yours,

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 27, 1875.

C. G. SANFORD.

### CENTENNIAL.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Permit me to suggest through the *Journal*, to the committee who have in charge the arrangements for the Centennial poultry show, the propriety of securing persons to prepare papers on the progress and prospects of poultry breeding. These might be read at convenient times during the progress of the show, and afterwards published for the general dissemination of information on the subject.

If sufficient time were given to the individuals selected, many facts might be collected which would not only be of great interest to breeders, but to the people at large.

Would it not also add interest to the meetings of the A. P. A. if persons were appointed to deliver addresses during its sessions?

F. R. WOTRING.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, PA.

### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

In February last, I placed six hens and one cock, B. B. Red Games, by themselves for breeders. I *know* they have been separated from all other fowls since that time. My yard is boarded two feet from the ground, so that they cannot see birds on the outside, unless they fly on the ridge-pole. My neighbor keeps White Leghorns, which, until lately, have run next my pen. Yesterday eleven eggs from this pen hatched; three of the chicks were white and two had white on them; the rest were all right. I have sold eggs from this pen for pure bloods, and presume I shall be the innocent cause of a fresh cry of "dishonest dealers." However, I intend, should any of the eggs sold prove bad, to replace them from another pen. \*\*\*

### YOUNG PIGEONS DYING IN THE SHELL.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I am in trouble—I had four pairs of pigeons with eggs, all due about the same day. The eggs appeared all right until the day they should have hatched, when I found the eggs chipped, but the young pigeons dead in the shell. Each egg was fertile. My wife thinks a thunderstorm the day before had something to do with it. I do not; otherwise how did the young pigeons chip the egg? I have been thinking it might be because of the dryness of the atmosphere. Each nest-pan was half-filled with sawdust, and I am going to try wetting it a little the last few days of incubation. Can you help me out of my

TROUBLE.

P. S.—I had two pairs do the same thing once before this spring.

### THREE EGGS IN ONE DAY.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: A neighbor of mine had a hen which laid three eggs in one day. It was indeed a curiosity—one egg of quite large size containing the white and yolk, and another egg with a hard shell, which also, as the outside one, had an egg in it with a soft shell, making an egg within an egg, or two in one. I do not say this on my own authority, but it is vouched for by several responsible parties.

Yours truly,

R. HURLBUT.

### A MAMMOTH HENNERY.

AN exchange gives the following account of a mammoth hennery, which has been established by two brothers, in Colorado, a few miles from Denver:

"It covers four acres, which is laid out like a village, with streets and avenues, along which are built long rows of houses of various designs. Regular families of hens are assigned to these houses, and it is found that they quickly domesticate themselves without troubling their neighbors. The population of the village is about two thousand, divided closely into social cliques of Brahmas, Coebins, Shanghais, and Dorkings, and the chief products are eggs and spring chickens. Sundays included, the industrious matrons of the village turn out daily from forty to fifty dozen eggs, which are sold at Denver from thirty to fifty cents per dozen."

Why cannot this example be followed by other people in different places? Hoping that you may be interested in this, I remain your friend,

BUFF.

### AMONG THE FANCIERS.

In my travels West I called on Mr. Ernest W. Wider, of East St. Louis, Ill., who I found to be a very sociable and agreeable gentleman, making one feel quite at home by his easy and agreeable way. Mr. Wider is extensively known in the West as a fancier in every sense of the word. He devotes most of his time to the care of his pets.

I was kindly shown through the different yards of fine poultry, which was a great treat to me. I was next shown the pigeon loft, containing nearly all varieties of pigeons, such as Pouters, Tumblers, Carriers, Barbs, etc. I noticed some very fine Barbs, Carriers, and Almond Tumblers—in fact the pigeons were all very fine specimens, with few exceptions. Mr. Wider has quite an extensive trade from the South and West.

Yours truly, WM. G. BAKER.

## IMPORTED EGGS.

## FRIEND WADE:

From the Dark Brahma eggs imported by you for me I have succeeded in getting eight fine chicks and am well pleased with the result. I won a sitting of Light and a sitting of Dark Brahma eggs at Jamestown show, from W. H. Todd. They were so well packed, etc., that I have ten light and eleven dark chicks from them, which is better than most of us in this vicinity can do at home.

Yours truly, GEO. S. JOSSELYN.

FREDONIA, N. Y., May 31, 1875.

## A VERY GOOD HATCH.

I RECEIVED on the 10th of May one dozen of White Leghorn eggs from J. Y. Bicknell's first premium stock. The hen broke one in the nest. She brought eight out of eleven; very good for this year. J. H. MORRISON.

CAN you, or any of your readers, account for the difference in the color of the yolks of hens' eggs? Some are very dark yellow, while others are a very light color.

One of my neighbors gives an account of breaking a fresh-laid egg which contained a quantity of fresh blood. Perhaps some of your readers can account for it.

ALBERT LANE.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At the last meeting of the Maryland State Poultry Association the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—S. H. Slifer.

Vice-Presidents—David Mordecai, Wm. T. Walters, F. A. Rommel.

Secretary—George O. Brown.

Treasurer—George Schwinn.

Executive Committee—Geo. Colton, Ezra Whitman, T. A. Cochran, C. Becker, D. F. Wall, in addition to the President and other officers.

The next exhibition will be held from January 3 to 7, 1876.

Very truly yours, G. O. BROWN.

BALTIMORE, June 3, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

## AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

## THE TWO THRUSHES.

(A FABLE FROM THE SPANISH.)

A THRUSH, whose venerable age  
Had served to make him shrewd and sage,  
His callow grandson thus addressed:  
"Come! leave awhile your idle nest;  
And try your wings, for once, with me;  
Such luscious grapes as you shall see  
Will surely give you great delight;  
Come on! 'tis but a moment's flight  
To where an ancient vineyard lies,  
Whose wondrous wealth will glad your eyes;  
I'll show you, lad, the very vines  
Whence Bacchus draws his choicest wines!"

A way they fly—the eager pair—  
Till lighting on a vineyard where  
The grapes in purple clusters hung,  
As fine as poet ever sung,  
"Fie!" sneered the youngster, "do you call  
Such things as these, so poor and small,  
Worth looking at? Just come with me,  
A little space, and you shall see,  
A grape of such prodigious size  
'Twill surely fill you with surprise;  
So large that one, upon my oath,  
Will make a dinner for us both!"  
With that he quickly led the way  
To where a common garden lay.  
"See there!" he cries, and proudly shows,  
What wondrous thing, do you suppose?  
A calabash—which all-agape,  
The fool had taken for a grape.

## MORAL.

The silly thrush was just as wise  
As those who deem a volume's size,  
(Despite its literary dearth),  
The real measure of its worth!

—John G. Saxe.

## A BRAVE SQUIRREL.

THE recent ignominious defeat of a ferocious young lioness by an humble and ugly donkey in our Zoological Garden has a curious parallel in the result of a deadly combat Wednesday evening between a large diamond rattlesnake and a little squirrel, during the snake exhibition over the Rhine, at 522 Vine street. This snake is one of the largest of its species, six feet and a half in length, and having been without food for months was inclined to act on the offensive; the squirrel was inexperienced in serpent warfare, but wonderfully plucky. On the whole, we are inclined to consider the poor little squirrel as having distinguished himself even more than the brave donkey, whose prowess has been ably memorialized in marble by a Cincinnati sculptor. The donkey barely saved his life by a desperate struggle without inflicting much hurt upon his terrible antagonist; the squirrel was left alone to contend with the most dreaded and deadly enemy of human or animal life, and actually slew his antagonist. We erred in pronouncing the feathery-tailed little warrior dead yesterday. He still lives, and by careful treatment might recover. But his hideous enemy is dead.

It was not known that the snake had expired until a late hour Wednesday night. When the squirrel had been placed in the cage, the slimy-shining monster immediately sprang his rattle and coiled to strike; while the squirrel, having taken a good look all around the cage, and found escape to be impossible, prepared himself for the worst, watching his glittering-eyed enemy with fierce resolution. The spectacle became highly interesting to the spectators, for the deadly ophidian was contending with a far higher form of life, a finer organism, a more intelligent being than the helpless creature which ordinarily supplied him with food. Snake and squirrel alike poised themselves for the spring, the tail of the former vibrating so rapidly as to become almost invisible, and emitting a sound like the buzz of a braxon clock-work; the tail of the latter trembling slightly, very slightly, with the tension of the squirrel's muscles. Suddenly a sickly gleam of livid white shot across the cage,

and struck the squirrel below the neck, once, twice, with the rapidity of an electric flash. The spectators ceased to laugh and whispered; the sight was too horrible. But the brave little squirrel did not shrink or drop. He sprang forward to meet his terrible foe and caught the writhing tail between his keen teeth. There was a crackling sound like the crushing of chicken-bones, a hideously shrill hiss, an agonized wriggle through the long, speckled body, and the next instant the squirrel was wrapped in the coils of the serpent, while the fragments of the bony rattles fell on the floor of the cage crushed into tiny slivers. But the squirrel still showed no fear, although the many-colored folds tightened about him and the awful triangular head approached with wide-open jaws and needle-sharp eyes in which the yellow iris-circle seemed transformed to flame. There was another sickly flash of white as the livid serpent-belly turned upward with the effort of the last venomous stroke. The fangs never reached the squirrel. He caught the speckled neck between his keen teeth an inch below the deadly head with his horrible eyes; and his horrible eyes started out under the pressure. There was another crackling sound, another series of ghastly convulsions, and the horrible fanged mouth opened for the last time. The squirrel shook the reptile between his strong jaws until the clammy coils dropped from about him; and then flung the whole squirming mass from him. It writhed once or twice, half coiled, and lay still. It was dead.

The squirrel immediately after became very sick, and dropped into a state of apparent coma, thus giving the impression that it was dead; but it revived a little yesterday and may possibly recover. Certainly every care should be taken of it, for a braver fight has never been made by so helpless an animal against so deadly an enemy. The snake will be stuffed.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### CURING SKINS

WITHOUT REMOVING THE HAIR.

TAKE soft water, about ten gallons, one-half bushel of wheat bran, seven pounds of salt, two and a half pounds of sulphuric acid. Dissolve altogether and put the skins in the solution and allow them to remain twelve hours; take them out and clean them well, and again immerse twelve more hours, or longer, if necessary. The skins may then be taken out, well washed and dried. They can be beaten soft, if desired. Yours respectfully, A. W. LANE.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HERE IS A TRUE PARROT STORY.

A YOUNG lady was visiting an aged couple who were the owners of a very fine parrot, and, while at their home, received the attentions of a gentleman, whom we will call Captain Short. The old folks were a little anxious to ascertain the exact standing between the two; so, one evening, on retiring, leaving the young couple to themselves, they also left the parrot in the room. The next morning the old lady went to Polly, and, after patting him a few minutes, asked, "Well, Polly, what did Captain Short say last night?" Polly looked comical a moment and then answered, "Kiss me," and followed the words with a perfect imitation of a kiss "Kiss me" (smack). Say "kiss me" to that young lady.

**TROUBLE WITH THE BIG ELEPHANT.**—The elephant "Empress," at the Zoological Garden, is said to weigh fourteen thousand pounds, and to be the largest animal of

the kind in America. Since her arrival at the Garden, several months ago, she had been kept in a house with the two smaller elephants and the rhinoceros. During all this time she has not lain down or had any exercise. On last Tuesday she was taken out by her keeper and walked up and down the road inside the fence at the lower end of the garden, for exercise; while walking she stepped on some soft earth and lost her footing and fell over on her side. She would make no effort to get up, and neither the threats or persuasion of her keeper, or a severe prodding with his steel pointed rod could induce her to rise. She was then allowed to remain where she was until Thursday, when a derrick was erected over her, ropes passed around her body, and by the aid of block and tackle, and a windlass, propelled by about a dozen laborers, she was got upon her feet, but as soon as the ropes were slackened, she fell again in nearly the same spot. Operations were then suspended until yesterday, when the derrick was again rigged, a trench was dug under her body, the ropes again passed around her, and after several trials she was got upon her feet late yesterday afternoon. When the Ledger reporter left the Garden the tackle had not been removed from the body, and she was allowed to stand, partially supported by the ropes, until she "gets used to her legs."

The "Empress" does not seem to be sick or injured, but merely stubborn. All the while she lay on the ground she devoured buckets full of carrots and lettuce, with any quantity of hay and was frequently tempted by her keeper with strawberries and other delicacies, to get up and go home; but she seemed to be perfectly satisfied to lay just where she fell. She was entirely good-tempered, and paid no attention whatever to the operations of the workmen, who climbed over her and stood upon her body at will, to arrange their tackle.—*Public Ledger*.

PHILADELPHIA,

THE twelfth city in the world, in the number of its inhabitants, and the *first* in the number of conveniences which it offers to all classes of people.

It is the largest city in America, having an area of 120 square miles, and containing more houses than any two other cities on this continent, and, with one exception, more inhabitants than any other.

It has nearly 1000 miles of streets and roads; more than 500 miles of which are paved, and which, at night, are lighted by 10,000 public lamps.

It consumes over 13,000,000 U. S. gallons of water per year, supplied by 600 miles of street service-mains, and has more bath-rooms in proportion to dwellings, than any other city in the world.

It has over 600 miles of gas street mains, furnishing gas to 1,250,000 of burners.

It has over 250 miles of street passenger railways. It contains over 400 churches, meeting-houses and synagogues. It has 400 public schools of all grades.

It has 8650 manufacturing establishments, having a capital of \$185,000,000; employing 150,000 hands, and turning out manufactured products to the annual value of \$400,000,000.

It has built, equipped, and is sustaining, the *only line of trans-atlantic steamers sailing under the American flag*. These vessels were all built in Philadelphia, by Philadelphia workmen, out of Pennsylvania iron, and are second to none that float.

It has the largest and finest public park in America, containing 2991 acres, and is exceeded by only three public parks in Europe. It is emphatically a *city of homes*.



# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 17, 1875.

No. 24.

### THE "SOKO" OF AFRICA.

THE lately published journals of Dr. Livingstone describe how he became acquainted with an ungainly species of chimpanzee, which he erroneously supposed to be identical with Du Chaillu's gorilla. The native name for it is "Soko." It is thus described:

"He takes away my appetite by his disgusting bestiality of appearance. His light-yellow face shows off his ugly whiskers and faint apology for a beard; the forehead, villainously low, with high ears, is well in the background of the great dog-mouth; the teeth are slightly human, but the canines show the beast by their large development. The hands, or rather the fingers, are like those of the natives. The flesh of the feet is yellow, and the eagerness with which the Manyuema devour it leaves the impression that eating sokos was the first stage by which they arrived at being cannibals; they say the flesh is delicious. The soko is represented by some to be extremely knowing, successfully stalking men and women while at their work, and kidnapping children and running up trees with them; he seems to be amused by the sight of the young native in his arms, but comes down when tempted by a bunch of bananas, and, as he lifts that, 'drops the child; the young soko in such a case would cling closely to the armpit of the elder. One man was cutting out honey from a tree, and naked, when a soko suddenly appeared and caught him, then let him go. Another man was hunting, and missed in his attempt to stab a soko; it seized the spar and broke it, then grappled with the man, who called to his companions, 'Soko has caught me;' the soko bit off the ends of his fingers and escaped unharmed. Both men are now alive at Bambarre.

"The soko is so cunning, and has such sharp eyes, that no one can stalk him in front without being seen; hence, when shot, it is always in the back. When surrounded by men and nets, he is generally speared in the back too; otherwise he is not a very formidable beast. He is nothing, as compared in power of damaging his assailant, to a leopard or lion, but is more like a man unarmed, for it does not occur to him to use his canine teeth, which are long and formidable. Numbers of them come down in the forest within a hundred yards of our camp, and would be unknown but for giving tongue like foxhounds; this is their nearest approach to speech. A man howling was stalked by a soko and seized; he roared out, but the soko giggled and grinned, and left him as if he had done it in play. A child caught up by a soko is often abused by being pinched and scratched and let fall.

"The soko kills the leopard occasionally by taking both paws and biting them so as to disarm him; he then goes up a tree, groans over his wounds, and sometimes recovers, while the leopard dies; at other times both soko and leopard die. The lion kills him at once, and sometimes tears his limbs off, but does not eat him. The soko eats no flesh; small bananas are his dainties, but not maize. His food

consists of wild fruits, which abound; one, stafene, or Manyuema mamwa, is like large sweet sop, but indifferent in taste and flesh. The soko brings forth at times twins. A very large soko was seen by Mohamah's hunters sitting picking his nails; they tried to stalk him, but he vanished. Some Manyuema think that their buried dead rise as sokos, and one was killed with holes in his ears, as if he had been a man. He is very strong, and fears guns, but not spears; he never catches women.

"Sokos collect together and make a drumming noise, some say with hollow trees, then burst forth with loud yells, which are well imitated by the natives' embryotic music. If a man has no spear the soko goes away satisfied; but if wounded, he seizes the wrist, lops off the fingers and spits them out, slaps the cheeks of his victims, and bites without breaking the skin; he draws out a spear (but never uses it), and takes some leaves and stuffs them into his wound to staunch the blood; he does not wish an encounter with an armed man. He sees women do him no harm, and never molests them; a man without a spear is nearly safe from him. They beat hollow trees as drums with hands, and then scream as music to it; when men hear them they go to the sokos; but sokos never go to men with hostility. Manyuema say, 'Soko is a man, and nothing bad in him.'

"They live in communities of about ten, each having his own female; an intruder from another camp is beaten off with their fist and loud yells. If one tries to seize the female of another, he is caught on the ground, and all unite in boxing and biting the offender. A male often carries a child, especially if they are passing from one patch of forest to another over a grassy space; he then gives it to the mother."

### LEOPARD v. COW.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER, in his interesting work on Ceylon, tells us that the leopards in that country cause no little loss among the cattle. They are so daring that they will get to the sheep and cows by scratching through the thatched roofs of the sheds in which they are kept. Sometimes, however, they meet with their match in the small but active cattle, as in the following instance:

About three years ago a leopard took it into his head to try the heefsteaks of a very savage and short horned cow, who, with her calf, was the property of a blacksmith. It was a dark, rainy night. The blacksmith and his wife were in bed, and the cow and calf were nestled in the warm straw in the cattle-shed.

The door was locked, and all was apparently secure, when the hungry leopard prowled stealthily around the cow-house, sniffing the prey within. The strong smell of the leopard at once alarmed the keen senses of the cow, made doubly acute by her anxiety for her little charge, and she stood ready for the danger, as the leopard, having mounted on the roof, commenced scratching his way through the thatch.

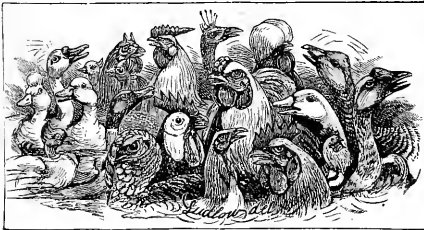
Down he sprang, but at the same instant, with a splendid charge, the cow pinned him to the wall, and a battle ensued which can be easily imagined.

A coolie slept in the corner of the cattle-shed, whose wandering senses were completely scattered when he found himself the unwilling umpire of the fight. He rushed out and shut the door. In a few minutes he succeeded in awakening the blacksmith, who proceeded to load a pistol, the only weapon he possessed.

During all this time the bellowing of the cow, the roars of the leopard, and the thumping, tramping and shuffling which proceeded from the cattle-shed, explained the savage nature of the fight.

The blacksmith, who was no sportsman, shortly found himself with a lantern in one hand, a pistol in the other, and no idea what he meant to do. He waited, therefore, at the shed door, and holding the light so as to shine through the numerous small apertures, he looked in. The leopard no longer growled, but the cow was mad with fury. She alternately threw a large dark mass over her head, then quickly pinned it to the ground on its descent, and then bored it against the wall as it crawled helplessly toward a corner of the shed. This was the beef-eater in reduced circumstances. The gallant little cow had nearly killed him, and was now giving him the finishing strokes.

The blacksmith perceived the leopard's helpless state, and, boldly opening the door, discharged the pistol, and the next minute was bolting as hard as he could run, with the warlike cow after him. She was regularly "up," and was ready for anything or anybody. However, she was at length pacified, and the dying leopard was put out of his misery.—*Exchange.*



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SOMETHING ABOUT JUDGING.

THE excellent manner in which the premium list of the last Buffalo show was reported, as given in the *Journal*, exhibits many features that other associations might study and apply to their mutual benefit. The judging of fowls and giving the number of points they carry, which is afterwards placed upon the coops for public inspection, is a feature that may, so to speak, be considered as an *index* to the merit of the bird judged, and one that allows the judge no margin for unwise or hasty inspection of stock. By the card system his very reputation is at stake, and his decision must necessarily be such that it will stand the test of criticism from others equally experienced.

We think, however, *one* judge is insufficient; not on account of their competency being questioned, but, in judging many fowls where there is finely-penciled plumage, such as Dark Brahmas and Partridge Cochins, can *one* judge "go

through" a good number of birds where the competition is extremely close, and do justice, especially if he is limited to be through at a certain time? The task is not only tedious for one man, and two *good* judges (for mind I say *two* good—for one good and one poor, unless there is "giving in," time would be no object) would certainly work more expeditiously and not as apt to err as one. The saving of time is all-important, and the sooner the awards can be given and placed upon the coops, the more interest will be aroused in the exhibition, which will increase the number of visitors.

I think it is due to exhibitors where they are awarded a premium—they should have their names given with the award card that is placed upon the coop. A card as large again as those now used could be adopted in this style:—

WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SOCIETY.	
First and Special Premium	
PULLET.	
Number of Points Carried, . . . 96	
EXHIBITED BY	
ARTEMUS WARD,	
CLEVELAND, O.	

The exhibitor would then save the card as a memento, and a man with a full hand of "firsts" would feel his pride in a *pointed* manner, and they certainly would be more sure of being a record of meritorious birds than a pedigree register, however classic or symbolic the names attached. As the editor of this paper has remarked, we see *no* reason why exhibitors should not place their names upon their coops placed on exhibition. What difference does it make to a conscientious judge whose fowls a coop contains? All he cares for is their merit (the fowls') or degree of excellence in accordance with the standard. The days of favoritism are past—it might have answered in obscure places a few years ago, but now the exhibitions are too numerous visited by fanciers, and the public have a slight idea of some of the requirements of pure-bred fowls. I should like to see all poultry associations adopt the point card, and there should also be a general understanding, or a rule that all societies should govern their awards by, as to how many points shall constitute a first, second, and third premium bird. As it now stands, some birds which are crowned with *first* honors at some exhibitions would come away down to *fourth* or *fifth* at other shows. Consequently if an uniform degree was adhered to by all societies it would not only bring out a better class of fowls at the exhibitions, but would also tend to elevate the fancy and stop fifth-class poultry being advertised as first.

I was glad to see an editorial calling the attention of the A. P. A. to the importance of action on the appointment of judges, by granting diplomas, etc. This movement by the Association is a good one, and the sooner there is a quorum convened for the purpose specified the better. The granting of diplomas to judges from the A. P. A. will give the judge character, and be evident to all that he is competent. And knowing as a rule hereafter better judges will be at the shows will encourage more careful breeding. Will it not also be the means of securing proper judges at State and county agricultural fairs, which so often fail to appoint proper judges? I have seen a trio of fowls (*fowls* would be more appropriate) that won (?) *first-prize* at a State fair that would have been totally disqualified at a poultry exhibition. Such cases will not occur under the "new departure." G. O. B.

BROOKLANDVILLE, MD., June 10, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**"FOOLHOOD."**

UNDER the above caption appears an article in the *Poultry World* (June number), which has the merit, at least, of "dreading deep water" and "sticking to well-beaten ruts." The formative period of *hen fever* he designates "Foolhood," i.e., when in the incipient stage, and notwithstanding his assertion, that, as a rule, perhaps it is best to let the strippling alone, he breaks the same and cautions poultry journals about promulgating, etc., and he speaks as one who knows, saying: "A little knowledge is always dangerous" and wishes to fence around the foolhardy beginner who thinks he can establish a new breed. Why not hang out the red flag as a cautionary signal instead of consigning to such mute (use mute in either sense) hermitage? How does "Foolhood" know but he may be strutting up some one who knows just what he is about? We would like to ask, just here, who did originate the Leghorns, the Dominiques, Brahmans, Hamburgs, and many others? He also calls on the noble Plymouth Rocks and wants to know where are the original? We cannot answer this question; but we can tell "Foolhood" that a neighbor has bred from their descendants for several years and they breed true to feather and points, and with as large a percentage of standard chicks as is obtained from the old Hamburgs or White-faced Black Spanish. Then he asks, "What is the Plymouth Rock?" and says, "Simply a Dominique," etc. Then we might inquire, what is a Dominique? "Years hence," he says, "The Plymouth Rocks may breed true without those black chickens." Then we will inquire how many years before the Black Spanish will become a fixed breed without throwing "extras?"

"What nature loves is good without our leave." We do not know what Foolhood means by "fighting the natural law of reversion." If it is simply fighting nature, then we opine that to attempt to breed anything of an unnatural color, size or form, is a *perversion* of such laws. We have not read a single line of Darwin as yet, nor do we believe that we *all* sprung from monkeys, though it is hard to believe (sometimes), but there are exceptions; but we do believe that it were better to consult nature before the attempt is made to establish a new breed. We are cited to a certain family of millionaires who made it imperative that intermarrying should be the rule. Again we are shown a race of nobles whose position secured to them the power of choice among oriental beauty. The first have dwarfed themselves to mean proportions though fully establishing the desired propensity, while the latter have secured to themselves robust constitutions, symmetrical proportions, and almost transcendent beauty. So much for nature *versus* art. But we do not blame anyone for raiillery who has attempted to establish a new breed of fowls and placed their mark out of the range of their calibre, or who has framed their standard before sitting the old hen, as we think must have been the case with the putting on white ear-lobes after giving the Brown Leghorn variety their plumage which must eventually be changed a little we think.

Now we know of one New England fancier who has established a breed of fowls, and who may advertise them; yes, they are a fully established variety of fowls, and, he says, possess the docility of the Cochin, fecundity of the Hamburg, earliness of the Leghorn, and size of the Dorking, and the heartiest of fowls. This we fully believe, and, so long as this man holds the reins, just so long will they pro-

serve their identity, and we think that they will come as well for our first Centennial exhibition as for the second one, though, friend Foolhood, you and I may be "clashing steel in warmer climes." But, Mr. Editor, let us have your "heart and hand" in the business of crushing monopolies, this we ask, and that less encouragement be given to the "ring business," else the hen fever will soon reach its crisis, and, instead of choking down honest farmers when they generously tender their hard-earned dollar for a chance to exhibit a dunghill, let them have a chance, and not tell them "we do not wish to encourage the breeding of barn-door fowls," fearing a little cash trade perhaps outside of said ring.

GRANGER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**FACDS VOS STRANGER AS FICDIONS.**

MISDER VADE:

Misder Doedor Pailey he vas oben dot doors, so dot mit careful selecdions some gread dings may be agomblished mit boultury. I gan fully ineur mit him in facds, dot nadure vos very sensitive do becculariadies, vich shenerally, if nod more, make a sdrong imbressions on her.

Dot shendlemans vot rode dat ballet, "Rood Hog or Expirees," vas like dot audhor mit "Sweet Homes," he did'nt never have a swines, but all his shildren vas. Some dwendy year ago we found, von budifal July morning, in de early spring dime, dot during the night one pig's sdoek vas ingressed elefen liddle follers, *all* mit iron rings mit dere noses; dot's so. Misder Yones, close by mr, she used to bull all de feeders out mit von ving of her shiekens do keep 'em off mit dot gardens, and now dey all hadch, and no flighd feeders efer gomes mit der wings. I see by dot *Fanciers' Gazette*, of Londons, dot much gondroversy about dubbing Game fowls—of it dond vas gruel or nod. Heredite vill soon fix 'em. Mit a liddle batiencie and sharb nifcs dey vill soon breed alretty dubbed. Bud dot meanst ding vat I no of mit a heredite, vas Domas Kollins; he own a pig Newfoundland's female dog, and always kept her sheared shust like a lions; so she cot sefen bups, *just like lions*, and ven dey vas sixmonds of old, Mr. Parnum boudt 'em and nefer found out dot differences untdil dog tags.

A gomon hens vill be sed on *pedigree* eecs, and dot *hereditical* influences vas so gondagious dot gomon mongrels ofden hadch oud, and dot man vat sold 'em vas cot a blessings. Misder O'Rafflerdy, on Sixty-Nindth Sdreed, New York, marks her mit de necks mit green baint, and efrv goslin is just like id. I no me all apoud dot heredite pizness some long dime ago, and would have spoke oud, but now, mit pedigree and sideh exciding its dwendy-lfe bend addention, dot fanciers dond vas prepared for anyding gondaining such an elemend of sciendfic Darwinisdial study.

I dank M. D. Pailey for proken dot fees. I dink I vill cot me a drio of Misder Sberry's choice Vite Bolands, und dri dot grest mit, and breed some *Plack-gressed Vite Bolands*; und I vill, I dink, also sculpture oud a big Vite Goachen (vat I got), mit a very dick gomb (make a beagomb), and I dink I can ring in ad Chicago nexd vinder and ged em recognised. It vill be a pig ding. De longer vat ve exist we find dot ve all know a gread deal about boultury, pigeons, etc.; but *rot ve dond know vas de most*; and, as dere seems to be so much doubts apoud hercdities, dond ve bedder all—of I may be allowed a slang derm; no, I vond use slang phrases—but had'nt ve bedder imidate de examble of dot small streams in dime of *dr-ught*.

I vill on dis subjects ride away now.

Yours truly, HANS SCHNEIDER.

## FRIEND WADE:

I was much surprised on reading the second article of "the impious young breeder" wherein he states that "after immersing some of the vermin three days in kerosene oil we concluded they rather liked it." Now, I think "Young Breeder" must have used a very poor quality of oil, or else he must have some mighty tough vermin. I will walk five miles to see a breed of lice that I cannot kill in three minutes with kerosene oil. With me it is an infallible remedy for all kinds of vermin that infest the poultry-house.

After trying both it and carbolic acid I consider the oil much more effectual and much easier applied. It penetrates every crack and crevice, and is considerably cheaper than the acid, costing about twenty cents per gallon.

Last summer, while visiting Mr. W. T. Rogers, the well-known breeder of Silver-penciled Hamburgs, of Doylestown, Pa., I noticed that he had the roosts in his poultry-house wrapped around with pieces of cloth, carpet, etc., and these he told me he frequently saturated with kerosene oil, and that he found it an excellent and effectual remedy against vermin. I consider carbolic acid an excellent article for disinfecting purposes, but not more effectual than good kerosene oil for killing chicken lice. Pure hog's lard will kill vermin on young chicks by simply greasing the mother hen.

Respectfully yours,

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA., June 7, 1875.

W. E. FLOWER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PETE SMILEY'S IMPORTATION.

#### MISTER WADE:

I hev allus noticed that it wur common fur peeples tew write and tell yew wen they hed importid chickens, ducks, pigeons, an sich; an, as I hev lately made an importashun, I thot that I'd rite an tell yew all about it. I got 'em (the chickens) from New Jersey, as I thot they hed jist as good burds thar es I shoold be likely tew git ef I sent tew Indy er Chinar arter them. Ther man what I got my fowls frum advertises in your "jernal," so I noed he wur a squar man. I pade him \$30 fur three chickens—one war a rooster, the other tew war hens. Wall, last Saturday I got wurd that the fowls hed arrived at the deepo, which is 4 miles frum here. Wall, I hitched up the ole mare to the keart an went arter 'em. Sumhow the story (that "Pete Smiley hed bin an gone an bought sum fancy chickens" hed leaked out, an when I war cumin hum, aroun by "Smith's Store" (which is the post-office), thar wur a hull crowd a watin tew see ther "imported burds."

"Less hev a look at 'em," sez the Parson, so I stopt the ole mare an they all crowded roun to git a squint at 'em throu the slats of the coop. "Wall, I'm blow'd," sez Cap. T., "ef them haint Burrum Pooters." "O, yew git out," sez Squire B., "them's Shanghaes." "Bet yew a dollar," sez the Deacon, "them's some ov them ere Cochins Chiners." "Hev yew hed 'em pedigreed yit, Pete?" axed the Parson. "Gentlemen," sez the Kernel, "I'll stan tater fur all hands ef them ar fowls haint either Shanghies, Cochins, or Bramers. How much did yew gif fur 'em anyhow?" he axed. "Thiry dollars," sez I. "Rather salty fur three chickens," sez the Parson. "Wall I swum, that's the price uv a good milk keow," sez Cap. B. "Pete," sez the Kernel, "I allus thot yew hed a little sense, but I'll be cussed if yew aint a fule."

Now, Mr. Wade, I'm ginarily purty good natered, but them air remarks riled me considerable, an I jist stood up

in ther keart an guv 'em a peace ov mi mind. "Consara yer ugly pictur," sez I, "I've bot them ere burds an pade fur 'em, and what bizness is it ov yourn; an I can jist tell yer thet they haint nun ov yer 25 cent 'pedigree chickens' nuther. Why, yu pesky mean critters," sez I, "I could name harf a dozen ov yer thet kums down here tew the tavern evry day, and gits yur bitters as reglar as sunrise. Now thet costs yer 10 cents a day, 70 cents a week, \$3.10 a month, \$36.00 or more in a year. 'Rather salty,' but jist the price ov a 'good keow,' or a trio ov good fowls, ef yer fancy 'em."

"Now, I don't fancy rum, nur a red nose, but I dew fancy good chickens, an I mean to hev 'em; an it won't cost me a cent more tew git an keep 'em then it duz to keep some ov yer in rum an terbacker; an the man what swollers Pete Smiley fur a fule, runs the resk ov hevvin more brains in his stomach then he hes in his hed." Jist at this pint the ruster stuck his hed out ov ther coop and crowd, and completely drowned my voice, an I set down amidst the applause of harf a dozen simpathisun frens, an from the remarks I heard, I reckon sum ov the shots hed struck hum.

"Wall, Pete," sez the Parson, "I dunno bot yew are nigh about right, but I'm afeerd yew'l git tew spendin 'Sunday in ther back-yard.'" "Nary time," sez I. "Remember thet Wright sez, 'But, we dew assert thet even ther poultry fancy may be carried on in ther reverent spirit ov earnest work, an thet we know sum who air reely seekin in this way—not alone tew amews thar leasure, but in ther feer of God, to benefit ther community ov which they form a part.'" Yours feelinly, PETE SMILEY.

(From Journal of Horticulture.)

### THE EXHIBITION DORKING.

No. 3.

LIKE any other pursuit, success with 'prize poultry is only to be attained by paying great attention to numerous small details. Anyone expecting to breed and rear valuable birds without any trouble will be most certainly disappointed, while at the same time I think there is no stock which will so well repay any labor that may be expended upon it.

It is often said, "How lucky So-and-so is," but depend upon it there is very little luck about it, or we should never see the same exhibitors so continually coming in at the top of the prize list. Occasionally, either when birds get into a dark corner or the judges are overworked, a slight error may occur, but such is sure to be rectified at the next show.

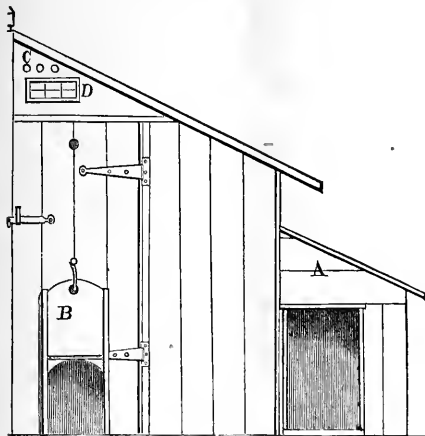
It may seem a small matter where and on what our birds roost, but such will not be found to be the case. No very elaborate place is required, and in most stable-yards there is some shed or outbuilding which may readily be converted into a poultry-house, provided only that it is dry and light. If the floor be of brick or stone such had better be removed or covered over with 3 or 4 inches of earth or sand, as cold floors are generally thought to cause disease. One of the most necessary points is that the house should be well ventilated without being draughty. Fresh air cannot hurt anything, but a chilly draught blowing right across the perch is very different. The best way to provide fresh air without a draught is to have two or three good-sized openings in the top of the south side of the house, which must not be too low, and for the perches to be placed some way below the ventilators.

If the house be dark the fowls will not enter if they can possibly help it, while if we have a sliding window it may

be advantageously taken out in summer to allow the entrance of fresh air.

The inside of the house should be limewashed occasionally—a simple and inexpensive operation, which will go a long way towards preventing disease, while the floor and perches should be cleaned at least twice a week (better still every day), and chloride of lime, carbolic acid, or some other disinfectant sprinkled about. McDougall's disinfecting powder is very convenient for this purpose, also for sprinkling the nests with, and I believe if these precautions were generally adopted we should hear less of vermin in fowl houses—at all events, I *never* have such a thing in my own.

As Dorkings are such large, massive fowls, the perch should not be placed too high from the ground, otherwise in descending from the roof in the morning the birds are apt to injure the ball of the foot, a fertile cause of the inflammation which is called bumble-foot, and which I will allude to under the head of Diseases. The perches should not be more than 15 or 18 inches from the ground, they should be quite flat, and at least 3 inches wide. I constantly see advice to the contrary, but I am convinced that crooked breasts, though sometimes hereditary, are nearly always caused by round perches, while small narrow perches cause curved and crooked toes. Very young chickens will require special treatment, which I will describe later on.



A, dusting shed; B, sliding door; C, ventilator; D, movable window.

FRONT VIEW OF POULTRY HOUSE.—Scale half an inch to the foot.

Height at top, 6 feet; height to eaves, 4 feet; width, 4 feet; depth 4 feet.

One house and run will not be sufficient if we wish to keep poultry for exhibition; at least two runs will be required for the breeding stock, and also if possible separate runs for the cockerels and pullets. The latter may be dispensed with, and the chickens allowed to run with the old birds, but certainly not to the advantage of the chickens. A very mistaken idea prevails as to the amount of grass run required for Dorkings; if they have five acres they will certainly make use of it, but my own stock birds have never had more than a run of 10 or 12 yards square for each cock and four or five hens, and have always laid and thriven well upon it, while in the show pen their condition has generally been as good as the best; and this is a sure proof to me that no larger run is required, as if fowls are discontented and

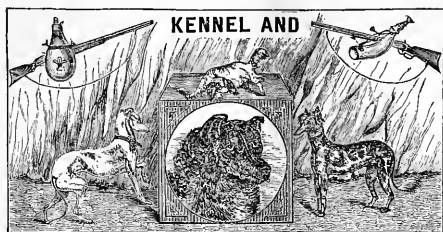
restless they will rapidly lose that brilliancy of plumage which so surely tells in the prize list.

A single cock for exhibition may be advantageously shut up in a small place if carefully attended to, but the hens become restless in very close confinement, and do not do well under the space I have named. Small shrubs or fir trees planted in the corners will form a pleasant shade in summer, as also will Jerusalem artichokes, which are to be strongly recommended on account of their hardiness and rapid growth. The fences to separate one run from another in my own case are made of hurdling or "wattling" about 3 feet high, with 3 feet wire netting stretched loosely along the top. I have found this quite sufficient to keep the birds in as Dorkings usually are but poor flyers. If hurdling cannot be obtained, half-inch boards of red deal to the height of 2½ feet, will do as well, but will, of course be more expensive. Simple wire netting, however small the mesh, is not sufficient near the ground, as if the cocks can see one another they will fight through it a great deal more than if at liberty, and will never seem to get tired of it, while if at liberty one soon conquers the other, and it is all over except the crowing! If it is determined to try to induce two strange cocks to run together, the only way is to treat them like two school boys, and having put bits of cork on their spurs, to let them "have it out." If you separate them they are sure to be "at it again" immediately your back is turned.

It will be found very much cheaper in building houses to make them in pairs. The accompanying sketch represents the front view of a house made in the very simplest way, and with the smallest amount of material, and yet I think combining every essential for health and comfort. I have found thin sheet zinc far preferable to felt for roofing, as it is much more durable, and not finding any hold for their claws, the fowls will very soon get tired of flying up on it. A double house of the dimensions described, made of three-quarter-inch deal with zinc roof, should be constructed for about £5 or for less, if, as in my own case, the carpentering be done at home, and really if the planks are already cut out there is but very little carpentering about it, while we shall always think more of our "villa," if made with our own hands. The cracks between the boards had better be covered over with narrow strips of very thin deal, or the boards can be let into one another; but this will be found more expensive.

The little outside shed is for the fowls to get into in wet and windy weather, and they should always be filled with dry earth or road grit, in which the birds will delight to dust themselves; while being placed outside the roosting houses they will help to keep the birds warm. T. C. B.

Roosters, says Josh Billings, are the pugilists among birds, and, having no suitable shoulder to strike from, they strike from the heel. When a rooster gets whipped, the hens all march off with the other rooster, if he ain't half so big or so hansum. It is pluck that wins a hen. Roosters, as a class, won't do enny household work; yu kant git a rooster to pay any attention to a young one. They spend most of their time in crowing and strutting, and once in a while they find a worm, which they make a great fuss over, calling their wives up from a distance, apparently to treat them, but jist as the hens get thare, this elegant cuss bends over and gobbles up the worm. Jist like a man for all the world!



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF DOGS.

A dog feels anger precisely as we do, and after provocation is sometimes vindictive and sometimes placable, according to his individual character. He is susceptible of hatred of the bitterest kind. He is so excruciatingly jealous, that his life becomes a burden in the presence of a favored rival. His envy continually leads him to eat what he does not want, lest another animal should take it, and illustrate the fable of the dog in the manger. Gluttony holds out to him temptations under which even his honesty sometimes succumbs; but, on the other hand, from drunkenness he is nobly emancipated. A dog mentioned by the Rev. Thomas Jackson ("Our Dumb Companions"), having been once made so drunk with malt liquor that he was unable to walk up stairs, ever after declined to taste the pernicious beverage, and growled and snarled at the sight of a pewter pot.

Again, as to love, Don Juan was a cold and unenterprising character compared to a dog; and as to maternal affection, the mother dog feels it with heroic passion, starving herself to death rather than forsake her offspring. Gratitude may be almost said to be a dog's leading principle, supplying first the spring of intelligence to his master, and ever after reconciling him, with true magnanimity, to take evil from the hand from which he has accepted good. Regret and grief he often feels so deeply that they break his heart. Fear is a passion which dogs exhibit with singular variations; some breeds and individuals being very timorous, and others perfect models of courage, the latter characteristically canine. A greyhound has been known, after breaking his thigh, to run on till the course was concluded. As to hope, no one can observe the dog watching for his master's step, as in Landseer's picture of "Expectation," without admitting that he knows the sentiment as well as we.

Pride in a successful chase may be witnessed in every dog, and even felt in the quickened heartbeats of a greyhound when caressed and praised. That dogs have personal vanity appears from the fact that they are so manifestly dejected and demoralized when dirty and ragged by long exposure, and recover their self-respect immediately on being washed and combed. Chivalry and magnanimity may nearly always be calculated upon in dogs, and wife-beating is an offense to which the four-footed beast never descends. The stories are endless of big dogs generously overlooking the insults of small curs, or taking them into water and giving them a good ducking as a punishment for their impertinence, and then helping them mercifully back to land. Sense of propriety, bifurcating into both covetousness and avarice, is common to all dogs. The kennel, rug, collar, water basin, or bone once devoted to his use, no dog can see

transferred to another without indignation. Frequently he "covets his neighbor's house," and attempts to ensconce himself in it surreptitiously; and almost universally he covets his neighbor's bone, and purloins it, if he dare.

Even from avarice he cannot be wholly exonerated, observing his propensity to bury his treasures. Shame, after transgressing any of the arbitrary rules imposed on him, a dog displays with ludicrous simplicity; but of the deeper sense of violated modesty which in human beings accompanies the commission of sin, the dog evidently knows nothing whatever. Humor, so far as it can proceed without language, the dog catches readily from a humorous master, and also the enjoyment of such games as he can understand. As a baby crows at "bo-peep," so a dog barks with delight at "go fetch." Make-believe runs and false starts, romps and ticklings, throwing a ball for him to catch on the grass, or a stick to fish out of a lake, all supply him with pleasure perfectly analogous in their nature to that which boys and men find in blindman's buff and prisoner's base, lordly cricket and lady-like croquet. Lastly, faith in a beloved superior is perhaps the most beautiful and affecting of all the attributes of a dog.—*Field*.

### FRIEND WADE:

No. 20 of the *Journal* failed to reach me, and I assure you that I was not aware how much I depended upon it until deprived of its regular weekly visit. I also am confident that the fault is not yours, for the paper, as a rule, reaches me at a given time each week.

I also send the following for the Kennel Department of the *Journal*, with the understanding that when the glass spoken of in the fifth verse is filled for me it shall be with water. If I was the author I should have guarded against what would be an easy inference for some, but I give it as copied from the scrap-book of a friend.

### THE UNDER DOG IN THE FIGHT.

I know that the world, the great, big world,  
From the peasant up to the king,  
Has a different tale from the tale I tell,  
And a different song to sing.

But for me (and I never will care a fig  
If they say I am wrong or am right),  
I shall always go for the weaker dog,  
For the under dog in the fight.

I know that the world, the great, big world,  
Will never for a moment stop  
To see which dog may be in the fault,  
But will shout for the dog on top.

But for me,—and I never will pause to ask  
Which dog may be in the right—  
For my heart will beat, if it beat at all,  
For the under dog in the fight.

Perhaps what I've said I had better not said,  
Or it were better I'd said it *incoy*,  
But with heart and glass filled chock to the brim,  
Here's health to the bottom dog!

BIG FLATS, N. Y., June 1, 1874.

WM. ATWOOD.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Fanciers' Journal*, the only weekly poultry and small pet paper published.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE PIGEON RACE.

[As we could not reach town in time to see Mr. John Van Opstal's bird started, the following letter, from Mr. Long, who was present, will fully explain the starting and he read with interest.—Ed.]

J. M. WADE, EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Thinking it would be of interest to your numerous readers, I hand you a short account of what I know concerning the match between Philadelphia and New York flying fanciers. The race was for \$100 and a gold medal, open to all, but only three had the confidence to enter for the race, Mr. Thomas Grist and Mr. Fasset, of this city, and Mr. John Van Opstal, of New York. The birds were to be tossed at seven o'clock A.M. of the 12th inst., promptly. The morning here was dull and hazy and the eastern sky obscured by thick clouds of fog; but, at 6½ A.M., quite a number had gathered at 39 North 9th Street, mostly members of the Philadelphia Flying Club. The intervening half-hour passed quickly away, as conversation turned exclusively on the match, and as you well know when we are talking of our feathered pets the moments fly fast. At 6.50 A.M., Mr. John Van Opstal's bird was taken from his hamper, his condition carefully noted, and the club stamp and date impressed on two of the flight feathers of the left wing. The preparations over, all repaired to the roof where we could have an uninterrupted view. At precisely seven the word was given, go! and with an upward toss the bird was sent high in the air; without a pause he took a northeasterly direction, constantly ascending at an angle of about forty-five degrees, until nearly out of sight, when he commenced circling, and at that moment became lost to view in the clouds, and further observation was at an end. This, I believe, is the first home and home match ever attempted between the two cities, and, although the number of birds flown were small, it was a good beginning, and I believe the time will soon come when such matches will be common, and not only single birds, but dozens will be liberated at once.

Many are opposed to it, thinking it savors too much of horse-racing, but I trust time will remove such false delicacy, and that those same sensitive ones will be as eager to try their birds as any old fancier. There is something to my mind much more elevating and ennobling in the flying of pigeons than in the racing of horses. In it I see developed a wonderful instinct combined with powers of endurance, without any previous guidance from man. The race horse, although he may show endurance, only performs his part under a strong and steady rein, and often needs the application of the whip and spur to accomplish his part well. On the other hand the pigeon, the moment he is liberated from the hand uses all his power of wing and eye besides his wonderful sagacity with no other stimulus but his great love for home. As I have said, its instinct is wonderful,

and the endurance displayed equally so—flying at the rate of 20 or 30 miles an hour and keeping it up for three, four, and five hours in succession. Is it any wonder that its master watches with anxious eye and greets its arrival with pride and delight?

While I am writing, Mr. Grist comes running in all excitement; he has his bird with him, and on examination of the wing the mark of the New York Club is found plainly impressed on one of the flight feathers, in blue ink. Is it strange that all look eagerly and regard the bird with admiration? I think this bird was five hours and twenty-seven minutes doing his work, but he had a head wind and a hazy morning to contend with; doubtless in a clear day his performance would be better. Up to this time I have not heard of the time made by Mr. Van Opstal's bird. It may be of further interest to your readers to know, that Mr. Grist's bird was what is known as a Blue Antwerp, and Mr. Van Opstal's bird as a Silver Dun.

Respectfully yours,

J. C. LONG.

About noon on Saturday, June 12, we received a letter from Mr. Wm. H. Kirby, business manager of the *Bulletin*, stating that Mr. Grist's bird marked *New York*, 4, was tossed at 7 A.M. from that office, and that Mr. Fasset's bird marked *New York*, 5, was tossed at 7.05 A.M., Saturday, June 12th. About the time the above letter was received, Mr. Grist came to the office with his bird properly marked as above, which had arrived at 12.27½, having made the distance in 5 hours and 27½ minutes; but, by referring to the following extract from Mr. John Van Opstal's letter, it will be seen that the fog was too thick in New York for the birds to commence their homeward flight for some two hours after being tossed.

MR. THOS. GRIST.

DEAR SIR:—The weather was dark at 7 o'clock, A.M., this morning, and if it had not been that it was a race, I would not have tossed your birds. It cleared up at 9 o'clock, and I think it is only since that time that the birds could commence to see which way they had to fly home.

Yours truly,

JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

NEW YORK, June 12, 1875.

On Monday morning the following postal card was received from Mr. Halsted, editor of the *Bulletin*:

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR:—Mr. John Van Opstal has just been in with a Silver Dun Antwerp, marked "Phila. 5, June 12, '75," which he states arrived at his house at 11.28 A.M., this day. He was at our office a few minutes after 12 o'clock.

Yours truly,

A. M. HALSTED.

NEW YORK, June 12, 1875.

By the above it will be seen that Mr. John Van Opstal's bird made the distance in 4 hours and 28 minutes winning the race by nearly one hour; but, by referring to Mr. Van Opstal's letter, it will be seen that Mr. Grist's bird lost considerable time by the heavy fog at New York.

The distance between New York and Philadelphia is ninety miles. In training birds from this city it is found that birds that have repeatedly returned from Jersey City are lost when they are tossed in New York City, an additional distance of not over two miles. Why is it?

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### THE N. P. A.'S FIRST EXHIBITION.

WE are pleased to call the attention of fanciers and intending exhibitors to the advertisement, in this number, of the National Poultry Association, who will hold their first exhibition in the Exposition Building, Chicago, January 20 to 28, 1876. The American Poultry Association will also hold its annual convention, during the continuance of the above exhibition, as will be seen by the advertisement. The premium list is now in preparation, and is expected to be the most liberal one ever offered to the fanciers of this country, and will include all varieties of poultry, pigeons, dogs, rabbits, fish, song and ornamental birds, and small pets of all kinds.

### "BOOK OF PIGEONS."

No. 14, "Illustrated Book of Pigeons," is just received. Like its predecessors it contains two colored plates illustrating Yellow, Red, Black, and Blue Swallows; Blue, Black, Red, and Yellow Short-faced Baldheads. The woodcuts are the cup Blue Dragoon at the Crystal Palace Show, with two views of the head in different positions. The letter-press is devoted entirely to the breeding and judging of Dragoons. Many of our readers have written us from time to time for a standard of excellence for judging pigeons, and in answer we would say that in this work is given a standard for judging each variety, and the only standard yet framed for pigeons. The above work is mailed from this office, post-paid, on receipt of fifty cents for each number.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING OF THE N. P. A.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: A meeting of the Executive Committee will be held at the rooms of the Prairie Farmer Company in this city, Wednesday, June 23d, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of filling vacancies in the list of officers caused by resignation. Respectfully,  
CHAS. P. WILLARD, Secretary.  
CHICAGO, ILL., June 7, 1875.

### EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Of three Brown Leghorn hens, purchased last winter, two are sitting, after having laid a very remarkable number of eggs. Can any reader of your *Journal* tell me whether it is usual for Brown Leghorns to sit?

NEW YORK, June 7, 1875.

Yours truly,

D. S.

### "MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS."

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: *Moore's work on Pigeons* duly received. Please accept my thanks for the same. As a book it is of great value to beginners, as well as a ready means of reference at all times to those more advanced in the pigeon fancy. It not only covers all the small points so necessary to know for the successful management of a pigeon loft, but explains fully that subject which so many works of the kind often slur over, viz., the diseases of pigeons. Neatly bound and illustrated in the best manner, it is a valuable and rare work; and, in its present shape, should be found on the book-shelves of all true fanciers of pigeons. Yours truly,

JUNE 10, 1875.

"MANHATTAN."

### THE EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY ASSOCIATION

HELD their annual meeting on Tuesday, June 1st, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—A. M. Dickie, M.D., Doylestown, Pa.

Vice-President—H. T. Darlington, Doylestown, Pa.

Recording Secretary—Milton D. Scheetz, Doylestown, Pa.

Corresponding Secretary—J. Watson Case, Doylestown, Pa.

Treasurer—T. P. Harvey, Doylestown, Pa.

Executive Committee—William Tennet Rogers, Doylestown; W. T. Eisenhart, Doylestown; Wm. Frankenfield, Doylestown; E. Taylor, Doylestown; F. Webster, Doylestown; E. J. Morris, Doylestown; Howard Twining, Doylestown; Amos Stone, Doylestown; Charles Selser, Doylestown; John Donley, Doylestown; J. J. Moore, Quakertown; Ed. Johnson, Doolington; Wm. Hoffman, Doylestown.

Auditing Committee—H. M. Twining; T. H. Walton, Doylestown.

The time of holding the next annual exhibition was not decided, but will be determined in good time, when it will be duly reported.

### CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I have received a challenge from Mr. A. Goebel, of Canada, to show my Barbs against his for the sum of \$100, gold. He has mentioned the *Fanciers' Journal* as his medium, and I will, through your columns, accept his challenge. I will have at the office of the *Fanciers' Journal*, on the 27th day of July, four cocks, and will show one, or the lot, as Mr. Goebel may wish. We will have considerable difficulty in getting a judge for this variety, and knowing this, I hope you will depart from your established rule and argue for us. Yours cordially,

ARLINGTON, June, 1875.

CHAS. D. PARKER.

### GOOD HATCHING.

J. M. WADE, Esq.:

Having seen several articles in the *Journal* concerning good and poor hatching, I will give you the result of my season's hatching up to the present time. From four hens set on sixty-one White Muscovy duck eggs I have sixty-one young ducklings. I have at the present time 137 young ducks, and the poorest hatch was eleven ducks out of thirteen eggs. My breeding stock of ducks consists of eight ducks and two drakes. I have now thirteen hens sitting on ducks' eggs, with fifteen eggs each, and my ducks are now laying seven eggs each morning. I would like to see the results of others in the *Journal* who make a specialty of other varieties of ducks.

SPRONK, L. I. June 10, 1875.

W. M. TUTHILL



## PACKING EGGS.

## EDITOR JOURNAL:

I notice lately several fanciers have given their methods of packing eggs to be shipped for hatching, and, as in all other things, there is a diversity of opinion. Now, I, like a late contributor (W. H. Lightfoot), believe in using baskets only. I have taken some pains to watch express-men and find, that no matter what is packed in boxes or baskets, the former are tossed, while the latter are carefully passed from hand to hand into the car.

Nor does it make any difference whether or not a piece of marline is tied across the box, for a handle, it is caught up and *chucked* into a corner, and perhaps a box of hardware is thrown with a toss on top. In the use of a basket the case is different. It is light, is carefully set in last off the platform, and nothing can be placed on it—it is put on *top of the pile*.

In packing, I first place in the bottom of the basket fine cut hay, or chaff, then cotton. Then, first roll the egg up in a piece of cotton, before wrapping the paper around it. This confines the egg firmly and gently, and when you place the chaff and covering over the basket, and press it down firmly, no jar can displace them. In this manner eggs may be sent any distance without the least injury. Of course I place the eggs large end down; although some differ on this point, and I used to pack with small ends down myself.

PARKER'S LANDING, June 7, 1875.

JAMES M. LAMBING.

## APPOINTING JUDGES, AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: As it is very desirable that the fanciers of the United States should be fully posted on the doings of the American Poultry Association, I would state that I wrote the following letter to Mr. Charles A. Sweet, President, and received his reply, which I venture to offer for publication in the *Journal*, as there is, no doubt, a good many that are anxiously waiting for just such information as Mr. Sweet's reply conveys.

Respectfully yours,

W. E. FLOWER.

CHAS. A. SWEET, Esq.,

President American Poultry Association.

DEAR SIR: Having been very favorably impressed with the proposed plan adopted by the A. P. A., for appointing judges, I beg leave to announce myself as a candidate for the position of judge on Light and Dark Brahmas. I presume that some form of application will be necessary, and therefore any information which you can give will be thankfully received.

Respectfully yours,

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA., May 20, 1875.

W. E. FLOWER.

W. E. FLOWER, Esq.,

Shoemakertown, Pa.

DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of yours of 29th inst. A press of business and correspondence will be my only apology for seeming delay in answering.

The plan adopted at the recent Convention of the A. P. A., of appointing judges of known integrity and ability, seems to meet with general approval.

I am in receipt of communications from various poultry societies, making inquiry as to whether we should get the plan into operation in time so that they might avail themselves of the services of said judges at the coming shows.

And upon consulting with many members of the A. P. A., and feeling the importance of prompt action in giving the

plan a practical test, the Executive Committee have concluded to call an early meeting (probably at New York city, in August, the call for which will be published as soon as it can be ascertained at what time and place we would be most likely to obtain a quorum), at which meeting I have no doubt they will do what is necessary to put the thing in motion.

And, deeming it important that there should be candidates for appointment to judgeships presented at the said meeting, I have deemed it wise to invite co-operation both from individual fanciers and poultry organizations generally, and have written a circular for that purpose. I have submitted the circular to some of the members of the Executive Committee, and unless they disapprove of the plan it will be issued without delay, and given to the poultry press.

I was gratified in the receipt of your own application, and, although we must of necessity adopt some form for application (which will soon be matured if the advice above spoken of is approved), informal ones are in order, and I shall be pleased at your publishing your application in the poultry press. And I think it will be a good plan for our Secretary to publish the names of all applicants as soon as received; this, however, will be a matter for consideration and decision hereafter.

Yours respectfully,

C. A. SWEET,

BUFFALO, June 5, 1875.

Pres't Am. Poultry Association.

## IMPORTATION.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR:—The estate of H. H. G. Sharpless, received May 25th, 1875, direct from R. W. Boyle, of Ireland, five Dark Brahmas (two cocks and three hens); they are extraordinary fine, large fowls; the cocks being large heavy-bodied birds, with splendid combs, well-penciled hackles and saddles; the hens also are remarkably large, with very fine combs, and are models in shape, well-penciled, and are entirely free from white shaft in any portion of their plumage, and are a credit to Mr. Boyle, who says of them: "All the birds, except the young cock, are prize-winners." With the above addition to the "Sharpless strain," we believe that we can show five yards of Dark Brahmas second to none in this country.

Respectfully yours,

JAMES BRENNAN, *Manager*.W. E. FLOWER, *Agent*.

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA., June 10, 1875.

## CORRECTION.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Please correct my statement in *Journal* of June 3d in regard to the President of the Meadville Poultry Society. I stated that Mr. J. B. Cochran held that office, when I should have said Mr. W. H. Reynolds, by which I did the latter gentleman an unintentional injustice. By correcting the above you will oblige R. F. SHANNON.

CAN some of the correspondents of the *Journal* answer the following question: What is a cure for dysentery in fowls? I have a D. B. hen that is continually drinking, she does not seem well, and seems to have the diarrhoea, which I think is caused by having so much water. Should like to hear of a cure, or a similar case.

Signed,

BILL.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

All communications and contributions intended for this department should be addressed to HOWARD I. IRELAND, Camden, N. J.

### SKELETON LEAVES.

FIRST, dissolve four ounces of common washing soda in a quart of boiling water, then add two ounces of slaked quicklime, and boil for about fifteen minutes. Allow this solution to cool; afterwards pour off all the clear liquor into a clean saucepan. When the solution is at boiling-point, place the leaves carefully into the pan and boil the whole together for an hour. Water ought to be added occasionally, but sufficient only to replace that lost by evaporation.

The epidermis and parenchyma of some leaves will more readily separate than others. A good test is to try the leaves after they have been boiling for an hour, and if the cellular matter does not easily rub off betwixt the finger and thumb beneath cold water, boil them again for an hour. When the fleshy matter is found to be sufficiently softened, rub them separately, but very gently, beneath cold water, until the perfect skeleton is exposed.

The skeletons are at first of a dirty white color. To make them pure white, and therefore more beautiful, all that is necessary is to bleach them in a weak solution of chloride of lime. I have found the best solution is a large tablespoonful of chloride of lime to a quart of water; and if a drop or two of vinegar be added to the solution it is all the better, for then the free chloride is liberated.

Do not allow the leaves to remain too long in the bleaching liquor, or they become too brittle, and cannot afterwards be handled without injury. About fifteen minutes are sufficient to make them white and clean looking. Dry the specimens in white blotting paper beneath a gentle pressure, after they are pressed.

Simple leaves are the best for young beginners to experiment on; the vine, poplar, beech, and ivy leaves make excellent specimens. Care must be taken in the selection of leaves, as well as the period of the year and the state of the atmosphere where the specimens are collected, otherwise failure will be the result. The best months to gather the specimens are July and August. Never collect specimens in damp weather; and none but perfectly matured leaves ought to be selected.—*Science Record.*

PERSONS having solid-colored guinea pigs for sale should advertise the same in the *Journal*, as we have received numerous inquiries for them.

CAN any of our readers give us information concerning the culture of the silkworm?

### ANIMAL WONDERS.

In each grain of sand, there are marvels; in every drop of water, a world. In that great spectacle called Nature, every being has its marked place and distinct role; and in that grand drama called life, there presides a law as harmonious as that which rules the movement of the stars. Each hour removes by death myriads of existences, and each hour produces legions of new lives. The highest as well as the lowest created organism consumes carbon and water to support life and its duties, and it is not uninteresting to glance at the

food, the habits, and the ways and means, peculiar to some of the inferior animals. From their petrified objections we know what such fossilized reptiles as the plesiosaurus, etc., are, and may some day be able to discover the fish and crustacea they hunted down.

Animals, when not living by their own respectable efforts, are either parasites or dependents; many would seem to have positive trades, or are connected with branches of industry. There are miners, masons, carpenters, paper manufacturers, weavers, and lace-makers even, all working first for themselves, and next to propagate their kind. The miners dig into the earth, form natural arches and supports, remove the useless soil: such as the mole, the chinchilla of Peru, the badger, the lion ant, as well as certain worms and mollusks. The masons build huts and places according to all the rules of architecture, as the bees and tropical ants; there are fish that construct boats that the waves never can upset, and Agassiz has drawn attention to a fish which builds its nest on the floating sea-weed in the middle of the ocean, and deposits therein its eggs.

The wasps of South America fabricate a sort of paper or pasteboard. Spiders are weavers as well as lace-makers; one species constructs a diving bell—a palace of lace. When the astronomer has need of the most delicate thread for his telescope, he applies to a tiny spider. When the naturalist desires to test his microscope, he selects a certain shell of a sea insect, so small that several millions of them in water could not be visible to the naked eye, and yet no microscope has yet been made sufficiently powerful to reveal the beautiful variegated designs on the atomic shells! Aristotle remarked, and he has since been corroborated, that a variety of plover enters the crocodile's mouth, picks the remnant of food off the animal's tongue and from between his teeth. This living toothpick is necessary, as the tongue of the crocodile is not mobile.

The Mexican owl, when enjoying a siesta, puts itself under the guard of a kind rat, that gives the alarm on the approach of danger. Parasites are everywhere, depend on no peculiar condition of the body, and are as abundant in persons of the most robust as of the most debilitated in health. They are at home in the muscles, in the heart, in the ventricles of the brain, in the ball of the eye. They are generally either in the form of a leaf or a ribbon, and are not necessarily, as was once supposed, confined to a special animal. The parasites of fish have been detected living in the intestines of birds; and there are some that, for the purpose of development, must pass into the economy of a second animal.—*Exchange.*

### OWLS OF THE NORTHERN ROOST.

DR. WOOD, of East Windsor Hill, known as one of the most enthusiastic and successful ornithologists in Connecticut, has in his collection more than 1000 stuffed birds, another 1000 not yet "put up," and about 6000 eggs. It is believed that he has a specimen of nearly every kind of bird that breeds in Connecticut or even visits the State. Some interesting results of his observation are given in a late number of the *Hartford Times*, from which we quote:

In a recent conversation with the doctor we asked how many distinct kinds of birds nest in Connecticut, and how many kinds of owls, all told, have ever been seen in this State? He replied that the number of distinct kinds of species of birds that nest in Connecticut is upward of 200. Of the owls he enumerated eleven distinct species. In the

order of size they are rated thus: 1, the cinereous, a great gray owl from the Arctic regions, and rare in this State; 2, great horned owl, brown and mottled, four feet six inches from tip to tip—breeds in Connecticut; 3, snowy owl, a splendid bird from the far north; 4, barred owl; 5, long-eared owl; 6, short-eared owl; 7, barn owl; 8, hawk owl—rare; 9, screech owl; 10, Richardsonian; 11, Acadian. The last is a visitor from Labrador and lower Greenland, and the region in Nova Scotia, which Longfellow has rendered classic by his epic of "Evangeline." It must be a very funny little owl, for it is not so large as a robin, even with all its mass of feathers; and its body is not much bigger than an English sparrow. Of these eleven varieties of owls, Dr. Wood has specimens of all but the first-named—the enormous gray fellow from the north. He related some curious facts touching the habits of some kinds of owls. For a long time the period of the nesting of some kinds has been a mystery. One of these is the great horned owl—a large bird, which breeds in this State as well as New York and Massachusetts. He has arrangements for securing specimens of various birds, and one day—it was the 25th of February—a man in a neighboring town brought him a great horned owl, which he had shot in the woods. On looking at it Dr. Wood saw it was a female, and that it was "sitting," as was evident from the loss of feathers on its lower breast and body. He sent a letter to the man, telling him that that owl must have been shot either while on her nest or very near it, as the weather was too cold to leave the nest uncovered, and that if he would find the nest and send him the eggs he (Dr. Wood) would stuff and make him a present of the owl. The result proved as he had expected. The owl had been shot on her nest; and, after a great deal of trouble, the nest was finally reached and its two eggs brought down in safety. The hunter had never imagined that the owl was hatching her eggs in February. On blowing the eggs the doctor found young owls in them, and is confident that the great horned owl begins its nestling about the 1st of February.

Perhaps a more curious occurrence than this of the owls is the doctor's experience in hatching chickens. One of his hens made a nest in one corner of a big box of cut-wood in the barn, and began to set. Soon after a cat brought forth a litter of five kittens in an opposite corner of the same box. Three of these kittens were afterward killed, and, as it happened, it was about the same time that an attempt was made to break up the sitting hen. Her eggs were taken from her nest. Then the old cat, disgusted at the sudden reduction of her own family, ran off and left her two remaining kittens to their fate. Left to take care of themselves, the kittens made their way over to the hen, who was still sitting on her empty nest, crawled under her, and made themselves at home. There they have grown and prospered, the hen coming clucking off the nest to try to help them eat the milk which was placed for them in a saucer, and finally taking them out into the barnyard, clucking and scratching for them—a performance which the kittens could not understand, but they crawl up on the hens back, and in various ways indicate that they regard her as their mother, while the hens seem to look upon these queer chickens as the products of her own hatching, though she is apparently a good deal puzzled over them, and is often plunged into a "brown study"—possibly because she is a brown hen.

Dr. Wood, to illustrate the length of time for which owls and hawks will go without food, told us a very queer story

of a hawk he had caught and caged. The hawk refused to take any food for nine days. How awfully hungry he must have been is proved by his greedily conduct when he did fall to. Disdaining the smaller morsels placed at his disposal, he seized and actually devoured a hen. But his gluttony proved fatal.—*Public Ledger.*

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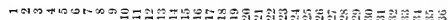
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**REV. H. A. NEITZ,** Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa., will exchange a trio S. S. Polands, Bryant's Library of Poetry and Song, and good type—for whatever offers, Bantams, Brown Leghorns, P. Cochins, Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry.

**CHARLES BACON,** Natural Bridge, N. Y., has a half Newfoundland and half St. Bernard dog, fifteen months old, weighing 10 lbs., well marked; will exchange for a pair Bronze or White Holland Turkeys and a pair of Brown Leghorns; must be good. Write, and let us know what you're got.

**FANCIER,** Box 535, New Haven, Conn., will exchange liberally L. Brahms eggs, from fine specimens of Bible strain—for a new or good Webster's Illustrated Unabridged Dictionary, or a fine young male Canary (must be a good songster), or a good field class. What offers?

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**P. H. HORNE,** Box 255, Stoneham, Mass., will exchange one pair of good Brown Leghorns, for young ferrets, young mink, or other goods. What offers.

**B. A. WHITNEY**, Mendville, Pa., will exchange the *New Varieties*, for 1871 and 1872, bound in book form, cost \$10, and is nearly new—for a good solid Black Turbit cock (an old bird), or for a White or Nealy hen Pouter, not less than fifteen inches long. What others offers?

**J. T. BELL**, Franklin, Penna., has a collection of mineral specimens (mostly silver ores from Colorado), about 130 in number, weighing from one oz. to ten lbs. each, the whole weighing about seventy-five lbs., valued at \$60, further description on application—to exchange for strictly first-class B. B. R. Games, cock to weigh not less than 6½ lbs., hens not less than 5 lbs.; to be well feathered and of good station; no white earlobe stock wanted; quality of more importance than numbers. Persons desiring to exchange will please give particular description of birds.

**S. S. DOTY**, Basking Ridge, New Jersey, has for exchange an excellent Watch Dog, half blood-hound and half mastiff, weighing over one hundred pounds. Would prefer White Holland Turkeys to anything. Will take fancy fowls.

**W. S. KEMP**, Dayton, Ohio, wants to exchange one pair Trumpeters, one pair Archangels, one pair Blue Pouters, two pairs White Fans, two pairs Stars, one Yellow Barb, one Black Swallow hen—for one Blue and White Fan, one Yellow Pied Pouter, one Black Nun, one Black Magpie, hens; one Black Swallow, one Red-splashed Tumbler, one Black Mottled Trumpeter, cocks; one pair Black Carriers, White Leghorns, etc.

**T. J. McDANIEL**, Hollis Centre, Me., will exchange a Brown Leghorn hen or pullet, standard, for one year's subscription to this journal.

**F. G. PATTERSON**, Portland, Me., will exchange Silver hunting-cage watch, nearly new (cost \$23)—for standard Black and Blue Fantails and G. S. Bantams. Also, new Nickel-plated Smith & Weston Revolver (cost \$15)—for a pair of Pekin Ducks, Clift or Palmer stock. What other offers?

**GEO. F. PARLOW**, New Bedford, Mass., will exchange Buff Cochin cock, two years old, splendid bird; Black Hamburg cock, Shedd's sported; one G. S. Sebright hen, first-class; one pair Rouen Ducks, drake imported—for Fancy Pigeons.

**A. L. BANKS**, Mount Kisco, Westchester Co., N. Y., will exchange one pair Brown Leghorn hens, or Brown or White Leghorn eggs for hatching—for Fancy Pigeons. My stock is good, and I want good birds in exchange.

**W. G. BAKER**, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange one pair Ferrets, one pair of large Grey Horned Owls, one pair of Blue Bohemian Pouters—for Canaries, Pigeons, or Type. Make me an offer.

**HERMAN F. WONSON**, East Gloucester, Mass., will exchange Aylesbury duck eggs for Fancy pigeons.

**F. H. SCHWARTZ**, Bernville, Pa., will exchange one extra fine, large, tame Black Squirrel, in a large size Osborn cage, costing about \$10—for Pouters. What other offers?

**O. D. FOULKS**, Town Point, Cecil Co., Md., will exchange a first premium Aylesbury drake, perfect colored bill and feet, also one pair of Rouen Ducks—for White Guineas.

**C. M. CARE OF A. W. L.**, 2230 North Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange a \$17.00 violin, for eleven good, common laying hens and one cock.

**J. S. MOORE**, 60 Jewett St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange Black and White, and Fawn and White Angora Rabbits, two months and five months old—for Lop-eared or Dutch Rabbits.

**J. S. MOORE**, 60 Jewett St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange two fine pairs of Himalayan Rabbits—for Lop-eared or Silver Greys.

**J. S. MOORE**, 60 Jewett St., Providence, R. I., has for exchange one fine pair Black and White Angora Rabbits, two years old, good breeders—for Lop-eared Rabbits.

**JOHN F. HOUSER**, Tamaqua, Pa., has for exchange one pair Golden or Silver Sebright, and one pair Golden or Yellow Duckwing Bantams; one Yellow D. W. G. Bantam cock; one Silver D. W. G. Bantam cock; one 1st premium Aylesbury Drake; one pair of old Dutch Rabbits, two pairs young, one pair Himalayan Rabbits (breeders), three pairs young, one pair White Angoras (breeders), and fancy pigeons—for Light or Dark Brahms, Partridge or Buff Cochins.

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**C. S. GILBERT**, Millersburg, Pa., wants two Golden Poland hens. Must be first-class fowls. State price.

**JOHN H. BISHOP**, North Attleboro, Mass., Box 368, wants a pure Dominique Leghorn cock or cockerel. Please give a description of your stock.

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### PEA-COMB LIGHT BRAHMAS

One pen of my breeding stock, consisting of one cockerel and six pullets, hatch of 1874. Price for the lot, \$32. I have from seventy-five to one hundred fine chicks, from the above, and my two other strains for the fall trade, all very uniform.

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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 24, 1875.

No. 25.

## THE FLOWER MARKET.

ABOUT three years ago several flower gardeners applied to the Department of Public Parks for permission to use the sidewalks and gutters bordering upon the open square opposite Clinton Market, for the exposure and sale of their products. The permission was granted. The market was placed in charge of the Superintendent of Markets, and a fee was imposed upon each tradesman taking his stand along the square in the morning. At first the number of dealers was small, but it has increased each year, until now it has become so great as to merit some attention, and is also becoming a source of revenue to the city.

The flower merchants are very early risers, each man being in his position by 3 A.M. The season is now at its height, and on Saturday morning, May 22d, at 3 o'clock, there were more than a hundred wagons in line on the market place, and the dealers and their assistants, numbering several hundreds, were busily arranging their pots and baskets to the best advantage, while there were a crowd of men, women and children present as purchasers. The air was laden with the mingled perfume of many flowers, and as the light grew stronger a pretty and animated scene was discovered.

Along the outer edge of the walk stood the taller plants, standard roses, towering ivy vines trained upon trellises, and lilies bending with blossoms. Then there were heliotropes of huge size, and lesser roses, thrifty and strong. Inside of this line were baskets of verbenas in variety, and ivies, pansies, dwarf roses, coleuses and innumerable border plants, forming a parterre of pleasing appearance. By four o'clock there had been a perceptible reduction of the stock in the hands of the dealers, much of which had been transferred to early buyers, and women were trudging off with loaded baskets on their heads or hanging upon their arms.

The prices are so low as to astonish purchasers at the flower stands and conservatories. Heliotropes of three feet in height, with tree-like trunks and heads full of rich blossoms, which dealers assured inquirers would blossom all through the season, were sold at fifty cents each. Moss roses, of healthy appearance, and with the promise of early bloom, were sold for from seventy-five cents to a dollar and a quarter. Baskets of verbenas, containing a great variety of colors, were sold for fifty cents and a dollar, some of them being more densely packed and richer in variety than others. Small baskets of coleus, containing a large variety of plants, were sold at seventy-five cents, and closer bargainers would get lower prices. Fine white lilies, standing high and strong in their pots, were sold for fifty cents each. Ivy vines, full of lusty shoots, prettily twined upon rustic frames, were sold readily at half a dozen for a dollar. A few of the choicer roses and smaller plants, of which there was a scarcity, brought higher prices. Baskets of assorted flowers, containing verbenas, a coleus or two, heliotrope, and a few ornamental shrubs, were sold at fifty cents.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

## DISCIPLINE OF CHILDREN.

A CHILD'S feelings are as sensitive as a man's, and his power of self-defence far weaker. He will gradually learn of himself to correct his own impoliteness, but the interference of a foreign hand may inflict a life-long wound. It is a mistake to suppose that every person is under bonds immediately to correct every fault in every child he sees. Many faults he will amend of his own accord, out of pride and love and self-respect. Leave him alone. There is no surer way to build up a child's self-respect than to pay him your own; there is no better way to teach him good manners than to practice good manners toward him.

A great deal is said of the necessity of breaking a child's will. Why need a child's will be broken? He will have use for it all. The difference between strength of will and weakness of will is often the difference between efficiency and inefficiency. Train a child to self-control, so that his will may be his strong point, but do not break his will. We read heartrending accounts of prolonged struggles between a baby and its father, resulting, after hours and sometimes days of mutual agony, in parental victory—of course? While essential obedience should be secured, wide margin should be granted for the nourishment and expansion of a child's own individuality, for his peculiar mental action, and for the cultivation and gratification of his tastes. This may lapse into weak and vicious indulgence, but even this is no worse than arrogant and tyrannical exercise of power, which takes no cognizance of a child's separate selfhood, but alike in great things and in small, makes itself first and exacts from the child only prompt and perfect submission. The wise parent is as far removed from the one extreme as from the other. Neither license nor slavery, but liberty is as good for the child as for the parent.—*Public Ledger.*

## HOW TO SECURE INDEPENDENCE.

To secure independence, the practice of simple economy is all that is necessary. Economy neither requires superior courage or eminent virtues; it is satisfied with ordinary energy, and the capacity of average minds. Economy, at bottom, is but the spirit of order applied to the administration of domestic affairs: it means management, regularity, prudence, and the avoidance of waste. The spirit of economy was expressed by our Divine Master in these words, "Gather up the fragments that remain, so that nothing may be lost." His omnipotence did not disdain the small things of life; and even while revealing His infinite power to the multitude, He taught the pregnant lesson of carefulness of which all stand so much in need.

Economy also means the power of resisting present gratification for the purpose of securing a future good; and in this light it represents the ascendancy of reason over animal instincts. It is altogether different from penuriousness; for it is economy that can always best afford to be generous.

It does not make money an idol, but regards it as a useful agent. As Dean Swift observes, "We must carry money in the head, not in the heart." Economy may be styled the daughter of Prudence, the sister of Temperance, and the mother of Liberty. It is eminently conservative of character, of domestic happiness, and social well-being. It allays irritation, and produces content. It makes men lovers of public order and security. It deprives the agitator of his stock in trade, by removing suffering, and renders his appeals to class-hatred completely innocuous. When workmen by their industry and frugality have secured their own independence, they will cease to regard the sight of others' well-being in the light of a wrong inflicted on themselves; and it will no longer be possible to make political capital out of their imaginary woes.—*London Quarterly Review.*



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### THE GAME COCK.

SEE that bonny brave hird, well known as the Gray,  
 Ever ready for battle by night or by day.  
 From him and a Black-red a Duckwing had sprung,  
 Of him and a Black-red the ancients have sung.  
 Pray, what is a Black-red? permit me to ask.  
 Find his true shade of color, that's really a task;  
 View all their shades—ain't they lovely and grand?  
 Yes, the Gray and Black-reds are the pride of the land—  
 Have prominent eyes to detect the wild hawk,  
 A neat, upright carriage, with bold, active walk,  
 Feet broad and thin, with a fine spreading toe;  
 A wide, curly breast as black as a sloe;  
 A red, taper face, with head like a snake;  
 An arched, slender neck, to look wide-awake;  
 Long, powerful wings, a perfect flat back;  
 And his close, glossy plumage no feathers must lack;  
 A beautiful red or brilliant maroon  
 Of various shades, eclipsing the moon;  
 His deaf ears and wattles are rounded on edge,  
 With sleeky throat-feathers as firm as a wedge;  
 Has a bar on the wing, like the color of steel;  
 On his fine scaly shank a neat-fitting heel;  
 Thighs firm, round and stout, not too high in the shank,  
 Well up in the shoulder, as strong as a crank;  
 With close-fitting feathers of velvety hue—  
 A Tartar for either the red, white or blue;  
 An old stalwart father, a neat standard bird—  
 Got the Brown-red and Duckwing. I'll give you my word.  
 Aye! Yonder he stands, that game bird, the Duckwing,  
 With that beautiful plumage surpassing a king;  
 You see how majestic he struts on the grass—  
 How he crows and salutes the young pullets that pass.

Just scan that neck-hackle, a silvery gray,  
 With a saddle maroon, as bright as the day.  
 Examine that lovely watch-spring-colored bar,  
 With white milky feather, tipped wings that can war.  
 Sickle feathers, tail coverts, a glossy, dark green,  
 Legs yellow, blue, willow, are readily seen,  
 With a smart, flowing, wavy, dark-green sword tail—  
 A match for a monarch or ship in full sail.  
 And there struts the White from the Bay of Bengal,  
 A terror to fly with, a beak that can maul.  
 'Twas he and a Black-red that brought out the Pyle,  
 A noted good boxer, has courage and style.  
 From Java, Sumatra, away in the East,  
 Came that beautiful Black bird—I think not the least—  
 In a struggle as quick as forked lightning is he;  
 Like a sailor, has fought and won battles at sea.  
 From various strains the Spangles we get,  
 And the Blue-gray that is now becoming a pet.  
 There are other fresh strains not mentioned herein,  
 For to mention them all we could not begin.  
 Yes, other fine strains of blood, feathers and bill—  
 To trace them all up requires labor and skill.  
 And he who would rob another man's strain  
 Is a cowardly thief, with a worthless, bad name.  
 Stick up for your game-birds, the pride of the ring—  
 Of their beauty and courage let fanciers sing;  
 And if they be game, boys, do not them misuse,  
 For he is a scoundrel that will them abuse.  
 Being gifted by nature with spirit to fight,  
 They by their own choice in it take a delight.  
 Still, make it your hobby to do unto them  
 As you would be treated by all fellow-men.

—*New York Clipper.*

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SUNDAY IN THE BACKYARD.

No. 8.

WE remember the story of the two urchins who, one fine Sabbath afternoon, commenced a game at marbles in the rear of our house. Some discussion arose as to whether the game was appropriate for the day, but it was finally unanimously decided that it was not "Sunday in the Backyard" and the game went on. Now we always held an opinion that those two boys must have been struck by lightning, or come to an untimely end in some way, until we read Mark Twain's "Story of the Bad Boy Jim who *didn't* come to Grief." But times and opinions have changed since we were a boy.

There is now much experience of the old darkey, who, when he first became converted, subscribed ten dollars, then he was called *Brother* Jones. Business being dull the second year, he was only able to give five, then it was *Mis-ter* Jones. The third year, his wife and children being sick, he could give nothing, then it was *Nigger* Jones. As for Pete Smiley:—Pete, you seem to be as deficient in spelling as we are in early piety. As our "coops" are now in prime order, we will promise to go to church and do better, once, at least, every remaining Sunday this season, if you will attend some first-class spelling school. As for Parson F. and the Deacon, they are out of humor, probably, because the rising generation do not seem to scare worth a cent with the old-fashioned penalty for all sorts of young and old devilry and hen lice, viz., *brimstone*. Try 'em (the boys), with Paris green, gentlemen, and as the egg-sellers say, "Please report the result." We remember a story of a bad

boy in Connecticut, who was hanged for shooting a crow on Sunday. Now they would inscribe a pedigree (for twenty-five cents, invariably, in advance), on his (the crow's) tombstone, dating from the crow who took passage in Noah's ark. The record might show the recent crow to be the eldest, but that statement could be charged to the printer. These printers are very careless "and all that sort of thing, you know."

We have been to church to day (a fact), so we are not as totally depraved as the Parson and Deacon imagine. We help pay our minister, and he is a good man, too, and comes over occasionally (on week-days), and talks hens with us. Why shouldn't he? There is Mr. Atwood, of Big Flats, we are glad to see him writing for the *Fanciers' Journal*. He not only is sound in the pulpit and in his daily life, but does not consider it beneath him to possess a hobby like other mortals. We assert it is an innocent one too. In our councils, shows, etc., are convened not only sound, reliable gentlemen, but intelligent, well-behaved ones too. Look at our Buffalo show and contrast the assemblage of the A. P. A. with that of the red-nosed gambling fraternity who yearly congregated there. Read in the sporting papers of the visits of parties to Mr. So & So's stud farm. They first all take a drink, then look at a horse, then another drink, then look at a mare, then another drink, and look at a colt; they soon get in so many drinks they do not know a brood mare from a mule, and in their "article" they state firstly (as near as they can remember), the number of drinks and circumstances under which each drink was taken, and promise to tell us about the rest of the horses next week. Now although we have little fancy for that noble animal, the horse, (wish we had), we have all due respect for those who enjoy them. But we assert, gentlemen horsemen, your fraternity is begetting a love of gambling, in the rising generation, that is worse than any influence which is brought to bear on them. The more respectable you make your surroundings the worse it is for the boys. How few there are who attend races who do not gamble, and how respectable gambling is getting to be. Then nine times out of ten your so-called races are frauds. Please make them all so as fast as possible, or be decent. We take our poultry hundreds of miles and show them at a good deal of expense for the pride we have in them, and we harm no one in so doing. Why cannot you trot your horses in the same spirit? YOUNG BREEDER.

### HENROOST ARTILLERY.

A TORPEDO CHICKEN WHICH SURPRISES THE HAND THAT GRASPS IT.

THERE is, says the Memphis *Avalanche*, great consternation among a certain rather numerous class of our colored population, known as chicken-lifters, owing to two very mysterious accidents which occurred to members of the brotherhood last Friday night. It is a fact as well established as that the world revolves on its axis, that nicely-baked chicken-pie, in large and frequent doses, is essential to many a darkey's happiness. If the dishonest ones have not enough of Spinner's autographs to get the chief ingredient honestly, they first discover a densely populated henroost, provide themselves with a box of matches (liberally tipped with sulphur), and after bribing the dogs about the place with a nice piece of beef spiced with strychnine, sally forth for a raid, about the time when churchyards even grow sleepy and yawn. This trait of character is so well-defined that to present any opposition to its free exercise almost amounts to a violation of that part of the Constitution which guaran-

tees protection to every man in the pursuit of happiness. It is even said that the late lamented Sumner at one time contemplated presenting a bill in Congress, supplementary to the civil rights bill, which should make it a crime punishable with imprisonment for a man to keep a shotgun who was engaged in the poultry business. But, alas! he died before his mission was fulfilled, and this fair land transformed into an Eden for chicken-lifters. No city in the country has suffered more from this class of vagabonds than Memphis, but, thanks to French ingenuity, a panacea for the growing evil has been discovered, and its name is "the torpedo chicken." This little machine is as near a chicken as human skill can make it. It is covered with feathers, with perfect head, legs and wings. It is soft to the touch, and the legs and wings are flexible and can be moved and placed in positions similar to those of a genuine chicken, and when set upon a perch the deception cannot be discovered even by an expert. Like other chickens, too, if a burning match is placed near its nose it topples off the perch, and when it does, it falls with the weight and destructiveness of a bombshell. Inside of the automaton is placed a torpedo, which explodes if it is taken by the legs or struck with any force. Hearing of this ingenious machine, a Front-street merchant recently ordered a number of them with which to experiment. Some half dozen of them were secretly distributed Friday to persons who complained of annoyance from chicken-thieves, and, about the time other chickens seek their roosts, they were placed conspicuously in the henhouse, and the persons setting them retired to bed to await results. A widow lady named Mrs. P. Simmons, living in Fort Pickering, who has been much annoyed, and whose watch-dog was poisoned only a few nights since, was so anxious to know the result of the experiment that she sat up to await the coming of the visitors. About one o'clock she heard some subdued voices outside of the fence which surrounds her house, and soon after a scrambling noise made by a person climbing over the fence. Soon there was a fluttering in the henhouse, a subdued cackle, and then a noise like the discharge of a heavily loaded gun. An agonized shriek of pain and retreating footsteps told of the success of the machine. The lady, who before was filled with anger and thought only of vengeance on the thieves who had frequently taken her chickens, was now filled with alarm and half-way regretted having used the torpedo chicken. She did not have the courage to go out doors alone, but called to a neighbor who had been aroused by the report. He accompanied her to the henhouse, where a great noise was being made by the surviving chickens. Several had been killed and some maimed by the explosion. A search was made for the torpedo chicken, which was finally found among the wreck of poultry. The body of the machine was blown to atoms; but its two legs were found intact, tightly grasped by a huge black hand, which had been literally torn from the arm. Death never held tighter to a dead nigger than did this negro's dead hand grasp those two little chicken legs. As before stated, the negro ran away as fast as it was possible in his wounded condition, and if anyone finds a negro with his hand freshly shot off, let him inform Chief Athy of the fact.

Another negro was brought to grief the same night, by one of the same instruments, in the eastern suburbs. Traces of blood was discovered leading from the chicken-roost, and it is believed he will be arrested.

This is indeed, a great invention, and vastly superior to the trap-gun. Its general use will soon rid our city of the large number of chicken-thieves who infest it. The inventor, when he dies, should be canonized.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## TO "POOR HENRY."

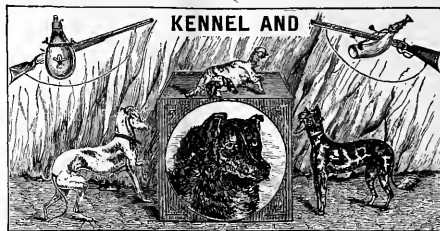
A FEW days ago, through somebody's politeness, and for the first time, I received a single copy of a paper called *The Poultry Nation*. Doubtless the object of the person was to let me know of the existence of such a paper, and to give me some idea of its high *moral conception*, and the great and good work in which it is engaged in showing up the tricks of the trade and inducing the public to believe that a large majority of the poultry fraternity were a set of cheats and frauds. I have already a suit pending against this individual for a libel, and shall therefore let the law settle his case. As for its principal editor, Mr. Todd, who in former years had purchased eggs and fowls of me with so much satisfaction, why he should have permitted anything to go into his paper impeaching my character for honesty is most remarkable, and I feel fully persuaded that it was an oversight on his part. Mr. Todd is too largely engaged in the business not to know that unintentional mistakes do sometimes occur, and so long as the party is willing to rectify them, he should not be too quickly condemned, and published as a cheat without a chance for an explanation. I should have felt indebted to "Poor Henry" if he had called my attention to the mistake, in my advertisement, before making such unpleasant insinuations. I admit that to such persons, who look on the wrong side of mankind more readily than the right side, that there was a shadow of truth for his pointless wit and stupid satire. In endeavoring to make my advertisement as compact as possible, I stated in referring to the sale of eggs, "Houdans, from my trio that won the Paris Exposition Medal," instead of saying from their progeny or descendants, not dreaming for a moment that any *same* person would be led to believe that I was selling eggs from the identical trio that were exhibited at Paris, in 1867, eight years or more ago; nor do I believe that anyone, except "Poor Henry," has been misled by the error. If anyone will state that he has been as stupid as this "Poor Henry" I will purchase all his chicks at a liberal price. I keep fowls, pigeons, dogs and other animals as much for my amusement as for family use, and only sell my surplus stock to contribute towards the expense of the keep. I do not run the thing as a business or I should have gone out of it years ago. I take great pleasure in exhibiting my fruit and animals, but seldom have the time to do so. No one takes more pleasure and interest in attending all sorts of exhibitions than I do. They stimulate to greater exertion in perfecting the breed of animals and the growing of fruit and vegetables, and, carried on in a generous spirit of rivalry, lead to a profitable interchange of thought and a pleasant spirit of sociability. I never heard of a fancier making a fortune in the hen trade. I always supposed it required some surplus capital to keep in the business. I do not see how I can stand in anyone's way of making a fortune in the business; nor shall I feel the least envious of "Poor Henry" should he become a millionaire at his special vocation. I hope he will not do it, however, by flinging his ink around promiscuously at the expense of other people's characters.

I have noticed that those persons who are so very suspicious of their neighbors, are not over scrupulous in their own conduct.

ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

GREENVILLE, N. J.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Fanciers' Journal*, the only weekly poultry and small pet paper published.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

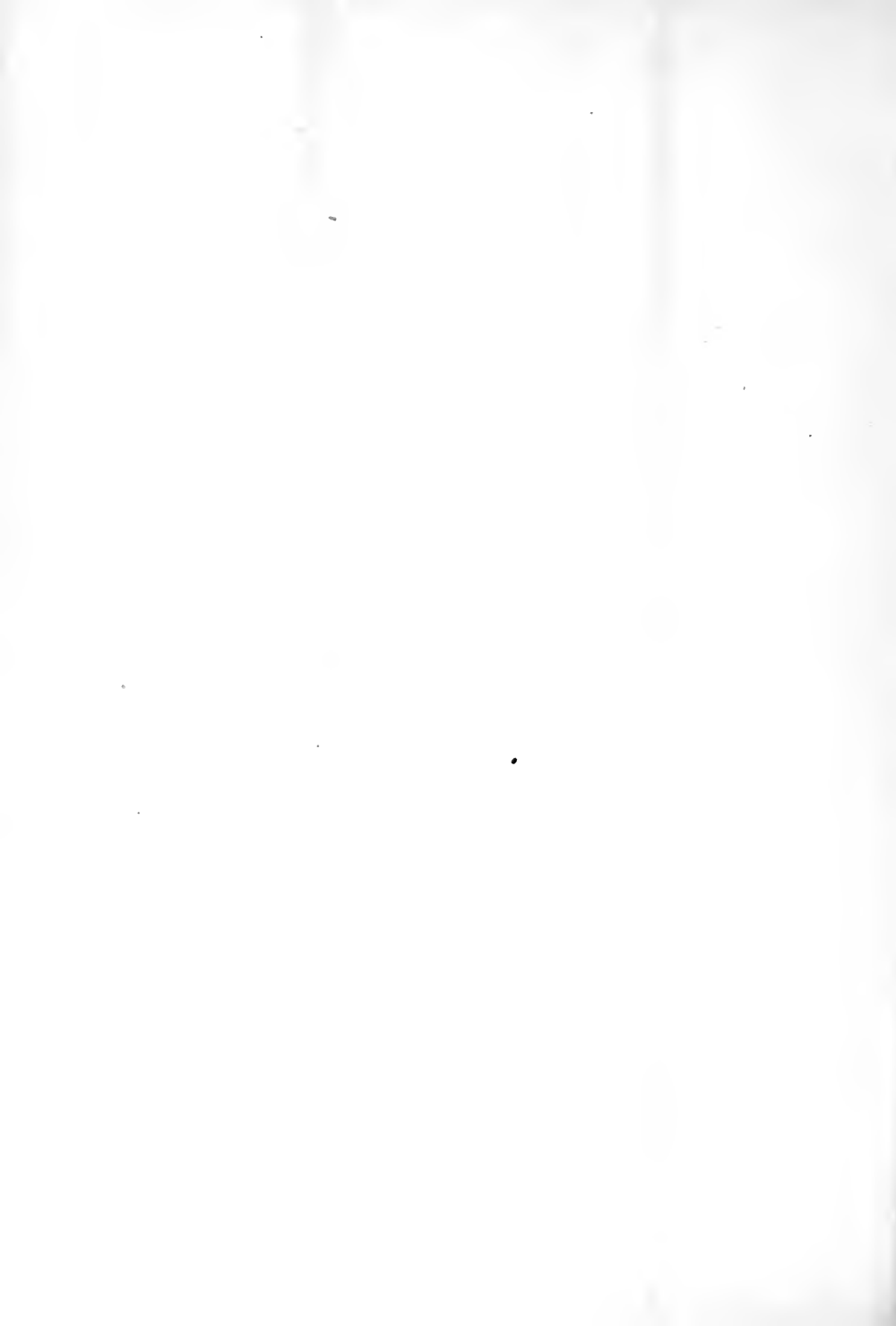
## WELL-BRED DOGS.

WE present this week an engraving from a celebrated picture painted by Mr. Bispham, of New York, and now in possession of Dr. Strachan, of the New York Kennel Club, representing three as fine specimens of the well-bred dog as can be found in this country. The sketch was taken from nature, and reflects great credit upon Mr. Bispham, whose reputation, however, as an animal painter is too well known to require further comment. The setter, Don, a lemon and white, and the liver and white pointer, George, were brought to this country by the late Sir Fred Bruce, H. B. M. Minister at Washington, having been selected by him from the Duke of Beaufort's kennel. Both were very handsome, possessed of high courage, exceedingly good noses and very staunch. Don, the setter, was milk white with lemon ears, and Dr. Strachan declares him to have been the best woodcock dog he ever shot over. He died from swallowing a greased cork, which had doubtless been thrown him, and which produced strangulation of the bowels. So highly did Dr. Strachan esteem him that he had him "set up," in a glass case at considerable expense. His progeny are now distinguishing themselves. George was a grand specimen of the pointer. In Virginia, where he was shot over, he attracted the admiration of all who saw him. He was mated with Peg, and his progeny are now in the New York Sporting Kennel, and in the hands of some few gentlemen who appreciate them highly. Peg, owned by Gen. Alex. S. Webb, was bred by Capt. Grafton, and is out of his black Di, by Mr. Finn's Grouse. Di out of Gilbert Wilken's black Fan by Gideon Knapp's black Carlo. Grouse out of Gov. Smith's imported Romp, by Mr. Griffin's black Dash. This breed of pointers has been known by Mr. Fred Schuchardt, the present owner of Di, since 1832, and he still keeps the breed pure at the Suffolk Club, Long Island. The strain is distinguished by being jet black with a small blaze on the breast. Peg, in style and action, was as fine a bitch as could be found. Dr. Webb's Whisky, first premium at Springfield, and of whom we shall shortly publish pedigree and portrait, is out of June, from the Marquis of Westminster's kennel, by Flash, own son of the two pointers in the picture. We desire to call attentions to the excellence of the wood-cut, for which praise is due to Mr. Jacob Glahn, of the American Gun Engraving Co., West Meriden, and Mr. Tarbell of the same place, as drawer and engraver. An engraving of these dogs ornamented the cup presented by us at the Rod and Gun Bench Show, and due credit would have been given the artist and owner at that time had we not had this picture in anticipation.—*Forest and Stream*.



THREE CELEBRATED DOGS—DON, PEG, AND GEORGE.





## ITEMS.

Brittany raises very fine horses. They are rendered docile and tractable through kind usage. The parsnip is the chief food of the horse there, and it is believed to contribute materially to the vigor and beauty for which the horses of the country are remarkable.

A St. Louis urehin tied a toy balloon to a little dog's tail, and after watching the animal's antics for some time, he came to the conclusion that the scientific theory that a body impelled by two forces operating at right angles to each other would take an intermediate course, was entirely false.

An interesting discovery was recently made near Rome, Italy. In digging up a garden some workmen unearthed some terra-cotta vases, which they at first supposed to contain treasure. On breaking them, however, two live toads were found clad in green velvet. This strange attire showed that they must be at least two hundred years old, as an ancient treatise on magic and demonology mentions that, at the beginning of the seventeenth century, sorcerers dressed up toads in this manner for the achievement of certain charms.

The conductors on the avenue cars, Washington, are supplied with little steel instruments called punches, that they wear slung to a belt under their coats. Well, an old Senator, unaware of this improvement, got on a car in his usual happy condition, and when the conductor approached him, drawing out his punch, the old gentleman roared out, "Don't shoot, you scoundrel; don't shoot, I am a Senator," saying which he tumbled back, falling into the lap of a fat colored woman, who rode four squares before she got breath enough to exclaim: "Fore de Lord, but dat Senator am hefy."

One blacksmith in Boston has taken from horses feet two hundred nails which have been trodden upon and buried in the animal's hoofs, having been carelessly swept upon the street. In Chicago, all kinds of rubbish seems to find its place in the streets, including nails and pieces of glass, which are "picked up" by horses, in many cases producing serious lameness. If those persons who pay no attention to such trifles could experience the frequent results of their carelessness by being obliged to tread for days with a nail or piece of glass imbedded in their feet, they would learn that even the horse is entitled to a clear and smooth roadway.

A PHILANTHROPIC COW.—Mr. D. McCormick, of Sonora, Cal., has a little cow which will weigh about 300 pounds, but her motherly instinct is largely developed, as the following will show: Last week Mr. McCormick had occasion to wean a pig from its mother, and it was about this time it was noticed it nursed the cow—and they both seemed to take up with each other in the most affectionate manner—the little fellow standing on his hind legs to get at his regular meals. A few days after a litter of six pigs were weaned, and they, too, "fell in" for their "rations"—making seven that never miss a meal, although they cannot all eat at the first table. This is recorded as being one of the many singular things in nature.—*Tuolumne Independent*.

SIT AND SET, LAY AND LIE.—The two words "sit" and "set" are too much mistaken for each other. When a grammar class is asked, for the first time, if it is right to say "hens set," "court sets," one-half of them, perhaps, will vote one way and the other half the other. The court means the judge or judges; the judge sits, the court sits, the jury sits, hens sit, birds sit. "Setting hen" is wrong; hens are not "setters" or pointers. Set requires an objective case; we set a chair, but we sit in it. There is a similar difficulty in the use of "lie" and "lay." In families whose hens "set," everything "lays," and all "lay abed." The quoted words are wrong. Lay means to place, and requires an objective, as the "hen lays eggs." "Now I lay me." We should say the book lies on the table; he lies abed; lies low; everybody lies, if you please, but nobody lays unless he has something to lay.

THE CRUELTY OF MONKEYS.—An amateur naturalist, writing of the fondness of cruelty for its own sake observable in the human species, says: "To refer to the striking similarity of this passion in man to that which is manifested by monkeys, is not, of course, to explain its origin; but I am quite sure that it is in the monkeys that this explanation is to be sought. Every one knows that these animals show the keenest delight in wantonly torturing others, but every one does not know how much trouble an average monkey will put himself to in order that he may gratify this taste. One example will suffice. A friend who has lived a long time in India tells me that he has not unfrequently seen monkeys feigning death, for an hour or two at a time, for the express purpose of inducing crows and other carnivorous birds to approach within grasping distance; and when one of the latter was enugh, the delighted monkey would put it to all kinds of agonies, of which plucking alive seemed to be the favorite. As I am not aware that any other animal exhibits this instinct of inflicting pain for its own sake (the case of a cat with a mouse, belonging, I think, to another category), I believe, if its origin is ever to receive a scientific explanation, it will be found in some way connected with monkey life."

A FRAID HE MIGHT BE DEAD.—Scene at the counting-room of a morning newspaper. Enter a man of Teutonic tendencies, considerably the worse for last night's spree.

Teuton (to the man at the desk)—"If you please, sir, I want the baper mit dis mornings. One vot hach de names of the beebles vot kills cholera all de vile."

He was handed a paper, and, after looking it over in a confused way, said:

"Will you pe so good ash to read the names vot don't have de cholera any more too soon just now, and see if Carl Geisenkooppenoffen hash got 'em?"

The clerk very obligingly read the list, the Teutonic listening with trembling attention, wiping the perspiration from his face meanwhile, in great excitement. When the list was completed, the name of Carl Geisen was not there. The Teuton's face brightened up, and he exclaimed:

"You don't find 'em?"

Clerk—"No such name there, sir."

Teuton (seizing him warmly by the hand)—"This ish nice—some funs; that ish some my name. I pin trunk ash never vos, and py tam vas fraid I vos gone tled cholera, and didn't knows it. Mine Cot! I vos scart."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### THE NATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

In a recent number of the *Journal*, in speaking of the American Poultry Association, we inadvertently stated that all the poultry organizations were local in their character except the American, and, as some may be misled, we take occasion to say that this is probably true of all except the National Poultry Association; which, as its name implies, is as general in character as the American, though the societies do not in any way conflict, the functions of the American being of a purely legislative character, such as perfecting the Standard and ultimately, it is hoped, furnishing well-qualified judges to other societies. The National is similar to other societies, except that its officers are distributed throughout the entire country, and include representative fanciers from nearly every State in the Union.

As has been already announced, the National will hold an exhibition in Chicago next winter, in connection with which the American will hold its regular annual meeting. Such an opportunity for the fanciers of the entire country to meet in friendly competition was never before presented, and the indications point to a result which will surprise everybody.

### CHESTNUT GROVE STOCK FARM AND POULTRY YARDS.

MR. THOS. L. MCKEEN, of Easton, Pa., the enterprising proprietor of the above farm and yards, has disposed of half interest in the same, including the stock, to Mr. Wm. H. Hulick, and the firm will be hereafter McKee & Hulick. We received a copy of the *Easton Gazette*, with a full description of farm and stock, which we had hoped to have transferred to our columns, but the description is entirely too long for us to give sufficient space at this time. We are informed that another large farm has been purchased at Quakertown, on the N. P. R. R., where Mr. Hulick expects to reside. The poultry yards on this farm will be devoted entirely to Houdans.

### GOOD WEIGHT FOR YOUNG CHICKENS.

MR. W. M. WARD, of Peabody, Mass., writes us that he weighed some Light Brahma chickens on the 14th of the present month, which were just two months old, and they weighed two and a fourth pounds each.

### A VETERAN FANCIER AND ARTIST.

FOR the past four years a set of Wolstenholme's "matchless" pigeon portraits have graced the walls of our office, and have been admired by many fanciers who have visited us while in this city. Some of these engravings have not

yet been excelled, and the defects in others would, no doubt, be remedied were Mr. Wolstenholme now to redraw them. We do not wonder that the eccentric "Eaton" pronounced them "matchless," drawn as they were over twenty years ago, when the fancy was truly in its infancy. Mr. Wolstenholme, like Mr. Moore, was the pioneer in his speciality.

Mr. J. C. Lyell has our thanks for placing the following on record in the columns of the *Journal of Horticulture*:

"Twenty-three years ago, or in 1852, Mr. Eaton published a set of six matchless engraved, colored portraits, life-size, by Wolstenholme, viz.: The Almond, Black Mottle, Red Baldhead, Yellow Beard Tumblers, Black Carrier, and Blue-pied English Pouter, and in 1860 he brought out an additional set of six Toy pigeons, viz.: The Barb, Trumpeter, Turbit, Owl, Fantail, and Jacobin, which were also by Mr. Wolstenholme. 'As pigeons, matchless,' Eaton used to say, and certainly the Carrier has not been beaten by any other picture either before or since; nor has the Almond of the set of six, nor the small one published first in Eaton's *Almond Tumbler*, in 1857. Going back still farther I find portraits of bull dogs, and published by Dean Wolstenholme, 6th August, 1834. I find a picture in the Royal Academy catalogue of 1818. It is No. 83, portrait of Beach, a favorite bull bitch, bred at Abergavenny, the property of a gentleman, by Dean Wolstenholme, Jr.

"Mr. Wolstenholme is now seventy-seven years of age, having been born at Waltham Abbey, in 1798. He is still painting, and those who, like myself, value pictures connected with their hobbies, in him may meet with one who is able and willing to paint portraits of pigeons or dogs. He has lately done two for me that are very first-rate indeed. His address is North Hill, Highgate."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### AMONG THE FANCIERS.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In company with a friend, I paid a visit to the Cedar Grove Poultry Yards, having a desire to see poultry kept on a large scale. The first building that attracted our attention was a coop 79 feet long by 20 feet wide, lathed and plastered, and facing the southeast. Connected with this building is an open shed, 80 feet long by 20 feet wide, and about 12 feet high in the front. On one side of the coop there is a room, about 12 feet long, partitioned off and used as a nursery, where young chicks are raised without a mother. At this time they have a stove in this room, with the thermometer kept at 75°. One end of the shed is divided into breeding-pens 8 feet by 40 feet. The yards are devoted to White Leghorns, Houdans, and Silver-penciled Hamburgs. There is also about one hundred and fifty common hens running together on a quarter of an acre of ground. They have had as high as two hundred and fifty hens in this yard. They inform me that the hens are laying well at present, but so far, for various reasons, they have not been successful, having only about thirty-eight young chicks two weeks old. Their coops and fencing cost about \$450.

Respectfully yours,

FRANKFORD, Pa., May 20, 1875.

JAMES LIGHTFOOT.

LOPS, "HEREDITE," PETER SIMPLE, ETC.  
J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I would be pleased to inquire of your many breeders of "Lop-eared Rabbits," whether all of them, when

young, incline both ears to one side of the head; or, whether they sometimes come out and droop equally from the very beginning? I would also be glad to know whether there is a mode by which a novice may be enabled to decide upon the sex, definitely, while only four or five weeks old? Again, I have heard of animals that have an carage of twenty-two inches, and even more than this in some instances. Are there any such anywhere? What is the usual length of ear? Now for "Heredite in fowls," why not in the human? Since reading the letter of our worthy Dr. B., I have been terribly puzzled to know whether my two children have not, each one of them, a *leadn bullet* in the left shoulder, about three-fourths ( $\frac{3}{4}$ ) of an inch below the clavicle? If not this, surely they both must necessarily be *blind in the left eye*? What next? Why let me give you the story of an old and reliable gentleman, about keeping eggs. "Put them in a basket, set the latter on the cellar floor, and the eggs will hatch if three months old, the temperature in the cellar being more even than up stairs; besides that, the air is not so dry, consequently, the air in the eggs is not so much exhausted." Peter Simple come again; I, for one, would like to see the *Journal* half-filled with your most sensible nonsense.

TEACHER.

HAMILTON SQUARE, MERCER COUNTY, N. J., June 12, 1873.

## AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

To the several Poultry Associations of America, and to Individual Fanciers:

THE Executive Committee of the American Poultry Association will hold a meeting during the month of the ensuing August, and will doubtless take steps to put into practical operation the plan which was adopted at the recent Convention of the American Poultry Association, of *appointing qualified persons to act as judges* of the different varieties of domestic fowls that are now recognized in the American Standard of Excellence.

As this is a question of genuine interest to breeders and fanciers, the Executive Committee particularly desire the hearty co-operation of all poultry societies, as well as of individual fanciers throughout the Continent, and especially invite all organized societies to call special meetings without delay, to take prompt action in the selection of such persons as they may confidently believe to be fully competent to act as Judges of the several varieties of fowls that may be submitted to their judgment, and to forward such names at once to Mr. E. S. Ralph, Secretary of the American Poultry Association, Buffalo, N. Y., after learning that parties, so chosen, are willing to accept the responsibilities of such preferment.

It is proper to add that the A. P. A. will feel constrained, through a sense of deference and responsibility to breeders and fanciers, to act with great caution in the matter of appointing judges, so as to avoid mistakes that might prove fatal to the system which they are solicitous to see successfully inaugurated; and they believe they will be sustained in critically scrutinizing the merits of all nominations for judgeships before deciding upon their acceptance.

One of the prerequisites that will be particularly insisted upon, will be that *judges must put aside all personal prejudices and considerations, and render their decisions in compliance with the impartial demands of the American Standard of Excellence.* And it will be deemed essential also that any person applying to the Executive Committee for the position of a judgeship, and who may not be personally known to the said Committee to possess the necessary qualifications,

shall have his merits so well authenticated, by acceptable recommendations, as to satisfy the Committee that the applicant is worthy of the place which he aspires to fill.

Blank applications will be forwarded to such persons as may desire to become judges on application to Mr. E. S. Ralph, Secretary of the American Poultry Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

CHARLES A. SWEET,

President, A. P. A.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 19, 1873.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

## THE BLUEBIRD.

WHEN ice is thawed and snow is gone,  
And racy sweetness floods the trees—  
When snowbirds from the hedge have flown  
And on the hive-porch swarm the bees—  
Drifting down the first warm wind  
That thrills the earliest days of spring,  
The bluebird seeks our maple groves,  
And charms them into tasseling.

He sits among the delicate sprays,  
With mists of splendor around him drawn,  
And through the spring's prophetic veil  
Sees summer's rich fulfilment dawn;  
He sings, and his is Nature's voice—  
A gush of melody sincere  
From that great font of harmony  
That thaws and runs when spring is here.

Short is his song, but strangely sweet  
To ears awary of the low,  
Dull tramp of winter's sullen feet,  
Sandalad in ice and muffed in snow;  
Short is his song, but through it runs  
A hint of dithyrambs yet to be—  
A sweet suggestiveness that has  
The influence of prophecy.

From childhood I have nursed a faith  
In bluebirds' songs and winds of spring;  
They tell me, after frost and death,  
There comes a time of blossoming;  
And after snow and cutting sleet  
The cold, stern mood of Nature yields  
To tender warmth, when bare pink feet  
Of children press her greening fields.

Sing strong and clear, O bluebird dear!  
While all the land with splendor fills,  
While maples gladden in the vales,  
And plum trees blossom on the hills;  
Flout down the wind on shining wings,  
And do thy will by grove and stream,  
While through my life spring's freshness runs  
Like music through a poet's dream.

—Germantown Telegraph.

## FISH AND FISHING.

ANGLING AS A PASTIME.

No. 1.

BEFORE the angling season fairly opens, perhaps, it would not be out of place to give the younger readers a few hints upon fishing. I do not intend treating the subject exhaustively or scientifically, but to make only a few remarks which may be of service to the uninitiated and help them while away the hottest of the hot summer hours. "What is more pleasant than reclining under the shade of a sloping willow, watching the gaily-painted cork as it slowly floats down the sluggish stream." In a manner similar to the above begin many of our works on angling. But I persist that is not

the proper way to fish. That brings it to the level of child's play. If my young friends hope ever to become successful fishermen they cannot lie half-dozing under a tree and allow the fish to nibble the bait away unheeded. It may exhibit kindness towards the fish but it is very poor sport.

You must stand erect with rod properly poised, and hook the first nibbler that meddles with your bait. The home of the fisherman is the noisy, chattering trout-stream of the mountains, with the trees entwining their green arches over it, the banks guarded by rocks sharp and cruel; where your lazy fisherman is compelled to keep, at least, half awake for fear of stepping on the slimy monster whose vibrating tail rattles out the revolutionary motto, "Don't tread on me." Leaning against a gray rock with "fly" cast in one of those deep holes—the lurking place of the biggest trout—bored out by the stream leaping over the falls; this is my ideal of fishing.

We constantly hear that angling has been reduced to a science, and reducing anything to a science is to accomplish your object with as little exertion and trouble as possible, to lay lazily in the stern of a boat with a man to row and drag a painted spoon, and a hook concealed by a few gaudy feathers, across a lake, catching the noble bass and the plucky pickerel by hundreds. Ugh! can such cruel and skill-lacking sport be called angling? Yet this is fishing reduced to a science.

#### TRAPPING SMALL BIRDS.

AN excellent device for attracting small birds to a limed twig, is a bat or an owl, the latter being the better. All small birds have a great aversion for bats and owls, and whenever one makes his appearance by daylight, it is followed by all the small birds in the vicinity. If the bat or owl be alive, so much the better, but alive or dead it should be fastened to the top of a pole or sapling, a short distance from the lime twigs, and the birds collecting around it, some of them will alight on the prepared twigs. P. L.

#### THE NEST AND EGGS OF THE THISTLE-BIRD.

THE yellow-bird (*Chrysomitris tristis*) is exceedingly abundant throughout New Jersey during eight months of the year, and not at all rare during the winter, when it is seen mostly in loose flocks. For several years I have been perfectly familiar with its manner of nesting, and the appearance of the eggs, etc., and I can give my testimony to the correctness of the statements of Wilson, who says these birds cover the nest "on the outside with pieces of lichen, which they find on the trees and fences." In looking over the first volume of the *American Naturalist*, p. 115, I noticed a statement, made by Dr. T. M. Brewer, that he "never saw one that was ever covered on the outside with lichen;" and, in "North American Birds," vol. 1, p. 474, he describes a nest from Wisconsin as *typical*, which, on the exterior, was solely "fine vegetable fibres." Here, in New Jersey, and it was from New Jersey nests (or Pennsylvania) that Wilson took his description, the nests are *invariably* lichen-covered. I believe I am justified in using so positive a term. I know that here, also, two broods are raised. So much for the nests.

I have seen many sets of eggs, probably 200, within ten years, and I know that splotches of yellowish-brown, and occasionally purple, are common on the larger end of the egg; not the rule, perhaps, but *common*, i. e., perhaps thirty per cent. of the eggs laid.—CHARLES C. ABBOTT, M. D., in *Popular Science Monthly*.

#### BIRDS' AND SQUIRRELS IN RUSSIA.

THERE are certain birds that are held by the Russians in great veneration, among them are the pigeons and the storks. Few will shoot the pigeons, and still fewer will eat them. The stork, however, is held in greater esteem by the peasants; perhaps this in return for the service it does in destroying the snakes and other reptiles of the neighborhood. The houses of the peasants present no architectural ingenuity, being merely plastered up with mud, the roof being frequently covered in a similar manner. Sometimes, however, it is thatched. Well, the stork on his return from his winter visit to some more congenial clime, alights on one of his long legs on the ridge of one of these low houses, and is the harbinger of good luck to the inhabitants. There on the ridge of the roof it builds its nest. The bird remains in its first chosen place through the whole season without any molestation, no one venturing to touch an egg or otherwise disturb its sanctuary. When it chooses, as is frequently the case, some solitary shepherd's dwelling, standing on one of its long, slender legs, with its head, beak and body so attenuated as though each particle of its body tried to get as far removed from the other as possible, and thus perched on a solitary hut, without any vestige of ornament, in an open steppe almost as flat as a dead calm sea, it may well be taken as a fitting emblem of solitude.

There is one other little creature, Mr. Editor, that I will refer to before closing my letter to you this week. This creature is the more interesting, as it is said to have been a curious little present, brought over by some one years ago from our own country, I mean the ground squirrel. These little animals propagate so rapidly, and in a dry season get such complete possession of the steppe as to almost dispute the right of proprietorship with the holder of the title deed. Riding along the highway of a sunny day, we see them frisking about, and at the least indication of danger starting off to their burrows with lightning rapidity. Then putting their heads again above the surface, cautiously elevating themselves, and then standing on their hind legs to command the most extensive view possible, they give a shrill cry to their comrades saying the danger is past, and out they come again to frolic as before. They increase very rapidly, in this respect, we think, comparing well with the rat or the rabbit. But they also have their days of bereavement to chronicle in their history, for sometimes in a wet season they are carried off by the hundreds and thousands. You will scarcely credit me when I tell you that four years ago, the proprietor of the estate where I was staying anticipated a dry season, and a great increase of these Avaraskie, as they call them, offered the peasants two copecks, about a cent and a half, for every skin they should bring, only limiting them to a certain area near the wheat quarters. Soon all the water casks and buckets were in demand, and in about a fortnight 20,000 skins had been counted up and paid for. The price given was now reduced one half, but still they were brought in night after night, and at about the end of three weeks, the number had exceeded 35,000. These were all captured by pouring water into their burrows, and that too within a comparatively small area of one man's estate; and according to their account the whole was the progeny of a single pair brought over from these prolific States of America.

Moral: despise not the day of small things.—*Forest and Stream*.

SOLID-COLORED guinea pigs are becoming valuable; breeders should give them more attention.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

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No. 26.

### FRIENDSHIP.

CERTAINLY our most precious possessions are those which cannot be bought or sold, cannot be manufactured or order, and cannot be called into existence, or dismissed from it, by any fiat of our will. Prominently among these unpurchasable blessings stands that rare but inestimable one of true friendship. There is an instinctive love of companionship, which we share with all living creatures; there is a social intercourse which cheers and enlivens daily life; there is a spirit of kindness and good-will that helps us over many hard places and awakens grateful sentiments; there are numerous ties formed for mutual benefit or entertainment; there are relations of life which involve the closest intimacy of personal contact; but none of these, nor all united, are of themselves sufficient to produce a single real friend. A subtler and a finer element enters into this bond—that of congeniality. By this we do not mean similarity. It is not needed that friends should resemble each other. Age, occupation, talents, disposition, character, may all be different, and yet the truest friendship exist. They may all be alike, and no friendly sentiment may ever cause them to blend together. There must be a certain mutual attraction, a sympathetic drawing of heart to heart, a ready appreciation of one another's inner life, a respectful affection that delights to discover beauties and excellencies in its object, if we would have friendship in its highest sense.

Perhaps we need not wonder that it is so rare a boon, when we realize how rich and delicate are the elements which combine to form it and how seldom the conditions of our busy lives permit them to have full and unrestrained operation. Yet friendship is possible to all of us. Our very yearning for it proves this, and also suggests the way to cherish it. Most of us are too selfish to admit a pure friendship into our lives. We long for the fruit, but are not willing to till the ground. We wish to receive, but forget to impart. We crave appreciation, sympathy and affection, but fail to bestow them. We thirst for friendship, and pity ourselves if we have it not, yet neglect to assuage that very thirst in others by offering them the cup of love. We feel wounded at neglect, coldness and indifference, yet wound others by the same weapons. We demand much and confer little. Not deliberately and intentionally do we commit this injustice. Selfishness is an insidious foe, loving dark places and hiding itself behind many masks. Much of the sensitiveness which is thought to betoken a delicate nature is but a refinement of egotism. He who is most susceptible to his own pain is often most callous to that of others; and he who feels keenly every real or fancied slight is frequently the most careless about inflicting them.

Pure friendship can never thrive in such an atmosphere. It can take root only in the soil of unselfishness. It needs the clear bracing air of sincerity, candor and truth; the warm sun of true affection, the tender culturing hand of

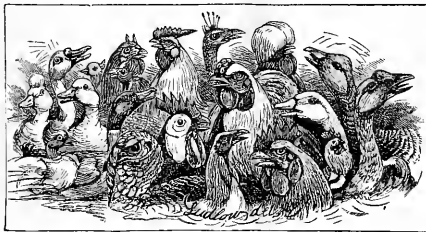
generous devotion. Given these, and it will grow and bear rich and abundant fruit that shall bless and comfort all partakers. If we would have a friend, we must *be* one. We must expect less and grant more. We must cease the unworthy, sentimental and selfish pining for affection and sympathy that weakens our powers and embitters our happiness. We must banish the jealous, exacting spirit that demands compound interest for every investment. We must, in fact, put aside our private longings and our petty discontents, satisfied that whatever of friendship's pleasures we deserve will surely come to us, and resolve that we will not covet more. Emerson says, "The condition which high friendship demands is ability to do without it, and truly the warm and affectionate nature that so conquers self-hood as to check its own cravings and withdraw all demands, has fulfilled the first requirement of a real friend."

Let us then change the question we so frequently ask ourselves, "*Have I a true friend?*" to the more pertinent and self-searching one, "*Am I a true friend?*"—am I loyal and faithful to those who trust me—generous and sympathetic to those who need me—loving and tender to those who lean on me?—does my heart bound to the work of rejoicing others, and shrink from paining them? Whoever can truly answer these in the affirmative will never be found friendless, for he, in all humility and meekness, without demands or even expectations, will have won over to himself the choicest blessings that friendship has to offer.—*Public Ledger.*

### LARGEST FARM IN THE WORLD.

THIS is rather a large claim to make, even in this country, where real estate lies around in parcels of considerable size, but according to the *St. Louis Republican*, it may be fairly applied to the estate of Mr. George Grant, founder of the Victoria colony, in Kansas. His farm embraces the entire county of Ellis, is larger than any dukedom of Europe, and contains 576,900 acres. Mr. Grant devotes himself principally to stock raising, and has accomplished a great deal by the introduction of the best blooded stock and exhibiting the best methods of rearing, feeding, and improving the foreign and domestic breeds of horses, cattle, and sheep. He has just wintered 7000 sheep, with a loss of less than one per cent., the secret of his success lying in providing good shelter. He is the owner of the thoroughbred stallion Flodden, valued at \$25,000, the father of which won the Derby race in 1860. He has just purchased for his farm thirty odd brood mares in Ohio, Virginia, and Kentucky, and he has \$250,000 invested in stock. Among the large number of resident colonists and stock-raisers who have purchased land of him, and are now raising stock in Victoria Colony, are many young men of prominence, both in this country and England. The Hon. Walter Maxwell, younger son of Lord Herries, of Everingham Park, Yorkshire, England, owns two sections, and is comfortably settled down to the health-

ful life of the ranchero. Then there are three bachelor sons of a Derbyshire clergyman, and the nephew of the Earl of Winchelsea, who is now on his way over from England to take up his home there. Two nephews of Mayor Guthrie, of New York City, and two young Shields, of Boston, are also among the number.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### THE SELF-WILLED ROOSTER.

There was once a naughty rooster,  
Who lived upon a farm;  
And every hen predicted  
That he would come to harm.

Every morning he was crowing  
Long enough before 'twas day,  
And disturbing every biddy  
For a half a mile away.

At last a speckled pullet  
Reasoned with him quite severe;  
But away he strutted, proudly,  
Nor a single word would hear.

Then the biddies called a meeting,  
To see what could be done.  
When they met out in the farmyard  
They numbered twenty-one.

"I am loosing all my feathers!  
It almost makes me weep,"  
Said a little Cochin China,  
"Because of loss of sleep!"

"And I have had a headache  
At least a month or two,"  
Said a noble Brahma Pootra,  
"From hearing 'Doodle doo-oo.'"

"And I have had congestion,"  
Said a little Bolton Gray;  
"I wish that noisy rooster  
Was a thousand miles away."

Then they chose a large committee  
To wait upon the cock,  
And ask him, quite politely,  
Not to crow till five o'clock.

But the rooster was indignant  
When they came to him at morn,  
And met this Hen Committee  
With a great degree of scorn!

And next morning, very early,  
Long before the clock struck two,  
He was rousing all the biddies  
With a cock-a-doodle-doo-oo!

Now it happened that a Reynard  
Was walking out that night,  
In quest of a nice supper,  
(The moon was shining bright).

And he heard this cock-a-doodle  
As he was walking by,  
And saw the rooster roosting  
Not more than two feet high.

So he just reached up and seized him  
By his little yellow legs.  
What a prize! He'll not relinquish,  
Though the cock entreats and begs.

What a feast had baby foxes!  
What a smacking when 'twas through!  
What rejoicing 'mong the biddies  
At not hearing doodle-doo-oo!

AUNT CLARA, in *Companion*.

### BLACK BANTAMS.

Nor long ago exhibitors of Black Bantams had, generally, to be content with showing their fowls in the "Any other variety" class, there seldom being any other class in which they could compete, and the consequence was, Black Bantams were neglected, and by only a few was care taken in breeding them. But now the committees of most of our poultry exhibitions, have allotted a separate class for Black Bantams, with a result most gratifying to the exhibitors and encouraging to the committees. Fowls of this variety, which only three or four years ago took prizes at our leading exhibitions, would now, if in existence, very often find it difficult to obtain a place at many of the local shows.

In most of our poultry books only a limited space is devoted to the description of these fowls, which description is, in many cases, very scant, and without attempting to enter into detail; and it is with a knowledge of this defect in our poultry lore that I am persuaded a detailed description of Black Bantams will not be unacceptable, to some few amateurs at least.

Black Bantams are of diminutive size, the cock never exceeding, when full grown and in good condition, more than twenty ounces at the utmost in weight, and the hen weighing about two ounces less than the cock. The plumage of both sexes is of a very rich black throughout. The hackle of the cock is full, the feathers of the saddle and hackle being long, those of the latter flowing well over the shoulders. The tails of both cock and hen are full and expanded, and are carried upright; the cock's tail is adorned with handsome well-curved sickle feathers. The comb, which is double, and fits close and straight on the top of the head, without inclining on either side, is square in front, and is very much more developed in the cock than in the hen. The comb, the top of which is covered over with small points, has a peak behind which turns slightly upwards. The wattles of the cock are rather long, broad, thin, and well rounded on the lower edge, those of the hen being very small and thin. The comb and wattles, as well as the face, are of a bright vermilion color. The head is small and round, and is carried very erect by the hen; and by the cock is carried well back towards the tail. The beak is rather short and curved, being of a dark horn color, or black, becoming rather lighter towards the point. The deaf-ear, which is one of the chief points of beauty, has a flat and even surface, without wrinkles, and is of a pure opaque white, free from any stain. The deaf-ear is a beautiful contrast to the rich black plumage and the bright red of the comb, wattles, and face. The carriage of both cock and hen is upright and strutting, the cock being particularly bold and erect, with a very proud gait. The breast is round and prominent, and is carried forward by the cock.



The neck of the cock is very taper, and is gracefully curved well back, so as to bring the back of his head into close proximity with his tail. Their legs are short and clean, and of a dark leaden color, or black; their thighs are also short.

Many exhibitors of Black Bantams confine their fowls, prior to exhibiting them, in a dark and warm room, which has the effect of increasing the purity of whiteness of their deaf-ears, which are apt to become tinted with red from too much exposure.

There are many amateurs who have not sufficient accommodation to keep the larger breeds of fowls, but who delight in keeping a few Bantams, and to these I could not recommend a prettier variety than the Black. They are hardy, moderately good layers, and the chickens are not difficult to rear.—WALTER B. ARUNDEL, in *Journal of Horticulture*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TOO MANY BREEDS AT ONCE.

"Do one thing at a time and do it well" is a good motto. It has occurred to me that it would do no harm to apply it to poultry-breeding. In looking over your advertising columns one would be led to believe that a man's standing as a breeder depended to a great extent upon the number of varieties he could advertise. I have always thought that the highest excellence in any department of effort depended upon concentration of one's endeavors upon a certain fixed end. If this idea be a correct one, what is the result when a man distracts his attention and divides his efforts among six, eight, or a dozen different varieties? Can he attain the highest excellence in all? The standard of excellence in one breed of fowls cannot be made the standard for any other. For instance, what is excellence in a Brahma or Cochin would be deformity in a Game or Hamburg, and the reverse.

Every breeder should have a distinct ideal type of perfection, or what would be, if it could be attained, of the stock he is breeding. How many of us have brains clear enough to conceive a dozen different types and work them out at once? Every man who has ever made a reputation as a breeder has confined his study to one or, at most, two breeds at a time.

Buying fowls and *running* them is a very different thing from *breeding* fowls and improving them. I believe that very few men *really know* more than one breed of fowls. True, many men are good judges of different varieties and breeds when they are brought before them; but this capacity to judge does not prove their proficiency as breeders of all the different kinds. I would object less to a man breeding different varieties of a class, than to breeding different classes. There is a strong family resemblance between the different varieties of the Asiatic class, and the same is true of the Spanish class; but where a man desires to attain excellence as a breeder in either class he should omit the other. We do not sufficiently discriminate between the breeder and the mere dealer. To be the one requires study and patience; to be the other, some money and brass, and an easy conscience. Is this too sharply accentuated?

If ever poultry-breeding is to become a fine-art in this country, we must confine our efforts within narrower limits. I confess I shake my confidence in a man as a breeder when he advertises a long string of *specialties*. What is a *specialty*? As I understand the term, it should limit the breeder to a single variety. A *specialty* is a particularity;

a limitation to a single thing. How then can a breeder have more than one *specialty*? Can we not do more to improve the poultry in this country by keeping fewer varieties and concentrating all our efforts upon improving them?

Aside from the foolishness of keeping too many breeds, the difficulty in many cases of keeping them pure is very great. I know well-meaning men of whom I would not buy eggs, and expect them to hatch true to name. They think their fowls are pure, and never get together nor mix; but I presume many a man has bought eggs from such yards and been a little surprised at the results when his chicks were hatched.

Let us advocate a reform in this business altogether. No man should have a plurality of specialties in breeding. Let each breeder take what he likes best, stick to it, and improve it until he can court competition in the show-room or anywhere else. This, I think, is the only way to make solid improvement, and reputation that is worth having.

A. M. DICKIE, M.D.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MANAGEMENT OF SITTING HENS IN HOT WEATHER.

In order to obtain the best results in hatching chickens at this season of the year, it is advisable to follow nature as much as possible in the construction of nests intended for sitting hens. It has transpired that the natural place for a hen to select for her nest in which to deposit her eggs (from which, after weeks of patient brooding, she brings forth her downy little ones), is upon the bare earth. By that wonderful gift called instinct she is impelled to choose a secluded spot, often beneath a brush heap, hay barrack, or some such place where the ground is always shaded, hence always moist. Where is the fancier who cannot recall instances of this kind, of hens that were annually in the habit of stealing their nests under the barn, or somewhere out of the reach of meddlesome urchins, and who rarely, if ever, failed to bring forth from a dozen to fifteen strong, healthy chicks? Then grandmother would say, "Hens allus do best when they steal their nests and sit themselves." Somehow we never could agree with the "Old Lady" on this point, but we often had to acknowledge our defeat, when, after an absence of three weeks, a hen would come proudly marching up to the door surrounded by her numerous progeny.

After many failures, we at last learned two things: first, that the hen was a "breeder." By this we mean that all hens are not suitable for breeding, and their eggs are often sterile, but a hen that is inclined to steal her nest is in a healthy breeding condition, and will court the attention of the cock, and every egg will as a rule be found fertile, and if they could be found and set under another hen, would hatch just as well under favorable circumstances. The second thing that we learned was, that the hen invariably chose a rather moist, damp, or shaded place, on the bare ground; therefore in making your nests for sitting hens at this season of the year, make them on the bare earth, if possible; if not, fill a box of the proper dimensions two-thirds full of damp earth, make a slight depression or hollow therein, then cut a sod to fit, and set your hen upon that. I do not pretend to say that eggs cannot be hatched otherwise, but I think better results may be obtained by the above plan.

W. E. FLOWER.

SHOREMAREKTOWNS, PA.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**HOME-MADE FOUNTAIN.**

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Being a subscriber to your valuable paper, through the liberality of E. T. M. Simmons, of Oil City, I wish to state that your *Journal* is invaluable to me. The "Exchange Column" is very interesting and profitable, and I am surprised that it is not more liberally patronized by the fanciers. I am quite young in the fancy (being only 17 years old), although I have had considerable experience with fowls for a young man. I have had in use for some time a home-made fountain which I have found very useful. I inclose a rough sketch of it thinking that if you will engrave it others may find it useful as well as myself. I first take an old stone bottle or jug, one of Arnold's ink bottles for instance, tie a cord around it in such a manner as to hold it up with the neck hanging downward (see cut), place a saucer or tin pan of some kind at the bottom, about an inch from the mouth of the bottle. Fill the bottle and saucer with cold water. Insert the bottle in the saucer and hang up, as in illustration, the water will run out only as the chickens lower the water in the saucer; when it is full it prevents the air from getting into the bottle, consequently the water can only run out as wanted.

Respectfully yours,

FINDEAY, OHIO.

WM. M. KINNAMAN.

**THE COCK OF A SILVER WALK.**

THAT peculiarity of climate or scenery, or whatever it may be in its natural surroundings, which makes the Pacific slope a character *sui generis*, appears to influence birds and beasts as well as men. A rooster at Virginia City is of quite as original a type as any hero of Mark Twain's sketches or Bret Harte's romances. The rooster mentioned has lately turned his attention to the study of machinery and may always be found in the amalgamating room of the Consolidated Virginia mill. When they were building the mill the rooster was always about and was fed and petted by the workmen, and as soon as the works were completed he took up his abode amidst the machinery. He was carried away lest he should get hurt, but returned and demonstrated his ability to take care of himself. Recently the machinery got out of order and the rooster was carried into the engine room, but would not rest until back where the amalgamating was going on. Every morning he rouses the hands by his clarion, and marches about constantly to see that plenty of silver is coming out of the ore. The men assert that when he crows he says: "One million five hundred thousand dollars this month sure!" The impression is that the bird brings good fortune to the mill, and he could not now be purchased at any price below a fortune. If there is such a thing as megalomania, the body of that Virginia City rooster no doubt contains the soul of some man whose love for the almighty dollar amounted to a passion.

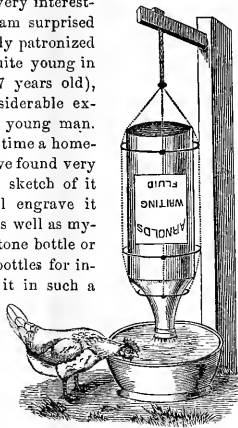
**FEATHERS.**

WHAT endless forms of magnificence present themselves in the clothing of birds! The branch of the fern, the frond of the palm, the pensile boughs of the larch bending beneath the weight of snowflakes, yield the prize of delicate organization to an ostrich feather, to the tail of a peacock, or to that of the bird of paradise. Even the rainbow, which in summer spans the plain, and paints the cloud with its brilliant radiations of light, is less dazzling in its tints than the plumage of many a bird. Sometimes, at the peep of dawn in the desert, when you have perhaps been sleeping all night on your prayer-carpet, if you glance along the surface of the sandhills, you may discern millions of spikes diminutive as the finest needle, and green as an emerald, spreading forth a fairy mantle to the sky. It would be difficult to imagine anything softer or more lustrous than this evanescent robe of verdure, which fades as the dawn advances, and disappears altogether at the first touch of the sun. An Arab said it was as green as the wings of the angel Gabriel, or as a beautiful feather plucked from the breast of Abou Tob.

Once upon a time far away up in Africa, we met a caravan bringing slaves, gold, ivory, odoriferous gums, and ostrich feathers towards the shores of the Mediterranean. Some of these feathers were white—not the cold white of snow, but the creamy soft white of a fair woman's skin. In Paris or New York we fancy they would have been worth their weight in gold. Each feather was in itself a picture. There was nothing in it which, when touched, produced that harsh grating sensation of the nerves caused by passing the finger along ordinary feathers. It hung in soft wavy curls, like the finest lace, on both sides of the stem, and terminated in a little fan of ringlets, that fell soothingly upon the hand, like nothing else we are acquainted with in the creation. Yet the bird on which these marvels grew is one of the most awkward ungainly splay-footed creatures that Africa, the cradle of monsters, brings forth. While on the body of its owner, a tuft of these lovely feathers looks positively ludicrous, as with its long legs, long neck, little head, and body like a stuffed cushion, it scours away in droves athwart the waste.

Among the treasures of the same caravan were other feathers of color so bright that they suggested the idea of having been freshly dyed by art—some vermilion, others of the brightest green, others turquoise, or lapis-lazuli, or beryl yellow, or clouded like the opal, or sparkling like the chalcidony. One bunch of mingled tints so strikingly resembled a nosegay, that we thought for a moment the young Arab chief who held them in his hand, was taking home some African flowers to his bride; and so, perhaps he was, but they were flowers that would not fade, and may still be nodding on the brow of some lovely brunette beneath the tents of Ishmael.

In the far East, tiny humming-birds are eagerly sought by the ladies of the harem. In the Moluccas, the nutmeg bird with plumage in color like the fruit, is a special favorite, though its sober hues appear to the Europeans extremely poor in comparison with its gaudy neighbors. In old Hellas, a very peculiar use was made of feathers, not after the death of their owners, but while they yet flashed and fluttered with joy on the wings that bred them. Several kinds of birds having been carefully tamed, were scented with liquid odors, and during banquets let loose in spacious and splendid saloons, where fitting among the lights, they scattered sweet dew on the guests. Among the luxuries of the same country, counterpane were made of the peacock's tail, which cast their gorgeous hues over the forms of sleeping beauty.—*Waverly Magazine.*

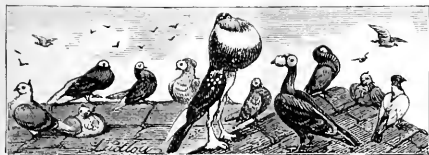


(For FanCIers' Journal.)

**"FOOLHOOD."**

UNDER the caption of "Foolhood," in a late number of the *Poultry World*, we saw an article in which the writer seems to argue against the establishment of any new breed of fowls, but chooses, rather, to follow along in the pathway made for them by former experimenters. Now, as I have always understood advancement is not made very often by following in the beaten track, but by those who by experiment seeing anything to be gained, make some deviation from the original line to attain their object. Farther on the writer says, "he clamors for premiums and recognition and is too often successful." Now, is not their recognition by poultry societies sufficient guarantee of their value? If not, then these societies are certainly not what they should be. He seems to think the great natural law of reversion will be too much for the new breed, and gives it as the probable fate of the Plymouth Rock; but as no breed is just what it was a dozen years ago, I do not see why the founder of a new variety should have to fight against this law any harder than the breeder of any of the old named varieties, as Dominiques, Brahmas, Cochins or Leghorns.

## NEW BREEDS.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

MR. EDITOR:

I have read with pleasure Mr. J. C. Long's communication in the *Journal*, and must express to him (and to all the Philadelphia fanciers) my gratitude for the impartial and just way in which my bird was tossed there; but, as there are a few involuntary errors I think in said statement, I send you these few lines, with request to give it a place in your esteemed *Journal*.

Mr. Long says that Mr. Grist's bird had to fly against a headwind. This I think is an error, and it certainly is so in regard to the indication of the wind here in New York. Philadelphia lays from New York, as I understand, in a westerly direction, and as the wind was blowing straight from the south on the 12th, Mr. Grist's bird had the wind just or nearly half way, and was pretty nearly well divided for both of our birds. In regard to the state of the weather, on account of which the Philadelphia fanciers seem to attribute the loss of the race, Mr. Long says in his statement: "The morning here was dull and hazy, and the eastern sky obscured by thick clouds of fog." Here in New York we had a thick fog also, until about six o'clock in the morning, but after that time it commenced to clear up gradually, when at seven o'clock the fog had cleared away.

Certainly the weather was dull and dark yet, and as I wrote to Mr. Grist, I would not have tossed the birds, if it had not been for a prize race; but, as I did not doubt but that my bird would have been tossed also at seven o'clock, I did not hesitate to let the birds go, according to the conditions and agreement.

I would feel sorry if Mr. Grist would think that his bird had to fly under disadvantages, as I am well acquainted with Mr. Grist, and appreciate his friendship and his good qualities as a fancier very much; but, as I said before, I think the chances were pretty well balanced.

I do not wish the Philadelphia fanciers to understand that I mean to say that my bird is a better one than Mr. Grist's, as a bird may do a distance in a short time, and take a longer time to do the same distance the second or third time. A pigeon when let loose, particularly in cloudy weather, may take a wrong direction, and before it sees its error, may be two hours behind in time. My own bird flew from Philadelphia with a strong easterly wind, on June 9th, and needed eight and a half hours to come back.

I trust, Mr. Editor, as Mr. Long says, that we will often have these kind of contests; and, as the races of the New York Flying Club with the young birds take place from Princeton, which is nearly half way between our two cities, on September 11th, and from Philadelphia September 23d, I would invite any of the Philadelphia and Baltimore fanciers to join us in the race. The Baltimore fanciers' birds might be tossed at Philadelphia, the New York fanciers' also at Philadelphia, and the Philadelphia fanciers' at New York. Such races would certainly eclipse in number of birds and also in amusement the race we had on the 12th instant, and no doubt would be contested by a great number of birds.

All we want is friendship and union among the fanciers of the Homing breed of pigeons, and in this way we will have, shortly, such fine races as will astonish and win over to our side most all of the breeders of the fancy kind of pigeons, as this kind of sport is undoubtedly the most interesting, exciting, and amusing which can be found for any one interested in the pigeon fancy. Yours truly,

JOHN VAN OPSTAL,

President of the New York Flying Antwerp Club.

NEW YORK, June 21, 1875.

P. S.—In the races of the New York Club, the birds will be examined by the direction of the New York and Philadelphia Flying Clubs, and any bird not considered raised in 1875, will be excluded from the races. All the birds participating in the race will be set free at once, according to the Belgian system.

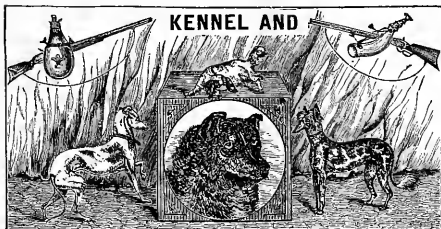
In regard to the inquiry, why birds coming repeatedly from Jersey City, which is only a difference in distance of about one mile from New York City, the North River only separating the two cities, I can see no good ground for it, only that the weather should happen to be unfavorable when tossed in New York, or may be also by overtraining of the birds. Too much training is as bad as not enough. In Antwerp we never train more than twice in a week, and for distances of 100 or 200 miles, only once. A bird is supposed to come back to its coop with such fidelity for its great love for home. Now, for instance, take a young man or a young lady; if they are sent away often from home without any reason, they will get tired of it, and will not return. So it is also with the pigeons, send them away too often for training, and particularly when they have bad weather to contend with, and they will get tired of it, and will not return to their coop.

I will try to send you, Mr. Editor, for your next number, a translation of an elaborate and intelligent-written article on the training of pigeons as it is done in Belgium. This article appeared in the *Epervier*, a Belgian newspaper, de-

voted solely to the interest of the pigeon fanciers, some time ago, and I will add such explanations as I think useful and necessary, as the training of the birds to come back from the different places they are sent to is the most particular part.

J. V. O.

**CARRIER PIGEONS.**—The French Government intends to keep carrier pigeons in the various fortresses of the country, and has just obtained 400 of the best Belgian breeds, which will be lodged in the first instance at the Jardin d'Acclimation, in the Bois de Boulogne. A pigeon which was captured in a balloon during the siege of Paris, and sent by Prince Frederick Charles to his mother, has just escaped from captivity, and returned to his owner in the Boulevard Clichy, who has presented it to the Pigeonnier Militaire.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### A GOOD DOG.

I'm fond of that dog!  
Well, I ought to be,  
For he saved my life,  
And is fond of me.  
He knows what I'm saying—  
There—do you see—  
He comes and puts  
His paw on my knee!  
I was took with the fever,  
And down so low,  
I made up my mind  
I had to go:  
It was on the cards,  
I hadn't no show;  
It was—Pass in your chips,  
And good-by, Joe!  
That's just where I was—  
Played out, you may say,  
For the doctor left  
When my chum run away;  
Doctors in them days  
Went for their pay;  
I lay there alone—  
Not a man would stay!  
Only my dog,  
Who sat by my bed,  
Just where I could see him,  
And pat his head.

He felt what I suffered,  
Knew what I said,  
And wouldn't believe  
I was almost dead!  
Day after day,  
And night after night,  
He sat by my bedside,  
Always in sight;  
He seemed to know  
That my head was light!  
He wouldn't lie down,  
And the dog was right!  
I felt if he did—  
And I think so still—  
I should lose my grip—  
He was my will.  
He put out the fever,  
Broke up the chill—  
Was something to me  
Death could not kill!  
I lead a rough life,  
I get and I spend,  
Pay what I borrow,  
Lose what I lend.  
I loved a woman—  
It came to an end;  
Get a good dog, sir,  
You have a friend!

### A DOG'S CONFIDENCE.

ROBERT HEY, prebendary of Litchfield, vicar of Belper, Derbyshire, sends the following description of the conduct of a bull terrier at Clay Cross, to the *Animal World*: She was rejoicing over a litter of pups, attending to them with a

motherly care, caressing them and showing for them much anxiety. The owner of this interesting family, accompanied by a few friends, came to look at them. The fierceness of the mother was at once developed, and manifested by impetuous growlings, snarls and barkings. She would evidently die in defence of her offspring. But the master said, "I can take every one of those pups away from the mother and she will not hurt me." He drew near and approached his hand towards one of the pups. The mother flew at it and seized it in her mouth. He did not attempt to withdraw it until she released it. He proceeded to lay hold of one of the pups. She seized his hand again and held it fast, but without biting it. By degrees he withdrew one of the little creatures. The same process was repeated until every pup was removed and the mother was bereft of all her offspring. She was the picture of misery. She looked up piteously in her master's face and howled with an exceeding bitter cry.

The appeal could not be resisted. He replaced the little ones in their nest, and rejoiced to witness the caresses and gratification of the mother. But his surprise and that of his friends were great when he saw her take them up one by one in her mouth, and bring and lay them down at his feet. He waited to see what she meant, and was soon convinced that she wished to express her entire confidence in her master. She laid her dear ones at his feet, one by one, with the assurance that he would take care of them with affection equal to, if not greater than, her own. She then returned to her nest, now empty, lifted up her head into the air, and gave vent to several piteous cries until her little ones were once more restored to her. It is impossible to misunderstand her impulse. She had at first misdoubted her master, but now she trusted him. She brought them of her own accord and placed them at his disposal, with full confidence in his love.

### ANIMAL LIFE IN TEXAS.

MR. EDITOR:

Perhaps no State in the Union offers greater attractions to the hunter than Texas. Deer are numerous and wolves and bears are often encountered. The former are still very annoying to some of the settlements, as they are destructive to both pigs and sheep. Wildcats, wild hogs, panthers, and the American lion abound in the sparsely settled portions of the State. Foxes and rabbits are abundant. Squirrels are scarce, owing undoubtedly to the myriads of hawks that consider these little animals very dainty food.

During the winter months immense flocks of water-fowl visit the lakes and bayous of the State, which seem to be alive with them. Pelicans and their eggs, together with those of geese, ducks, brant, etc., are gathered in large quantities on the shores of the bays and harbors. Cranes and swans have their favorite haunts in the many and secluded bogs and swamps. Hawks and buzzards are seen in every direction; the former are forked or swallow-tailed, unlike any I ever saw at the North. Among the birds new to me were a few flocks of the green parouquet. Those familiar birds, the crow, blackbird, bluejay, and several species of woodpeckers, I often see here. The kingfisher seeks his prey here in the same manner as he does in Pennsylvania; and the kingbird is the same valorous little fellow. The martin is as social, talkative and noisy, and the swallow hunts his food in the same manner as at home. Among the most prized of the edible birds is the wild-turkey, which grows to a large size, the grouse, pheasant and par-

tridgo. The two latter would be much more numerous than they are if it were not for the merciless hawks.

There is but a moderate variety of fish in Texas. In Galveston Bay drum are numerous, and are considered excellent eating. In the salt water the sea-trout, mullet and sheepshead also abound. The gar, a worthless, sharp-nosed fish, is often very annoying to anglers, as it will seize a fish a moment after it is made fast to the hook and either drag it off or bite it in two. The fresh-water ponds and streams contain a fish called trout, also perch, buffalo fish and cat-fish. Quantities of oysters line Sabine, Galveston and other bays, but to my taste they are not very palatable, and not nearly equal to the Cape May and Absecon "salts" sold in Philadelphia.

Like in all warm regions, the sportsman here has many enemies to contend with. Mosquitoes are numerous and as annoying as those found in the Jersey swamps, except on the cleared uplands, which they never visit. Those who encamp in the woods are worried by a species of red bug, sand fly and tick. The latter is a terrible nuisance. At night they often attack the face in such numbers that the countenance is scarcely recognizable in the morning. The most venomous creature, however, in the State, is the tarantula, which grows to a great size, measuring when expanded five or six inches across. It is a disgusting-looking creature, and very dangerous, but its stings are not fatal as it is frequently claimed. Snakes fortunately are not numerous. There are four poisonous varieties, the water-moccasin being the most common. A person may travel a whole day without seeing a single poisonous reptile. Deaths from snake-bites are of rare occurrence.—C. A. M. in *German-town Telegraph*.

## ITEMS.

**THE RUN OF SALMON** in the Sacramento river is greater now than it has been since 1849-50. This fish is highly prized in Eastern markets, where it brings fifty cents per pound, and shipments east are expected to be heavy for the season.

**AQUARIUMS.**—The English are building another large aquarium. Instead of being located on the sea coast where one would expect it to be, it is springing up in the very heart of London, not far from Westminster Abbey. The great central tank in the basement is to contain 600,000 gallons of water. What a source of interest and amusement such an institution would be in Chicago.

**PEONIES.**—A correspondent sends to the Boston *Transcript* some Centennial peonies, whose ancestors he says he can trace back to June 17, 1775. At that time two estates on Bow street adjoined each other, one owned by a Nathaniel Rand and the other by a Mr. Russell. Their dwellings were burned, and it was not until the next year that they returned to rebuild them. In their uncertainty as to the boundary line between the two estates, the two owners agreed to await the coming up of the peonies, which were on the boundary line. The thirteenth of Mr. Rand's fifteen children, Nancy, was married to Oliver Holden, of Charlestown, who composed the familiar and stirring tune of "Coronation." The old peony root was transferred to his garden, from which some roots were obtained by the writer.

**BURROWING OWL IN FLORIDA.**—Dr. Velle, of Chicago Academy of Science, has discovered the presence of the Burrowing Owl in Florida, which, up to the present time, was not seen north of the pampas. This owl bears some resemblance to the owl which inhabits forsaken prairie dogs' holes in California, but differs in this respect, that it is more independent and industrious. It is not like the California Owl, content to take the deserted dwellings of the dogs, but burrows out its abode according to its preconceived architecture. By investigating a great number of these burrows, the doctor succeeded in getting an egg, as well as a pair of the birds which he shot while they were in the act of making their abode.

According to G. W. P. Custis's recollections, the grooming of Washington's white horses was something surprising. The night before the horses were expected to be ridden they were covered entirely over with a paste, of which whitening was the principal component part; then the animals were swathed in body clothes, and left to sleep on clean straw. In the morning the composition had become hard, was well rubbed in, and curried and brushed, which process gave to the coats a beautiful glossy and satin-like appearance. The hoofs were then blackened and polished, the mouths washed, teeth picked and cleaned, and the leopard-skin housings being properly adjusted, the white chargers were led out for service.

**AN EXCITING LAW CASE.**—Alleghany, Pa., is disturbed over the disputed ownership of a dog. The case has been before a magistrate, and evidence was so conflicting that the dog was eventually introduced as a witness. The party on one side called him "Butler." Doggy wagged his tail and went for a caress. Then the party on the other side called him "Major." The title appeared to tickle him, and he repudiated the name of "Butler." As a dog, "Butler-Major" is worth about five cents. As bologna he might bring \$1 or so. The whole case was so complex that it was postponed for two weeks, and half a dozen witnesses are preparing on one side to swear that the dog was born in Westmoreland County seven years ago, while as many more on the other side are ready to swear to an "alibi." And the dog, alas! has no "strawberry mark" on his left fore-paw, whereby it can be identified.

**UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.**—There is nothing more wonderful than the revolutions of a microscope. Any one who possesses a good one and knows how to use it to the best advantage has an unending source of entertainment. Some one has noted down these among the other remarkable things that it reveals: "Insects of various kinds can be seen in the cavities of a grain of sand. Mold is a forest of beautiful trees, with the branches, leaves, bowers and fruit. Butterflies are fully feathered. Hairs are hollow tubes. The surface of our bodies is covered with scales like fish; a single grain of sand would cover a hundred and fifty of these scales, and yet a single scale covers five hundred pores. Through these narrow openings the sweat forces itself out like water through a sieve. The mites make 500 steps a second. Each drop of stagnant water contains a world of animated being, swimming with as much liberty as whales in the sea. Each leaf has a colony of insects grazing on it, like oxen on a meadow. A speck of potato-rot, the size of a pin head, contains about two hundred ferocious little animals, biting and clawing each other savagely."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

MANY of those who are in arrears, for subscription and advertising, will receive bills in this number, some of which have been on our books altogether too long. A few of our patrons seem to think that it is only necessary to subscribe and advertise, apparently never thinking that it takes money to run a journal. To every one that receives a bill we can say, that we have done our duty and we expect that you will do yours, by remitting at once.

### LIST OF SPECIAL PREMIUMS

Already donated for the great National Exhibition of poultry, pigeons, and dogs, in Chicago, January, 1876:

H. H. Stoddard, publisher *Poultry World*, Hartford, Ct., \$100; Geo. W. Rust, publisher *National Live Stock Journal*, Chicago, \$100; Prairie Farmer Company, Chicago, \$50; H. N. F. Lewis, publisher *Western Rural*, Chicago, \$50; *Poultry Argus*, Polo, Ill., \$50; Edward L. Lamb, Chicago, \$200; S. H. Seamans, Wauwatosa, Wis., \$100; Charles H. Edmonds, Melrose, Mass., \$100; George P. Burnham, Melrose, Mass., \$50; Charles P. Willard, Chicago, \$50; Con. Tiernay, Chicago, \$25; William W. Potter, Chicago, \$25; Kennicott Club, Chicago, \$25; John W. Parks, Chicago, \$25; Samuel Sluman, Chicago, \$25; Chas. H. Turner, St. Louis, Mo., \$25; S. G. Myers, Geneva, Ill., \$10; H. I. Allen, Schoolcraft, Mich., \$10; Dr. F. W. Byers, Lena, Ill., \$25; R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa., \$5; R. R. Donnelly, Lakeside Printing Company, Chicago, \$25; David Jones, Tecumseh, Mich., \$100; C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa., \$10; George W. Wood, Ithaca, N. Y., \$10.

### DISSOLUTION.

THE firm of Holder & Hoffman, of Bloomington, Ill., has been dissolved, Mr. Chas. V. Holder taking all the stock, and will continue the business as above.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING OF THE A. P. A.

CHAS. A. SWEET,

President A. P. A., Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: Deeming it for the interest of the American Poultry Association that a meeting of its Executive Committee should be held, we, the undersigned, members of said Committee, do respectfully request that you call such a

meeting, to be held at the Metropolitan Hotel, New York City, Wednesday, August 11, 1875, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Very truly yours,

A. D. WARREN,	C. A. JOHNSON,
H. T. SPERRY,	ANDREW J. TUCK,
P. W. HUDSON,	ALBERT NOYES,
P. WILLIAMS,	W. H. TODD,
I. K. FELCH,	E. C. SKINNER,
C. H. CROSBY,	E. P. HOWLETT,
E. R. SPAULDING,	E. S. ONGLEY.

WORCESTER, MASS., May 24, 1875.

THE AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION,

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 22, 1875.

To the Members of the Executive Committee of the A. P. A.

GENTLEMEN: In compliance with the above request, I do hereby call a meeting of the Executive Committee, to convene at the Metropolitan Hotel, in the city of New York, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the eleventh day of August, 1875; and I beg to request a prompt attendance of all the members of said Executive Committee.

CHARLES A. SWEET,

President A. P. A.

### ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At an adjourned meeting of poultry breeders, held at the Athol Musical Warerooms, Athol, Mass., Thursday evening, June 17, the meeting was called to order by F. G. Lord, Chairman. A. J. Hamilton was chosen Secretary, *pro tem*. It was voted to effect a permanent organization, when the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

President—O. Mixer, of Phillipston.

Secretary—R. Wm. Waterman.

Assistant Secretary—A. J. Hamilton.

Treasurer—O. J. Stockwell.

Vice Presidents—F. G. Lord, Geo. W. Moore, P. F. Amidon, Hinsdale, N. H.; J. G. Cook, Orange; J. W. Cleveland, New Salem; Dr. F. Broons, Athol; Dr. Jos. Bates, Worcester.

Executive Committee—Geo. W. Woodward, Abner Smith, Elmer Bigelow, Sumner Sibley, Athol; L. C. Oliver, Templeton; W. H. Burgess, South Gardner; J. B. Wood, Greenfield; Abijah French, Zenas Lamb, Orange; C. F. Richardson, H. H. Earle, Athol; E. M. Steadman, Peterham; Henry Woods, Royalston; W. G. Scribner, Fitchburg.

Auditing Committee—C. F. Richardson, F. G. Lord, Sumner Sibley, Athol.

### A CHICKEN-KILLING RABBIT.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have a curiosity in a Dutch doe that eats young chickens. She catches them by the neck and sucks their blood.

I have also a fawn-colored Angora doe that had nine young ones, but they have been dying off, and now she has but two left.

Respectfully yours,

CHAS. V. HOLDER.

### EXPERIENCE IN HATCHING.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: As a great many are telling, through your columns, their luck this season with eggs in hatching, I will give my experience. I am breeding Black-breasted Red Games and Red Pyle Games, and I am having extra good

luck, in fact, feel like bragging a little. I have had six hens come off in the past two weeks which hatched seventy-four chicks. Each was set on thirteen eggs, and two of them brought off thirteen, and the other four twelve apiece. A hen hatching this morning, that I have examined, has four chicks and eight more eggs picked. My brothers also have about the same success. And now, why is it that so many have such luck (I mean poor luck)? I think there is a great many reasons. One is that fowls (especially breeding fowls), do not get exercise enough and are kept cooped up too much, which makes them weak and dumpy, and the cock does not do the service required of him. Give fowls more range and a difference will be noted. Another great reason is feed. Generally fowls are fed too much (in my opinion), and of not the proper kind of food to make eggs, especially the shell part. I will take any hen in usual health and have her laying inside of seven days, and at almost any time of the year. This spring we imported a trio of Black-breasted Red Games from Mr. Beldon, England, and they were in coop on the way about two weeks, and, the fifth day after receiving them, both hens commenced laying.

I have just commenced taking your paper and am much pleased with it, as there is a vast amount of good reading therein for the price. Yours respectfully,

WINNECORME, June 16, 1875.

J. W. CROSS.

#### WILL EGGS HATCH?

SOME folks think that you cannot, most always, sometimes tell whether they will or not.

I received from P. Williams, of Taunton, Mass., on May 20th, thirteen Dark Brahma eggs, nicely packed in cork shavings, and on June 10th eight hatched. I think it was a very good hatch, considering the distance the eggs came. Thanks to Mr. Williams for fresh eggs and good packing.

M. W. MINER.

WYOMING, ILLINOIS, June 16, 1875.

ANSWER TO "TEACHER"—LOPS, "HEREDITE," PETER SIMPLE, ETC.

FRIEND WADE:

In reply to your correspondent in No. 25, over the signature of "Teacher," I would say that if his Lop-eared rabbits are well bred—that is, if their sire and dam were full Lops—a large percentage of their progeny will be good, full Lops. Both ears will fall in the proper position without any assistance, but it often happens that one or two in each litter seems inclined to carry both ears on one side of the head. This fault can, however, be easily remedied by what most fanciers term capping. This should be done at the age of six weeks or two months, in the following manner, as described by Mr. A. M. Halsted, in Vol. I, No. 31, of *Fanciers' Journal*: "Cut from a piece of leather a strip in shape like this illustration. The places, X X, are cut so as to act



like a flap, and this must be made of such size as will fit the rabbit's head; put the ears through from the under side, and draw the two ends under the throat and tie them. These flaps press the ear down, and after being kept on a week, usually effect a cure. The leather should be the thickness of ordinary boot leather."

With regard to determining the sex of rabbits at four or five weeks of age, an expert can easily do so; but, to describe the method on paper would necessitate the use of "technical terms" that would make it about as "clear as mud." Twenty-two inches is quite common among breeders of Lops in England, where artificial heat is used, but rarely obtained in this country, the usual length being from sixteen to eighteen inches with painless measurement.

Now for "Heredité in fowls." Since reading the numerous squibs fired at Dr. Baily, I came across the following in Wright's "Illustrated Book of Poultry:" "I will very briefly narrate a circumstance connected with the best hen I ever had (or ever saw) of this variety (White-crested Black Polish), which is no less singular than instructive. She came into my possession most unexpectedly, being sent among a large quantity of other poultry from Shropshire to a Birmingham poultry dealer. I obtained her for little more than killing price. One of the toes of this hen was deficient of about half its length, on the left foot. Every appearance betokened that it had resulted from some accident or other, and, as you could see and feel the apparently crushed bone at the end of the half toe, it was supposed that she must have had it trodden off, or, perchance, it might have been caught some time in a rat trap.

"When breeding, that very season, I soon became aware that a number of the best chickens were wanting in the corresponding toe to the before-named old hen; and, to establish conviction, or to prove the fallacy of my (then) suspicions, I carefully selected for separate nests the eggs I knew were laid by the fowl I had so opportunely saved from being made away with. The result was the chickens, so far as the eggs were prolific, were all minus the half toe, the same as the mother hen, from which cause this hen's chickens were readily selected.

"My sole motive in mentioning so strange a freak of nature is to prove how strangely hereditary this evidently unusual malformation proved itself in the offspring, and as a warning to others not to breed from stock that possess any malformation whatever, as sooner or later its reproduction may be fairly anticipated."

I agree with "Teacher," and heartily join him in saying, "Peter Simple come again." W. E. FLOWER.

SHOFMAKERTOWN, PA., June 25, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### CHERRIES.

UNDER the tree the farmer said,  
Smiling, and shaking his wise old head:  
"Cherries are ripe! but then, you know,  
There's the grass to cut and the corn to hoe;  
We can gather the cherries any day,  
But when the sun shines we must make our hay;  
To-night, when the chores have all been done,  
We'll muster the boys, for fruit and fun."

Up in the tree a robin said,  
Perking and cocking his saucy head:  
"Cherries are ripe! and so, to-day,  
We'll gather them while you make the hay;  
For we are the boys with no corn to hoe,  
No cows to milk, and no grass to mow.  
At night the farmer said, 'Here's a trick!  
Those roguish robins have had their pick!"

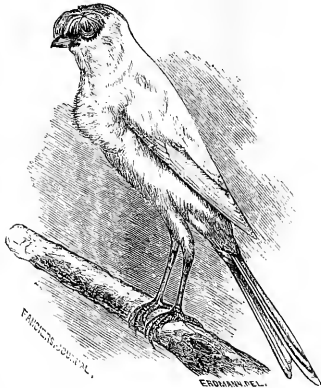
—St. Nicholas.

**THE TALE OF A CAT.**

As the rules governing the reproduction of peculiar traits or characteristics in the various species of animals, have of late years permitted to be a subject of general interest among naturalists, permit me to submit for their consideration the following curious facts taken from the genealogical record of our family cat and her offspring. She is a pretty white and gray tabby, and as fond of the moonlight as the rest of her race. Next door resided a slate-colored Manx cat, of the Thomas persuasion and without a tail. Last summer our pussy surprised us one day by carrying from the cellar to the attic, one by one, four new-born kittens, three of them with tails, and one, of a beautiful glossy black, *without a tail*. On the principal of the "survival of the fittest," we got rid of the three first and kept the latter, naming her "Stumpy." Last Winter, Thomas, next door, died, poor fellow, and was gathered to his fathers. Meanwhile, "Stumpy" grew apace from kittenhood to cathood, and last spring occasionally ran out at night with her mother to attend the back-fence concerts and enjoy the moon. Yesterday we found her in the cellar as proud as a peacock over three little kittens about as large as good sized mice, one of them jet black all over *with a tail*, one of them jet black all over *without a tail*, and the third, *both white and black*, and also *without a tail*.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

PATERSON, N. J., June 21.

**THE LANCASHIRE COPPY**



This class of canary is the largest and most commanding variety known. The principal points in the Cobby are crest (for evenness and regularity), length, fullness, and stand; and in the Plainhead, length, fullness, stand, width of skull, and shading over the eyes. Both birds have a very majestic and attractive appearance in the show-cage. Norwich fanciers have introduced a strain of this bird to obtain size and crest, afterwards breeding out the coarse feather of the Cobby. The bird is principally bred in the towns of Oldham, Rochdale, and Ashton-under-Lyne; but as they have seldom been exhibited, except at local shows, this variety has been but little known to the All-England fanciers, only here and there when one has cropped up in the "Any Variety Class," and astonished the visitor by his great size and magnificent crest. An effort is now being

made to bring these birds forward, and to get classes opened for them in all our large exhibitions.

The bird is of very ancient origin, and was originally bred from the old Dutch Cobby on one side, and the large Plainhead on the other. These birds were exhibited for a number of years, and then a second strain of the Dutch was introduced. One old fancier says that by doing this the bird was spoilt, having never since attained the fullness of the Coppies of the old school. They partake much of the slothfulness of the Belgian, the hens often proving bad feeders; but the plan generally adopted by Cobby breeders is to keep an extra set of birds—German or Norwich—and as soon as the Cobby hen has laid her full complement of eggs, they are placed under these feeding hens, and their eggs placed under the Cobby hens. In the absence of a second set, I would recommend amateurs to get good Yellow Cobby cocks and Buff Plainhead hens, as these invariably prove better feeders than the Yellow Cobby hens. Two crests should never be paired together for breeding, as they would either throw split or double-crested birds (the latter being called chignon birds, the crest at the back of the head having the appearance of a lady's chignon), but a Yellow-crested cock should be placed with a Buff Plainhead hen, and *vice versa*. It is thought that by introducing birds of a finer strain much of the coarseness of feather could be taken away, and still retain the fullness and crest of the Cobby. The birds should be crossed in color similar to the Norwich varieties—Buff on one side and Yellow on the other, or say a Yellow-ticked Cobby cock with a clear Buff Plainhead hen. Some breeders place two hens in the same cage with one cock, but this I think a bad policy, as they seldom agree, and it often ends in total failure. From what I have seen of the bird I am of opinion that by judicious crossing a magnificent variety may be produced. I may observe that some of the best birds are sold at a very high figure; and I recently heard an enthusiastic fancier say that he would give a cow for a Yellow Cobby cock; but this bird was perhaps the best that had been bred for a number of years, and will no doubt be heard of shortly in some of our large exhibitions.

The following standard is proposed for judging the properties of Yellow and Buff Lancashire Coppies.

1. Size of bird, . . . . .	5
2. Length of bird, . . . . .	4
3. Good back and well filled, . . . . .	3
4. Richness of color, . . . . .	3
5. Best of feather, . . . . .	3
6. Elegance of shape, . . . . .	2
7. Condition, . . . . .	1

21

If this kind of judging be carried out properly it will give very great satisfaction, not only to the exhibitor and breeder, but the public at large, it being the rule by which they were formerly judged thirty years ago. And that no mottled or imperfect bird shall be considered a show bird, and any one that has a split in its copy not to be considered fit for competition. If there is another class to be called ticked birds, they, in my opinion, ought to be entered in a separate class. If these points should meet the ideas of Mr. Hovel, or any other practical gentleman, and are acted upon, they will, I think, lead to unity for classification and standards for judging, and perhaps, at some future time, I may try and define some other classes of birds.—*Fanciers' Gazette*.



## NOTED ELEPHANTS.

**INQUIRY** at the office of the Zoological Society, No. 230 South Third street, elicited the fact that the Empress, the largest of the elephants in the Garden at Fairmount, had almost recovered from her illness of last week.

The tackle was removed from her body late on Saturday afternoon, and she was allowed to roam about the place at pleasure. This morning she was a great deal stronger, and was able to take much more exercise than when she was at first taken out of her winter quarters. Her keeper expects her to be entirely recovered in a few days.

The Empress has always been of a gentle disposition, and no fear has been felt that she would show any of those dangerous eccentricities which have heretofore been experienced in menageries and elsewhere from sick elephants who were not blessed with good tempers. She was one of Barnum's finest show animals, and when his large menagerie in New York was burned she caught her companion dog, Carlo, in her trunk, and carried him safely from the flames, evincing throughout the fearful scene almost human intelligence and presence of mind, as well as the highest type of animal sagacity. She is an invaluable feature of the park and deserves to rank with the most celebrated elephants of the world. Among these, Tippeo Saib, who died at Connorsville, Ind., of foot rot, occupied a prominent place. Princess, the great performing elephant of O'Brien's circus who tore up and went through an entire apple orchard at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., from the effects of which she died, was another Juliet, a model animal in all ways and died of lung disease in Missouri, a short while since. Stuart Craven, the tamer, killed Queen and two young elephants of great promise by harsh treatment, breaking the former's back with a crowbar. Old Hannibal, whom everybody remembers as a wonder, fell through a bridge in Maine, and died of his injuries on the 15th day of April, 1874. Two splendid performing animals, yoked together to swim from Simpson & Neall's wharf, in this city, to Kaign's Point, were drowned in the Delaware, and drifted to Gloucester, where they lay for a long time. Columbus, the most vicious animal ever handled, who broke his chains in Sansom street, above Eighth, creating a great alarm, and was captured with the greatest difficulty, died some years ago in Western New York. Jennie, the finest specimen ever brought to America, was shot by Hank Smith, the showman, her half owner, and her stuffed hide was lost in the fire that destroyed Barnum's old Museum, at Broadway and Ann streets, New York. Romeo, a clever beast, died some time ago in Chicago, of lung disease. A short time ago, Julia, who was so badly hurt in a fight with her mate, died in New York City. She was a young elephant, but large and well formed, and though by no means vicious, she was very fond of a practical joke. Her chief delight was to get loose and seize the paint bucket in her trunk, and bespatter the walls of the New York Hippodrome. On one occasion she got loose, and, after making the circuit of the building, found a lot of female statues, covered them over with sawdust, and then amused herself by tramping them under her feet. She also released the larger number of monkeys confined in the building, on one occasion, and some of them made their escape into Madison Park, but were afterwards recaptured. Julia was a valuable animal, highly trained, and it is the greater loss from the fact that there are at present few of those ponderous beast in this country, though, from the fact that they

are so often changed from one menagerie to another, people suppose them to be plentiful. Julia was brought here when a calf, having been caught when a suckling.

Empress is, perhaps, "the last of a noble race" of notable beasts, and it would be a matter of regret to lose her.—*Evening Telegraph*.

## INQUIRIES ABOUT SQUIRRELS.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

**DEAR SIR:** If consistent with your business engagements just drop me a line about squirrels, what you think best for food; what kind of cages you think best—wheels or not—a few hints about general management, pairing, breeding, etc. I have a fine white one, a pair of young grays, nicely mated from separate nests, half-grown and very tame, a large fox squirrel, some flying and red ones. As I make my own cages at my leisure I would like a few suggestions.

Yours respectfully, EDWARD.

JUNE 22, 1875.

[If any of our readers can answer any of the above questions we shall be glad to hear from them.—Ed.]

**DOG KENNELS.**—A Prince of Germany, who is a dog fancier, has adopted a good plan in building his kennels. Instead of having the iron rails six or eight feet high, they are only breast high, so that one of average height can look over and upon the dogs, and on the rail there are rollers all along so that the dogs cannot jump over; for as soon as they touch the top of the rail the roller gives with them, and not getting a firm hold with their fore feet they cannot possibly get over.

**NOT MUCH.**—The story of the absent-minded man who, meeting his own son on the street, shook hands with him, and asked him how his father was, has been equalled by the forgetfulness of a Wisconsin farmer. The man drove to town to transact some business, and was accompanied by his wife. Leaving her at a dry goods store, he proceeded to carry out his intentions. Having finished his business, he forgot all about the little circumstance of bringing his wife with him, and started home alone. Arriving there, he put his horses up and proceeded to do the chores. In the meantime his wife had learned that her husband had left town without her. Hiring a conveyance, she was driven home. She did not wait to take off her things, but seizing a press-board made her way to the back-yard. The husband had just seated himself on his milking-stool, and had just opened a conversation with the cow on the subject of "whistling," remarking frequently that it was "so boss." He was just settling down to business, when a whistling sound, as of something rapidly cleaving the air, came from the other side of the cow. It was the press-board, and his wife was at one end of it. An instant after it fell with crushing weight upon his knees. The cow, having conscientious scruples about standing between husband and wife, left very suddenly, and in a hurry kicked the poor man in the immediate vicinity of the vest pocket. The unhappy victim of circumstances scrambled up on all fours, when the press-board again descended, striking him opposite to where the cow had left her tracks. His wife then asked him if he would ever forget her again, and his answer was plain and to the point, "Not much."

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
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42- Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.**

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



**EXCHANGES.**

42- ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**ZEBEDEE HAINES**, Moorestown, Burlington Co., N. J., wants to exchange Partridge Cochins for Leghorn hens or pullets.

**HAWLEY & HOUGH**, Hornellville, N. Y., has to exchange, one pair B. B. Reds, one pair White Leghorns, two S. S. Hamburg hens, one B. B. Red cock, one White Game Bantam cock, one pair Tumblers, one pair Magpies, all pure-bred stock—for fancy fowls, pigeons or ferrets.

**W. L. GARDINER**, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange a pair each of Derby Games and Dark Brahmans (Todd's stock), for Fancy pigeons; Carriers, Barbs, or Colored Fans preferred. What offers?

**SAMUEL NEWTON**, Box 55, Oakdale Station, Allegheny City, Pa., will exchange one Jersey Bull for Buckeye Mower in good working order. Also, three White Leghorn pullets for Garden Seed Drill, and one pair White Holland Turkeys for any desirable property but live stock.

**A. W. LANE**, 2230 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, wants to exchange fine white Spitzer dog, one year old, for good Canary birds, or White Guinea pigs. Also, \$17 Violin and bow, for chickens, ducks, or pigeons. What other offer?

**S. B. HEIGES**, York, Pa., will exchange a fine White Flush Goat (male), well-broken—and very fine harness, for fine Dark Brahma hens, Light Brahmans, or Partridge Cochins; must be choice stock, as mine is. Himalayan rabbits or choice pigeons would also be accepted.

**EBEN P. DAY**, Hazleton, Pa., has for exchange a beautiful Black Squirrel, very tame, Canary birds, cages, rabbits of all kinds, and fancy poultry—for anything other than live stock. Say what you have to dispose of.

**EBEN P. DAY**, Hazleton, Pa., has for exchange, a finely stuffed and mounted Osprey, or Fish Hawk, Exhibition Coops for poultry, Patent Folding Flower Stands, Aquaria, etc.—for anything but live stock. Make your offers.

**G. J. BAKER**, Oakville, Ontario, Canada, will exchange a pair of Partridge Cochin fowls (Bracket and Brady strains), for a Black Cochin cock, one or two years old, well-feathered, and fit for exhibition.

**JAMES MCGEE**, 95 Bleeker Street, New York, has about 170 numbers of *The Illustrated London News*, with plain and colored illustrations, extending over 1857-8-9 and '60, only a few numbers missing of the latter three years; they cost about \$50. I will exchange for common poultry. What offers?

**ISAAC S. SCHADE**, Tulpenhoecken P. O., Berks Co., Pa., will exchange 30 pairs tame White Mice, Fantails, Barbs, Tumblers, Yellow, Black, and Mottled—for Pigeon Book, Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, New Standard, subscription for this *Journal*, Silver and Golden Spangled Hamburgs, or for eggs of the above-named, from good breeding stock.

**GEO. W. DIXON**, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange Irish Gray or White Game Bantams for a (self-color) Lop-eared doe, earage 20 x 4½; no other wanted. Also, Himalayan, and Lop-eared rabbits for Black Cochins.

**JOHN S. MOORE**, 60 Jewet Street, Providence, R. I., has for exchange a good double-barreled shot-gun (nearly new, cost \$25), twist barrels, London make, for a pair of good Lop-eared rabbits; ears must not be under 19 or 20 inches long.

**C. M. BOYNTON**, Box 610, Concord, N. H., has for exchange Buff and White Cochins, Dark Brahmans and White Leghorns, for a good, easy, Lady's Riding Saddle. Any one having above saddle will please drop me a line. Would also exchange a few fowls for any other property.

**T. A. WINFIELD**, Hubbard, O., will exchange a White and Liver Setter slup pup, three months old, for White-crested Black Polish fowls.

**T. A. WINFIELD**, Hubbard, O., will exchange Fancy Poultry, Fancy Pigeons, for Common Pigeons. What other offers?

**RICHARD JENNINGS**, dealer in Guns and Sportsmen's Goods, No. 1 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio, will exchange a beautiful Pointer bitch, 7 months old, sire worth \$200—for Lop-Eared Rabbits, Ferrets, or powerful first-class watchdog.

**F. G. PATTERSON**, Portland, Me., will exchange Silver hunting-case watch, nearly new (cost \$23)—for standard Black and Blue Fantails and G. S. Bantams. Also, new Nickel-plated Smith & Wesson Revolver (cost \$15)—for a pair of Pekin Ducks, Clift or Palmer stock. What other offers?

**F. H. SCHWARTZ**, Bernville, Pa., will exchange one extra fine, large, tame Black Squirrel, in a large size Osborn cage, costing about \$10—for Fouters. What other offers?

**WANTED.**

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**WANTED.**—A Cocker Spaniel dog, not less than ten months nor over three years old. Address, stating lowest cash price, E. F. WHITE, Ashley Falls, Berkshire Co., Mass.

**FOR SALE.**—Pair Short-Faced Almonds, \$35; first prize at Baltimore Show. Red Agate cock, and red whole-feathered hen, \$20. Almond cock and Yellow Agate Mottled hen, \$15; beautiful Splash cock, first prize at Baltimore Show, and Yellow and White hen, \$15; Almond hen, \$15; Red Agate Mottled hen, \$10; Yellow Mottled hen, a perfect gem, \$20. The above are from as good a strain of short-faces as any one fancier possess; are warranted breeders, and without fault. Also, Yellow Swallow cock, \$12.50; Yellow Swallow cock, \$10; Red Swallow cock, \$7. Grand pair of Red Priests, well feather-footed, exhibition birds, \$15; pair Red Priests, \$10. Address MARBLE, 13 S. Liberty Street, Baltimore, Md.

**STOLEN.**—One Almond Tumbler cock, very fine, one Black Mottled cock, both first premium at the last State Fair. Also, one Red Rosewing Mottled hen, short-faced, from private box in this city. A suitable reward will be paid for their return, or information that will locate the offender. Address this office.

**FANCIERS' NOTICE!**—Four pairs imported Antwerps for sale; worth in Europe £5 per pair. For sale cheap. Address P. O. BOX 2971, New York City.

**FOR EXCHANGE OR SALE.**—Gold and Silver Sebright Bantams. BOX 17, Beverly, N. J.

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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 8, 1875.

No. 27.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

#### HINTS.

HINTS, indeed! Who are *you*, to give us hints? So explains the subscriber to the *Journal* from its first number.

The hints are for the new and recent subscribers, if you please, my dear reader, although they may fit your case. Fifteen years have I been an amateur fancier, running my fowls, of many kinds, to suit my fancy, here and in England; and I conclude that for any one with a small range (one-half to one acre), and with no assistance, it is better to raise but a few chicks—say twenty-five or thirty at the outside—of a good sort, and whatever suits the fancy of the owner, although to a beginner I would recommend non-sitters, with three good Gray Dorkings or Games kept to do the hatching. I prefer the latter, as their eggs are not easily mistaken and set. Raising more chicks takes time and too much care. The above number can be fed early in the morning with wheaten grits for a week (after that, wheat screenings), and after one's own breakfast a little meat, porridge, bread crumbs, or the like, from the table, makes them grow and thrive.

Dinner-time affords an opportunity to give a ration of potato and gravy, some pudding or crumbs and gravy, and in the evening wheat again. Keeping more chicks makes it difficult to find nice scraps for all. Feed all with the scraps. Do not forget the six weeks old for the benefit of the little fellows. Do not try to raise a lot of chickens for the table, as it will not pay in any way, and will hurt the few pullets you have growing up for laying by taking a share of your attention. Kill cockerels as soon as edible; raise but few, I repeat, but have those superior. Start out with good stock, and introduce good blood every third year in the shape of a fine two-year old cock. Never allow your hens to become too old—three years is enough for them to live—and, above all, keep a *small* flock, say eighteen to twenty hens, and a young and an old cock. Keep one sort only, except the three mothers, if you have non-sitters.

There is too much expecting to "get a dollar or two out of my fowls" among amateurs around us. You must not

expect to sell as the dealing fancy do, but look for a fair supply of eggs, and a pretty flock of fowls to grace your lawn, and, if you get it, be pleased. Do not run your fancy for profit. You do not keep your handsome dog or your fragrant cigar for profit, so treat your fancy for fowls the same way.

Your hens will keep you "square" on your grain account, and with this be satisfied. Avoid the use of Indian corn and meal, as it is too fattening for fowls, and too heating for chicks. These hints are for fanciers, who, like myself, are away from home on business most of their time, and who at the same time wish to care for their own stock.

I have observed, recently, many around me attempting to do too much in raising chicks and keeping over birds for sale. Disappointment is sure to follow; while, by keeping things in a moderate shape, satisfaction cannot but accrue, both to the feathered and unfeathered biped.

STATEN ISLAND, JUNE, 1875.

ROSE COMB.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

#### BREEDING IN AND IN.

I FIND the following article upon this subject in *L'Espevri*, and translate it for the benefit of our breeders, believing that too much prejudice exists relative thereto. The journal above mentioned quotes as follows from the authority of M. J. B. Huzard, officer of the Legion of Honor, member of the Academy of Medicine, and of the Central Agricultural Society of France.

"Space prevents our publishing in full the observations collected by M. Huzard, advocating the mating of blood relations. He cites, with authority, numerous examples which have been particularly collected among persons who have devoted themselves to improving the breed of fowls, cattle, and horses. M. Huzard closes his learned dissertation with the following conclusions, which we reproduce verbatim:

"For me, in these domestic relations, the alliances between brothers and sisters, fathers and daughters and grand-daughters, nephews and nieces are the best way of preserving the races with their characteristics and forms, and also, in making the new, if in a generation one finds accidentally new forms that they prefer, provided I add, nevertheless, these two conditions: 1. That a rigid selection shall be made from each new generation to remove from the collection the products which have not the qualities and forms sought, and above all, those which have a feeble constitution. 2. That a proper hygiene provides for the preservation of the family or race. In all families, on the contrary, where there is defective care, or an unwholesome or insufficient diet, or a bad habitation, and when excessive toils are the lot of animals, there is degeneration to fear and amelioration is impossible. The word consanguinity signifies *relation*, and applied to designate a malady or material result, becomes an error of the imagination."

N. T. COLBY.

**HOW TO BUILD A PAIR OF FOWL HOUSES.**

I SEND a general description with a few plain directions, "how to build a pair of semi-detached fowl houses." The accompanying plan and elevation are on one-eighth of an inch scale.

The fowl house is situated in an orchard facing south, the run of one measures 130 x 40 feet, the other 260 x 40 feet, part of the distance being 80 feet wide at the end surrounded by a wire fencing, except the outer side, which is a wooden fence 8 feet high. The fowl house is 24 feet wide, 6 feet deep, 6 feet from ground to eaves, and 8 feet to ridge of roof inside at each end of the building, and under the same roof there is an open shed 5 feet 9 inches square (inside measurement), the remaining 12 feet are the two fowl houses divided in the centre. A door leads into each compartment, approached through the open shed with a hole in the door for the fowls to pass through, as seen by the elevation. The laying nests are upon the floor with perches so arranged as not to be any annoyance to the fowls' nests. The floors of fowl house and sheds are laid with 4 inches of broken chalk and sifted cinder ashes mixed together, well rolled and beaten down, then copiously watered with a garden water can, making when dry, a firm and capital floor. A dust bath is also provided in each of the open sheds.

The outer walls of the house are built with feather-edged 9-inch deal boards, overlapping each other 1 inch, also, the two ends of each fowl house up to the doors. The inside of fowl houses are lined with three-quarter inch white 9-inch deal boards. The doors are 2 feet three inches wide, and 5 feet 9 inches high. The window is glazed and fixed to give light to both houses. The roof thatched with wheat straw of good thickness, and overlapping the outer walls about 9 to 12 inches.

I very much prefer straw thatch to any other kind of covering for the roof, insuring an equable temperature summer and winter. The arrangement of the double walls in the two houses insures a capital ventilation; the chalk floor adds greatly to the comfort and health of the fowls.

Having given a general description of the houses, I will as clearly as I can, state a few plain directions how I set about building them. I must presume my reader has decided to be his own architect, surveyor, and builder.

Let us now take a walk to the timber merchant, and let him understand we are to be put on the best terms for cash payment.

The order will be as follows:

	£	s.	d.
9 x 12 feet deals, 4 cut feather-edged.....	1	16	0
6 x 12 " white deals, 4 cut plain boards.....	1	4	0
50 ft. 4½ x 3 five supports from top of roof, marked E, 10 ft. each	0	8	6
105 ft. 4½ x 3 for post to support the walls and eaves of roof.....	0	17	6
24 x 5 ft., 2½ x 1½ for the rafters.....	0	9	0
2 x 12 ft., 3 x 1½ for top of roof fixed on the 5 x 8 ft. posts.....	0	1	6
4 x 12 ft., 3 x 1½ for top of front and back posts.....	0	4	0
			45
Nails, hinges, locks, glazed second-hand window, chalk, straw, and thatcher.....	2	0	0
			47
			0

The above goods, etc., having been sent in, I must refer to ground plan (Fig. 1), which shows there are fourteen posts to support the eaves of the roof and the walls of the building, divided by 14 gives 7½ feet to each post, the holes to receive them to be dug 18 inches deep. Be careful as possible in fixing the four corner posts that they are perfectly accurate, then proceed to dig the holes the same depth to receive the remaining ten posts.

Having fixed the posts for the outer walls then proceed to dig five holes 2 feet deep, for the five centre 10 feet posts marked E, leaving 8 feet above the ground to support the top of roof; when securely done take two 12 feet, 3 x 1½, and let them in at the top of the five centre posts. Proceed next to fix two 12 feet, 3 x 2½ at the top of the front posts, Nos. 1, 14, 13, 12, and 11, and two 12 feet, 3 x 2½ on the top of back post, Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10. All is now ready for the rafters, 24 x 5 feet, 2½ x 1½, half in front half at the back. The skeleton of the building is now ready. Begin next with fixing the feather-edged boards, 9 x 4 cut deals gives five boards to a deal, or forty-five

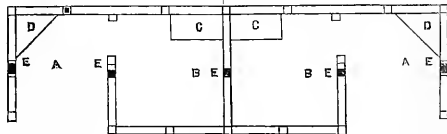


FIG. 1.

A—Sheds open to the south. B—Fowl houses, 5 feet 9 inches square. C—Nests upon the floor. D—Dust baths. E—Centre 'posts. F—Run enclosed with wire netting. □—Gate.

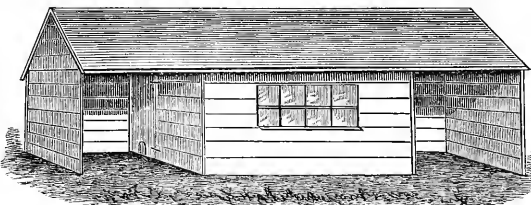


FIG. 2.

boards 12 feet long, 9 inches wide, allow 1 inch for overlapping, takes nine boards all round, rather more for the gable ends; 12 feet boards are a convenient size; cut them in half they fit the two ends, and cut a board in three will be rather more than enough for the two ends of the fowl house. Under the shed allow 2 feet 3 inches for doors.

Next proceed with fixing the glazed window 4 x 3 feet, or any other convenient size and pass to the inside of the house; first fix a double lining of boards for the centre to divide the two houses, and line the inside, back, front and gable end walls, use the wood for the purpose from the 6 x 12 feet white deals, four cut plain boards; you can make your doors from the same, and fix them with ordinary hinges and locks. Place your perches in such a position as shall be for the comfort of the birds, so as not to interfere with the nests upon the floor, place the dust bath under the shed in the corner opposite the doors. Everything is now ready for the thatcher. Make a bargain with him at so much per 100 square, and use the best wheat straw. For the outer wall of house I have found pine varnish a cheap and excellent substitute for paint. Paint or tar is very objectionable for fowl houses. The cost will be 2s. 6d. or 3s.—J. P. MILLER, in *Journal of Horticulture*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### A FEW RULES FOR BEGINNERS.

BY W. E. FLOWER.

No. 1.

1. SUBSCRIBE for the *Fanciers' Journal*, as it is the only weekly paper devoted to the interest of the fancier; read it carefully, and scan its pages closely for information in regard to the care and treatment of your fowls, pigeons, dogs, rabbits, etc., and in less than three months you will have received hints that will bring you more than the price of subscription in direct pecuniary returns.

2. Consult your own fancy in regard to what variety of fowls, pigeons, rabbits, etc. that you will keep, and do not be influenced in this matter by any one; whichever breed or variety you fancy is the one you will best succeed with.

3. Keep but one breed, and endeavor by close attention and careful study to bring it as near perfection as possible.

4. Remember that exhibition or prize birds will not always produce premium birds. If you begin with fowls or adult stock of any kind, get some reliable man who is acquainted with the variety you wish to breed, to select and mate your stock for you. Some novices will go into a show-room and purchase a first premium trio of fowls regardless of cost. Such birds often breed nothing but trash, they not being properly mated.

5. If you commence by buying eggs, order them from a reliable breeder, of whom there are many who advertise in the *Fanciers' Journal*. If you are afraid of the perils incident to a long journey by express, purchase of some breeder near your own locality. This, however, is a matter of small importance if the eggs be fresh and fertile.

6. Always have your sitting hens ready and accustomed to their nests by the time the eggs arrive. If it is necessary to remove a hen from one nest to another, do so at night rather than in the daytime, as she will be more likely to stick to her new nest. In warm weather make the nest on the ground.

7. Sprinkle flour of sulphur over and around your sitting

hens to keep them free from vermin. Ruffle their feathers and their backs, and dust them thoroughly. Never grease a hen while she is sitting; if you do, nary a chick will you get. If convenient, provide a small yard for your hens to dust and exercise themselves in; keep corn and water constantly by them; watch them closely for the first seven days; and see that they do not remain off too long. A hen should not stay off from her eggs longer than fifteen or twenty minutes in cold weather; but, at this season, an hour or two will not injure them.

8. After your hen has been sitting eight or ten days, go to her at night with a strong light and examine the eggs, and remove the unfertile ones; these you can easily discern by holding them up before the light, in the following manner: Hold the egg in the right hand, small end down, between the thumb and forefinger; now place the little finger of the left hand across the top or middle of the large end of the egg, close the left hand slightly in such a way as to shade the eyes and throw the light into the egg; hold the egg a little below rather than on a level with the blaze of the lamp. Those eggs having chicks in them will appear quite dark, except a small portion near the top. Those that are unfertile will be quite clear, like new-laid eggs, and should be removed at once, as they generate gases which often causes them to burst and smear the good eggs, sometimes spoiling a whole nest. A little practice will enable the novice to detect the fertile from the unfertile ones by the tenth day. With Leghorn and Spanish eggs, the difference can be seen much sooner than with the eggs of Brahmas or Cochins, as the eggs of the two latter are thicker and darker. An expert can detect the unfertile eggs as early as the fifth or sixth day.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "POOR HENRY."

REPLY TO ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

IN No. 25, of the *Fanciers' Journal*, we notice an article headed "To Poor Henry," who is a correspondent of the *Poultry Nation*, representing a character just commencing in the poultry business with his son "Johnny;" and, being anxious to succeed and *make money* in their new enterprise, "Poor Henry" studies to profit by the experience of others, and advises his son in occasional letters written in a seriocomic style, rather quaint and extravagant, and published in the *Nation*, which we have the honor to represent as editor-in-chief. We do not wish to engage in any controversy and should answer Mr. Van Winkle's communication with silence, were it not for the disparaging reflections he casts upon our paper, which might convey wrong impressions in regard to its purposes.

Speaking of the object of the person sending him a copy, he says: "To give me some idea of its high moral conception, and the great and good work in which it is engaged, in showing up the tricks of the trade and inducing the public to believe that a large majority of the poultry fraternity were a set of cheats and frauds."

Now we know not who sent him a copy of the paper, and care less. Neither do we understand the motives of the person sending it. What surprises us most is, Mr. Van Winkle's insinuation that the chief mission of the *Nation* is, in "inducing the public to believe that a large majority of the poultry fraternity are a set of cheats and frauds." In all candor we ask, is this courteous? Is it well-founded?

An idea so preposterous to the *moralé*, or *moral conceptions*, of the fraternity, we never before saw in print and never heard advanced, unless by some old foggy outsider who would delight to denounce the whole fancy as an "unmitigated humbug."

If any poultry fancier really believes "that a large majority of the fraternity are a set of cheats and frauds," the sooner he drops poultry, for other business, the better for himself and the brotherhood. Since the *Nation* started, we would like to have Mr. Van Winkle, or any other person, show where by a single word or sentence it has ever intimated that any considerable number of our fanciers are *unreliable*. Has it not continually deprecated the fact that there are any at all? In showing up the follies and absurdities of the poultry trade and fancy, is it ahead of the *Fanciers' Journal*, with its "Peter Simples," "Smileys," and "Hans Schneiders?" It seems partial to cast a *sting* at one journal and omit others on the same tack. We supposed it was pretty generally understood that the *Nation* is conducted on the most liberal principles, for the general good of the poultry interests. Our columns are as free to all as they can be made, and we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents. We shall continue to labor for the *right* and denounce wrong as we see fit, without fear or favor. If a party feels injured by anything that may appear, he can have the use of our columns for explanation, so long as he is courteous and not harshly personal.

Would not explanation of a mistake reach parties influenced more directly, and repair the mischief more effectually, if published in the same paper where the mistake occurred?

The influence for harm is with the readers of the *Nation*, and not the *Fanciers' Journal*, and there is the place to rectify and explain any mistakes which, we regret, may have been made in our columns to the injury of another. Explanation there, if desired, is always in order.

We had not before examined Mr. Van Winkle's advertisement. As we read the clause referring to Houdan eggs, its meaning is ambiguous, and might be construed to mean eggs from descendants of the Paris Exposition trio, or "eggs from the trio" direct.

In a letter about "Pedigree," to his son Johnny, "Poor Henry" referred to the matter in controversy, in his droll way, thus: "We will register our four-toed Houdans. Next year we will howl about bumble-foot and get them recognized in the standard, with either four toes or five toes. Won't that be splendid? See what a field it opens for us poor chaps. You know that the fifth toe has no more to do with bumble-foot than the crest has for Spanish. Games, Crevecœurs, and other four-toed varieties are just as liable to have it as Houdans or Dorkings; but we can make a point here. This idea of allowing either four toes or five toes, is favored by the great breeder and writer who advertises, 'Houdan eggs, from my trio that won the Paris Exposition gold medal, \$5,' and the opinions of such men have weight. That exposition trio were old fowls when they were exhibited at the New York State Poultry Society's fair in 1869, and have been dead for years, yet they 'live in memory,' and must lay eggs yet, otherwise their owner could not sell eggs from them. Such advertisements are wonderfully enticing, and customers will purchase of men who have such stock. All these facts help us, and show us how we may yet get on the road to wealth." Further comment on this we will leave to the author, as he seems fully competent to "paddle his own canoe."

As Mr. Van Winkle states, we once had dealings with him in fowls and eggs, but in this communication we will forbear particulars respecting "so much satisfaction," after the birds matured and some were tested as breeders. If they did not prove satisfactory, we were charitable enough to suppose that the gentleman did not, perhaps, make poultry-breeding a business; but, though starting with good stock, he trusted the breeding and management so much to attendants that the breeding-pens being improperly mated would account for deterioration.

We agree with the gentleman in failing to see how he "stands in the way of anyone's making a fortune in the poultry business," unless the remark, "I never heard of a fancier making a fortune in the hen trade, I always supposed it required some surplus capital to keep in the business," would tend to discourage the majority of breeders and many of those about to engage in poultry-breeding, who expect to make the business pay a fair profit, at least above cost. We have reason to believe, in our extensive observation and acquaintance, that those who keep fowls "just for the fun of it," to waste money on, comprise a very small minority of the fraternity. If it was otherwise, there would not be one-tenth of the interest there is to-day.

We are aware all do not make poultry pay who expect to; but few, indeed, are those in this country who keep fowls for the same purpose they do a tame crow, fox, or useless pet. We find that though a person be a true fancier, he is apt to not ignore utility and profit. We could demonstrate, and have often seen demonstrations, that the products of poultry-raising will pay a handsome profit on the investment, if rightly managed, aside from fancy prices; but, like any other business, all depends on skill and management, and we should hardly suppose one would succeed unless he made it *something of a business*.

Mr. Van Winkle "never heard of anyone making a fortune in the hen trade." The author of the "Hen Fever" tells us, in that work, that he made \$70,000 in (we think) three years, which amount might perhaps be considered barely sufficient for "pocket money," by some of the nabobs and aristocrats in the vicinity of "Gotham;" but out among the western "bushwhackers" would be thought a pretty snug little fortune. Again, we have lately seen the statement of a large advertiser, in several poultry papers, that he appropriates ten per cent. of his profits on poultry to advertising, and that as his profits were \$500 a month, he devoted \$50 to this purpose.

He says he is engaged in mercantile pursuits and still is making money out of poultry. We are acquainted with a breeder in the West who has cleared over \$20,000 on poultry in three years, with prospects better than ever before. Others there are, also, whom we could name, that are prosperous and successful in the "hen trade;" but they all feel interested enough in it to make it more or less of a "business." By thorough application, and the acquisition of practical knowledge, they become so skilled that they breed good birds, sell good birds, and thereby establish a good reputation, and feel that they are on the road to *fortune* if not to *fame*.

To this thrifty, progressive class, the "existence" of such papers as the *Nation* and *Fanciers' Journal* is not unknown. Their usefulness and mission are appreciated, and by the means of their teachings and, we trust, not too "high moral conceptions," the fancy grows and profits.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**DISAPPOINTMENTS.**

To the more experienced fanciers the little I have to say on this topic may not be new, and yet the number of those who are really but awakening to the importance of the poultry fancy is so large, and the ideas of many so closely, in many cases, verging on error, that I feel no need of an apology in calling their attention to the subject. In the first place the beginner expects every egg to produce a chick, and when but fifty, or perhaps thirty per cent. of the whole number of eggs hatch, the man who has furnished them is at once adjudged a fraud. This is ungenerous and unreasonable. No man when he ships the eggs can tell what they will produce. No test has yet been discovered which will, to a certainty, tell which eggs are fertile and which are not. The producer does the best he can when he sends eggs fresh laid and of undoubted purity. Add to this careful packing and delivery to the carrier and the responsibility of the producer should cease. The contingencies which are beyond his control are so numerous, and the risks so hazardous, that it is really a wonder, when one takes into consideration the delicate structure of an egg, that there is any success at all in hatching eggs shipped any considerable distance.

We are all more or less given to censuring express carriers. They are not without blame; but, on the other hand, the expressman in lading and unlading goods has but a limited time for his work and necessarily cannot stop to read carefully the directions, contents, etc., of every package consigned to his care. Valuable suggestions have, from time to time, been given in all the poultry journals as to the best manner of packing eggs for hatching to ship by car, but the most valuable of all, we believe, is that which leads one to so arrange the box or basket that the expressman will handle it carefully by instinct. No man naturally lifts a box or basket with two hands when he can conveniently do so with one instead. A box then without a handle is an improper and an inconvenient vehicle in which to ship. Whether box or basket let it have a handle, and almost invariably everyone who takes hold of it, whether the handle be a hickory hoop, a strap, or even a rope, will take it by the handle. Some of the very best success we have ever had in eggs shipped by express, we have had from eggs shipped in a box with a rope handle attached. This, therefore, we think the important point in all the advice given from time to time relative to the shipment of eggs. Briefly, it is simply this: Put a handle to the package in which you ship the eggs. But another point. A two or three mile journey in a wagon, over a rough street or road, does the eggs more harm than a two hundred mile journey on the cars. There can be no doubt about this. In many cases therefore, disappointment results from rough usage on the route home from the depot or express office to the purchaser's home. And lastly no one can answer for the vagaries and whims of a hatching hen; carrying no time-piece, and sometimes not being sufficiently supplied with food to satisfy her hunger, she may remain off the eggs long enough to chill them. Near the end of incubation this may not do any harm, but during the first week, and particularly the first four days, it is almost certain to arrest the formation of the chicks and produce addled eggs. In almost every case in the early spring we have found the want of success produced, not by infertile eggs, but by their having been chilled during the first week or ten days of incubation. Now if we had not said "lastly"

we would add one more item as a cause of disappointment; but we will do it at any rate, if it takes another lastly. It is this: The breaking of the egg by the hatching hen or by others attempting to lay in the same nest, and thus smearing the other eggs. When this happens it need not cause failure, and will not if attended to in time. But failure will be the result if the remaining eggs are not cleansed. As soon as it is discovered that an egg has been broken and its contents been smeared over the others, they should at once be immersed in a basin of luke-warm water and everyone of them carefully cleansed. If the nest has been befouled in the same manner, the surface had better be removed and replaced by clean hay or straw. The albumen of a broken egg acts substantially as a varnish, and when smeared on the outside of a shell will close the pores in such a manner that the embryo chick is deprived of air and thus destroyed.

All in all, therefore, is not it a wonder that traveled eggs hatch as well as they do? A. N. RAUB.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**SHIPPING EGGS.**

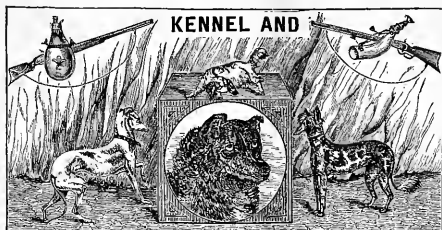
At the beginning of the present season I was in doubt whether to order boxes or baskets for the shipment of my eggs. Finally, I concluded to ship one-half in boxes and the other half in baskets, and have my patrons report the result. I am now greatly in favor of boxes, if possible with good stiff handles to them. In three cases where I shipped eggs over five hundred miles in boxes, every egg hatched, and in not a single case did I have the same result in baskets. As to packing them in the boxes, I packed in nearly every approved way, and the simplest packing usually turned out best. My plan was, first, to wrap in paper, then pack firm with sawdust. I am not a believer in having the large end down, and prefer the small one. This matter has been frequently discussed through the columns of the *Journal*, pro and con.

As there is a diversity of opinion I follow neither rule, but pack some small end down, some large, and some on their sides; I think the sides preferable to either. If an egg is packed firmly in sawdust in a box it *must* travel safely, and is less likely to come to harm than in a basket, for the following reasons: first of all, it is stouter, and if anything is put on top it will not hurt; secondly, it has less chance of being put up out of the way where it has a chance to fall. There is no crush to a box, you can ship them with more security from being stolen by expressmen, and a dozen other good reasons, did I dare trespass on your space. Have your boxes plainly marked, "eggs for hatching," and packed firmly in sawdust, so that they cannot move, and you may look for good results if they are "right" when they are shipped.

MEADVILLE, PA., June 22, 1875.

A. McLAREN.

— An interviewing Raleigh, N. C., reporter visited the prison and asked a big black fellow why he was there, who answered: "Stealin' chickens, boss." "How long are you in for?" "Three monfs, boss." "Seems to me it is a long time for so small a matter." "Yes, sah, an' it warent much ob a chicken needer; and I didn't steal him eider, but dah was a lot sed I did, and dah was a heap moar dot swom I didn't steal it."



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### DINKING.

I'm a sidding here, like I always do,  
 A shmoking a Peder Glay,  
 Und my dog's ashleeb like he always vas,  
 A dozing der dime away.

I'm a dinking der same like I always do  
 Of der habby dimes vent by,  
 Und my heart vas glay, like dot always vas,  
 Of my eyes vas full mit gry.

I'm a shmilng der same like I always do,  
 Und I saw dreugh my plinding dears  
 Olt friends der same like dem always vas,  
 Dough dey hafe been died for years.

I'm a feeling goot, like I always do,  
 Ven I shmoke und dink und wride;  
 Und I vish der dimes dem always vas  
 Der same like dem vas to-nighd.

I'm a vishing der same like I always do  
 Dot der dimes dem nefer vood shange,  
 Und friends vood he like dem always vas,  
 Und nefer got new or shdrange.

I'm a buffng der same like I always do  
 Venefer my heart vas lighd—  
 My bipe dot's oud like dot always vas—  
 Dot's bedder I said "Good-nighd!"

—Clipper.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### GAME AND SPORTSMEN.

TO HIM, to whom the works of nature are a pleasant and agreeable study, as well as to him who is eager and skilful in sportsmanship, the subject of game preservation is one of interest and importance; nor is the importance confined alone to these, but it is more generally so than it appears at first sight and is easily demonstrated. Some of the wisest and best of scholars and statesmen of the past have given their attention and admitted its importance. In the United States its usefulness and necessity are more apparent and discernible in some respects than in other countries. The defence of our country rests not upon a numerous and expensive standing army, but almost entirely upon the readiness of the people at large in the use of the gun, and in the revolution the accuracy and precision of the American riflemen more often conquered the British troops than the skilful manœuvres and discipline of the trained regulars. This accuracy and precision was acquired most certainly in almost daily exercise among the woods and fields in pursuit of game and braving toil and danger, living in secluded spots where they could indulge the appetite for sport and excitement, and served, moreover, to exercise the powers of endurance and develop their capabilities. But, even now

the larger species of game are extinct, or nearly so, in the State of New York, and, as a consequence, the rifle, once the favorite weapon in American hands, has nearly fallen into disuse, and the fowling-piece is used in its place; and with the extinction of the winged game, which may yet be found among us, follows that also, and that gone, one of the most delightful outlets whereon to expend the animal spirits and propensities of youth takes its departure.

Followed at the proper time and season, sporting imparts a health and robustness sought for in vain by city dwellers at fashionable watering places, and furnishes a most agreeable relaxation to the follower of sedentary pursuits or occupations. Nor does the practice tend, as has been claimed, to brunt or brutalize the finest sensibilities; on the contrary, he whom a close observance and intercourse with nature, noting the habits and instincts of the game he pursues, the docility and genius of the dogs, the diversity and beauty of the scenery, with the thousand and one incidents attendant upon hunting, after mingling among such things, if his thoughts be not raised from "nature up to nature's god," then he may safely follow any pursuit or employment without fear of dulling a sensibility which he may pretend to, but assuredly has not. But I do not propose to defend field sports, properly followed, because there is no necessity of doing so among liberal and unprejudiced men, but to urge the necessity of protection. It is a most palpable fact that winged game, especially the quail, woodcock, snipe, and ruffed grouse (or partridge, or pheasant), are rapidly and surely becoming extinct, and this fact is mainly due to an ignorant, careless, reckless murder of these noble birds out of the proper season. The growing scarcity of these birds has been wrongfully ascribed to the advance of civilization and the upspringing of new and large places and thoroughfares. The entire reverse of this is the truth, for they follow in the tracks of man and are found only after his hand has cleared the forests and admitted the sunshine upon meadows and fields of grain. The surest finding place of ruffed grouse is in some woodland skirted by fields of waving grain or cornfields. The advance of improvements, etc., except as they increase the numbers and facilities for loafing, pot-hunting vagabonds to stroll about the woods and fields and do their contemptible work of murder, does not in the least diminish the numbers of these birds. It is nothing more or less than a criminal disregard of the proper time to hunt and kill this game that causes the growing scarcity. Take the example of a pair of female ruffed grouse killed the latter part of April, or early in May, and the effect upon numbers of the bird in the ensuing fall amounts to from twenty to thirty less, for this bird lays from ten to fifteen eggs at a laying. Nor is this all, as the bird is, during the spring, wretchedly poor, and especially after severe winters their flesh is rank and bitter from being kept by deep snows from their usual food, and feeding from necessity upon laurel and other unwholesome and unnatural esculents.

The severity of the past winter has, beyond doubt, destroyed thousands of quail in almost all sections of the country where they abound, and the few that have survived are now busy nesting, and it is easy to see, that unless they are unmolested in so doing, this little favorite will be very scarce another fall. My correspondents in the West all combine to mention the great destruction of this bird, being often found frozen to death in large flocks upon the prairies. Indeed the habit of the quail in gathering into circles during the prevalence of storms is frequently taken advantage of by things (not



men), armed with some cast-iron fowling piece or musket, who steal upon them unawares and pour a murderous discharge of slugs, or shot, frequently killing entire, or decimating the flock. No man of ordinary humanity, much less a genuine sportsman, would ever *think* of shooting a quail, or snipe, or woodcock sitting, any more than he would of shooting and bagging an owl, and, in fact, to him who can only shoot and kill game sitting, my advice would be to either entirely abandon sporting, or learn to accomplish the business in a more sportsmanlike form; for who is there, using a good shot-gun with a load of from an ounce to an ounce and a half of shot, but can creep up to a bird, sitting upon some log or the ground, and accomplish his slaughter? And, on the contrary, it needs, as Herbert says (who, by the way, is the best American author on field sports), to shoot well on the wing, "the eye of faith; the finger of instinct; the steady nerve; the deliberate celerity; the marking glance which characterize the sportsman."

Spring and summer shooting is not only destructive to game, but is followed at a season which renders it a toil rather than a pleasure to the sportsman, from the heat, the mosquitoes, and the condition of the birds. Woodcock shooting, by universal custom, commences on the first of July, in this State (which is much too early for the young birds to have attained full size and weight, and moreover, is generally the hottest, driest month of the year); why, I never understood, unless, at this period, the bird is more easily killed than in the fall, from the fact, that then (in July), when flushed, it takes wing, slowly and stupidly drops, and, after a short flight within gunshot, it may be followed and shot at a dozen times in as many minutes. While in the autumn, after the moulting season has passed, and after the singular disappearance of the woodcock from his accustomed haunts for a time, he is in full vigor and will weigh one quarter more, and makes, upon being disturbed, a swift and strong flight to a great distance.

There was formerly some excellent woodcock shooting around and near the Chemung River, of this State; and especially in shooting in this section, my own experience goes to show that summer killing of this bird is cruel and unsportsmanlike; for, in a day's sport in July, as I was following up a small stream which was tributary to the Chemung, and which was fringed with a growth of alder bushes and high weeds, in endeavoring to push my way through a tangled mass of grass and rushes, I put up a bird, and steadying myself as well as I was able, gave her a barrel as she came into sight from among the alders, and cleverly stopped her. Upon retrieving the bird, which I did myself, not choosing to use my setter for that purpose, imagine my surprise at finding between the legs of the old bird, a young one scarcely fledged and unhurt, but clinging firmly to the legs of the parent bird. I ought to add, however, that the spring was unusually cold and backward that season and there had been a prevalence of rain and high water; but I was fully convinced that I was killing game out of season and firmly resolved never again to hunt woodcock in the summer. With all game-birds the facts are similar with regard to killing them before autumn, and killed then, they are not only in much better condition for table use, but the sport of hunting them is increased tenfold. Then I beseech you, who value good sport in the pursuit of noble, full-sized game, and who regard personal comfort in its pursuit, and, above all, who wish to favor the protection and preservation of American game birds, lay aside your trusty

double-barrels until the many colored and gorgeous tints of pleasant autumn shall invite you into the fields, not now waving with tall grass or golden grain, to the serious damage of the farmer, but shorn of their nodding glory and offering no resistance to the roving feet of yourself or your canine companions.

SPORTSMAN.

### TRAVELED DOGS.

The captain of a Nahant boat has a fine curly dog, which never misses making a trip with his master if he can help it. He likes the bustle and little excitement of getting under way, and going on shore again, as well as old sailors love the sea. He is quite sociable, and well acquainted with the regular passengers. They know his peculiarities, and he knows some of theirs. If he does not regularly "beg" he is still sharp enough to "hang around" those who are rather liberally disposed. He generally gets his penny or five-cent piece, and then off he bounds to the refreshment table, and lays it out in cake as orderly as a boy. He would scorn to eat it off the floor, like a dog which had never been taught good manners. He hunts up his master and puts the cake in his hand, and then stands by decorously and eats it, piece by piece, as it is broken off for him.

Another smart Yankee dog has a taste for visiting. He goes down to the depot and steps aboard the train, without the customary little ceremony at the ticket-office; and when it reaches the right town he bounds off, and pays a visit to some friend of his master. He never makes a mistake about the town nor the train, and is such a fine intelligent fellow, he always meets with a welcome. He usually stays three or four days on his trips, and no doubt picks up considerable dog lore in his travels. I do not know whether the mightier dogs show him any particular attention on his return, but he is on good terms with them all.

A fine Newfoundland dog was once sent on a journey by water all by himself, and on his neck was tied a card with this inscription: "Please give me a drink." Who could resist such an appeal? The good fellow did not want for food or water during the trip, and he wagged his tail and tossed his head in a way that said "thank you," as plainly as words could speak.

Be kind to all these dumb friends that God has placed around you, for remember he notices every sparrow that falls. There is a record kept every day of your deeds and words, and even your feelings, toward them.

☞ The fact that John Sigler's gun was loaded when he blew in the muzzle and held the hammer back with his toe, was of no practical value to him, as he did not live long enough to reap any desirable profit from the discovery.

☞ An exchange announces that the members of the Dog Fanciers' Union, a society of Harvard College, have had all of their dogs dyed a gorgeous crimson, and that thus arrayed they will be taken to the regatta at Saratoga.

☞ DEPREDATIONS OF FOXES.—The Allentown *News* says: "The foxes are doing greater damage than usual on the Lehigh mountain this summer, destroying grape vines and plants in the gardens of the people living in that elevated locality, and making themselves very obnoxious. They are too shy in the daytime to shoot, committing their depredations on gardens and hen roosts at night, and carrying off their booty without detection."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

GEO. W. SCHEFFER, 21 South Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa., is troubled with either a skunk or weasel, which visits his pigeon loft and seems to be altogether too fond of Pouter hens. If any of the readers of the *Fanciers' Journal* can tell how to catch him, they will confer a favor and receive the thanks of Mr. Scheffer.

### HEAVY WEIGHTS.

In a letter received from Mr. D. A. Upham, of Wilsonville, Conn., he mentions the fact that he has in his yards a pair of "Duke of York" Light Brahmas now (June 28th) just two months and seventeen days old, which weigh, cockerel, 4 lbs. 2 oz., pullet, 3 lbs. 5 oz., making 7 lbs. 7 oz. to the pair. He also has a pair of Plymouth Rocks, same age, cockerel weighing 4 lb., 5 oz., and the pullet 3 lb. 4 oz., making 7 lb. 9 oz. to the pair. The above weight, for the age given, seems almost incredible.

### A NEW BOOK.

MRS. C. A. WARFIELD, author of "The Household of Bouverie," has completed a new novel, entitled "A Double Wedding; or, How She Was Won," which will be published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, on the 14th of July. She has also made an arrangement with this house, whereby they have become the future publishers of all her works, and they will issue at once a New "Author's" Edition of all her books, in uniform styles with her new work, "A Double Wedding; or, How She Was Won." Each book will be complete in one large duodecimo volume, bound in morocco cloth, price \$1.75, and the first one to be published of the new edition will be her celebrated work, "The Household of Bouverie."

AND right here we will remark, that when a trusted party gets to that pass that he is known only by his silence, and will not answer letters, there is a "screw loose somewhere," and, in most cases, it is a sure indication of a swindler. We can call to mind several more cases of unfaithfulness and fraud, but sufficient for the present is the array we have given.—*Poultry Nation.*

## CORRESPONDENCE.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

EDITOR OF THE FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I hope your readers, and all fanciers in America who read the *Live Stock Journal* and *Fanciers' Gazette*, will be careful to consider the dirty, uncalled for, and untrue imputations against Dr. Baily in particular, and Americans in general, which appeared in that paper as editorial matter,

as the prejudiced opinion of the editor, against which opinion, in behalf of myself and great numbers of fanciers and thousands of others who have business relations with America and Americans, I beg leave to protest.

The editor of the *Gazette* is no doubt in some respects an able man, but it would be greatly to the interest of himself and the *Live Stock Journal* if he could as editor, suppress his absurd, domineering, dictatorial spirit, and cease to write as though he held an exclusive commission to judge in all matters. Probably there are still things in heaven and earth "not yet dreamed of" in the "philosophy" of Mr. Lewis Wright. I may add that Mr. Wright is not considered the end of the law here, and, answering him after his own style, Dr. Baily may tell Mr. Wright that gentlemen in England still trust and believe Americans in spite of Mr. Wright's remarks, and also that a few more similar expressions will convince gentlemen both in England and America that the writer is no gentleman, although he may be editor of the *Live Stock Journal*.

Yours truly,  
A MANCHESTER FANCIER.  
MANCHESTER, ENG., June 5, 1875.

### EGGS HATCHING.

FRIEND WADE:

On May 6th I received from John Cockcroft, Esq., Manager for Mrs. Acton Tindal, "Manor House," Aylesbury, England, eggs of the following: Toulouse geese, seven; White Aylesbury ducks, eleven; Buff Cochins, nine; White Cochins, fourteen; Partridge Cochins, B. A. Bantams, Dark Brahmas and Houdans, each nineteen.

I have now growing, nicely, Toulouse, two; W. A. ducks, two; Buffs, seven; White, five; Partridge, ten; Dark Brahmas, five; Houdans, five; B. A. Bantams, six; total, forty-two. Toward the last some of the hens became uneasy, and trampled on the chicks, and broke the eggs containing chicks to that extent that the yield, but for that, would have been sixty-six per cent. Considering the distance, the season, and that they were twenty-three days in transit, so that many of the eggs must have been over four weeks old, this hatch is a reasonable one.

These chicks are now getting breast feathers, being just a month old, and show every indication of high and careful breeding. The Bantams are bred from last Crystal Palace first-prize winner, mated with six of the best pullets to be found in England. A letter from Mrs. Tindal, received this evening, informs me that a pen of her P. C. chicks (January hatch), sold in May for £20. And the Buffs are still better. Nothing is bred at the "Manor House Farmyard" that is not the best to be had.

So far I can see no indication of a single cull in the whole flock, which is the very best evidence of high breeding, and yet I am informed, or at least led to believe, that unless I invest twenty-five cents to have the pedigree of these birds recorded in the "Poultry World," they are of no account, and their progeny will be unsalable. I guess not. I do not believe all of us are on the way to a lunatic asylum, if pin feathers do stick through our hats.

Yours truly,  
S. H. SEAMANS.  
WAUWATOSA, Wis., June 29, 1875.

### AN ACT OF JUSTICE.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In May I advertised pea fowls for sale, and in response to my advertisement I received an offer to exchange a pair of pea fowls for a trio of Light Brahmas, from

Mr. Wm. M. Tuthill, Speonk, L. I. The Brahmas were to be well-marked birds, and to weigh thirty pounds. We have made the exchange, and the Brahmas are just as represented. I think it due to Mr. Tuthill to publish this, that fanciers may know to whom to apply when they wish to be treated right. Mr. Tuthill is personally a stranger to me.

Will you kindly insert this in your valuable *Journal*.

Respectfully yours, D. E. NEWELL.

FOOT WEST NINETEENTH ST., NEW YORK, July 1, 1875.

#### CHESTNUT GROVE STOCK FARM.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I see a statement in last number, in regard to my sale to Mr. Hulick, which is not correct in some particulars. I sold one-half interest in the "Chestnut Grove Farm," together with a half interest in the horse, poultry, and pigeon stock, to Mr. Hulick. I have purchased a grass farm near Quakertown, to which I have moved my herd of short-horns, also the imported coach horse (Grand Turk), which I recently purchased of Beattie & Miller, in Toronto, Canada. In the poultry line I will keep Houdans and Light Brahmas. I intend to try the market qualities of the Houdan. We have not been very successful in hatching at the Chestnut Grove Farm this season, having only about two hundred chicks, when we should have at least five hundred. What we have are doing well, and we have some Light Brahmas fully feathered. We are about organizing an Exhibition and Sale Association, in Easton, to be held the second week in January, immediately after the Allentown exhibition. I will send you full particulars soon.

Yours truly, THOS. L. MCKEAN.

CHESTNUT GROVE STOCK FARM AND POULTRY YARDS,  
EASTON, PA., June 29, 1875.

#### EXPERIENCE IN HATCHING.

FRIEND WADE:

Being a subscriber to your most valuable *Journal*, and having received much benefit from reading it, I now wish to add my mite so that others may benefit by my experience. I set six hens on thirteen eggs each. The first hen came off with eight very nice chicks, but the others came off with one and two chicks each, with the exception of one, which came off without any. I was sadly disappointed, but I did not give up. I thought it would be a good plan to set them on the ground. I took the bottom out of a box and set it on the ground under some bushes. I drove stakes all around the box (close together), to keep the rats from digging under. I then built a roof over it to keep the rain out. I then set the hen on eleven eggs (being all I had at that time), and just before writing this, I took the hen off the nest with eleven as nice chicks as I ever saw. I set two more hens the same way, and I hope they will do as well as the first.

Hoping this will be of some use to your many readers, I remain  
Yours truly, W. M. KINNAMAN.  
FINDLAY, OHIO.

☞ A revenue assessor, in Ohio, asking the usual questions, inquired, "Did your wife have any income last year?" "Yes, sir," replied the assessed, "both girls."

☞ A fond husband boasted to a friend: "Tom, the old woman came near calling me honey last night." "Did she, Bill? What did she say?" "She said, 'Well, old Boeswax, come to supper.'"

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### FISH AND FISHING.

No. 2.

RODS, LINES, ETC.

THOUGH not an advocate of fancy tackle, yet I should advise every one to procure the best material; it gives better satisfaction, and in the end really costs less than cheaper tackle of an inferior sort.

#### THE ROD.

A cheap jointed rod in three or four pieces, made of ash, can be procured at any store where fishing tackle is sold, and will answer for catching small fry, as white perch, roach, etc. Though the tips are generally worthless, being non-elastic, yet they will answer for all the fishing one is likely to get in the vicinity of the city; indeed, a willow switch or a young cedar or birch will do that. A good split bamboo rod costs considerable money but is indispensable if the reader aspires to catch the noble trout, the plucky bass, or the voracious pickerel; it being light, elastic and strong, the three essential points of a good rod. Rods made to slide like a telescope, and called cane rods, are by some much admired. A natural bamboo makes an excellent rod, but being so unhandy to carry is not much used by the traveling angler. Young anglers having high aspirations are apt to get their rods too long, twelve feet being as much rod as a lad of fifteen can gracefully manage. It is, perhaps, better to have two tips to your rod, one long and slender for fly and float fishing, the other short and thick for bottom fishing.

#### THE REEL.

The above is a useful addition to a rod, and when large fish are to be captured an indispensable one also. A smaller line and a more slender pole can be used with than without the reel, thus making a neater and handier outfit. The reel is made of nickel, German silver, and brass, and can be had either simple or multiplying, the latter is the better, being operated with greater rapidity. The American is considered better than the English make, the cogs of the latter wearing away sooner. A reel holding seventy-five yards of silk is large enough for all common purposes.

#### HOOKS.

My advice to every one who intends purchasing hooks is, to get the Limerick pattern—the genuine straight-barbed Limerick—and do not let any of the many miserable imitations be palmed off on you as genuine. The Limerick hook is, for catching every kind of fish except sheephead, greatly superior to all other patterns. The reason that I am so bitter against other makes is because I have suffered on account of their want of reliability. Many are the big fish I have lost by the other makes of hooks snapping, and I cannot remember of ever losing a fish from the same cause when I used Limerick hooks. There are many imitations of this make, and, to be sure to get the genuine, it is better to get the "needle-shanked." The Kirby is an excellent hook for some fishing.

The "Virginia" hook is short, and made of thick wire. A large size makes a good sheephead hook. Hooks for catching small fish, such as the perch, etc., are often found

ready snooded on leaders of silkworm gut, and the gut being nearly invisible in water, answers this purpose admirably. To join or snood the hook to the line is, to do it neatly, a thing requiring a little skill. First, run the shank of the hook through a lump of shoemaker's or beeswax, then tie a neat knot at the end of the line to which the hook is to be joined, to prevent it from raveling, and after both the line and a thread of silk have been thoroughly waxed, wind the silk around the line and the hook, somewhat in the shape of ∞; the hook occupying one loop, and the line the other. Draw the silk very tight. Continue the winding until the shank of the hook is about two-thirds covered, then tie a knot, and cut off the surplus silk. Linen thread will answer instead of silk, but the former is preferable.

THE LINE.

Lines are made of silk, horsehair, linen, cotton, and sea grass. Silk lines are considered the best. Sea grass makes good short lines. Linen lines are also excellent. A plaited line is preferable to a twisted one, not being so likely to kink. Lines of light horsehair are by some liked better than all other kinds. Tinted lines are now much used—a sorrel or a dirt-color are the best tints. Lines made of Coats' cotton, and, though I never used one, I should suppose their glaring whiteness would make them objectionable, but use would soon remedy that. Newly purchased lines are sometimes colored by drawing them through a handful of clover leaves. Lines boiled in linseed oil are made stronger and not so liable to kink. Lines of hemp or cotton, of a good thickness are the best for trolling.

SINKERS OR DEEP-SEAS

Are of different sizes. Conical ones are not so good as cubical ones, the former twisting the line when drawn through the water. Sinkers can be purchased so cheaply that it is fool's economy to make them yourself. Shot and pistol bullets split open and then closed on the line are used to poise the float. Swivel sinkers are much used, and in trolling aid in spinning the bait.

FLOATS OR CORKS.

Floats are either made of cork or wood, the former being the better. The slender shaped ones are better for small fish, while the short thick ones are preferred for large fish. The float should be poised perpendicularly by a shot or bullet, so that the slightest nibble can be easily perceived.

LEADERS.

For leaders (the line to which the hooks are joined) silkworm gut, though apt to be frail, is excellent, on account of its being nearly imperceptible in water. Sea grass is also used for the same purpose. When the leaders are of the same materials of which the line is composed, they should be a little smaller in circumference than the main line.

The landing net is a useful article, as are also the gaff-hook and clearing-ring, but, being too heavy and clumsy to carry about on a day's fishing, it is unnecessary to describe them.

K. S. H.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

BIRD ITEMS.

THE CARDINAL GROSSEBEAK.

I HAVE among my pet stock a Cardinal bird, of last year's hatch, in whose health and education I take a special interest, as the ways of these birds are unlike any others with

which I have had to do. They are most like the red squirrel—always on the jump and up early in the morning.

During the long, cold and snowy weather of April and May, this season, my bird moped, with his cage hung in the house; he will bear the most cold of any of the small bird kind, but he loves sunshine and fresh air. He had nearly ceased his singing by the middle of June, when the strawberries began to ripen. I had tempted him with chickweed and blue grass heads, which seemed to please him; but, when I began to feed him ripe strawberries he was jolly, and began to give off his music at early morning and at times all the day, until sunset. He was perfectly ravenous for ripe strawberries.

On these hot days, in the last of June, he delights in a bath; I give him a large bath trough, filled with soft water; the Cardinal should have only pure, soft rain-water.

KINGBIRDS AND BEES.

I had noticed a Kingbird visiting my bee-hives, which were placed under the shade of pear trees in my fruit garden. As a rule I never allow shooting among my birds; but, when I saw this thievish rascal perching on the trees over the bee-hives and snapping up the heavily laden incomers, I concluded that Kingbirds had no rights that bee-keepers were bound to respect, in this case. When the soldier-bees saw the bird swoop upon his prey they would go for him with a vengeance and chase him out of the garden; but he always managed to carry off his bee.

Then I made ready a bird-gun, and the next time the marauder sailed in to his perch, on the pear tree, I drew a bead on him and he dropped. On opening his gizzard I found it full of the carcasses of bees, mostly legs and anthers, which could not readily digest.

HUDSON, OHIO.

S. D. HARRIS.

☞ A Brockport man dreamed recently that his aunt was dead and the dream proved true. He tried the same game with his mother-in-law, but it didn't work worth a cent.

☞ Is it Wise?—Montgomery County, Md., taxpayers have been having a sort of bird tournament this year. The county commissioners have levied prizes to the amount of \$1070 for the amusement of killing birds, as follows: 6050 crows, \$377.50; 814 hawks, \$407; and 517 owls, \$287.50.

☞ In one of the French departments there is a "Society for the Protection of Birds useful to the Farmer." All nests found are reported to the society and protected by it. In the past year the society protected 214 nests, from which came 904 birds.

ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to FanCIers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
" nine months.....	37½ " " "
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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 15, 1875.

No. 28.

### "LET'S PLAY."

Oh! the blessed and wise little children,  
What sensible things they say!  
When they can't have the things they wish for,  
They take others and cry, "Let's play."

"Let's play" that the chairs are big couches,  
And the sofa a railroad car,  
And that we are all taking journeys  
And traveling over so far.

"Let's play" that this broken old china  
Is a dinner set rare and fine,  
And our tincups filled with water  
Are goblets of milk and wine.

"Let's play" every one of our dolls  
Is alive and can go to walk,  
And keep up long conversations  
With us if we want to talk.

"Let's play" that we live in a palace,  
And that we are queens and kings;  
"Let's play" we are birds in a tree top  
And can fly about on wings.

"Let's play" that we are school-keepers,  
And grown people come to our school,  
And then punish them all most soundly  
If they break but a single rule.

Oh! the blessed and wise little children,  
What sensible things they say!  
And we might be happy as they are,  
If we would be happy their way.

What odds 'twixt not having and having,  
When we have lived out our day?  
Let us borrow the children's watchword—  
The magical watchword, "Let's play."

II. H.

### THE STORY OF A BOY.

CONSTANT efforts are made to assist and to elevate the poor and the neglected, especially the young; but, as a rule, the work of philanthropists and the public provision for the indigent do not result in much, except for those who have the resolution and the enterprise to help themselves. The case of a lad who had such a disposition is recorded in the New England newspapers, and is quite worthy of being noticed. Its lesson may serve some "children of a larger growth," as well as mere boys and girls. Many persons are barely living, dispirited and hopeless, who would rise to better and happier things if only they would open their eyes and act upon what they read and see.

A bootblack wandered to Boston in the train of a "great show," polishing the "understandings" of the frequenters of the exhibition and enlarging his own understanding as well. But in Boston shoeblacks must be licensed, and in default of the necessary documents the shoe-shiner's occupation was gone. To get a license would not have cost money. That the boy could perhaps have raised. The law, however, does require that those who black boots shall show that for a certain time they have attended school. That evidence

the boy could not produce. He read, however (for he could read), that at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, the United States ship, Sabine, was receiving boys as naval apprentices. As Goldsmith travelled with his flute, our lad travelled with his brushes. He worked his way to Portsmouth and made application to be admitted on board the ship. Here a new difficulty met him. No boy could be received without the indorsement of parent or guardian. The New York waif, drifted away "Down East," could offer no such human vouchers.

But "Charlie Howard" (such is the young man's name, and his age is seventeen) was not to be balked. Like "Japhet in search of his father," he set out in search of a "guardian;" but, we may add, in a more sensible way, and with better objects than the hero of Marryatt's fictions. Boys and girls are good mind readers and show wonderful sagacity in electing the persons of whom to make requests. "Charlie" told his story to the City Marshal of Portsmouth. The Marshal liked his looks, as the commander of the Sabine did also. The formalities were soon arranged; the ward of the City Marshal is a United States apprentice. The Marshal is proud of his ward, and the whole ship's company, from commander down, are pleased with their shipmate. It is not safe to prophesy, but under the sanction of the Clerk of the Weather, who indicates "probabilities" with tolerable certainty, we may take the past drift and present tendencies of Charlie's clouds and sunshine as indications that he will rise "fair" and set "clear."—*Ledger*.

### THE NATURAL HISTORY OF SWINDLES.

THE swindler is perennial, and always busy. His methods vary with time and circumstance, but at bottom he is always the same. And there is, in the permanent propensity of men to be swindled, a never-ending inducement for him to concoct his swindling schemes. He simply furnishes what the public calls for.

What is the basis of this irrepressible tendency to be "taken in?" What are the fundamental conditions of its development?

We refer chiefly to the amazing gullibility which induces or suffers men—practical men, so called—to honestly enter upon mechanical and financial schemes of enormous promise and certain failure. The swindler has a motive that cannot be mistaken; but what is the motive of the victim? Is it native stupidity, invincible ignorance, eagerness for sudden riches, or what, that makes capitalists, notoriously shy of taking hold of enterprises of real merit, so ready to invest their money in palpable frauds?

There is need of another Darwin to study the genesis of the various species of swindles. Do they follow a consistent law of evolution, and mark successive stages of individual un wisdom and popular incapacity for learning? It would be a curious study—a consumedly interesting study; we fear

it would be as humiliating to human pride and disastrous to our theories of popular progress. To say the best, it does take mankind a terrible while to learn anything, by experience or otherwise.

A good deal of light has been cast on many phases of gregarious foolishness—of human sheepishness, as Sir Arthur Helps cleverly characterizes the tendency of men to "go with the crowd," right or wrong—by the study of epidemic delusions, wherein whole communities, often whole nations, have gone mad with some dominant idea, as of witchcraft or the like; but such studies throw little direct light on the philosophy of swindles. Those take possession of crowds; these are limited in their operations to individuals.

Besides, epidemic delusions are always of an emotional character, and have to do primarily with spiritual affairs, though their manifestations and results are often enough grossly physical; while the swindle has always a material subject. To use a rough but sufficiently accurate figure, the one usually speculates in corner lots in the New Jerusalem, the other in swamp lots in some wild cat city of the Far West. The one trades on the transmutation of the base metals of human weakness and wickedness into celestial gold by the violation of all social and moral principles; the other on the conversion of common lead into double eagles by some impossible circumvention of the laws of nature.

In both there is a firm, often intense, belief in the incredible. In both there is a confident expectation of getting a very large something out of nothing, or what is worse than nothing. In both epidemic and individual delusions, too, the victims are often men who, on other subjects, are shrewd, sane, practical.

The social conditions and current beliefs, which prepare the way for the reign of the first, can be clearly made out. Is it possible to do the same for the second? To estimate how far the two rest upon a common basis of misconception as to the conditions of existence, and how far the swindle depends on individual conditions of heredity, environment, want of knowledge, and greed of gain?

We are inclined to think it is quite possible; but we leave it to the future Darwin of this department of natural history to undertake the task. It will be sufficient for us, when time and space permit, to notice a few of the determining conditions which make the trade of the swindler so enticing and remunerative.—*Scientific American.*

☞ A little boy accosted a gentleman on the street in Portland the other day with, "Mister, can you fix things?" "Well, I don't know; I can fix some things. What is it?" "Can you fix my collar? There's a pin sticking into me, and our folks are so busy about the Centennial they can't do it."

☞ In one of the cotton mills of Lawrence, Mass., an interest is manifested in the welfare of its employees. In the machinery department there are included a library, reading-room and a relief society, from which sick or disabled operatives draw two dollars a week each. To these agencies there is to be added in a few days a hospital, specially designed and arranged for the care of operatives who are incapacitated by any physical cause for work. A matron has been selected to take charge of it, and patients are to be provided with medical attendance, suitable sick room diet, the care of nurses and all the attentions and pleasant surroundings that can minister to the restoring health.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal.*)

### HÉRÉDITÉ IN FOWLS.

SINCE the publication of Dr. Baily's article in your *Journal*, on "Hérédité in Fowls," several articles have appeared in English and American papers, in which the writers have, by their attempts at wit or ridicule, endeavored to throw discredit on the statements therein made. But, wit is not argument, and will convince no one who has had any experience in breeding that the Doctor is in error. Nor will their ridicule avail, except to expose their own folly and their profound ignorance of the laws of inheritance.

"The whole art of breeding," says Mr. Darwin, "from which such great results have been attained, depends upon the inheritance of each small detail of structure." The law which has been laid down by breeders of domestic animals, that like will produce like, is as true and unvarying in its application to defects as to merits, and every breeder of experience can testify (often to his cost) how much more easily defects are inherited than virtues. The comb of the Spanish will fall over, and the red will appear in the face and on the shoulders among the best bloods. The combs of the Hamburgs and Brahmas will sometimes become sideways or twisted, and feathered legs and hocks will appear, where and when least desired. So, through all our poultry experience, this kind of like is more sure to produce its like than high merit to produce like merit.

In reply to the writer who questions the authenticity of the Doctor's statements, and asks why we have not been able to produce Game cocks already dubbed, we have only to answer—because we have not tried to do so. The art of breeding has been brought to such a state of perfection that the breeder can produce almost anything which he may desire; and it certainly cannot be more difficult to breed a fowl without a comb, than to perfect a Short-horn, or a Hamburg, Brahma, or Sebright. All that is required is the application of the means and skill at the disposal of the breeder to the attainment of the end desired, and the concentration of his mind upon this one object.

If birds can be bred to a feather, as has been claimed, surely they can be bred with, or without, a comb; for, if like will produce like in one respect, it most assuredly will in all. To one who has made a careful study of the laws of inheritance, there is no extravagance in the statements of Dr. Baily, for they are confirmed by his own experience, as well as by the experience of others.

We have in our possession a Bantam hen who has the middle toe of one foot crooked like a sickle, and last year—the only year we have ever bred from her—some of her chickens exhibited the same defect. Mr. Darwin relates the

following interesting and curious examples of this inheritance of defects: Lambert, the porcine man, whose skin was thickly covered with warty projections, which were periodically moulted, had all his six children and two grandchildren similarly afflicted. A race of two-legged pigs, described by Cox Hallam, the hinder parts of which were wanting, transmitted this deficiency through three generations. A rabbit, who produced in a litter one animal having only one ear, and from this animal a breed was formed which steadily produced one-eared rabbits. A bitch with a single leg deficient, produced several puppies with the same deficiency. A stag with one horn was discovered in a German forest in 1781, in 1788 two, and afterwards, from year to year, many were observed with only one horn, and that on the right side of the head. A cow lost a horn, and produced three calves which had on the same side of the head only a bony lump attached to the skin. Various cases have been recorded of cats, dogs, and horses, whose tails, legs, etc., have been amputated or injured, producing offspring with the same parts deformed. These examples, given by so high an authority, together with similar occurrences in the experience of many a breeder, ought to satisfy the most skeptical in regard to the cases mentioned by Dr. Bailly, and convince them that defects in certain parts or organs are inherited as truly as any valuable point or character.

FAN. C. HERR.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "TOO MANY BREEDS AT ONCE."

FRIEND WADE:

Judging from the various articles written under the above heading, we would naturally infer that no one had brains enough to enable him to breed more than one variety or class of fowls successfully; and, while we do *not* encourage breeding too many varieties, we propose to give you our ideas on this point, suggested by the article in No. 26 by our mutual friend, Dr. Dickie.

We will preface our remarks by stating that a friendly interchange of thought through the medium of the press, whether our views harmonize or not, will result advantageously. The Doctor advises us to "do one thing at a time, and do it well," which is strictly in accordance with our views; yet, when we have one thing done, we propose to do another, and so continue to "do one thing at a time," etc.

No doubt many have met with disappointment in breeding poultry, because they have undertaken too much at a time. It is useless for him to attempt to breed fowls extensively whose time is nearly all monopolized by other business, or whose limited space allotted them necessitates overcrowding. It is true that high excellence depends on concentrating one's efforts on a fixed end, and we cannot succeed if we try to work out a dozen different types at the same time; but, by mastering one at a time, we may succeed with many. Ability, study, and practice are indispensable to success, yet it is their sure reward. He who makes poultry-breeding a business, and is incapable of managing two, three, or even many varieties or classes, will hardly succeed with one.

Many of the Doctor's ideas I heartily indorse; especially his discrimination between *breeder* and *dealer*; also his opinions of those who have *many* specialties.

Now, let us expand a little on his construction of doing one thing at a time. According to his theory, a teacher must apply his whole talents to one branch of science in order to succeed; the husbandman must concentrate his

efforts on the cultivation of *at least a very few* agricultural products; the doctor's energies must be wholly absorbed in one branch of medical science. Further comment here is unnecessary; we believe a man of ability and perseverance may thoroughly learn how to breed one variety of fowls, then another, and so continue. In evidence, we call attention to the many premiums won for years past by large breeders in different localities, remembering that these breeders (not dealers who do not breed), generally win with their own stock.

In conclusion, we will repeat, "Do one thing at a time, and do it well." If you desire to be a successful breeder, go "slow but sure;" master each portion of your work as you proceed, but continue to proceed.

No novice can jump into the business and be immediately successful, unless he has a trustworthy, experienced manager. He may, by extensive advertising in various cunning ways, temporarily meet with financial success, but it will be at the expense of his patrons.

Yours truly, J. Y. BICKNELL.

WESTMORELAND, July 3, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE HATCHING QUESTION.

FRIEND WADE:

As it seems to "be in order," I will have my say on the hatching question. Now, since the severe cold of the early spring is over, I have had quite good success hatching eggs, both from my own yards and those purchased from others. I have had on four different occasions every egg hatch; and in many others nine, ten, eleven, and twelve chicks from the conventional thirteen eggs. I purchased four sittings of W. C. B. Poland eggs from Amos G. Day, of Ithaca, and got thirty-five chicks, after breaking two eggs, and one or two similar instances.

And now I will tell you how I set my hens to obtain these results. I have boxes made without bottoms that I can shut the hen in and yet let her have plenty of air. I have also a hatching room, where the hens are not disturbed by others. When I want to set a hen I cut a green sod the size of the box and turn it grass down, pour a quart or more of water on it, and then make the nest of clean, soft straw.

I always keep a supply of broody hens on hand, and never set a hen that has not been broody four or five days. In this way I get a hen with a good heat started in her body, and one that will not leave her nest. I fasten them on at first, till I see how they will act, and take them off for food and water every morning. Eight days before they come off I take the hen off the nest and throw a pint of warm water on the eggs; the third day I do the same thing, and also the evening before I expect them.

When I get eggs from abroad, I have a nest and hen ready for them, and unpack the eggs into the nest and put a hen on them at once. I find this last a much better way than unpacking eggs into a box or tin pan, and letting them sit on a shelf in the kitchen waiting for a hen, as some do.

Now, this is my plan, and I find it works well, and I am satisfied also that as much depends on the hatching of eggs as any other part of rearing chickens. I am also satisfied that if purchasers would follow this or some other good plan they would have less reason to complain of the parties who sold them the eggs than they do, and have better return for their money. On the whole, I think the purchaser has the advantage of the seller of eggs at all times, and often brands a breeder a rogue when he or his restless hen is to blame.

PARKER, Pa., July 5, 1875.

JAMES M. LAMBING.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)  
**MR. ADWOOD'S GOOSE—AN EPITAPH.**

BY HANS SCHNEIDER.

ETERNUS was hearing stay! Dat old vile goose, who was a favorite with every one, she likewise too was game with stay out. Her owner was kind and honorable, but kindness and even the best of goose medicines don't could save her.

Dat "Konsolidation" was true with its maternal instincts. She was not unkind of her majesty; she was old enough do vote, but never minded hollidicks, aside from being hardish to shudge. The last days of her life was devoted with endeavors, as it were, do lay some found-ation dat would egg-sadly betterment her "Konsolidation," but for consequence was she go dead like dat fellow of dat "opening decks," on study to the last.

In trying to lay herself out ill.  
 The Konsolidation none could save—  
 In the midst of life she was made  
 A new wish proved to be her grave.  
 No more ad shows will she be seen.  
 Her rest with life was at an end;  
 Now she lays "with business green."  
 Were Konsolidations never an asset.

**ADMIRAL ROUS ON COCK-FIGHTING.**  
 THE OTHER SIDE.

ADMIRAL ROUS writes to the *Times*—A motion in the House of Commons to increase the punishment of her Majesty's subjects who indulge in the most ancient and royal amusement of cock-fighting induces me to trespass on your columns. It has been argued that it is a wise policy to forbid this sport, owing to its cruelty. On this principle, why not make pigeon-shooting illegal when fat Herods, standing over the traps, stay the impostor? Why not legislate against hunting, coursing, fishing? In the latter amusement, what can be more brutal than impaling worms on hooks or trolling with live bait to catch pike? Playing with a fine salmon on your hook is a pleasant pastime, although the victim differs in opinion. Neither is there much to be said in favor of grand battles, where hundreds of birds and ground game escape mutilated to lead a miserable life or to be eaten by rats. All these amusements must of necessity be cruel; but they are sanctioned by the upper classes, and the cruelty is ignored. With respect to the champions of the cockfight, is it a greater boon for a young cock to be well fed and reared to fight a battle, if victorious to be perched for the remainder of his life, with half-a-dozen hens hens for his comfort, or to cut his throat early in life to satisfy the appetite of a voracious man? And this man who daily is an accessory to the murder of youth in the shape of roach, lamb, and spring chickens, prides himself on his sensibility, and in the House of Commons expatiates on the cruelty of allowing pugnacious birds to contend in fair fight, to the admiration of thousands of good and honest men who delight in such specimens of first-rate pluck and courage. A vegetarian may indulge in such romance, or a fakir who declines to wash or comb his hair for fear of disturbing a happy family. It must be odd to every man that in this country there is one law for the rich and another for the poor. The nob stands to the former, but the thoroughbred gentleman stands by the poor man. In ancient times the game cock was considered an emblem of divinity by the Syrians and Greeks. When Themistocles besieged Delphic, he commanded that two cocks should be fought

in the open view of his army, and exhorted them to behave as these stout-hearted creatures fought. Pomponius Mela, the historian, asserted that the Roman Empire did not begin to decline until cocking had fallen into disrepute among its governors. He proves that Severus was not able to conquer Britain until he had rendered his principal officers passionately enamored of glory by exhibiting a main of cocks every day before them. The soothsayers warned Mark Antony to take heed of Caesar, because his cocks were always beaten by him. The great Gaius told the King of Denmark he had no cause to fear the Imperialists, since they had given up cocking and were devoted to drinking and dancing. Christian, King of Denmark, said, "Were I to lead an army against the great Infidel of Constantinople I would choose none but cockers for my commanders, and none but lovers of the sport for soldiers." Our Henry VIII built a stately pit in Whitehall, where he often disported himself among his most noble and loving subjects. The dying speech of Sir T. Urquhart, who was wounded at the battle of Naseby, was, "My king and a good cock I have ever loved; and, like a good cock, in my sovereign's service I gladly now expire." A Mr. Wilson, in the last century, advises all men who take delight in this delicious and pleasant pastime never to forsake or alienate themselves from it, so long as it shall please the Almighty to bless and prosper them; and he adds that we are bound to encourage cock-fighting among ourselves and to discourage it among all foreign nations. If cocking, which formerly was a grand sport with the great nobles of this kingdom, be now a sin, I am an old and hardened sinner. In 1827, in command of the *Rainbow*, I took ten English-bred cocks from Sydney to Malacca, and fought ten battles with a Chinese merchant who had defeated all the Malays. We won every battle. I would go 200 miles to see a main between the *Cheshire Pities* and the *Lancashire Black-breasted Reds*, if there was no legal prohibition. Any amusement which creates alliances and augments friendly acquaintance adds to the strength of the Empire, for united we stand; and the monotony of human life is relieved by every salutary diversion. I finish by a quotation from an ancient writer: "We, in our shortsighted wisdom, deem ourselves superior to our progenitors, and ridicule their pastimes and pursuits, forgetting that in a few years another generation will hustle us off the stage, and will revenge our treatment of our ancestors by treating us with similar indignity."

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

**A FEW ITEMS.**

THAT nothing has appeared in the *Fanciers' Journal* from this locality, is no evidence that fanciers are asleep, or have lost all interest in poultry and pets. On the contrary, they have been so constantly and closely engaged in the work of hatching and attending to the chicks, that time could hardly be found for much writing. This season has been a very peculiar one, and rather unfavorable for breeding. A large percentage of the eggs failed to hatch early in the spring on account of the cold weather, and probably other causes combined; but, since the latter part of April, eggs have hatched well, so that we find breeders have as many chicks by this time as they have room for. We think that when the chicks of the various breeds that have been hatched in this locality are properly developed, they will compare favorably with any in the country. Though there are but few



veteran fanciers here (and these few are genuine, enthusiastic lovers and breeders of fine poultry), yet the amateurs have given time, study, and attention to their work, as the result demonstrates. The home demand for pure-bred poultry has been larger than ever, this season, even exceeding the supply.

Amusing things occur occasionally with some of our old fogies who are "down on" fancy fowls, and have much to say against them, but would be glad to get the various kinds of improved poultry without extra cost. A neighbor who breeds Light Brahmas, and also keeps a few common fowls, took some of the eggs of his common fowls to a store to sell, some time ago, and an old gentleman happened to be in the store at the time, who always growls about the "big chickens," and says that he would not keep them. He asked whether the eggs being sold were Brahmas, and was told that they were. "Now," said he to the clerk, "you just lay them back, and I will go down home and get some of my eggs and exchange with you." He went home, pleased with his good luck in getting Brahma eggs so cheap; but when he came back with his eggs, and was told that they were only common eggs, he saw the "sell," and was not quite so well pleased.

Another person was also "sold" in "fancy eggs" in the following manner: Another neighbor, who breeds White Leghorns, sent one of his family to the store with duck eggs. A lady who was in the store asked the little girl that had the eggs, whether they were Leghorn eggs, and the child innocently said "yes," so she set them, and now has a brood of web-footed, quacking Leghorns. She ought to get them pedigreed. When people are "sold" in this way, it serves them right—let them honestly pay a fair price and they will get what they want, and not feel mean about it either.

A few weeks ago we assisted in performing an operation on a Light Brahma hen that had an exceedingly large crop. We cut a hole into the crop about two inches long, and removed about a pound of straw and fodder that was matted together into a hard and solid mass. The hen recovered, laid a number of eggs, and is now the mother of a fine brood of chicks. Knowing the value of space in the *Journal*, we will reserve other interesting items for a future communication.

TERRSVILLE.

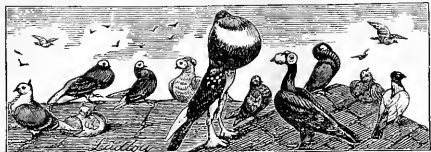
## ABOUT HENS.

In attending to my poultry, I amused myself by discovering their characters, which are not at all unlike some of my human friends. I gave them all names, and one, a pretty little Golden Hamburg, from her dainty ways and beauty I called Lady Mary. Lady Mary always met me at the farm gate, and flying on to the bowl of food, helped herself, as if disclaiming to feed with the rest of the common fowls. She had a singular dislike to a dull, stupid old black hen, who was supposed to be a Crevecoeur, and who had an odd and ungainly topknot of feathers on the top of her head. This topknot she seemed always trying to gaze at, which occasioned Lady Mary to give her a sharp peck whenever an occasion offered. Lady Mary now and then laid eggs, but never condescended to sit. Judith, the old hen, was forever sitting. I was obliged to go from home, and left my poultry in the charge of Patty, the farm woman, saying, "I really think Lady Mary wants to sit; she has been three days on that added turkey egg; and Judith certainly does. Let them both." When I came

home I found them both sitting. Lady Mary peering out at me, with a sad and wistful glance, as much as to say, "What a fool I was to think of sitting." "As Lady Mary was so fond of the turkey egg, ma'am, I gave her ducks' eggs," says Patty, quite radiant at being so clever. "Then you did very wrong, because she can only cover a few, while Judith would have taken thirteen, and besides she is sick of sitting already, and will most probably leave the nest, as the ducks take so much longer to hatch." Patty's face grew as long as it had been broad. But Lady Mary sat it out, and had six little ducks. Judith on the same day had twelve chickens, when she was perpetually treading upon, trying to look up at her topknot.

I happened to be by when Lady Mary's foster-children took their first bath, and dabbled in and out of the water. The horror of Lady Mary was dramatic; and when they rushed under her to be dried and warmed, no human countenance ever expressed more disgust. She shivered in every feather. The two coops were side by side, and she looked with strange longing at the pretty chirping chickens under Judith's care. On the third day they were both let out. Instantly Lady Mary flew upon Judith, buffeted her, tore out feathers from her ragged topknot, as if she knew it was Judith's weak point, and finally drove her into her own coop, whether the six little ducklings had fled in alarm, at this their first specimen of the world's manners. I gently closed the coop, which Lady Mary seemed quite to understand settled the matter. Then chattering until she was almost off her legs with the effort, she collected Judith's chickens around her, and carried them off in high triumph, scratching, calling, and encouraging them to come to her in every possible way, and I feel sure, before the day was out, they congratulated themselves in chicken fashion upon having such a lively, lovely, tender mamma, instead of that blundering old Judith. As for the ducklings, as soon as things seemed quiet, they peeped out, dabbled in the water, and then ventured to warm themselves under Judith. She, finding something under her, gave a grunt of satisfaction, and set to work to peck them, and squint up at her topknot. "It's my belief, ma'am," says Patty, "as Judith has never known the difference between ducks and chickens. Stupid old thing!" I thought Patty and Judith were not unlike.—N. S. T. in *Land and Water*.

**PROGRESS OF A CHICAGO HEN.**—At 6 o'clock Thursday morning, on the premises No. 139 Ontario street, a hen, with a dependent brood of little chicks, was searching diligently for the proverbial worm. Under the sidewalk skirting the house was cornered a full-grown rat, who also was playing the early bird, and had his eyes intent upon the movements of the innocent baby hens and roosters. One little chick was almost within his grasp when the watchful mother discovered the danger. Quick as lightning she caught the rat with her beak and tossed him upon the sidewalk, where she furiously pecked at his head. The commotion among the chickens and the frantic squealing of the rat brought the family who were seated at breakfast to the door. The head of the house grasped a stick and rushed to the assistance of the valiant hen, who was still striking incessant and deadly blows, and the man found it was impossible to aid her without danger to himself. In less than a minute the brave old hen had succeeded in despatching the rat, and, with a modest but satisfactory cluck, the feathered heroine gathered her family about her and started again in pursuit of the worm.—*Chicago Times*.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(Our English Correspondence.)

### THE POULTRY AND PIGEON FANCY IN ENGLAND.

DEAR SIR: Never at any previous period have these hobbies been in so satisfactory a state as at the present time. The shows are increasing every year, the entries are more numerous, birds realize greater prices; and, of late, the improvement made in some of the varieties is truly wonderful, and the number of fanciers has more than doubled within the last few years.

The prizes now offered at some of our principal shows are very valuable. At the last Crystal Palace show a twenty-guinea cup was given for the best Brahma, and a ten-guinea cup for the best pigeon on exhibition. Prizes like these are sure to increase the value of good birds; and prices paid this last season for winners have in some cases equalled the sums paid during the time of the Cockerel mania. As much as £80 was paid for a pen of Buff Cochins, and £50 for a pair of Partridge hens. I heard another gentleman refuse £50 for a Buff Cockerel cock, while the prices paid for Dark Brahmas have even exceeded these sums. Spanish have this year sold well, £20 having been paid for the fourth-prize cockerel at Bristol show.

The pigeons have brought very large prices, especially Dragons, which are being claimed for no less than £30. Antwerps are becoming exceedingly popular here. I believe the greatest sum a pair has been sold for was seven guineas.

The most popular birds with us are the Brahmas. Of the two Darks carry of the palm. At the Crystal Palace show there were three hundred and fifty-five pens of Darks, and three hundred and twenty-two Lights—quite a show in themselves. There can be no doubt these are a most useful fowl, but I cannot help thinking some varieties quite as useful are suffering on account of the mania for Brahmas.

Our splendid Dorkings do not make so good an appearance at our shows, and even here we have forgotten that these are quite a table fowl, and they should be judged for size now. Color has become one of the most important points in the show pen, and not so much notice is taken of the size and shortness of leg of the birds as formerly. Even in Brahmas I cannot help thinking some judges have thought far too much of the beautiful clear penciling of the hens. This season we have seen some most exquisitely penciled pullets, but then they have not weighed more than six or seven pounds. Now, I consider one of the first properties of Brahmas should be size; but do not let us sacrifice this, as well as shape and leg feathering, because the bird is well marked. We do not want Brahma Bantams.

The cocks have, on the other hand, improved. Never have such a number of grand birds been exhibited in one year as during the present. Nearly all the winning birds have had jet black breasts, very heavily feathered legs, and with barely a sign of yellow or brown feathers, and very

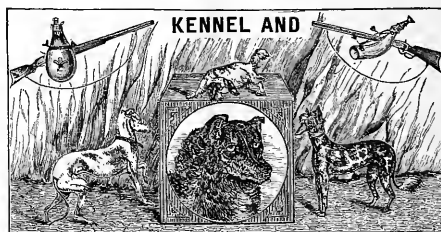
large. The only fault noticeable was a slight coarseness in the comb.

I do not think, taken as a whole, the Lights have shown so well this as last year. Some very fine birds have been exhibited, especially the cocks, but the hens and pullets have not been so good. Some of our fanciers a few years ago imported a number of Lights from America, but we did not admire them—they were too flat-sided and duck-shaped, too high in the leg, and badly feathered, with a coarse, sour expression of face. These properties were entirely in opposition to our insular notions of what a Light Brahma should be, and when exhibited they rarely were noticed by the judges. The American birds were larger than ours, and would be very useful for crossing to obtain size with the English birds, and I dare say some of those imported were only brought over for that purpose, but with what success I cannot say.

I am very much pleased with your paper, and if my letter is of any interest to your readers, and you like, I will occasionally let you know what we are doing in England.

Yours truly,  
W. J. NICHOLS.

LAFRON HILL, LONDON, ENGLAND, JUNE 17, 1875.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### THE DEATH OF FAITHFUL ROVER.

SIMPLY A DOG.

BY L. E. DIEKENGA.

THE children are dreary and sad to-day,  
And some of them are crying;  
Their little long faces are wet with tears,  
For Rover—Old Rover—is dying.  
They call him pet names and stroke his long hair,  
They whistle and chirrup together,  
But the kind old playmate is with them there  
For the last, last time, forever.

He opens a moment his wistful eyes;  
They see it and call him, "Rover;"  
A faint low whine, and he tries to rise,  
And then—poor fellow—it's over.  
And never again through the tangled wood,  
The bees and wild birds chasing,  
Shall the old dog scatter the partridge brood  
Or bound with the children racing.

They call him again, again and again,  
They raise his head and shake him;  
Their little hearts break, but all in vain,  
They never more shall wake him.  
No more through the copse and the underbrush  
Shall he leap, the hare pursuing;  
No more will he bark at the tender thrush,  
Or bay when the storm is brewing.

They will miss the old dog with his honest face,  
And his tail so briskly wagging,  
And their summer days will have lost their grace,  
And their daily plays go lagging.

They will miss him, away from the old housedoor,  
And the yard will look drear without him,  
And those merriest days will come no more  
When the children were all about him.

When patient and plodding he bore them all  
With never a growl of warning;  
And trod so gently that none might fall,  
And guarded them night and morning;  
And when the little ones sank to rest,  
Asleep on the grass and clover,  
They nestled their heads on the shaggy breast  
Of faithful, dear old Rover.

And so the children are dreary and sad,  
And all of them now are crying:  
Their little long faces are wet with tears  
Where Rover—old Rover—is lying.  
They make him a grave in the hillside fair,  
Where they may forget him never;  
Then cover him gently and leave him there  
In his peaceful rest forever.

In after years, when their hair is gray,  
The children will still remember  
How they buried their friend that sad, sad day,  
In the beautiful month September;  
And marveling much why that childish love  
So long in their hearts has striven,  
Will hope they may meet—why should it not prove—  
Good old dog Rover in heaven.

—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

### THE REEL AND THE ROD.

No doubt many a reader of the *Clipper* in early youth failed to derive any sport from the use of the rod in the hand of a stern parent; but as all that is passed, and June is here with its roses and blossoms, and the speckled trout can be decoyed by the fly from his nook in the silvery stream, I will tell him of the Beaverkill, which stretches for nearly forty miles through an almost unbroken forest, and abounds with the speckled beauties.

The Beaverkill is the longest trout-stream in the State of New York. It heads at Balsam Lake, in Ulster County, and sweeps for nearly forty miles through a forest of pine and maple, until it finds an outlet in the Delaware River. It never goes dry, like the moneyless toper, as it is fed by a thousand spring brooks of the purest and coldest water that dash and plunge from the mountain sides. To reach it the most direct, take the Mary Powell steamer to Rondout, and then the New York, Kingston and Syracuse cars to Dean's Corners; an omnibus awaits you at the station, and will convey you to Margertsville, one mile distant. Inquire for Jack Scudder, who will furnish you with a conveyance at a reasonable charge, and within four hours your heart will throb to the murmurs, and your eyes sparkle to the ripple of the waters of silver Beaverkill.

"Where can I find a hotel?" I asked of a flaxen-haired youth I met in the road near the stream on my arrival.

"No such a thing 'ere," he replied, scratching his head.

"Todd eats folks what comes 'ere fishen."

"Where does he live?" I asked.

"Bout two miles up the stream," the lad replied.

"In a frame or brick house?" I asked.

"Log house, with a stone chimney on the top," he answered.

That night we were the guest of Todd, and as he made no attempt to eat us, our sleep was both sweet and refreshing.

"How is the fishing this season?" we inquired of Mr. Todd in the morning.

"Never better," he replied. "You see, the season has

been very backward, and up to this time but few trout have been taken. Have you plenty of flies?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And know how to throw them?"

"Cannot say."

"Well, happen under the mill-dam two miles below, near sundown, if possible—some lungers there, if you can only catch them."

Our success during the day was of the most gratifying nature. A twelve-pound basket was well filled, and we lingered for nearly two hours for the sun to decline behind the mountains before we made a cast under the falls of the mill-dam.

"Don't throw yet—half an hour too early," said a voice as we were about to make a cast. "Wait until it begins to darken a little."

We looked around to see who was directing our movements. "Hallo, Todd, is that you?" we asked, seeing his huge form on the bank above,

"Yes," he replied. "The stream is just right; and if you hook a fish under this dam, keep cool, and have a stout line."

"What color fly is the bait?" he asked.

"Red one," he answered. "You York fellers have some fancy name for them."

"A red coachman you mean, I think?" we said.

We fastened one.

"Now, cast off," said Todd, "and keep cool."

Our red coachman skimmed the water's surface, we raised and threw it again with all the delicacy at our command. As it touched the water, a trout darted for it and disappeared.

"You have him!" shouted Todd. "Give him line, and drown him. He will snap your hook or snell quicker than a jiffy if you undertake to haul him in. Lungers in there. Now, reel gently," said Todd; "but if he starts, give him line or you will lose him. Bet he is a lunger!"

We had implicit confidence in Todd and his advice; but to keep cool was not an easy task. We obeyed, however, to the best of our ability.

"Reel in again gently," said Todd, apparently fully as excited as we were. "He is getting weak, I guess—aint he?"

"Yes," we replied, "he is drowned."

"He may be playing possum," said Todd. "If he starts again, give him line. A lunger fooled me once in that same hole by playing up dead when he wasn't, and I lost him. He is dead enough now," said Todd, as we placed one hand under his body and landed him safe.

"How much will he weigh, do you think?" inquired Todd.

"About two pounds, more or less," I replied.

"Didn't I tell you as there was lungers under this dam?" said Todd.

And honest John Todd told the truth, as the reader will find out if he ever visits the Beaverkill, and keeps cool at twilight, while he casts a fly under that same mill-dam.—*Clipper.*

A tame raccoon owned by a resident of Indianapolis escaped the other night, climbed into an open window of a boarding house, and crawled into a bed where two young men were sleeping. Every one in the house and a good many persons from outside assembled with pokers, shovels, brooms, &c., in response to the shriek of the affrighted youths, and the neighbors did not find out till late the following morning whether there had been a murder, burglary or fire on the premises.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### OUR FANCIES.

Do we not all have our fancies? 'Tis true they may differ as widely as possible, extending from the largest of the animal kingdom to the most insignificant inanimate object. They may extend from the sublime to the ridiculous; but, we meet them wherever we find the human family. Is it not strange, then, that we have so little patience with the fancies of others that do not exactly correspond with our own? For instance, A's people have a parrot—talkative, noisy, and lively—and B's people cannot bear the "noisy thing," but then they have six real nice cats, much to the annoyance of A's people. Now, what is the result? Why, B's people hurl their abuse at Polly during the day, and A's hurl boot-jacks and stove-wood at Pussy on the roof at night.

C thinks D extravagant for spending his time and money on his pets (the pigeons), while he (old complacency personified) sits in his great arm-chair building air castles through wreaths of smoke, emanating from a seventy-five dollar meerscham.

Brother Jack likes a nice horse, and can see no sense in anything else in the way of live stock, while the neighbor over the way is all for dogs, and has just secured a nice bull pup. What if he did clean out all neighbor Tom's hutches the first night he brought him home—"Rabbits are trash, only fit for girls to play with."

Now, if we could only harmonize all these interests, and allow each full freedom to enjoy his own particular fancy, how charitable! Then A, who brags on his dunghills, and permits them to go where they choose, would not shoot B's pigeons for fear "they would scratch up his garden." Most of us have a fancy for some living pet, and are not satisfied until we gratify it in some way. Frequently our circumstances exert a controlling influence, and if we cannot reach our desires, we do the next best.

A friend, when a boy, was offered a tame black squirrel and cage, and felt elated, but the bill was vetoed by his paternal ancestor, and he was in trouble. He now sees that his little ones are well supplied in that direction, and to say that he has no interest in the various specimens of the bushy-tailed friskies about the premises, would be far from true; so he is only making up what he lost when a boy.

How easy to see the anxiety of brother fanciers to talk of their specialties, and how apt we are to be indifferent or impatient until they reach our class of specials. But, the extremes of fancy, did you ever think where they led one? A friend once visited an Indian camp, in Northern Wisconsin, and, hearing a strange commotion back a little from the wigwams, he wandered that way, and saw a dusky maiden

beating one of the canines unmercifully; and, as he watched the proceedings, found her object was to induce said canine to furnish lacteal nourishment for a young skunk. This was her pet—extreme! We have heard of a humming-bird so tame as to come at command from any part of a large conservatory and sit on its mistress's finger.

What a wide range this offers! and then taste or necessity leads us to choose oftentimes strange pets between these extremes.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

A FEW NOTES FROM PETE SMILEY.

MISTER WADE:

Es usual, Fridy afore last, I went over ter Smith's Store (which is ther post-orfice) to git my "jernel;" but, when I got thar, I found thet it were like ther "Irishman's flea," want there, and ther Parson, Deacon, Capen T., Squire B., Kurnell S., an ther rest uv ther crowd wur; an when they found out thet ther "jernel" hadn't cum they wur the most disperpointed set ov men yer ever seed. "Well, I swom," sez Capen T., "ef this haint tew bad; here I've bin pickin tater bugs from sunrise till sunset every day this week, an I'm burnt es brown es an Injun, and my back is all blistered; but I thot I'd stick it out till this afternoon, an come aroun a purpis tew hear ther 'jernel' red."

"Consarn ther luck," sez Squire B., "ef I'd a nown ther 'jernal' hadn't cum I'd a stade bum an finished harrowin mi corn. I left 'bout an aker an a harf stan, an turned ther ole hoss out ter grass, an let ther boys go a fishen, an thot I'd hev a good rest an heer ther 'jernel' red tew." "Wall," sez ther Parson, "'Ther best laid plans ov mice an men oftimes gang aglee.'" "I received a werry pressin invitashun to attend a sunday-schule pick-nick, but I pleadid ther ingagements—in fact, I wantid tew hear ther 'jernel' red es well es the rest ov you, gentlemen," sez the Kurnell; "an, as ther 'jernel' haint cum, I'll stan there—less take suthing." Accordingly, him an Cap. T., Squire B., an one or tew more, startid fur ther corner, an ther Parson sez: "Pete, what dew yew spose is ther reason ther 'jernel' didn't come? Hev you pade yer subscripshun?" "Yes, I hev," sez I, an I started for hum.

Just afore sundown I seed ther Kurnell's little yaller, short-tailed dorg a streakin it across ther corn-field, makin a bee line fur hum, with his years down, and his tail betwix his hind legs; an I guest thet ther Kurnell was full of bed-bug pizen agin, an ther dorg was afeerd sumbodie wood sez him, and no he belonged tew ther Kurnell.

Wall, Mister Wade, ther next Fridy found us wonce more at Smith's Store (which is the post-orfice), an this time ther 'jernel' hed cum. I ripped orf ther rapper an red ther index to its contents. "Sundy in ther Backyard" (No. 3) caut my eye, an I turned to thet an red it out loud. Arter it was dun ther Parson sez, "Wall, I'm glad tew hear thet thet 'Impious Young Breeder' shows signs ov repentin ov his evil ways." "Amen," sez ther Deacon, "he may yet reform an become a useful member ov ther community."

"Wall," sez Capen T., "ef goin tew church don't dew him eny more good, er make eny more diffrens in him an it did Jake Frink, it wont amount ter much." "What diffrens did it make with Jake?" axed Squire B. "Why," sez Cap., "I allus notised afore he jined church, when he went inter ther woods tew cut bean-poles on a Sunday, he kerried his axe on his sholder, but sinse he jined church, he

allus kerries it under his coat." "Yas," sez ther Parson, "ther air black sheep in evry flock, but of this 'Young Brooder' tries he'll git along." "Yas," sez ther Deacon, "ther's nothin like triin." "I dunno bout that," sez Squire B. "Old Deacon Simpson tried ter milk his gees, but I never heerd that his wife made em more butter for all his tryin." An when I show'd em ther pietor ov them three dogs, the Parson sez, "Kernell, them air pedigreed dogs." "Jewrusalam krickets," sez Cap. T., "haint they handsome," an callin for some paper he composed ther follerin lines:

Now yerz ther pietor ove one, two, three—  
Old Georgs, old Dan, an little 'Pete'.

"Pete," sez ther parson, "them dorgs hev bin 'pedigreed,' haint yer a goin' tew git yer imported birds pedigreed?" "Not till ther A. P. A. appoints ther 'judges,'" sez I. "But sposed yer raise some nice chickens and sell them, and the man writes for ther pedigree, what would yer do?" "Dew!" sez I, "I'd dow sas Burnham did." "How's that?" axed ther parson. "Why, didn't yer ever read Burnham's 'Hen Fever'?" I axed. "No," sez he. "Well, yer orter," sez I; "cum over sum day an I'll read it tew yer." "I tell yer what less do; the fast rainy day we'll all go over tew Pete's an hear Burnham's 'Hen Fever' red," sez Squire B. "Agreed," sez all hands. "Pete," sez Cap. T., "did yew ever see Burnham?" "Yes," sez I, "I seed him at ther convention in New York lass July." "What kind of a fellar is he," axed ther Deacon, "smart, ain't he?" "You can bet yer bottom dollar on that," sez I, "an the way he an that Bestor chap an old Rip Van Winkle talked to them air skilful standard-makers was a cushion to snakes."

Yours feelinly, PETE SMILEY.

#### BOXES v. BASKETS.

##### FRIEND WADE:

I beg leave to differ with your correspondent, Mr. Lambing, in reference to packing eggs for hatching. I have yet to see wherein a basket possesses any advantage over a box, as regards safety in transit, or producing better results in hatching. I have shipped and received eggs packed in almost every conceivable manner, and find a box quite as convenient and much cheaper, and, oftentimes, more readily procured. One of the best results of packing and shipping eggs that has come under my observation of late, was the twenty-two Dark Brahma eggs received from W. H. Todd, mentioned in No. 23 of the *Journal*, and they were packed *little end down in a box*; still it is right to say that the box had a good handle made out of a hickory sapling, and also had a cushion on the bottom, at each end, made of canvas and filled with hay or straw. Now, the fact that those eggs being packed in a box had nothing whatever to do with their hatching so satisfactorily, it simply shows that they were *fresh and fertile*, which, in my opinion, is the main point with eggs intended for hatching. If eggs are fresh and are impregnated it makes not a pin's difference how they are packed, whether in boxes or baskets, big or little end down, or on their sides for that matter, for myself, I had just as soon that eggs sent to me for hatching were packed in sand, in a box without handle or cushion, and let express agents bang them about to their hearts content. If the eggs were fresh and fertile, I should not despair of hatching a fair proportion of chicks, if none of the shells were cracked; even then success might be obtained by judicious hatching with paper and maulage. This I have done myself. But when the shells are smashed or come off I should give it up for a bad job. I have known eggs packed

in a box along with broken bone and fountain and sent hundreds of miles by freight-train and yet they hatched well.

Respectfully yours,  
W. E. FLOWER.  
SHOMAKERSTOWN, PA., June 22, 1875.

#### AN ADVERTISEMENT THAT PAID.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: For the benefit of those who have an idea that advertising is of no account, I give the following: since placing my advertisement in the exchange column of the *Journal* I have received one hundred and fifty-seven letters sealed and one hundred and seventeen postal cards, have made sixty-seven exchanges, and have sold stock to the amount of one hundred and twenty-seven dollars and twenty-five cents.

Yours truly, etc.,  
TAMAQUA, PA., July 7, 1875. JOHN F. HOUSER.

MR. EDITOR:

Will you or one of the many subscribers to your valuable paper be kind enough to inform us how to get rid of lice on pigeons? There seems to be two different kinds of lice on our pigeons, some a bright red and others black, the latter being the most numerous, and seem to be not only on the pigeons themselves, but in the nest and all over the coop. We have tried tobacco and turpentine, but neither seem to do any good.

Yours, etc.,  
N. V. K. & BRO.

WILLIAMSBURG, N. Y., July 7, 1875.

#### PIGEON RACE.

THE pigeon race of the Philadelphia Homing Pigeon Society came off from Wilmington, Del., June 26th (distance twenty-eight miles), with the following result:

First prize won by Thomas Grist; time, 39 minutes. Second prize won by Alfred Gohr; time, 41m. 15s. Third prize won by J. H. Fassot.

#### PIGEON RACE BY THE FAIRMOUNT SOCIETY.

The pigeon race of the above Society came off on July 5th from Valley Forge, the distance being twenty-three and a half miles. The following are the names of owners and time made by each bird:

First prize won by John Kirwin; time, 32m. 43s. Second prize won by James Grist, 34m. 10s. Third prize won by Mr. Thomas Wetherly, 35m. 21s. Mr. Thomas Jones, 36m. 45s.; Mr. John Rostron, 38m. 29s.; Mr. Ed. Coge, 38m. 30s.; Mr. Levi Rostron, 38m. 31s.; Mr. Fred. Wood, 41m. 10s.; Mr. Peter Kershaw, 45m. 12s.

The following gentlemen entered for the above race, but the time of arrival of their birds were not given:

Mr. John Parker, Mr. Arthur Chambers, Mr. Robert Moore, Mr. Robert Loney, Mr. Quigley, Mr. Wm. Gladwin, Mr. McCann, Mr. John Dalton.

#### RACE TO COME.

There is also a match made between Mr. Fred. Wood and Mr. John Parker, of Philadelphia, to fly a match on July 17th, from Bombay Hook; distance sixty-three miles; for \$50 a side.

T. GRIST,  
Ex-President Philada. Homing Pigeon Society.  
PHILADELPHIA, July 12, 1875.

When a Western politician is so utterly played out that he cannot borrow ten cents to bet on an election, he abandons the beautiful dreams of ambition and joins the innumerable army of grasshopper sufferers.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

"We may read, and read again, and still glean something new, something to please, and something to instruct."

[We clip the following from the introduction to the *Technical Guide*, published by George Parr, of Buffalo, N. Y., and to any boy would be well worth the price asked, twenty-five cents, prepaid, by mail.]

"There is nothing which parents should take greater care to do than to encourage their children to obtain a knowledge of the mechanical arts and sciences. Such knowledge is an unfailing source of amusement and instruction. It serves to develop the constructive talents of the young, to form habits of industry, and of practical self-reliance, at the same time withdraws them from the temptations and vices to be encountered away from home. It also affords healthful exercise, and is the means of physical as well as mental culture.

"Feeling an interest in all young people, we have endeavored to arrange the *Technical Guide* in a methodical, simple, and popular form, and will indeed be rewarded if this book should arouse dormant talent in any of the rising generation, and lead them on gradually from the light reading of the present day, to the study of mechanism as set forth in this work.

"Every boy should ride a 'hobby horse' of some kind, and whilst at play—and plenty of it must be his daily right in holiday time—he ought not to forget that the cultivation of some branch of the useful arts and sciences will afford him a delightful and profitable recreation.

"It will be well to remark here that bees are geometri- cians—the cells are so constructed as with the least quantity of material to have the largest sized spaces, and the least possible interstices; the mole is a meteorologist; the bird called the nine-killer is an arithmetician; also the crow, the wild turkey, and some other birds; the torpedo, the ray, and the electric eel, are electricians; the nautilus is an navigator—he raises and lowers his sails, casts and weighs anchor and performs nautical feats. Whole tribes of birds are musicians; the beaver is an architect, builder, and wood- cutter—he cuts down trees and erects houses and dams; the marmot is a civil engineer—he does not only build houses but constructs aqueducts and drains to keep them dry; the ant maintains a regular standing army; wasps are paper manufacturers; caterpillars are silk spinners; the squirrel is a ferryman—with a chip or a piece of bark for a boat and his tail for a sail he crosses a stream. Dogs, wolves, jackals, and many others are hunters; the black bear and heron are fishermen; the ants day-laborers; the monkey is a rope dancer. Shall it then be said that any boy or girl possessing the God-like attributes of mind and thought, with free will, can only eat, drink, sleep, and play, and is therefore lower in the scale of usefulness than these poor birds, beasts, fishes and insects? No, no; let 'young America' enjoy their manly sports and pastimes, but let them not forget the mental race they have to run with the educated of their own and other nations; let them nourish the desire for the acquisition of technical knowledge—not as a mere school lesson, but as a treasure, a useful ally which may some day help them in a greater or lesser degree to fight 'the battle of life.'"

### CHIEF POINTS FOR A PRIZE CANARY.

"He should be of one color only, a creamy yellow; the wings, tail, head of a deeper tint. He must have a crest or cap, and if the wings and tail be streaked with black, in regular wavy lines, the bird will be so much the more valuable. The tail must contain twelve feathers, neither more nor less; the wings eighteen. The bird must be shown after the first moult."

The above was one of the standards for judging canaries when canary shows first became popular in England.

### TRAPPING BIRDS.

THE bird-catchers of France have a curious way of trapping birds. A sort of tent is made of young poplars or some other straight-growing wood, and in the centre of this tent is a seat for the accommodation of the bird-catcher. This tent is now completely covered with leafy bows, among which are small openings. When the birds alight near the openings they are quickly seized by the bird-catcher, who thrusts his hands through, or a small flap-trap is pushed through the openings, upon which the birds alight. S. H.

### GOLD FISH.

FEED them very little, a few crumbs a day will be sufficient. In the winter they will need no food at all. Balls made of cracker dust and corn starch mixed are much better than bread. A dish of little black tadpoles or pollywogs, served up alive, will be a great treat to them. The tank or globe should be placed where the sunlight will strike it. On the part next to the window paste a sheet of blue tissue paper, so that the sunlight can enter no where except at the top, then the manner in which natural ponds are lighted is imitated. If plants grow in your receptacle, introduce a water snail or two to devour the green scum which would otherwise accumulate on the sides of the globe or tank. The water should be changed very seldom; so long as it remains clear and fresh-looking do not disturb it, but when it begins to look murky change it. Fresh water should be introduced by pouring it through a watering pot, this aerates it. It can also be aerated, without changing, by means of a syringe.

PAUL LOGIC.

### COLD WATER.

A PARROT in a fit if immersed in cold water will immediately recover; a canary that has fallen in a fit from its perch may be rendered conscious by the same means. Cold water is the best remedy in the world for a sick gold fish. It will, after being immersed in cold water, lie on its back for a few moments, almost exhausted by the sudden coldness, but in a few hours it will be swimming around the globe as lively as a cricket.

TALKER.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1875.

YOUNG mocking-birds are making their appearance in the bird stores of our city, and forlorn looking birdlings they are, with their piteous chirp and their half-feathered appearance. They are selling for four to five dollars apiece.

### THE WOODCOCK AS A SONG BIRD.

I REMARKED to my friend that the woodcock was very much of a singer. He smiled incredulously. "Yes; and so is your grandmother." "My dear sir," I said, "I would

have you understand that my respected grandmother was a good singer; whether she is now or not of course I cannot tell—still we hope." My friend replied, "Your remark is not at all relevant." I repeat it, sir; the woodcock is to be classed among the singing birds, with as marked a song as the English lark, and in some respects similar. You doubt it? I have seen the same smile so many times before that I think it worth while to state it here as a fact not generally known. We all know his twitter, and a very lively twitter it is, especially in the autumn, when white-fronted, in full vigor, and in full feather, he gets up and "gits," dashing away over the tree tops for a flight of half a mile with the speed of a telegraphic dispatch. In the spring, if you flush him, he will give you the same twitter; but when undisturbed he has still something to say. Anytime in the spring, just after dark, if the evening be warm, and later, if it be moonlight; also in the morning, from three o'clock until daylight, if you will go quietly upon the grounds where woodcock are breeding you will before long hear a quank (sound of a as in crank) at intervals of a few minutes. This is the note of the cock bird, and I suppose (but this I do not know) that he is now, with tail spread, strutting around madam. This sound can be heard, I should think, forty rods or more. I have noticed that it is generally nearer than one would suppose. This may be repeated ten or twelve times; then, if you are near enough, and it is not too dark, you may see him as he rises at an angle of about sixty degrees, commencing as he leaves the ground with a chip, chip, chip; this note continuing, and repeated faster and faster until apparently he has reached the summit of his flight; then cheedle, cheedle, cheedle, tweedle, tweedle, running on to the finale with a general twist and twirl of different notes which I am utterly unable to express. He then pitches back and alights upon the same spot from whence he rose, and again you hear the quank, to be followed after a short time by another flight. The song is nearly a minute in length, and reminds one of the song sparrow, and is very unlike it. The notes are not of much volume, yet very distinct, and the changes, especially at the finale, very rapid and decided—none of the coarse vulgarity of the bobolink, but elegant and refined, as become the first-class game bird. My friend still smiles. I feel very much like quoting Shakespeare at him: "A man may smile and smile, and be a villain all the while." That is a fact and the other also, as sure as you are alive.—ALQUIS, in *Forest and Stream*.

☞ A lady, not far from Pittville, while engaged in the pursuit of her domestic duties, recently, encountered a mouse in the flour barrel. Now, most ladies under similar circumstances would have uttered a few feminine shrieks, and then sought safety in the garret; but this one possessed more than the ordinary degree of female courage. She summoned the hired man and told him to get the shot-gun, call the bull dog, and station himself at a convenient distance. Then she climbed half way up stairs and commenced to punch the flour barrel vigorously with a pole. Presently the mouse made its appearance, and started across the floor. The bull-dog at once went in pursuit; the man fired and the dog dropped dead; the lady fainted and fell down the stairs; and the hired man, thinking she was killed, and fearing that he would be arrested for murder, lit out, and has not been seen since. The mouse escaped.

☞ SYMPATHETIC FOXES.—Joshua Soule of No. 2 Plantation, Me., set a trap last fall and forgot it until this spring, when he found a live fox in it, and scattered around thirty-four full grown field mice, which had evidently been brought to the captive by brother foxes.

☞ The Museum at Geneva has just come into possession of a set of Roman kitchen utensils, found in a field near Martigny, having been probably buried on account of some sudden alarm. There are thirty articles, mostly in bronze, some of them elaborately worked, reminding one of the beautiful shape and ornamentation of Pompeiian vessels. The shovel and pot-banger do not differ much from modern articles, and there is an earthen mould shaped like a shell, several plates in various sizes, a saucepan with the bottom worn away, a large boiler, a funnel, two lades, a stew-pan and vases, or ewer, with two handles, one of which bears the representation of two gladiators, and apparently awarded as a prize. There are also two silver ornaments, seemingly of later date, and believed by Dr. Gosse, the curator, to have been used in Christian worship. He attributes the find to the third century. Three bronze coins were discovered in the same spot, two of them bearing the effigy of Augustus and the third that of Antonius.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" "
" nine months.....	37½	" "
" twelve months.....	50	" "

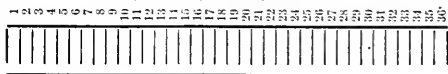
#### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. Exchanges limited to 48 words, and must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

☞ Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

#### NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



#### EXCHANGES.

☞ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**FRED. H. ANTHONY**, Hornellsville, N. Y., has to exchange chicks, Partridge Cochins fowls or Cochins—for three pairs of B. B. Red Games, one pair of Derlys, one pair of White Leghorns, one Buff Cochin hen; all one and two year old fowls.

**Box 86**, Tanawpa, Pa., will exchange one trio and one pair Game fowls for same number of Dark Brahmas or Partridge Cochin pullets, Houdans or Fancy pigeons. What offers?

**WARREN BECK**, York Pa., will exchange the following odd and mated pigeons: one male Black Tumbler, one male Highdyer, two male Black Priests, two pair Red Mottled Tumblers, one Red Mottled Fantail cock, one pair Black Mottled Tumblers, one Yellow, one Mottled Trumpeter cock, and one Black Trumpeter cock—for Red Birds, Mocking Birds, and other song birds, Fancy poultry, or bird cages; must be good; or will accept a good small Breech-loader, and other property. Make your offers.

**V. M. JEPSON**, Webster, Mass., will exchange one pair Blue Pouters, pair Red Barbs, White Carrier, Calcutta Fantail, Blue Pouter, two Red Barb cocks, and Blue-winged Turbit hen—for pigeons; would like a Red Starling quaker hen with bared wings, and Red Barb hen.

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock 702, Watertown, N. Y., will exchange Steel Spurs for Game Fowls, Game Bantams, or Fancy Pigeons; good birds only wanted.

**J. BERST, Jr.**, Erie, Pa., will exchange Black and White Cochins, W. H. Todd stock, for White Pile Game Bantam, and White-Crested Poland. Young birds wanted; my birds are choice, the same are wanted.

**GEO. W. DIXON**, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange a Lop-eared buck (broken color), earage 20 x 4½, bred by Samuel Robinson, York, England, imported last September, a fine stock getter; two Lop-eared Dicks (broken and self-color), and two pairs of Himalayan Rabbits—for Black Cochins.

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange either of the following odd pigeons for a standard male Yellow Cap Magpie—one Mottled or Black Trumpeter cock; and one pair of Canaries for any other property. Make your offers.

**R. McMILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, will exchange one trio of Light Brahmans, hatched March, 1875, and bred by W. H. Todd, Vermilion, Ohio; fine birds, cost \$25. What offers?

**R. McMILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, will exchange one trio of Partridge Cochins, hatched May, 1874, from eggs imported from H. Belton, England. What offers?

**R. McMILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, will exchange two English Blackbirds, and one English Thrush, imported in May last. Also, a fine Green Parrot, just beginning to talk. What offers?

**R. McMILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, will exchange a fine Accordeon, value \$12, almost new—this, or any of the above will be exchanged for Fancy pigeons, or offers.

**FANCIER**, Box 535, New Haven, Conn., will exchange a fine pair of 1874 hatch Light Brahmans, for a good copy Webster's Illustrated Dictionary, or a fine Field Glass.

**G. H. GOODRICH**, Toledo, Iowa, wants a prize trio of White Cochins in exchange for a fine Setter bitch, two years old, very handsome and well-bred.

**L. J. NEWHARD**, Allentown, Pa., will exchange his entire stock of White Leghorns (Smith and Pitkin's strain) for Partridge Cochins or Light Brahmans. Also, one good solid White Pouter hen, for Blue or Yellow-winged Turbiths, or Bald-head Tumblers. They must be good as mine are.

**JOHN S. MOORE**, 60 Jewet Street, Providence, R. I., has for exchange a good double-barreled Shot-gun (nearly new, cost \$25), twist barrels, London make, for a pair of good Lop-eared rabbits; ears must not be under 19 or 20 inches long.

**F. H. SCHWARTZ**, Bernville, Pa., will exchange one extra fine, large, tame Black Squirrel, in a large size Osborn cage, costing about \$10 for Pouters. What other offers?

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**S. HARRY KNOX**, 155 Front Street, Hamilton Square Poultry Yards, Worcester, Mass., wants a large Dark Blue or Slate colored Game cock, with dark legs, in exchange for Fancy fowls.

**W. B. COCHRAN**, 112 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md., wants a White Owl (hen), must be A-No.-1 in all respects.

**BOX 46**, Hartford, Conn., wants first-class Yellow, and Red Nuns' Give pipe, including express charges and boxing.

**FOR SALE**—One first-class Red Pied Pouter cock, extra good bloater, long legs, heavy body, early spring hatch.  
Address **PETER LEPP**, P.O. Box 883, East Saginaw, Mich.

**FOR SALE**—One pair Blue and one pair Silver Swallows, five pairs White Fantails, two pairs Black Priests, two pairs Starling Priests, one pair Red Jacobins, one pair Mottled Tumblers, one pair Red Pied Pouters, one pair Pouters, hen yellow, cock silver, two Black Mottled Trumpeter Hens, and one Red Barb cock. Prices low.  
W. J. EVENEDN, Williamsport, Pa.

SINGING CANARIES,  
long and short breeds.

Old and young, all  
colors. My Belgians  
are particularly hand-  
some. Sold at prices  
to suit the times.  
No Postal Cards.

W. F. MUCHMORE,  
BASKING RIDGE,  
NEW JERSEY.

**YOUNG MALE** Mocking Birds, \$5 each; Green Mexican Parrots, good talkers, \$25 each.  
J. C. LONG, Jr., 39 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

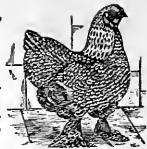
**THOS. D. ADAMS, Franklin, Pa.**, has for sale Light and Dark Brahmans and Black Cochins.

**WILLIAM ATWOOD, BIG FLATS, N. Y.,**

IS MAKING A SPECIALTY OF

**LIGHT and DARK BRAHMAS,  
PEKIN DUCKS and  
ANTWERP PIGEONS.**

Having twenty-two pens in all, it enables him to handle stock with a view of breeding to the greatest perfection; he has spared no pains to get the best to be had.



## Setters and Spaniels!

I HAVE FOR SALE

SOME VERY CHOICE PUPS OF BOTH

### SETTERS AND SPANIELS.



Gentlemen desiring a dog—one that will prove only a pleasure to train—are requested to write to me. I can refer to parties who have purchased of me, all speaking in high terms of their dogs, and I feel warranted in saying, that for beauty and courage, together with a mild disposition and a splendid nose, they are excelled by none. **E. E. PHELPS,**  
Box 1166, Auburn, N. Y.

## EXCHANGE GIGANTIC! UNPARALLELED!

*NEVER to be BEATEN OFFER!*

As I am about embarking in the publishing business and finding that my literary enterprises require all my time, I am forced to dispose of my large and beautiful collection of Rabbits, and offer, without reserve, my entire stock of young and old animals, imported and home-bred; being one of the largest and best collections in this part of the country. I will exchange all, or a part of them, for printing presses, type, or printing matter, or will sell outright for \$100, which is not half what they cost me. Make me an offer, of anything you please! They must be sold, and will go to the one who offers most. Who shall it be?

Also, for exchange, one pair of pure-bred kittens from my pair of imported Persian Tiger cats. Warranted good ratlers.  
Address, immediately

THE CREEK-VIEW RABBITRY, Mattituck, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

**ALBERT GOEBEL, Mitchell, Ontario, Canada,**

Will have a good many first-class Pigeons to dispose of the coming fall. Any one wishing to get good birds, of most of the leading varieties, at reasonable prices, will do well to make an early application.



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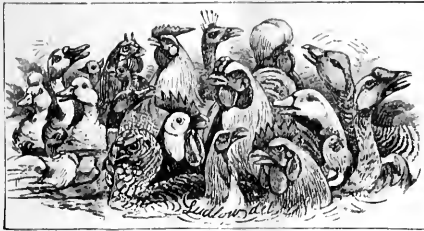
# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 22, 1875.

No. 29.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### THE EGYPTIAN GOOSE.



IN writing of this goose, Bement says: "This bird belongs to a different genus from any other goose. Martin observes that it constitutes one of the links between the *Anatide* and *Galatores*, or waders. Its size is less than the common goose, and it is chiefly kept on account of the beauty of its plumage and its singular habits. Its Greek name, *Chenolopez*, signifies fox-goose, indicative of its resemblance to the fox in cunning and vigilance."

The Egyptian goose is abundant along the banks of the Nile, and is distributed over the continent of Africa generally. It also visits the southern shores of Europe, and is not uncommonly seen in Sicily. According to Temminck it was this species which was held in veneration by the ancient Egyptians, and of which figures are frequently observed among the monumental remains of that extraordinary nation.

The ancients regarded the eggs of this species as second in flavor only to those of the Pea-fowl. The Egyptian goose

is often kept, because of its beauty, in a semi-domesticated state, on ornamental sheets of water, both in England and on the Continent, and in that condition it breeds freely; hence it happens that the young, when fledged, often take wing, and wandering about on rivers or lakes, are shot; a circumstance, as Mr. Gould observes, which occurs yearly.

The habits of this goose closely resemble those of the rest of the tribe. The bill is long, slender, nearly straight, and rounded at the tip; the upper mandible is slightly curved, and the nail hooked. The tarsi are elongated; the neck is long and slender; the general contour compact.

Mr. John Giles, of Woodstock, Connecticut, who had some of these geese, which he imported, says: "Among the truly ornamental, the Egyptian goose stands first. They are a part of the hieroglyphics of the Egyptians, a favorite article of food for the priests, and their eggs are considered of delicious flavor. They are hardy, and easy to raise; seldom laying over seven eggs at a time. Three broods can be brought off in one season, by setting their first and second laying under a hen. They are very pugnacious over their nest and young, and woe be to the intruder.

"The plumage of the Egyptian goose is most beautiful; the base of the bill and the space surrounding the eyes is a chestnut-brown; cheeks, crown, chin and throat yellowish-white. The neck is yellowish-brown, paler on the fore part, and on the back reddish-brown; the upper part of the back, the breast, and flank, pale yellowish-brown, minutely waved with a darker tint; the centre of the breast and belly nearly white, with a dark patch (a horse-shoe) of chestnut-brown, where the parts may be said to join; vent and under-tail coverts, buff orange; the lower back, rump, upper-tail coverts, and tail, black; wings as far as the greater coverts, pure white, the latter having a deep black bar near their tips; the wing-feathers or tertials, chestnut-red, with grayish-brown color on the inner webs; secondaries, black at the tips, and with the outer webs a brilliant varying green.

"They are a rare bird, hard to be obtained, but when obtained, are easily kept. Their weight is about twelve pounds per pair."

It is a most stately and rich bird, reminding one of the solemn antiquity of the Nile, with its gorgeous mantle of golden hues and its long history. They are very prolific, bringing off three broods a year, from eight to twelve each time; their weight is about five to six pounds each.

[Mr. William Simpson, Jr., 27 Chatham St., New York, imported several pairs of these birds. Mr. Simpson informs us that a good many of the descendants of his birds can be found in and about Buffalo, N. Y. They have proved quite hardy, and by having a suitable pond for them, can be bred as well as any geese. They lay from five to seven eggs at a clutch, and by setting the first laying under a hen, they will lay a second time. If any of the Buffalo fanciers can give us further information about this interesting member of the goose family, it will give us pleasure to lay it before our readers.—Ed.]

## A POLITICAL EDITOR AMONG THE CHICKENS.

AT NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

IF we should talk of Rolfe's lane, the old people of the South end would understand us; and more would know what we refer to, if we should speak of South Green street; but we almost lost ourselves, this week, among the new houses and new names of streets at the Upper Green, which is now bounded on one side by Hanover street, perhaps because the village school-house is made to represent Dartmouth college; and on the other by High street, which was the Ridge road before the Dames, the Adamases, the Woods, the Perkinses, the Lunts, and the Littles, built their fine residences along it. We were in search of Ocean avenue, which is also a new creation, quite different from what it was when we were a boy and stole apples there—when "Sexton" Short lived in the brick-ended house at the head, and Squire Pettingell in the white house at the foot; and between were only the Little and Rolfe houses, the latter to be seen no more, while now this Ocean avenue is not only a populous street, but elegant mansions with broad gardens skirt it on either side. Thither we went to see the hens, ducks, and geese of Gen. Johnson—to say nothing of other fancy and useful birds—parrots, canaries, mocking-birds, English sparrows, peacocks, etc., that do there abound. General Johnson's "domestic" fowls are unsurpassed by any in the United States, and if anybody has the "hen fever" there is the chance to increase it.

Of hens he has 117 Dark and Light Brahmas, and 185 chickens, with others to come by the due processes of nature. The Brahmas are his favorites, though he has a few French fowls, which he esteems, and lots of the Bantams, which he counts, as they are, little. Of Asiatic fowls we do not suppose the world affords better specimens. They have been grown with much care—the few selected from the many, and are all large, fine birds, several of them weighing from 15 to 17 pounds—as large as our heaviest New England turkeys. They are sure to take the first prizes at all the fairs where they are exhibited. When Gen. Johnson's coops are there, the rest are nowhere. A single crowler, last year, won \$75 and two silver medals, as prizes; and for him and two others, he has been offered \$100 apiece. He has sold many hens at \$10, and never sells one less; and on the reputation of his Brahmas he sells eggs at \$6 per dozen.

To preserve the purity of his fowls and improve his stock, he has ten large breeding pens; and in all his hennery extends over three acres of land, while the fowls have a range of eight acres. The houses are large, airy, lathed, plastered, white-washed, provided with every convenience, and kept in the neatest manner. The only lack seems to be mirrors, that the pullets might see to smooth down their feathers and arrange their combs, when the roosters call them from their morning slumbers; but as the water in jars is clear, it may be they admire their faces in its sunny surface, as the first woman was doing when the "old man" found her in his garden, braiding the lilies, smilax and June roses in her suburban locks. But apart from this little deficiency Gen. Johnson's hennery is all that one could desire, arranged regardless of cost; and on a strict account he declares it a paying institution. If it were otherwise, when he takes pride therein, and derives pleasure therefrom, why consider profit more than in your hat or dinner; man cannot live by bread alone! and to him who delights in it, the sat-

isfaction of having the best hennery in the country must pay. On the opposite side of the road is a large field devoted to ducks and geese. The grass is abundant for their feed; little clumps of evergreens are their shelter; a beautiful pond of two acres, abounding in gold and other fishes, is their bathing tub, where they sport and breakfast on "shiners;" and in the middle thereof is a picturesque island, rock-bound and wooded, on which are their houses. William Wirt drew a romantic picture of Blennerhasset's island-home in the Ohio; and if we were an artist and a poet combined, we would sketch this. Enough that it is charming; but more charming are the Aylesbury ducks and Bremen geese. The former, which is the best variety that supplies the London market, were imported by Gen. Johnson. They are very large, almost gross-like, and very handsome.

The geese are Bremen, also imported, and the largest on this continent. One pair, five years old, weighs 53 pounds, and they may be excelled by a younger pair of last year, not yet come to maturity. The largest geese in the world, the only ones larger than these, are in England, weighing 57 pounds; none heavier were ever known. These birds are so tenderly cared for that they might well think, as Pope has it, "that man is for their use and service." We do not believe that those whose cackling saved Rome were half so majestic. With them is a flock of wild geese, as with the Aylesbury ducks, are some pretty wood ducks, such as abound in the southern rivers. They are very shy but the dog calls them, as the serpent draws the charmed swallows circling over its nest in the rocks. Nowhere else have we ever seen birds that would compare with these, whether ducks or geese.

(From Fanciers' Journal.)

## THE EGG BUSINESS AND ITS PERPLEXITIES.

THERE seems to be a class of men, who, when about entering the ranks of poultry fanciers, entertain the idea that the easiest, cheapest, and best way to get their first flock is to buy eggs, reasoning thusly: "All I have got to do is to purchase a dozen eggs, throw them under a hen, and in due course of time I will have a dozen chickens, which will probably all be pullets, but one, and that will be a rooster, and all of them will come up to that—what do you call it?—standard, providing I purchase the eggs of a fancier." Now, this class of "greeneyes" are the worst drawback to the professional fancier that he has. They create more perplexities and do him more damage than all the rats, cats, hawks, foxes, and hen lice ever borne into this world of trouble.

While I am writing this I have before me a pile of letters about six inches high, all from just this class of men. One of them is from a man in Ohio, who wrote me early in the spring for a sitting of White Muscovy duck eggs, saying, "I have bred White Muscovy ducks for a number of years, and know all about them, and if you do not send me good stock I will know it when they hatch." Well, the eggs were duly shipped; but, thinking he "knew all about them," I neglected to tell him that Muscovy ducks did not hatch under five weeks. The answer came in a few days that "The eggs arrived all safe—not one broken or cracked even"—and a little over three weeks later I received another communication from him, saying, "The eggs were a fraud. The hen set carefully three weeks and three days; and, as there was not one 'pipped' even, I broke them, and they all had partly-formed ducks in them. You sent me eggs that

had been sat on, and I will expose you in all the poultry papers if you do not remit the money sent."

Another letter is from a man in Bristol, Pa., who sent for Black Hamburg eggs. They were shipped, and he wrote to me in a few days, saying, "They arrived all right; indeed, I cannot see how they could have done otherwise, from the careful manner in which they were packed," and a month after he wrote setting me down as a humbug, because the Black Hamburg chickens had white down on their throats and breasts—saying that there was not a pure Black Hamburg among them. I wrote advising him to subscribe for the *Journal*, and to study it until he learned that all black fowls have white on their throats, breasts, and bellies when hatched, which disappear as they feather out.

Another letter is from a man in New Jersey, who wrote me in great anxiety, saying, "Several of the chickens hatched out of your eggs are affected with a disease which I never saw before—namely, their eyes are closed so that they cannot see out of them. They are not swollen, but appear to be glued together. Some of them have but one eye so affected. Those that are not affected eat good, and they all look well. I think it must be a disease hereditary with your stock, as I never saw it before. What shall I do for them? Will they die? Answer immediately."

And yet another letter is from a man in Missouri, who says, "You and your White Leghorn eggs are a precious humbug. I hatched eleven chickens from the dozen, and two of them are brownish colored, with feathered legs, and four of them are black and white." By communicating with him I learned that the hen was set where other hens had free access to her; and, as he said himself, "They hatched very uneven, the last chicken coming out nearly four weeks after the hen was set." Comment in this case is unnecessary.

Another man, at Bay Shore, N. Y., writes: "From the dozen Brahma eggs which you sent me I have not hatched a single chicken. What is the matter with them?" In writing to him upon the subject, I remarked in my blunt way, that the devil seemed to be in the eggs this season, as there was complaints from all parts of the country of their hatching bad, etc. He wrote back: "The devil was not in the eggs, or my hen would have hatched him out—the trouble is all in your poor stock." If this is true, he has made one of the most important discoveries of the age—a discovery which heralds complete success to every fancier in the land. Hereafter all the chickens are to be good ones, as the poor stock will not hatch. I had always thought the rule was just the other way—that the poor stock was most likely to hatch, and more likely to live and thrive when hatched, meeting with less accidents, etc. But, I am pleased to find my mistake (?) Now, this class of men are a great hindrance and drawback to the professional breeder. For instance, the man noted above in regard to the Black Hamburg eggs no doubt told all his friends and neighbors that he had seen sadly "taken in" on his fancy eggs, and they all set me down immediately as a rascal; and, after writing to me, making inquiries and finding out his mistake, he has not taken the trouble to explain the facts to these friends of his. Oh, no, that would expose his ignorance, and it would not be human nature to do that.

And so the matter stands. I have about come to the conclusion that selling fancy eggs to others than scientific breeders does not pay. So say you all, gentlemen.

W. F. HALLOCK.

### DAMAGES BY NEIGHBORS' FOWLS.

THERE are few things which make more trouble between neighbors than the incursion of pigeons, chickens, or some other creatures into grounds where they are destructive and not desirable. Of course people who have to live side by side together, are much in the condition of married people, who have to give and take, as the saying is, if they expect to get along comfortably. Much annoyance is often endured in this way, and very often to the extent of one party feeling that he has to do all the taking, while the giving all comes from the other side.

In all annoyances of this kind it requires a good deal of cool command of one's self to get along well, and much may be done by the aggrieved party doing something himself to keep out intruders, when that something does not cost too much time and labor to do. Attempts at coercion, or anything that may create bad feelings are not wise as a rule, and not till all kinder methods fail. It is well, however, for all to understand what is the rights of parties in these cases as the law understands it.

There is a general impression that the keeper of a drove of fowls or a flock of pigeons has no responsibility in regard to keeping these annoyances from his neighbors. If he has a good four-railed fence, such as would keep a horse or cow from breaking through, he thinks in many cases he is relieved from all other care as to what other things may go; and he contends that it is the neighbor who is to keep out the visitors if their presence be undesirable to him.

But this is not so. We have now before us the report of a case sent to court in order to test this very thing. One neighbor had a taste for flowers and prided himself considerably on his garden. The other neighbor loved fowls, and kept a numerous flock of them. The fowls loved flowers also, and made frequent visits to the neighbor's beds. The fowl-owner was repeatedly appealed to; but he always fell back on what he considered his rights—which were, he thought that the neighbor who objected to the chickens should put up a fence sufficient to keep the fowls out. But the decision was adverse to any supposed right, and he had to pay a good sum for flowers destroyed, time charged in driving chickens out, and in watching the beds, and a large number of similar items, besides the costs of the whole suit. This was a civil suit for damages only; but the case could be made to assume a still more serious aspect in a charge of keeping a nuisance, and in various other ways a man might come to grief who indulged the pastime of permitting his feathered flocks to graze on another's pasture.

It is a very common thing for one who is in most matters honest and correct, to allow his feathered stock to wander over his neighbors grounds. Sometimes it is thoughtlessness and he might not permit it if he had an idea how sorely his neighbor felt about it; but generally we believe it arises from this very feeling of right—that it is the right of the opposite party to keep them out, and not his to keep them at home; and it is in view of this feeling that we thought the decision referred to worth prominent comment.—*German-toven Telegraph*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MORE ABOUT DISAPPOINTMENTS.

A fair portion of the interest and excitement incident to the breeding of blooded stock of all kinds, and particularly fancy poultry and pigeons, arises from the uncertainty of uniformity of markings likely to be presented by even the

best breeding pens. So far as is known, no fowl yet produced has scored a hundred points, except, possibly, Schneider's Light Brahmas or some of those fifteen hundred Brown Leghorns of the only white ear-lobe strain in the world; but outside of these the very best specimens are considered as doing something extraordinary when they reach ninety-five or ninety-six points. Perfection in all characteristics is not to be expected. But a week or two ago the writer read a communication of some western breeder who could scarcely find words severe enough to express his contempt of Plymouth Rocks. Evidently, he expected what no one has ever yet seen in any variety of fowls, namely: Uniformity of markings in every respect. Such a person would expect every Leghorn to be hatched with exactly five comb-points, while, in reality, the five-point comb will present itself in less than fifty per cent. of the Leghorns bred. The man who expects the Plymouth Rocks to be entirely free from throwing, now and then, a black chick, or possibly, a feather-legged one, no matter how free from these faults the old birds may be, will be surely disappointed, but disappointed mainly because of his ignorance of the laws of reversion governing every variety. The same disappointments are liable to arise in the case of Buff Cochins, Black Cochins, Black Leghorns, and indeed, in a measure, every other variety of fowl. The writer has bred Black Cochins from some of the best attainable stock in the country, but do the best he could so many disappointments arose, in the way of white specks in the pullets, and now and then a brassy feather in the saddle of the cock, that he gave them up. So, also, he has found disappointments of the same kind arising in the breeding of Black Leghorns, but finding them to possess such excellence in an economic view, he has continued to breed them the present season with more satisfactory results than heretofore, though still with occasional faults in the matter of color, not more serious on the whole, however, than those of most other varieties.

Not alone are these disappointments incident to the poultry fancy, they are greater in many respects in the pigeon fancy; indeed, this is one of the difficulties with which the pigeon fancier has to contend, and one reason why first-class specimens are so high in price. Somehow those foul feathers will come just where you do not want them, however careful you may be in mating the parent stock. This is particularly true in the breeding of what are known as Toys. There are very many beautiful Magpies, Helms, and Swallows, but the birds which even approach perfection are the exception instead of the rule. To the beginner in the fancy, therefore, we say, do not expect perfect specimens; breed from what you know to be pure stock; buy of men whose reputation and pedigree are good, whether their stock has a pedigree or not; do your best to produce good stock; weed out the poorest, and do not be disheartened by disappointments. These will come, but when they do come, do not be too ready to blame and censure those who may prove not to be responsible.

A. N. RAUB.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### GOSSIPIONNA.

FRIEND WADE:

I confess that I have not been as prompt in replying to your very kind note as I should have been, but a chain of circumstances bound me to certain duties, now performed.

Your sharp shot aimed at me fell short of the mark, as I do not indulge much in pedigree stock. As far as investing in many modern clap-traps, I can truly "spout," with a

Shakspearian scholar of African 'scent, "I've a looker on at dem marks." A friend of mine invested his "pile" in "pedigree stock," and I was of the opinion that he had met a stranger and was taken in. I merely ventured an opinion on his purchase, awaiting further "devil-upments."

Another friend purchased a trio from the same party with no better results. I lately walked eight miles to see some of the offspring of his purchase, and found any number of Light Brahmas with single combs.

I have not lived long enough to see the scriptures verified as far as the human family is concerned, but in poultry I have now seen "that the iniquities of the father are visited unto the children, even unto the third or fourth generation."

My friend upon writing to this pedigree man received the consolation, that this little departure from the standard could be traced back to the "silver cup" cock of 1868. What consolation! Pedigrees show where the trouble comes from, but will not breed good chicks. But enough of this, I hold to my original proposition—the pedigree of the man, not of his birds.

### "HEREDITE."

I infer from the witticisms of many of your correspondents, offered at the presumed expense of Dr. Bailey, that they do not believe in the transmission of departures from the *specific* types of animals. I could furnish you with a volume of facts that I have collected in connection with my teaching of natural sciences, during the last fifteen years.

A single one must suffice for the present, more hereafter if needed. John Cadwell, of Germantown, Pa., some eight or ten years ago, bred poodles; by some means, frost I think, one of the pups lost his tail; the bitch nursed this unfortunate (or rather fortunate to Mr. Cadwell) pup, and the next litter she threw amongst others a bitch pup devoid of tail. In course of time Mr. Cadwell bred the tailless pair, in-and-in, and from them reared a strain of tailless poodles, that readily sold at \$20 each, before they even reached "the happy land of canine."

There will be no trouble for your doubting Thomases, of Philadelphia, to convince themselves of the truth of the above. I can present an unbroken chain of evidence of the truth of *heredite*, through the brute creation up to and including man.

### HEAVY WEIGHT.

You truly say that the weight of the pair of Light Brahma chicks, reported in the last *Journal*, is unprecedented. I have some Black Cochin chicks, hatched April 7th, that surpass any that I ever saw, and which many poultry fanciers have pronounced "young ostriches," being possessed of immense frames. I weighed a pair out of mere curiosity, and found them to weigh 2 lbs. 14 oz. and 2 lbs. 12 oz., or 5 lbs. 10 oz. per pair.

Mr. Upham, I think, can carry the butcher knife for heavy weight of chicks.

### POOR HATCH.

I think there is no trouble to assign one cause, at least, for poor hatching. Of late, many poultry breeders have been feeding largely of ground bone. This imparts a tenacity to the shell that is not natural. In a state of nature birds do not find ground bone. The bone material they obtain is mostly the shells or hard wings of beetles, etc.

The bone system of the chick is formed in part from the albumen or "white" of the egg. This, of course, is devoid of the phosphatic constituents of bone, which are obtained

from the inner surface of the egg-shell, i.e., the shell becomes thinner and weaker, so that the chick can eventually "chip" it. The microscope reveals the change in a hatched shell very readily; the micrometer proves the absorption of the inner surface.

These changes do not readily take place when ground bone is freely fed. Chicks are as readily formed in the egg, but they have not sufficient strength of beak to chip the tenacious shell.

YONK, PA., July 12, 1875.

SAM.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### A MERITORIOUS CROSS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

A little incident in the way of crossing fowls came under my notice this season, which I deem of sufficient importance to chronicle in the *Journal*. An acquaintance procured (from whence it matters not) a trio of Duckwing Game fowls. Shortly after their arrival, the cock was taken sick, and remained in that condition for several weeks, paying no attention to his mates. Their owner, despairing of breeding anything from them, turned them loose upon his lawn, in company with a splendid Dark Brahma cockerel. Soon after one of the hens was missing, and, after a lapse of three weeks, reappeared with a brood of thirteen fine, healthy chicks from thirteen eggs. My attention was called to them when they were probably three or four days old, and, except that they were scantily feathered on the legs and toes, they bore a striking resemblance to full-blood, or thorough-bred Dark Brahma chicks; and it would have required a critical examination to detect the difference.

These chicks are now about four or five weeks old, are nearly fledged, and larger than quails, and have every appearance of making strong and vigorous fowls. Their owner proposes to keep the pullets for laying, but will not have them "pedigreed." If they prove as good as he anticipates, you may hear from them again.

W. E. FLOWER.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE.

IF any business requires patience and perseverance it is breeding fancy poultry. It is easy to sit down and in imagination raise a fine flock of chickens—much easier than it is to do it. No business requires such constant care as raising chickens. It will not do to be gone all day, unless you have some one to feed them, and you have got to keep a sharp lookout for hawks, skunks, rats, weasels, and other vermin. The eggs may not hatch; the chickens may die or may be worthless when raised, but it will not do to be discouraged. Every breeder looks back to his first experience in breeding fancy fowls, and smiles when he thinks of his blunders and mishaps. The longer anyone breeds fowls the less he thinks he knows. Anyone that reads the poultry papers and books can learn much, but many things can be only learned by experience. Many fail to become good breeders because they are constantly changing breeds. They got one breed and keep it a short time, then imagine some other breed is better; so they sell out cheap and get a few fowls of some other breed, but keep no one breed long enough to become thoroughly acquainted with them. They lack stability. A good breeder will take in all the good and bad points at a glance of a fowl of the breed he is best acquainted with. But it takes time and skill to make a good

breeder of any kind of stock. "Unstable as water thou shalt not excel" is as true in breeding fancy poultry as anything else.

J. G. McKEEN.

SOUTH ACWORTH, N. H.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### DEATH OF LADY STEEL GRAY.

TRIS sad event occurred on the 25th ult., at her residence, Room No. 1, "Sharpless Poultry House," after a long and severe illness. Now that she "has gone where the woodbine twineth," we can see no harm in "sounding her praise." She was noted during her life for her exquisite taste in the matter of dress, always showing a decided preference for steel gray wearing apparel whenever she appeared in public, which she often did, having visited several receptions given by the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, where she invariably carried off first honors.

In her travels she once sojourned at Doylestown, Pa., where she was awarded first and special. Lady Steel Gray was very highly connected, being a sister of the Dignified (Churchman's) hen, also the two "Herstine" hens that competed for the famous \$100 gold (Churchman) prize at Buffalo, all three of them having been her early childhood companions, and shared with her the dainty morsels which fell from the hand of the "amiable Jimmy." Lady Steel Gray leaves a large family to mourn her loss.

We buried her darkly at the dead of night,  
By the light of the moon and the lantern dimly burning;  
The sod with our pickaxe and spades turning.  
No useless coffin inclosed her form,  
Not in sheet nor in shroud we bound her,  
But she sat like a "cluck" on her nest  
With a bundle of straw around her.

As "Mat" shoveled in the cold clods upon that symmetrical form, hiding forever from our view those exquisitely penciled feathers, the grief of poor Jimmy burst out afresh, and his tears "flowed like a summer's rain." Gently disengaging the pickaxe from his grasp, we drew his arm within our own and led him away from her grave. We endeavored to assuage his grief by recounting her brilliant achievements, recorded in the *Fanciers' Journal*, and pointing out the bright prospects in the future for her progeny at Boston, Buffalo, Philadelphia, etc.; but, with a look of indescribable agony, he articulated, "She was a hummer," then, like the Spartan mother, he bowed his head and refused to be comforted.

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA., July 6, 1875.

W. E. F.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### BREEDING HAMBURGS.

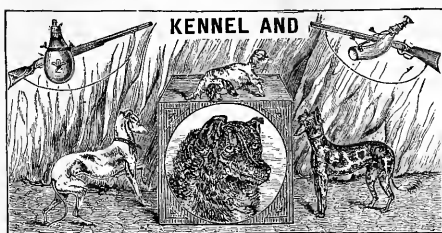
I HAVE had very good success breeding Hamburgs so far, but have not bred them so long as some other varieties. I would like to ask some of your Hamburg fanciers a few questions. I do not know as they will answer, as some fanciers are very careful about telling what they know, especially if they are going to benefit some one else by so doing.

I would like to know how much it will do to breed in-and-in, and the best manner of mating as to color, so to get good colored chicks. I breed S. S. Hamburgs, and have a clear-tailed cock that I have bred from this year, to pullets rather heavily marked. The cock has good wing bars, and is well marked. His greatest defect is that his comb is a little twisted.

I have been advised to give up the Hamburgs by several breeders. They say they are hard to breed uniform, but my chickens last year were a great improvement on the old stock and I mean to stick to them.

J. G. McKEEN.

SOUTH ACWORTH, N. H.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE OUTSIDE DOG.

FRIEND WADE:

Herewith I send you another article for the Kennel Department of the *Journal*, from the pen of John Paul; and, I am of the opinion, that if this "Outside Dog in the Fight" be no more amiable than the "Under Dog in the Fight," he at least holds the enviable position.

You may sing of your dog, your bottom dog,  
Or of any dog you please;  
I go for the dog, the wise old dog,  
That knowingly takes his ease.  
And wagging his tail outside the ring,  
Keeping always his bone in sight,  
Cares not a pin, in his wise old head,  
For either dog in the fight.

Not his is the bone they are fighting for,  
And why should my dog sail in,  
With nothing to gain but a certain chance  
To lose his own precious skin?  
There may be a few, perhaps, who fail  
To see it in quite this light;  
But when the fur flies I had rather be  
The outside dog in the fight.

I know there are dogs, most generous dogs,  
Who think it quite the thing  
To take the part of the bottom dog,  
And go yelping into the ring.  
I care not a pin what the world may say  
In regard to the wrong or the right,  
My money goes, as well as my song,  
For the dog that keeps out of the fight.

WM. ATWOOD.

BIG FLATS, CHEMUNG CO., N. Y., July 12, 1875.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### NOTES FROM THE SEASIDE.

DEAR FANCIER:

Here by the seaside, with the surf rolling to the south of us and Tuckerton Bay to the northwest of our hotel, we are enjoying ourselves among the sheep's-heads, blue fish, and weak fish, and every day good catches are reported by the several boats returning from different parts of the harbor.

Thus far but little shooting has been had, as the curlew, brown-back, millet, and yellow shanks have not made their flight from their breeding grounds in the north. In a few days, or as soon as a southwesterly wind sets in, we shall look for them, and, as time permits, I will keep you informed in reference to our doings with the gun.

Your correspondent yesterday spent the early morning among the large weak fish with rod and reel, and succeeded in boating, after stubborn fights and struggles, ten beauties weighing on an average five pounds each, giving more

enjoyment than the catching of fifty would with the ordinary hand line.

### BLACK DUCKS.

During the past spring one of the bay men, living near the Parry House, found a nest of nine very young black ducks on the margin of a salt pond in the vicinity of his home, and, placing them under a domestic fowl, succeeded in raising them. I have purchased a pair which I shall present to the Philadelphia Zoological Society on my return. They are now nearly half grown, and feed with the hens in the barn, and appear to have entirely lost their wild nature.

We are expecting "Mohawk," of the *Turf, Field, and Farm*, at Beach Haven shortly, besides several other lovers of the dog and gun.

KENNEL CLUB.

By the bye, dear Fancier, keeping urging the necessity of a bench show, to be held in Philadelphia, in connection with one of the poultry shows prior to the Centennial, that we may have some organization before the grand display of canines which we expect to have then.

BEACH HAVEN, July 10, 1875.

Yours, "GULL."

### A FAITHFUL DOG.

AMONG the most interesting entries at the Maryland State Fair was a handsome setter dog named "Jack," that was owned and entered by a gentleman of Baltimore county. There is nothing peculiar in "Jack's" general appearance, but his sagacity is really wonderful. His owner has a large number of sheep, and "Jack" was almost raised with them. He became very much attached to the sheep, and was used in driving and watching them. He would follow them to pasture in the morning and remain with them during the entire day, with the exception of a short time near noon, when he would return to the farm-house, and after getting his dinner would return at once to his charge. He followed this routine alike in good and bad weather, and even when the sheep were brought home in the evening and penned, he would sleep with them. On one occasion the flock was left in charge of "Jack" in a field on a distant part of the farm, and they were allowed to remain there during the night, but he did not offer to leave, and was found with them on the following morning. During the early part of last spring he was left in charge of a flock of about eighty sheep, and during the day two strange dogs made their appearance in the field and commenced killing the sheep. "Jack" at once attempted to drive the intruders from the field, but they turned upon him and a desperate fight ensued. During the battle one of the strange dogs was killed, and the other so badly hurt that he could not climb the fence to escape. The faithful protector of the sheep was so much injured in the fight that he did not recover for several weeks. The sheep seemed to recognize the faithfulness of "Jack," as when a hired man visited the field in the evening he found the flock standing in a circle around their protector, who was unable to move. Two of the sheep were killed by the strange dogs and the remaining dog that had been unable to escape, was killed by the man that visited the field.

### BEHOLD THE SAGACIOUS BULL-DOG!

LET those who maintain that instinct is the sole governor of an animal's motion sit down and hear about a bull-dog at Alexandria, Va. This bull-dog had a combat with a fellow cur, and found in the course of the conflict that the

fellow cur was too much for him. When this fact had made its way through his skull the worsted dog fell dead and motionless to the ground. The victorious dog gave the prostrate form a parting chew or two, and then strutted around with an air of importance befitting the occasion. In a short time he took up the line of march for home. As his footsteps were dying away in the distance the eye of the prostrate dog slightly unclosed. Seeing the victor in the distance and on the retreat he opened his eyes widely, and when the victor turned a corner and was out of sight the prostrate dog arose from the earth, shook the dirt from his garments, and jogged off home with a broad grin on his face. Are we to be told that such a dog had no "intellect in him?"—*Ex.*

### AVERAGE WEIGHT OF SNIPE.

STRANGE as it may appear, the average weight of snipe must be classed among many vexed questions which, always cropping up, rarely reach a satisfactory settlement. The solution of the difficulty is, perhaps, to be found in the fact that a considerable difference really does exist in the weight of these birds other than may be attributed to season, pasture, inclement weather, or the like. In the *Field*, Jan. 16 of the present year, we read the following: "On 31st of last month I killed, amongst a number of others, one snipe which I considered unusually large. On coming home I had it weighed in the presence of witnesses, and found it a really good honest 8 oz. In Canada I have often shot them 7 oz., and even 7½ oz., but never larger. I am quite ready to affirm, on my own judgement, that the bird was only a common snipe, but, to make sure, I showed it to a gentleman of large experience, and he pronounced it to be undoubtedly a common snipe." These weights are, of course, altogether exceptional. Sportsmen who have written on the subject state, according to their several experiences, that the average weight of snipe in this country ranges from 3¾ oz. to 5½ oz. Where so many careful observers have given such contrary opinions I have no wish dogmatically to insist on my own judgement. Personally, I never felt much interest in the weight of individual birds, though I have again and again weighed what I considered fine specimens. In stating the average of snipe to be about 5 oz. I still think that I am not far from being correct.—*BOGTROTTER, in The Country.*

**AN UNEXPECTED CUSTOMER.**—A negro fisherman caught a jew fish weighing 140 pounds, recently, and, securing the game with a heavy line, so that it could enjoy the native element, he sought a purchaser. Two gentlemen examined the fish, and offered what they deemed a fair price. The negro wanted more. The bidders refused to come down. Another man, attracted by the little crowd that had gathered to view the fish, approached the negro and offered him a sum in advance of the amount tendered by the first bidders. Still the fisherman held out; he wanted his price or nothing.

While the question was under discussion, a huge shark 12 feet long, one of the largest seen in these waters of late, gently took the jew fish in, cutting the head from the body as though it had been done with a sharp knife. Everybody looked on in amazement, but the most astonished individual in the group was the fisherman, who appeared much aggrieved when a laugh went around. Turning to the last bidder, he said, gravely, "I b'lieve you knowed dat shark was dere all do time."—*Galveston News.*

**The Prince of Wales** has subscribed £500 to a fund for procuring thoroughbred stallions. England is fortunate in having a Prince who thus studies the wants of his subjects.

The singularly limpid oil drawn from the jawbones of blackfish, which is used by watchmakers the world over, almost all comes from Provincetown, although the total consumption is only 200 gallons yearly.

"Dun," said a little four-year-old, "give me a sixpence to buy a monkey?" "We have got one monkey in the house now," replied the elder brother. "Who is it, Dun?" asked the little fellow. "You," was the reply. "Then give me sixpence to buy the monkey some nuts." The brother could not resist.

On the Island of Kanai, Sandwich Islands, is found a kind of sand, which, it is said, if struck together in the hands, produces a sound like the hooting of an owl. Sounds can be made with it resembling thunder which can be heard many hundred yards away. The secret of the matter is that the sand is composed of bits of coral perforated with resonant cavities.

A FEW days ago the daughter of a gentleman residing in New Hampshire was cleaning a bird cage, when its inmates escaped and flew out into the yard. Her exclamation of surprise started up a large Newfoundland dog owned by the family, which ran out, and suddenly putting his paw upon the bird, which had alighted upon a small shrub, held it to the ground, holding it there until caught, uninjured, and returned to its cage.

**THE JEALOUSY OF BEASTS.**—A correspondent of the *Lyon Medical* for April 18, 1875, M. Chevillat declares that he has seen a mare refuse her food and kick her stall to pieces from jealousy, whenever her groom coaxed and petted another horse, her stable companion. He also says that in a stable where a cow and donkey were confined together a curious scene might be witnessed whenever the dairymaid came to milk the former. No sooner was the maid seated on her milking stool than the donkey would leave its stall, come close to the woman, and rest its head on hers until she had finished milking, showing that the poor animal was anxious to claim a share of her attention.

**THE ORIGIN OF DUCHESES.**—A writer in the *Mark Lane Express* gives the history of the origin of this family of shorthorns, which has commanded such enormous prices for a few years past. He says: The first of the family we hear of was brought by Charles Colling from the Duke of Northumberland's agent at Stanwix, a massive, short-legged cow of yellowish red, with the breast near the ground. She had a wide back and was a great grower. Colling called her Duchess, and had often described her to Bates as a very superior animal, particularly in her handling, and told him he considered her the best cow he had ever seen, but that he could never breed so good a one from her. She was descended from the old stock of Sir Henry Smithson, of Stanwix. Thomas Bates bought of Colling one of the descendants of this cow in 1804 for 100 guineas, being a fine dairy animal; and he bought another at Colling's sale in 1807. For the latter he paid 183 guineas, and styled her Duchess first, and from her all of the present family descended. Bates says he was induced to select this tribe from having found that they are great growers and quick feeders, with fine quality of meat, consuming little food in proportion to their growth, and also finding that they are great milkers.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

C. N. BROWN, Unadilla Forks, Otsego Co., New York, writes us, that he has been confined to his bed for several weeks by sickness, but is now improving and will soon be able to fill all accumulated orders, or return the money in cases where orders cannot be filled.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

JUDGES NOMINATED BY THE PA. S. P. S.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, held this day, the following resolution was offered and carried:

"That the American Poultry Association be requested not to appoint any person as a judge who is not a member in good standing of a poultry society, and indorsed by said society."

The following named gentlemen, members of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, were nominated and indorsed for judges on the breeds opposite their names: A. P. Groves, Partridge Cochins; Samuel P. Courtney, Buff Cochins; John E. Diehl, Black and White Cochins; John Clapp, Light Brahmas; Jos. M. Wade, Dark Brahmas; Mark Schofield, Hamburgs; B. F. Lewis, Houdans and Dorkings; Jesse G. Darlington, Dominiques; Wm. Wister and John Stone, Games; J. C. Long, Jr., White and Brown Leghorns; Benj. Mann, Sebright Bantams; E. R. Spaulding, Game Bantams; Jos. M. Wade, Pigeons; Jesse Rooke, Pheasants; Samuel J. Sharpless, Ducks and Geese.

A. P. GROVES,  
Cor. Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14, 1875.

## EMBRYO IMPORTATION (?).

FRIEND WADE:

Desirous of improving my stock, by introducing a new strain of (foreign) blood, I selected the address of a gentleman who owned prize stock, etc., and the order was dispatched to England. In due time the eggs came, nicely packed, none being broken. The custom-house officials in New York evidently understand (?) their business; they were kind (?) enough to take out the screws from the box cover, and as they only retained the box ten days, they did not have time to replace screws, so substituted various sized nails. The address, also, not being harmonious in their critical eyes, was dispensed with from the top of box, and re-addressed on the side. Removing the rope handle, so expressman could handle according to "custom," it was then forwarded. I am confident that I am indebted to the

New York custom-house management for the following unusual success:

12 Crevecoeur eggs set—there hatched,.....	0
12 Houdan " " " " .....	0
12 G. P. Hamburg " " " " .....	0
Grand Total, 000	

It only cost \$5.25 to get the three dozen from England, which, with the price of the eggs, of course, makes the importation a little expensive. I want it distinctly understood, this is no advertisement, as I shall not dispose of any of the above. Yours truly,  
G. O. B.

BROOKLANDVILLE, MD., July 17, 1875.

## A SUCCESSFUL BREEDER.

FRIEND WADE:

The most successful breeder of fancy poultry in Western Pennsylvania is a gentleman whose modesty is so excessive that he neither advertises nor exhibits. In this season of poor results he has raised from some ten or twelve sittings of eggs, one hundred and twenty Light Brahma chicks. These birds are bred from some of the finest fowls that ever left the yards of Philander Williams, and in all respects are likely unsurpassed in the country by any one. "Our mutual friend" has this season made a specialty of Light Brahmas; no other kind has been kept. Formerly, he was equally successful with Dark Brahmas. Intending exhibitors at fall shows can do no better than send their orders to our friend, Rev. F. R. Wotring, Mansfield Valley, Alleghany County, Pa.

I hope this gratuitous advertisement will sell so many birds that the Rev. Wotring will henceforth become a regular advertiser in the *Fanciers' Journal*, and find himself on the road to both *fortune and fame*.

I presume no objection will be made to this gratuitous advertisement of a reverend friend, as another reverend gentleman has been for some time getting a considerable amount of gratuitous advertising, under the several headings of "Good Qualities of Pekin Ducks," "Swindling Poultry Dealers," and "Pekin Ducks." VINDEX.

## EASTERN PA. POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

FRIEND WADE:

Having an idea that you would like to hear how the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association is coming on, I send you these lines; we still live, although, I must confess, we have had a hard time of it, our expenses have been very heavy. However, we hope to have another grand exhibition, commencing on the first of February, 1876, and lasting four days. Our new Secretary, Mr. J. Watson Case, we think will fill the office with honor to himself and credit to the Association. One of our members, Mr. C. Hall, has returned from a visit to Germany, and has brought a fine lot of birds. I was very greatly amused at the article of the Doctor, complaining, in the *Journal*, of "Too Many Breeds," when, at the same time, he has several kinds. I hope you are well during this hot weather and that you will visit New York during the Executive meeting of the American Poultry Association. Very respectfully,

DOYLESTOWN, PA., July 11, 1875.

W. T. ROGERS.

N. B.—So you expect to come this way next fall, I hope you will visit us.

[Friend Dickie puts us in mind of a Minister of the Gospel we knew, when a boy, whose doctrine was, "Do not do as I do, but do as I tell you, and you will be all right."—ED.]



## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### WEEDS AND WILD FLOWERS.

BY PETER PEPERKORN.

I LOVE the weeds and wild flowers,  
Wherever they may be;  
In field, in forest, and in dell,  
They lovely are to me;  
And if the truth must be confessed,  
I scarcely know which I love best.

I greet them in the early Spring,  
As soon as they appear.  
I seek them when the Summer sun  
Is shining warm and clear,  
Beside the brook, upon the lawn,  
And still they are as dear to me.

I hail them in the Autumn,  
When leaves begin to die,  
And when the dreary Winter comes,  
I fondly say good-bye,  
Hoping, should my life remain,  
To meet them in the Spring again.

—Sunday Press.

### PARTS OF SPEECH.

THREE little words you often see,  
Are articles—*a, an* and *the*.  
A noun's the name of anything,  
As *school, garden, book* or *swing*.  
Adjectives tell the kind of noun,  
As *great, small, pretty, white* or *brown*.  
Instead of nouns the pronouns stand,  
*Her* head, *his* face, *your* arm, *my* hand.  
Verbs tell of something to be done,  
To *read, count, swing, jump* or *run*.  
How things are done the adverbs tell,  
As *slowly, quickly, ill* or *well*.  
Conjunctions join the words together,  
As *men* and *women*, *wind* or *weather*.  
The preposition stands before  
A noun, as *in* or *through* a door.  
The interjection shows surprise,  
As *Oh!* how *pretty*—*Oh!* how *wise*.  
The whole are called nine parts of speech,  
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

### INTELLIGENCE OF ANIMALS.

I THINK that the time is not far off when, instead of saying, "What an intelligent animal," we will say, "What an intelligent owner that animal must have." Of course there are different grades of intelligence among dumb animals, the same as there are among human beings.

But, if among human beings much depends upon the influence brought to bear on the intellect, is not the same true of domestic animals? Are not the latter often treated in a way which would almost make an idiot of the average child?

Now, my friend, I suppose you think that little boy of yours—providing you have one—is pretty smart. Supposing you try on him the kind of mental training which probably forty-nine out of every fifty domestic animals, with kind-hearted owners, receive all their lives, to say nothing of those who receive only a blow or a kick when they try to make their wants known.

Your boy comes to you and in his pretty baby way says, "Peas, papa, to dive me a dink." "Certainly, my boy," you answer, and open the door and put him out to play. Of course he resists, but you tell him that he should not have asked to go then, and insist on his going now, that he may learn not to ask for what he does not want. After awhile he comes in, still thirsty, "Papa, *peas* dive me a dink?" he asks. "Yes," you remark, "I suppose you are sleepy," and then you undress him and put him in bed. What can he do? He dare not ask again, for fear you will turn him out of doors, and the only chance to get a drink, is for him to set up such a howl that you will try until you find what he needs. Supposing every one with whom he came in contact should treat him in the same way, he would soon become dull himself, or else would think that every one else was.

Now, between you and me, reader, don't you suppose your dog thinks you remarkably stupid? Didn't he try this morning in every way he could think of to make you understand that he wanted a taste of that nice meat? And yet, you paid no attention to him. Had you told him that he could not have any, he would have known that you understood him, but now what can he think, save that you were so dull that try as he might he could not make you understand.

Do the animals belonging to people who do not believe that dumb animals have any reasoning faculty ever show any marked intelligence?

Occasionally one, perhaps, but I never heard of any. While under the care of some persons every animal is at least capable of asking for what it needs. This they will always do until they become disgusted with trying to make their owners understand them, then sometimes they will simply cry until their wants are supplied. And for each thing they have a different way of asking; all the same sound to some people perhaps, but entirely different to the real friends of dumb animals. And if we made one-half the effort to understand them that they do to show us what they want, and to understand us, there would be more intelligent animals, and, I think, more intelligent people in the world.—Miss M. E. SERVOS, in *Humane Journal*.

### THE GOLDEN EAGLE.

THE eagle has been raised by the popular voice to the rank of the noblest and most courageous of the birds of prey. Its natural fierceness is such that it has seldom been employed for the purposes of the chase, like the falcon. It has rarely been rendered so docile as to obey its keeper.

It soars to a greater height than any other bird, from which circumstance the ancients called it the "Messenger of Jove," the loftiest of their imaginary deities. Its power of sight is astonishing. Even in a captive state it lives for a great length of time: a gentleman says he kept one for nine years, having received it from a person who had it in his possession thirty-two.

The principal species are:

1. *The Imperial Eagle*. This is the largest known; it is stouter than the common eagle. The high mountains in the middle of Europe are its chief resort.

2. *The Golden Eagle*. This fine bird measures from the point of the bill to the tips of the toes upwards of three feet, and from tip to tip of the wings above six. It weighs from twelve to eighteen pounds. It is found in various parts of Europe and of North America. In the latter country, however, it is rare.

3. *The Common or Ring-tailed Eagle.* This is said by some to be the young of the variety just described. The same nests are made use of by these eagles for a succession of years. They are, in fact, of great bulk, and of such durable materials as to be almost indestructible. They are built in dry and inaccessible situations, of large twigs, lined with several layers of reeds or brambles; of a flat form, several feet in breadth, and of such strength as to support not only the eagles and their young, but the large quantity of food they provide for them.

4. *The White-tailed Eagle.* This species is not so large as the Golden Eagle. It inhabits the far north, and is extremely ferocious. Its food is principally fish, and it builds its nest upon lofty trees. It is known by its black bill and white tail.

5. *The Great Eagle of Guiana.* This creature is furnished with a terrible beak and claws. Its size is larger than that of the common eagle, and it is said to be so powerful as to be able to kill a man by a blow of its beak. Its usual food is the sloth, though it sometimes carries off fawns. It is furnished with long plumes, which form a black tuft on the back of the head, and can be raised, giving it somewhat of the appearance of an owl.

6. *The Bald Eagle.* This is the most distinguished of the North American species. It is common to both continents, chiefly frequenting the neighborhood of the sea, and the shores and cliffs of lakes and large rivers. The nest of this bird is usually found on a large tree, in a swamp or morass; and, being repaired and increased every year, it becomes of a surprising size. Its materials are sticks, sods, hay, moss, etc.

The Golden Eagle, though occasionally seen in the southern counties of England, is more commonly found in Scotland, and its western and northern isles. It also inhabits Iceland, Scandinavia, Russia, and Germany. In France it is said to be not uncommon in the forests of Fontainebleau, and in the Alps and Pyrenees. It is met with also in Sicily, in Asia Minor, and several parts of India.

The flight of this bird is described by those who have witnessed it as very majestic. From the great strength of which it is possessed, it preys with ease on lambs, hares, and other game, seldom feeding on fish or carrion, and rarely on anything which it finds dead.

A gentleman states that on one occasion, when he was out hunting among some mountains in Ireland, an eagle of this kind appeared above the hounds as they came to a fault or lost the track on the ascent to the highest chain. As they came on the track again and were in full chase, the eagle for a short time kept still above them, but at length made a rush and carried off the hare, when at a distance of three or four hundred paces before the hounds.

In Sicily, a pair of these birds have been seen to hunt together for small animals. This they do in the following manner: One of them makes a loud, rustling noise by a violent beating of its wings against bushes and shrubs, while the other remains in ambush at a short distance, watching for anything that may appear. A rabbit or a hare, if driven out, is immediately pounced upon, and the prey thus obtained is shared with its companion.—*Home and Fireside.*

☞ "Why don't you kill off more old hens?" inquired a friend to a New Jersey farmer. The latter leaned over the fence, and eyeing his interrogator for a while, solemnly replied, "Summer boarders."

## A BEAR STORY.

A CORRESPONDENT, writing from Canyonville, sends us this interesting incident, which occurred near that place. About ten days since, Henry Bland and his wife, of Claytonville Precinct, went out into the mountains to look after their sheep. When about three miles from home, his two dogs got on track of a bear, and after a severe chase succeeded in compelling the bear to climb a tree.

About the time that Mr. Bland and his wife reached the foot of the tree, another ferocious bear suddenly put in an appearance, and savagely attacked the dogs in the immediate presence of Mr. and Mrs. Bland. The fight now became animated and furious, dogs and bear rolling over each other in the death struggle down the steep mountain into the canyon below.

Bland was armed with a Henry rifle, but dared not shoot, for fear of killing his dogs. Now came the question how to secure the dogs; only two cartridges were in the rifle, and these had to be used to the best advantage. Mrs. Bland urged her husband to go to the assistance of the dogs, while she, alone and unarmed, undertook to keep the ferocious monster up the tree.

He started down into the canyon to where the conflict was raging, guided by the yelps of dogs and growls of bear. He arrived not a moment too soon, for Bruin was evidently getting the best of it, and would only be pacified by the last shot from the now empty rifle.

It was dark when Bland returned to his wife at the foot of the tree. The situation was anything but flattering. The empty rifle was of little use, and upon the determination of Mrs. Bland to sit up with the bear, he started for home for more ammunition. The lady, being reinforced by the bleeding dogs, now felt that she was mistress of the situation. With no fire, far from home, in the midst of eraggy mountains, this indomitable woman dared to hold at bay one of the most ferocious monsters of the forest.

The bear, not liking his new home, determined to descend the tree; but our heroine, with a thick stick and the barking of the dogs, compelled Bruin to take a sober thought, and taking up a position on a lower branch, with eyeballs of fire he stared at the scene below. Our huntress was not dismayed by the presence of her horrible companion, but stood guard until about ten o'clock, when her husband and another man came to her assistance.

She then started for home through the deep canyons and gorges of the mountains, entirely alone, and it was midnight when she safely arrived at her own dwelling. The next morning, as soon as it was light, the bear was shot. He proved to be one of the largest of those known as the cinnamon variety.

☞ A Lynchburg colored woman fell thirty feet out of a third story window, striking the ground head foremost. They are filling up the hole. She was not hurt any.

☞ TREATMENT OF MANGE.—One of the most simple and effectual remedies for mange is flower of sulphur ointment, but frictions with sulphur ointment frequently increase the inflammatory affections of the skin already excited by the presence of the acarus. To avoid this, one part of styrax to two of oil of sweet almonds, or olive oil, should be used. By this means the parasite is destroyed and the skin scarcely irritated.—*Land and Water.*

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 29, 1875.

No. 30.

### LANDOR'S LOVE OF FLOWERS.

HE was always drawing analogies between children and flowers; and there was no mere fancy in the well-known lines:

And 'tis and ever was my wish and way  
To let all flowers live freely, and all die  
When'er their genius bids their soul depart,  
Among their kindred in their native place,  
I never pluck the rose; the violet's head  
Hath shaken with my breath upon its bank  
And not reproached me; the ever-sacred cup  
Of the pure lily hath between my hands  
Felt safe, unsoiled, nor lost one grain of gold.

### THE ORIGIN OF OUR GERANIUMS OR PELARGONIUMS.

I HAVE now in bloom Pel. Zonale and Pel. Zonale trans-parens, and it is very hard to believe these can be the parents of our beautiful bedding Geraniums. What a vast improvement has been effected! I often feel what a pity it is there should be so little recorded of what our ancestors did in the way of crossing these plants. Who knows the plants poor Donald Beaton employed? Which were the parents of Rollisson's Unique, Sydonia, Little Pet, Major Clarke's seedling, or Madame Gewitzski? To what are we indebted for the various races of large-flowered Pelargoniums, French and fancy? These have evidently not descended from the same original Cape species, and yet no one I ever met could give me their history. By their history I do not mean the history of the gradual improvement by crossing and selection, but the history of how the first of each race was obtained. The man who effects the first cross between two dissimilar plants, particularly if the result of such cross should prove fertile, has effected much more than he who improves the plant afterwards; he has given the start to a new breed, and no one can tell what beautiful plants may be produced from it.

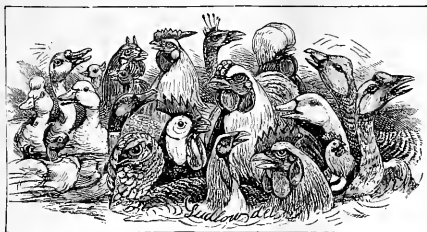
Botanists have been often accused of making too many species, but anyone who has grown a large collection of Cape Pelargoniums and tried to cross them will hardly think they have erred in this manner with regard to this genus. How they differ in foliage, habit of growth, saying nothing about size and color of flowers! How little glaucifolium, oblongatum, tricolor, cchinatum, betulinum, radula, ardens, etc., resemble each other! Then again, it appears impossible to cross many of them with dissimilar kinds—at least it is very difficult. Mr. Wills stated that he had tried thousands of times to effect a cross between the Zonals and Ivy-leaved Pelargoniums before he succeeded in raising Willsii, and many of the crosses produced appear nearly or quite sterile. Who has seen a seed of Mangles' Variegated or Little Pet? and many others might be mentioned which very rarely produce seed, if ever. Yet when we remember how many beautiful plants grown under the general name of Pelargoniums (bedding or show) have been raised, and how many

species there are growing in Africa, who can say what we may yet see obtained from them? How many changes may be rung on a hundred bells? and we have many more distinct Pelargoniums if we can but induce them to cross. If a few have given us such beautiful races of plants, what may we not expect in the future? I have great hopes our Pelargonium Society, if kept up with spirit, will produce great results.

Liberal prizes for collections of native kinds will bring into notice what may be considered raw material, and good prizes for plants the result of first crosses between native species cannot fail to bring to light plants which may prove parents of improved races. The raisers of such plants are apt to undervalue them because they are not perhaps very showy, and neglected plants are soon lost; whereas other persons might have perceived in a plant of this description a fresh starting-point with great possible results. Loudon described some 240 species, and as many garden varieties produced from them; how many of these can now be found in cultivation? If, as may be supposed, many of them are lost, how much may we not have lost with them of possible improvement?

It will be observed that I have headed this paper "Geraniums or Pelargoniums," for I do not believe in the distinction, having many plants the produce of two species of Pelargoniums which I cannot induce to seed; whilst I have a plant raised by Mr. E. J. Lowe between a Zonal Pelargonium and a Geranium which has produced seed. They all belong to the order Geraniaceae, and I remember the time when it was thought quite pedantic to talk of Pelargoniums at all. After a time the large show varieties were called here Pelargoniums, and the bedding kinds Geraniums; and really we require some distinguishing names for these two classes. "Show" Pelargoniums will not do when all are shown; "French" and "Fancy" are poor distinctions, equally applicable to many of both classes; "Scarlet" is absurd as applied to a class where scarlet no longer predominates, and which contains every color from white and pink to dark crimson; "Zonale" is equally absurd, when many of the best have no zones; "Nosegay" is no longer applicable, when it is impossible to say whether a plant has more Nosegay or Zonale blood in its composition; "Bedders" will not do, for many beautiful pot plants do not do well out of doors, but which are grand for the conservatory. So I shall continue to call my pets Geraniums and the others Pelargoniums till we are provided with better names by the recognized authorities.—J. R. PEARSON, in *Journal of Horticulture*.

"COME into the garden, Maud,  
With a briekbat and a stone;  
Here's the biggest eat you ever sawed,  
Gnawing a chicken bone.  
• Run like the mischief, Maud,  
I'm with the beast alone!"



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### CROTCHETS OF THE POULTRY FANCY.

BY PETER SIMPLE.

No. 10.

"I have so great a contempt and detestation for *meanness*, that I could sooner make a friend of one who had committed murder, than of a man who could be capable, in any instance, of the former vice. Under *meanness*, I comprehend dishonesty; under *dishonesty*, ingratitude; under *ingratitude*, irreligion; and under this latter, every species of vice and immorality in human nature."—*Lawrence Sterne*.

WITH this paper, "Peter Simple" closes his series of contributions to the *Fanciers' Journal*, for the present. That these communications have proved entertaining, in a measure, and generally acceptable, is evinced in the compliments paid the writer through many of your correspondents, who ask for more. But "enough is enough."

One more crotchet of poultry men Peter notes, latterly, which seems to be running itself into the ground; this is the ambition of certain novices to "rush into print" upon their own account, through the issue of new poultry papers, all over the United States.

Now this is a free country, and everybody has the inalienable right to publish a paper who can afford the expense, or who can induce printers and paper-makers to furnish the materials for the time being, for this purpose. But, for the most part, upon the margins of the first numbers of these sheets, the sentence "Born to die!" may be written, without fear of mistake in this prediction.

Without mentioning their titles, it may be safely asserted, that with four exceptions, now hopefully flourishing, is poultry paper in America pays its current expenses, to-day. That this project is "up-hill business," even those who have passed the crisis in the experiment know, very well.

And yet, like the gushing daughter who, at sixteen, told her mother she desired to marry; to whom the fond parent said, "No, child, I have seen the folly of this;" but, who replied, "I want to see the folly of it, too!"—these tyros desire to see the folly of their indiscretion; and so we have a dozen new sheets, in different localities, devoted to chicken breeding, within the last few months.

There is a limit to the healthful demand for this special class of literature. When we have say four periodicals, weekly and monthly, as good as those now are that are published in New York, Philadelphia, Hartford, and Cedar Rapids, the labor and expense of getting up such papers and conducting them regularly, in acceptable style and with credit as to contents, deserves remuneration. The poultry fanciers and breeders of this country ought to encourage and patronize these papers, liberally. And I am credibly informed that these older leading journals are all doing satisfactorily well, as they ought to do.

But, Americans, and poultry men especially, possess a singular *penchant* for diving at and into anything that their neighbors originate and seem to succeed with. Now, while fair "competition is the life of trade," this very crotchet may run away with certain zealots who mount the hobby we have mentioned; and those who attempt to conduct a paper, of the character alluded to, should "look before they leap" in this kind of undertaking.

They have started within a twelve-month or so, at the West, for example, *seven* new poultry monthlies, initial numbers of which I have seen upon the exchange-table of the *Bulletin*, here. Some of these went under, some time ago, but all are evidently in a sickly condition, for lack of subscriptions and advertising patronage.

While none of these papers can possibly pay their cost, through such weakly local support as they may enjoy for a time, their continuance detracts from the current success of the older poultry papers, that have "borne the heat and burthen of the day," for the benefit of the men who ought steadily to contribute to their generous support; since these are the journals that have helped them to make money in the chicken-trade, in past days.

Over and above all, it is very certain that the limited number of poultry fanciers in the United States can ill afford to help sustain so many papers. The fraternity do not need them. Three or four good papers are surely far better and more desirable than a dozen or a score of indifferently printed and conducted publications of this character.

As to establishing "local journals" of this class, we all know that chicken-breeding is not a *local* undertaking, in any sense; and, therefore, it is not necessary that a poultry journal should emanate from any particular locality, to do its work well, and to be of advantage to breeders, advertisers, or patrons.

But "Peter" can only allude to this, among the crotchets of the fancy. He does not have to pay the bills for getting up these supernumerary sheets, and he is very confident that those who do will tire of the amusement, after a little. It is a folly they will all realize, sooner or later. Zeal in any cause without discretion, is like expedition to a man groping about in the dark. And still these ambitious fellows will climb, in their way; and, like the squirrel in the revolving cage, they may keep their feet in motion, for a time, but they never reach the top.

Here "Peter Simple" doffs his hat, for the nonce. He has written good-naturedly, always, and he fully enjoys the wit, the sober essay, the pleasant paragraphs, the instructive suggestions, the agreeable editorial advice and comments he meets with weekly in the columns of the *Fanciers' Journal*.

He only trusts that his allusions to the poultry fancy crotchets, in these columns, may have been received in the kindly spirit that indicted the desultory lucubrations. And with "charity for all, and malice towards none," he now respectfully steps down and out.

NEW YORK, July, 1875.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### DO ONE THING AT A TIME.

FRIEND WADE:

I HAVE read with pleasure Mr. Bicknell's article on "Too Many Breeds at Once," called out by an article of my own on the same subject. Now one more little fling, with your permission, on the same theme, and I am done.

Our friend B. insinuates that if only one thing is to be

done at once, the teacher, husbandman, physician, and so forth, should be confined to a speciality. Well, it has been by sticking to one thing that all real progress in every department of effort has been made. No one man can teach *many* things and put originality and force into his teaching. Wherever a man has made his mark as a teacher, he has been a specialist. Suppose Agassiz should have spread himself out over the fields of history, literature, mathematics, etc., would he have taught and emphasized his teaching in natural history, as he did? The teacher who instructs successfully in mathematics, does not dabble in rhetoric or poetry. Suppose Longfellow had pursued politics and money-making, would he then have sung as sweetly, or taught so well? Would Prof. Pierce have been able to train men to provide him with the formulæ for managing the United Coast Survey, if he had mixed stock-jobbing and speculation with his mathematical studies? Suppose Newton to have been a frequenter of the corn exchange, what would have become of his problem of gravitation? Could Dickens and Tennyson change places? Suppose Groely to have tried his hand in the show business, or Barnum his in journalism, what then?

Every valuable text-book, on every subject, has been written by an expert in the particular branch of which his book treats. In all higher schools and colleges each branch has its own professor, and for very good reasons: concentration gives power to impart more thoroughly and successfully; each, by confining his efforts to one thing, and doing one thing at a time, *and all the time*, does it better. The professor of belles-lettres, for instance, after teaching his branch for ten, or twenty, or fifty years, does not feel himself ready to take the chair of chemistry, or anatomy, but is content to pursue his favorite study to the end, always approaching, but never achieving, perfection.

The same line of argument will apply to husbandry. If the special interest of dairying were eliminated from the agricultural pursuits of central New York, what would the rest be worth? Take the corn, pork, and beef out of Illinois, and what would be left? Take the "truck" and fruit out of the products of New Jersey and Delaware, and what would the remainder amount to? Not only individuals, but whole communities and States, are confined to specialities, and the closer they stick to them and the more they develop them, the more successful will they be.

No single science in the whole catalogue shows more clearly and definitely the immense advantages of special study in narrow lines of investigation than that of medicine and surgery; the ablest men in the profession have always been specialists. The labors of such men as Gross, Pancoast, Mott, Sayer, Hammond and others make the miracles of modern surgery possible. It was not for nothing Louis perished in the Hotel Dieu, studying diseases of the chest; he bequeathed to the profession nearly all it knows of physical exploration and diagnosis of the diseases of the lungs. Since the days of Esculapius, no real advance has been made in either medicine or surgery, that has not been the result of special study. It may seem a little strange but not a single man of them all distinguished himself in more than *one* speciality.

It was enough for Harvey to have discovered the circulation of the blood; for Jenner, that he should find out and demonstrate the benefits of vaccination; and for Brown-Sequard to have demonstrated "reflex action" in the nervous system; and so the rest.

It is true that all doctors and teachers cannot be specialists

in their professions; yet, when circumstances permit, they always are. The professional man studies the fundamental rules and principles of his profession, and builds up his knowledge piece by piece, yet never attains great eminence unless he devotes himself to a special line of duty and research.

The great difficulty is to convince people that they never exhaust a subject; we are too easily satisfied with our work or performance. When a man attains to mediocrity or something less, he plumes himself on his achievement, and is ready for something new. This want of patience and thoroughness, and the willingness to be content with small success, is the besetting sin of Americans. It may not be patriotic, perhaps, to say this, neither is it prophecy, but it is true.

This want of thoroughness is painfully obvious in the poultry business. How many breeders have we who can show birds that will figure 100 points (Hans Schneider excepted)? Not one breeder in a thousand attains to perfection in his birds. True, many an ignoramus advertises "standard birds," and a still larger number of ignoramuses want to buy "standard birds," but who can supply them? Who breeds them? Mr. B. is himself a veteran breeder, and yet I presume he could count on the fingers of one hand all the perfect fowls he ever bred. This term, as used, is of course a relative one. Other breeders besides "Schneider" could, no doubt, figure their own birds up to 100 points, but let WADE, or TODD, or BICKNELL, or HALSTED apply the standard, and the result would be different.

No, friend Bicknell, when you, or I, or any body else has bred a strain that is perfect, or as near that as it is possible to get, and that will produce a majority of offspring of the same sort, then, and not till then, should we "propose to take another." With all due deference to your opinion, I must protest against a man's attempting many breeds and trying to do too much.

I am not willing to admit the success of large breeders of many varieties at the shows as evidence that they could not breed still better birds if they were to limit themselves to a single variety. That a man wins at the shows is only evidence that he has beaten his competitors, but the "score" of the best of his birds fall considerably below what is possible in breeding. We Americans, as I said before, are too easily satisfied with our results: if I only can win over all competitions, I am satisfied to rest on my laurels, if my specimens are only second or third rate. Is this the correct thing to do? Shall we make mediocrity our standard, and be satisfied when we win by such a standard? Should we not rather compete with ourselves, and breed better birds from year to year? If PERFECTION retreats before us as the horizon before the traveler, we should still have our faces turned in the right direction, and go on unsatisfied with what we have accomplished and strive for that which has not yet been realized. This, it seems to me, is the proper way to proceed.

When we have "mastered" one variety, and get them to breed as true as Berkshire pigs, or Southdown sheep, our heads will be gray, and we can say what few breeders of poultry have yet been able to say truthfully. It is time this notion of breeding only well enough to win at the shows was outgrown. We should breed for our ideal rather than for premiums; if the prizes fall to us they are, of course, acceptable, and we will take them, not as an end in breeding, but as a stimulus.

Mr. Bicknell and I can each entertain his own opinion, and at the same time respect that of the other, and shake hands like gentlemen, after our discussion is ended, but this paper ends it on my side, at least for the present. I do not spend my time and waste that of others writing on this topic simply for the sake of argument, but from a conviction that my position is correct, and if it did not too much trespass upon your space much more could be written in favor of "One thing at a time," and all the time.

Yours truly,  
A. M. DICKIE.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE HATCHING QUESTION.

FRIEND WADE:

In your last number there is a communication from Mr. James M. Lambing, and, as I differ from him in regard to the manner of setting, I will give my experience.

This season I have set about forty hens, in five different ways, viz.: on sod; on sod covered with straw; on solid bottom, with three inches of dirt and straw upon that; on solid bottom without the dirt; and, on lath bottoms. I tried these different ways to find which of them was the best. Nearly every breeder has a different way of setting, and as I had no prejudice in the matter, I determined to give them a thorough trial.

Eight hens I set in the way advocated by Mr. Lambing, and the result was discouraging. Seven did not bring off a chick, and the other but one. In regard to the last, a well-known breeder said to me, "If that hen brings off no chicks, I shall lose my faith in 'ground-sitting;' she is, without exception, the best sitting hen I ever saw."

With my hens set upon the solid bottom and dirt, I did better, averaging about four to a sitting. On solid bottom, without the dirt, I did still better, averaging six to the sitting; and on the lath bottoms, the best of all—in four instances hatching every impregnated egg. I take a sitting coop, such as described by Mr. Lambing, and nail laths across the bottom, leaving one-half inch space between each. On this I put a good quantity of rowen, and the coop is ready for the hen. The laths resting on the ground allow of the free circulation of air and moisture, and in case of heavy rains keep the eggs from being drowned, as is too often the case with ground-sitting in a rainy season. It also does away with the sprinkling in a dry season. I have tried that same method with my ground-sittings, and came to the conclusion to let it severely alone. My honest opinion is, that some of the eggs would have hatched had it not been for the dousing.

The eggs I used in my experiments were (with one exception) from my own stock, and the sitting hens all good. I have not had a hen leave her eggs for more than half an hour each day this season. I never use an egg over ten days old, and never place one under a hen until she is thoroughly used to her nest. I have used the same care with all, and hereafter nothing but a lath-bottomed sitting-coop for me.

I had a hen come off three weeks ago that was a cannibal or even worse—she killed, and pecked the brains and eyes out of every chick as fast as they came from the shell. When I saw her, she was covered with blood from her murdered offspring—she died. I never read or heard of a similar case; did you?

AH SIN.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TRIPS AMONG THE FANCIERS.

FEELING the need of a little recreation, and having a desire to know how some of our brother fanciers were prospering in their efforts in getting something ready for Chicago and the Centennial, we resolved to spend a few days in visiting their yards. Accordingly on a bright clear July morning we stepped aboard the train bound for Philadelphia. Upon our arrival in the city (in which vast preparations are progressing for the grand Centennial Exhibition in 1876), we proceeded to the Vine Street ferry, and, going on board the boat, were soon crossing the noble Delaware. The numerous crafts floating upon its bosom recalled to our mind the "lay of the White Polish man," and some of them looked like

"Pirates afloat, low, mean-looking crafts,  
With white flags at the peak and dead-beats standing abaft."

Leaving the ferry-boat we entered the cars of the Camden & Atlantic Railroad Company, and were soon en route for the home of Mr. Benjamin Mann, of Haddonfield, New Jersey. A ride of half an hour brought us to our destination, and, as we had anticipated, we were met by our fellow (Mann). A short drive through Haddonfield (which, by the way, is one of the most beautiful and thriving inland boroughs of New Jersey) brought us to the residence of our friend, and we were soon admiring the occupants of the poultry-house. The house is well planned for comfort and convenience, but as a description of it would occupy too much of your valuable space, we will confine our remarks to the fowls.

Of Asiatics Mr. Mann breeds White and Partridge Cochins, and has good fowls of both varieties. For us to particularize in reference to his White Cochins would seem superfluous, after pointing to their record at Philadelphia, Doylestown, and Pittsburg, hence we forbear. Passing on we next come to the Bantams, for which Mr. Mann has such an enviable reputation. Our attention was first called to the Brown Reds. In this variety we can assure our readers that Mr. Mann will be hard to beat, he having, in addition to his former stock, lately purchased several prize birds from Mr. George W. Dixon, of Massachusetts. Next we were shown the Black Reds, among which are some choice birds, as the list of awards of the various shows where they have been exhibited will attest.

We next inspected the Red Pyle Game Bantams. These were remarkably good, both as to size and markings, the cock especially being very rich in color. Next came the White Pyles. Of these Mr. Mann has one yard of quite good birds, also one yard containing Irish Gray Game Bantams. He also showed us a pair of very pretty White Game Bantams. Passing on, we next came to the Silver Sobright Bantams, of which we can truly say that they are the best we have seen for many years; and, judging from the number of premium cards tacked up in their apartment, the judges at Doylestown, Philadelphia, and elsewhere will corroborate our statement that they are remarkably well laced, and the ground color of their plumage clear and white.

Mr. Mann is also a pigeon fancier, and has quite a collection of fine birds, among which are several pairs of White Fantails, also several pairs of Tumblers of various colors. Among them we noticed a fine pair of Blue Baldheads and one pair of Black Baldheads. Besides this collection Mr. Mann has quite a flock of high-flying Tumblers, which were sent up in the air for our amusement. They seemed to un-

derstand what was wanted of them, for, at the signal (which was given by whistling and clapping the hands), they mounted high in the air and turned "flip-flaps" until our eyes and necks ached with watching their rapid evolutions, and dinner being announced, we left them to refresh the innor man.

Entering the house we were introduced to our host's amiable wife who extended us a cordial greeting, as did several other members of the household, which added much to our enjoyment and made us feel quite at home. After dinner Mr. Mann showed us a very fine case of stuffed birds which adorns one side of his library. The birds were chiefly wild game birds, and were the result of several gunning expeditions (in New Jersey and adjacent States) made by our host. Having viewed them to our satisfaction our attention was next called to the apiary of Mr. George W. Dougherty, a brother-in-law of Mr. Mann. Mr. Dougherty, unfortunately, was absent from home, a circumstance which we regretted, as we should liked to have conversed with him on "Apiculture." At present he has some eighteen stocks of native bees, mostly in movable frame hives, and nearly all appeared strong and active. Bee-keeping is an occupation that we think many of the readers of the *Journal* might engage in and derive both pleasure and profit therefrom. Leaving the bees we wandered about the lawn and garden, several acres in extent, over which the young chicks have free range.

Like many others this season, Mr. Mann was unsuccessful in hatching early chicks, with the exception of White Cochins, some of which are really grand birds, and will, without doubt, make their mark in the show-room the coming winter.

Declining our friend's pressing invitation to tarry longer with him, we were driven to the depot, and, bidding farewell, were soon traveling towards Philadelphia. Arriving there we made our way to the Philadelphia Bird Exchange, 39 North Ninth Street, kept by Mr. J. C. Long, formerly of Ravenna, Ohio. On entering the door our ears were greeted with a babel of sounds, among which we could distinguish the lusty crow of the Asiatic cock, the shriller voice of the Game Bantam and Hamburg fowl, the cooing of pigeons and doves, the shrill whistle of the African parrot, the cry of the cat-bird and jay, the changeable note of the mocking-bird, the sweet warble of canaries, and the chitter-chatter of innumerable Java sparrows, paroquets, in African birds, and numerous other varieties usually found in stores of this kind. Suspended from the walls and resting on the shelves are to be found an untold variety of cages, from the plain wooden frame to the costly gilded and silver-plated variety. Here a fancier can select his bird and find a house to put it in as well.

Proceeding back we find a room sixty-five feet deep, well supplied with a double tier of commodious cages for the display of fowls, on one side, while on the other side a plentiful supply of windows gives both light and air. Through the centre is ranged tiers of cages for the display of pigeons. This season of the year being about the commencement of the moulting season, the display was not large, but during the winter and early spring this room is a show in itself. Proceeding up a flight of stairs we find another room, thirty-five feet long; here we found a plentiful supply of English rabbits and handsome Guinean pigs. The balance of the room is occupied at present as a store-room for feed, exhibition, and fancy cages, aquariums, etc. This room is also

well lighted, and is intended for the exhibition of pigeons and birds alone.

Proceeding still up we look in for a moment on the editor of the *Fanciers' Journal*, who occupies a pleasant front room over the store. Seeing his time employed in the perusal of long sheets of proof, we leave him to his labors and go up to the third story. Here Mr. Long keeps his large stock of fancy pigeons. Among them we see specimens of nearly all the known varieties, from the diminutive Owl to the colossal Pouter and Kunt. It being, as we have said, the commencement of the moulting season, the feathers lay plentifully about; but the birds showed evidence of good care, as all appeared active and in excellent health.

From the third floor we still go on and up until we reach the fourth and last floor. Here we found a motley crowd, but among them some choice and beautiful birds. This fourth floor Mr. Long intends to devote exclusively to his breeding birds (pigeons), excluding all others, and giving them that quiet and freedom from interruption so requisite for successful breeding. Here he devotes a room entirely to Antwerps, giving them a chance to fly and exercise at will in the open air. This is an excellent place for these timid, wary birds, away from cats, and so high above the street as to be out of the way of ruthless boys with their stones and clubs. Having feasted our eyes on a sight not often seen, even in a great city, we descended to the lower floor fully convinced that Mr. Long has made a bold push for the front. But daylight is fading and night is fairly upon us; so, bidding the proprietor good night and entering a street car, we are soon hurrying homeward, feeling satisfied that we have spent a pleasant and profitable day. W. E. FLOWER.

## THE MODERN GAME FOWL.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:

Some time ago a friend of mine purchased from one of our noted breeders a trio of snake-headed, long-necked, fusty-bodied, whip-tailed, and long-legged Games (of the kind now so popular at our poultry-shows), from which he has since been breeding. Noticing, in the *Journal*, an article hinting that birds like his were "quakers," he determined to test them, and did so; result, his *Games* proved to be *rank runaways!*

Much has been written about the degradation of cock-fighting, yet it is to be noticed that there are very few of those even who are loudest in condemnation of the sport but that (if they have fairly strong nerves) like to look upon a battle between pugnacious cocks, when they accidentally meet. How often have we seen men, women, and even ministers of God, looking with delight upon a pair of wicked chanticleers contesting for the mastery. Is there any difference in principle between looking upon a fight when cocks accidentally meet, and one where the contestants are brought together?

Whether we believe in cock-fighting or not; yes, even though we "set our face like a flint against the ungodly sport," there are none of us who take an especial delight in having "the cock of the walk" turn tail and ignominiously flee from a neighbor's "dunghill," leaving the wives of his harem to take care of themselves, or to be cared for by his victorious rival. Especially is this true when we boast a breed of *Games* "second to none in the Universe."

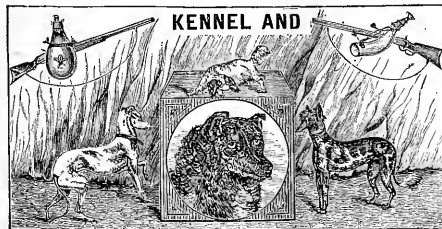
What can be more tantalizing than the "crowing" of a neighbor over a victory which his confessedly "non-

combatant" Leghorn has achieved over our boasted modern thorough-bred Game? True lovers of the old Game fowl have cause to regret the disgrace cast upon their favorites by the strutting cowards of modern poultry shows.

Every breeder of "dead" Games is not necessarily a cock-fighter, either in education or practice. He may be simply a lover of grace, beauty, and undaunted courage, and desire birds that possess these undoubtful characteristics. If so, is it right that he should be imposed upon by those who breed, advertise as pure, and sell spurious Games?

The word Game, applied to fowls, has an accepted meaning, and our moralist who urges that it is as well to apply this term to birds not Games proclaims that a lie is better than the truth, on the principle that we may do evil that good may come.

S.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### NOTES FROM THE SEASIDE.

DEAR FANCIER:

The first flight of bay birds this season appeared yesterday, during the prevalence of a violent southwest wind, which drove flocks of brown-backs, curlews, millets, and yellow-shanks close to the bay side of the beach, and offered splendid chances for decoying. Your correspondent alone took advantage of the opportunity and returned to the Parry House by dinner with eighty-two of different varieties.

Very few sheep's-heads are being caught in the main bay. It appears that they have dropped out towards the inlet, and are feeding in the shell beds of that location. Only "old sea dogs" can stand the grand swell there, and novices remain in the bay for fear of sea-sickness.

The weather is delightfully cool here and a fine sailing breeze is always blowing. Next week we shall have a yacht race, and all are naming their favorite boats as the winner.

Your correspondent and his man, Will Parker, harpooned three large sharks day before yesterday, each over ten feet in length. After being struck they each pulled the small skiff we were in at race-horse speed for over a quarter of a mile. We will try this exciting and somewhat dangerous sport to-morrow, and hope to stick a larger fish. These sharks were all what the bay men call man-eaters here.

We expect "Mohawk" and Mr. C. H. Raymond at Beach Haven soon; they are only waiting until I write to them that the birds have come in numbers.

BEACH HAVEN, July 18, 1875.

Yours, "GULL."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE FASHION STUD FARM.

FRIEND WADE:

Last Saturday, in company with several of my friends, including Capt. Johnson, of Morristown, N. J., Dr. Riley,

and Mr. John J. Ford, of this city, paid a visit to the Fashion Stud Farm, situated a short distance from this city. We were handsomely entertained by the owner, Mr. Smith, and his gentlemanly superintendent, Mr. Conover. A large force of workmen have been engaged for some time past in putting the driving roads and carriage ways in order. Mr. Smith has a splendid office on the premises; the buildings are of good size and well-ventilated; fences in good condition, and, taken altogether, it is the model stud farm in this section of the country.

The tract comprises some 130 or 140 acres in all, and at the present time Mr. Smith has (including his own) about one hundred and fifty mares under his charge. Saw a handsome mare, the property of Mr. John Yewdall, of your city. In the main stables we had the pleasure of interviewing the following:

Jay Gould, bay stallion, by Hambletonian, dammed by American Star; eleven years old; record, 2.22½; trotted at Heron Run in 2.19½, on October 15, 1874.

Gen. Knox, black stallion, by Vermont Hero, dammed by Harris' Hambletonian; twenty years old; record, 2.31.

Socrates, bay stallion, by Hambletonian, dammed by American Star; nine years old; record, 2.34½, when four years old at Prospect Park.

Tattler, by Pilot, Jr., dummed by Thoroughbred; aged twelve years; record, 2.26, when five years old at Louisville, Ky.

The following brood mares and colts are also on the farm: Lady Thorn; record, 2.18½, and filly, by Gen. Knox. Lucy; record, 2.18½, and colt, by Jay Gould. Rosalind; record, 2.21½, and bay colt, by Gen. Knox. Big Mary; record, 2.28, and foal, by Jay Gould. Daisy Burns; record, 2.28, and bay colt, by Jay Gould. Western Girl; record, 2.27 in sixth heat, and brown colt, by Gen. Knox. Lady Hayes and bay colt, by Jay Gould. Fida, foal by Gen. Knox. Clementine, thoroughbred, and bay colt by Gen. Knox. Berry Strickland; record, 2.24, and chestnut colt, by Gen. Knox. Laura Singleton and black filly. Le Blonde and bay filly. Blue Belle and foal. Lady Walkhill and foal. Musie's dam, colt, by Gen. Knox. Dixie and foal, by Gen. Knox. Lilly Arthur, gray filly, by Bourbon Chief. Rube Clay, chestnut filly, by Ethan Allen. Idol; record, 2.27, chestnut colt, by Jay Gould.

The following celebrated horses are also at the farm: Hotspur; record, 2.24. Tammany; record, 2.27. Also, yearlings, Lady Thorn's bay colt, by Gen. Knox. Brown's colt, by Jay Gould. Big Mary's colt, by Jay Gould. Tida's colt, by Gen. Knox. Bourbon Prince, by Bourbon Chief; dam Lilly Arthur; and about twenty others of choice blood.

Mr. Smith is also the owner of the celebrated Goldsmith Maid, at present on a trotting tour through the West.

A grand sale of blooded horses, colts, and fillies will take place during the centennial year. Also, this fall a grand trial of speed may be expected.

TRENTON, July 15, 1875.

T. S. ARMSTRONG.

### SCENES AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE DOG SHOW.

WHEN at the Croydon Show I suddenly remembered that the dog show at the Palace was at that very time going on. Indeed, it together with the Islington horse show helped to account for the thin attendance at the Bath and West of England Meeting. I was determined to make for the dog show, so reaching Sydenham station, I walked with an old poultry friend from thence to the Palace. And, oh! dost thou love



a pretty walk, good reader, in early summer? If thou dost and art near London take a ticket to Sydenham and do as I did, and let the time be when the lilacs and laburnums are in bloom. I passed along pretty broad roads, with peeps every now and then into villa gardens—fine large gardens, not mere scraps of earth, and villas well built, and large and mansion-like. The day was what we look for in "leafy June," not yet broiling summer, and May's chilliness gone. Alas! that the poetical May should, unusually by the east wind, be rendered such a fib. I passed on, meeting groups of healthy children with their nurses. And what a test of a neighborhood is the appearance of the children in it! There is no truer test. The poverty of a place is seen staring-out at you in the children's pinched cheeks and thin limbs; while well-fed little ones—with round faces and deep dimpled-chins and clean attire, as surely tell us that we are in a well-to-do part of England. I passed on and entered the Palace grounds towards the lower part of the park, and walked upwards through its grounds and gardens to the Palace. How beautiful are these grounds and gardens! The Palace may disappoint, part being gone, and many portions look shabby and worn. The vaulted courts look dull, and their monumental designs show cracks and flaws. But the gardens are better and better, the view still as grand, the shrubs each year grander. How better is nature than art—the former never can be vulgarized, the latter often is. The grand dreams about the Palace have long since passed away. It is a place of shops, and not very high-class amusements; but its situation is grand, its garden and park beautiful.

I reach the terrace just as the fox terriers are being judged, a class of dogs particularly to my fancy. The owners of the dogs now, I see, as a rule, are in attendance with their pets, and they no longer suffer servants to hold them. The ring of dogs is large, but gradually grows smaller as the least deserving in the eye of the Judges are weeded-out. The dogs are, as a rule, admirably shown, and there are fewer over-large animals. Tight, trim, neat and rather small dogs are favorites—dogs that can work, and whose size does not prevent their entering into a fox's earth. There were also some with great beauty showed also many scars on their faces, thus clearly proving them to be, not mere pretty-shaped pets, but true plucky workers. The sight on the inclosed spaces on the terraces and slopes above was very pleasing to any lover of dogs. The rings of dogs below with the Judges in their centre; then on the slopes the many interested lookers-on. How nervously anxious were the owners. Exhibiting must be a trial to the nerves, for I notice that conversation with an exhibitor prior to the judging is but on his part broken sentences, the one thought, "Oh! shall I win?"

Later in the day I went into the show itself, and I must say that it far excelled any exhibition of dogs which I had ever seen. Its freedom from offensive smells proved that the care of the managers was great. Evening was now coming on, the inside was getting dim, the poor animals were inclined to quietness and sleep, and no exciting gas as at Birmingham had been lit. Coming to the middle portion of the show I see a small crowd moving forward, pushing towards the centre; then there are cries of "Stand back, stand back, room!" Surely, surely, it is not a dog fight at a dog show—not the old cruel sport—these are days of gentle fancies, and wicked sports happily do not go unpunished. The crowd grows larger, there is a wonderful attraction in

a moving crowd gazing at some central object or objects. I am drawn into the whirlpool, and have made up my mind to call in the police and stop the fight, and write about it to the "Animal World." I am in the crowd now, like the rest, I am on tiptoes actually, and as the penny-a-liner would say also, "On the tiptoe of expectation." I force my way nearer the centre, I plainly see ladies are near enjoying the scene. "Oh! this is worse than Hurlingham! How bad these women of modern days are! Ladies enjoying a dog fight, for I am sure there are dogs and ladies too. Oh! fie for shame!" Still nearer I get. I can see more now. Why, there are hair brushes in the air. What can it all mean. I press nearer—hair brushes the best that money can buy, new and clean. It is surely an exhibition of ladies' hair as grown on the head to prove that all is not false. This is a good idea, and I will see which girl wins—which has the longest, and thickest, and loveliest home-grown production. I get nearer to gaze on the fair heads to see them pass the smoothing brush over the black, or the golden, or the auburn, or the fair flaxen, as the case may be. I see the brushes and the hands—small and delicate, moving rapidly. I am in the centre now, and oh! no dog fight, no lady's-hair prize, but lady owners are giving their last brush to their Maltese dogs before they go into the hands of the Judges, who stand close by. The texture, gloss, and exact parting of the dog's hair down the line of the spine were really wonderful. The best seemed like creatures clad in spun glass or floss silk, and no lady's hair was more evenly parted.

By the way, the Judges of these classes ought to be old, very old, and rather spiteful bachelors, or unfairness might arise. Thus, say a very pretty bright-eyed lady with a coaxing smile held up her dog beside a bony, hard-featured, withered, woman's-rights virgin, would it not be human nature, or rather "man" nature without the "hn," to give the prize if possible to the dog owned by the fair lady, and to receive in return such a smile? So to correct the balance I would say, Let the dogs be held only by the attendants at the show, or let the Judges be the crustiest of old bachelors, and, if possible, let them be suffering from suppressed gout at the time. I have noticed the sufferings of gentleman exhibitors, but theirs were naught to those of the lady exhibitors. I marked such pale cheeks of anxiety, lips bitten hard (lips meant for a better fate), muscles twitching, and a whole demeanor marking the combat going on between hope and fear. Verily I am glad I am not an exhibitor.

All is over, the Judges' decision is given, the little crowd breaks up only to gather again around the owners of the Blenheim Spaniels. Again the same scene, again the ladies and their dogs—their pretty Blenheim, vastly superior to my taste to the Maltese; but tastes differ, and right they should; and that tastes differ is never more plainly seen than at this dog show. Perhaps its ample provision for taste of all kinds is one great element of its success, for successful most certainly it was.—WILTSHIRE RECTOR, in *Journal of Horticulture*.

By MAJOR C. C. RAINWATER met with quite a heavy loss yesterday morning. A large Brahma chicken, weighing twenty-two pounds, eight months old, and which he paid \$150 for at the fair last fall, died. The chicken was considered the finest in the State, and Prof. McCune was summoned to hold a post mortem. He decided that death was caused by an enlargement of the liver.—*Globe Democrat*.

[One or two things in the above was very large—either the yam or the liver.—ED.]

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

BY THIS MORNING'S MAIL

We learn that Mr. A. B. Estes has completed his editorial labors on the

"NEW STANDARD,"

and the contract for its publication has been given to Messrs. Haas, Nauert & Co., they being the lowest responsible bidders. Messrs. H. N. & Co. are to print 2000 copies, on good, sixty-pound book paper, with flexible cloth covers, and have promised to complete the job so that copies will be ready for mailing by the latter part of August. It is expected to make about 150 pages, and will be sold for \$1. Mr. Ralph is now booking orders for this work, which will be mailed as soon as received from the publishers. It can also be supplied from this office.

## THE NATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The officers of this Association have got their shoulders to the wheel and, regardless of the hot weather, are working like beavers to make their first exhibition rival the largest ever held in the Crystal Palace, London. Their list of specials is already very large and rapidly increasing (see list elsewhere).

Two of the express companies, the A. M. A. and U. S., have offered to return fowls from the show free of charge. The Adams Express Co. will, no doubt, do the same. This liberality of the express companies will be the means of many exhibiting that would otherwise have been compelled to remain at home.

## REMOVAL.

We also learn by this morning's mail that our friend, C. J. Ward, intends removing the

"SWINE AND POULTRY JOURNAL"

to Chicago. This journal has been remarkably successful from the first, and is to be enlarged and otherwise improved. We hope the journal will bear transplanting well, and flourish in its new home.

MR. G. O. BROWN

Writes us, that he has a Light Brahma cockerel, ten weeks old, which weighs 2½ lbs., and a pullet, same age, that weighs 2½ lbs.

MR. OLIVER HOLLINSWORTH,

Of Trader's Point, Ind., writes that he has six pullets and one cockerel, hatched April 17, 1875, which were weighed July 15. The seven birds weighed 35 lbs. 3 oz.; the heaviest pullet weighing 5 lbs. 2oz. These birds are Light Brahmas, and are a cross of the Williams and Felch strains.

Although the early part of this season was very bad for early hatching, both in this country and England, it is very evident that it is to be a year of heavy weights.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING OF THE A. P. A.

MANY of our readers are already aware that the above Committee will meet at the Metropolitan Hotel, N. Y., Aug. 11th, at 10 o'clock, A.M. Probably the most important matter to be acted upon will be the selection of competent judges to act at our future exhibitions; already a large list have been nominated by societies and individuals. As this system is entirely new, any suggestions will receive careful consideration by the Committee when in session.

## PRESS ASSOCIATION.

THE editors of the poultry press who visit New York during the August meeting of the American Poultry Association are earnestly requested to meet at the office of the *Poultry Bulletin*, No. 20 Courtlandt Street, for the purpose of discussing the formation of a Press Association, for mutual benefit and protection.

## MEMBERSHIP IN THE A. P. A.

FANCIERS desiring to become members of the American Poultry Association, will do well to send in their application at once to E. S. Ralph, Secretary, Buffalo, N. Y. Applications sent in prior to the New York meeting will be acted upon at that time. It is to the interest of every fancier to become a member of this Association.

## REMOVAL.

WE have received a letter from Mr. E. P. Day, of Hazleton, Pa., ordering the withdrawal of his advertisement for the present, as he is about to remove from Hazleton to somewhere near New York city. Our best wishes will go with Mr. Day wherever he locates. Our dealings with him have been of the most satisfactory kind.

## PIGEON RACE FROM BOMBAY HOOK TO PHILADELPHIA.

THE above race came off on the 17th day of July, according to agreement, the birds being tossed at Bombay Hook, which is situated on the Delaware, sixty-three miles south from Philadelphia. The race was between birds owned by Mr. Fred. Wood and Mr. John Parker of this city. Mr. Wood's bird won the race, making the distance in one hour and thirty and a half minutes, while Mr. Parker's bird was only five minutes and twelve seconds behind. Mr. Thomas Grist was the stake-holder in this race.

## CHALLENGE.

IF Mr. Parker should in any way be dissatisfied with the above race, I will fly him another race from the same place, or from fifty to one hundred miles in any other direction (allowing fourteen to twenty-one days' notice), for from \$50 to \$100 a side. Particulars and deposit by applying at Joseph Buckley's, 2211 Callowhill Street, this city.

## A GRAND SWEEPSTAKE.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: A grand sweepstake has been arranged by that well-known patron of pigeon flying, Mr. Jos. Buckley, 2211 Callowhill Street, who has given many prizes, and done all in his power to encourage pigeon racing. The sweepstake will take place on the 16th day of August, from Frankford. There will be a gold medal and money prizes offered. Respectfully yours,

T. GRIST.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## THE NEW ENGLAND POULTRY CONGRESS.

THE adjourned meeting of the New England Poultry Congress at the rooms of the Massachusetts Poultry Association, Boston, July 14, 1875, was called to order at 12½ o'clock, P. M., by the President, Mr. A. D. Warren, of Worcester.

The Recording Secretary being absent, it was voted that Mr. Laurin Martin, of Lowell, serve as Secretary pro tem.

Voted that the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting be laid on the table, the Secretary being absent with the records.

Mr. Warren stated that the Secretary had been unable to perform the duties of his office, his business being such that he would be obliged to decline serving.

Voted that the resignation of Mr. Lincoln, as Secretary, be accepted.

Voted to proceed to an informal ballot for the election of a Secretary. Which resulted in no election.

Voted to proceed to a formal ballot for Secretary. E. R. Hayward, of Eastern, was elected.

Mr. Hayward declined acting as Secretary, and was excused.

The business in order was to hear the report of the committees, appointed at the last meeting of this Congress, to report a list of names of persons qualified to act as judges of the different classes. The Secretary not having notified these several committees, it was thought advisable to adjourn this meeting.

Voted that when this meeting adjourns, it adjourn to Thursday, November 4th.

Voted to accept the invitation of Mr. Williams, and hold the next meeting at these rooms, Nov. 4th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

Voted that the Secretary do what he deems necessary in conferring with the different New England Societies, as to the time of holding their exhibitions.

Voted that the thanks of the Congress be tendered the Massachusetts Poultry Association for the free use of their rooms.

Voted to adjourn.

LAURIN MARTIN,  
Secretary pro tem.

## NATIONAL COLUMBIAN SOCIETY.

At the semi-annual meeting of the National Columbian Society, it was *Resolved*, That in consequence of the Maryland State Poultry Association holding their show at nearly the same time as appointed for ours, that we do not hold the next show at Baltimore.

Philadelphia was highly spoken of as the most suitable place, and fanciers in that vicinity are requested to communicate with the Secretary their views on the subject. At the request of the Western Pennsylvania Society the time for holding our show was changed to February 10 to 17, 1876.

L. BURLINGAME,  
Secretary.

To JOS. M. WADE, Esq.,  
Editor *Fanciers' Journal*.

## AN EVEN EXCHANGE NO ROBBERY.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Some time since, while perusing the exchange columns of your *Journal*, I saw that D. E. Newell, foot West Nineteenth Street, New York City, offered for sale a pair

of Pea Fowls, and it struck me that they were just what I needed to contrast well with my Ducks and Brahmas. So I just scribbled off a very plausible letter, "as any Yankee would under like circumstances," and mailed it to him, stating that I would exchange a trio of Brahmas for his pair of Pea Fowls, and received a reply stating that he would exchange if he had no cash offer.

I received a second letter, stating that he would exchange, and he sent me the pair of Pea Fowls and, what's more, he also sent half a dozen of their eggs; which, by the way, was not in the bargain, but which was gladly accepted. They were immediately (five of them, the other one I broke) placed under a hen, and at the end of four weeks, what, to my surprise, should I find but two young ones and two eggs picked.

I then reckoned on four young Pea chicks; but, on going to the nest next morning, I found that the hen had left the nest, and that the two young ones not hatched out were dead and the other two were very chilly. I placed them under another hen and had the satisfaction of bringing them out all right.

The old birds sent me are fine ones, and I am well pleased with the exchange. I believe Mr. Newell is also pleased, from the notice I saw in the *Journal*. This happened from my being a subscriber to the *Fanciers' Journal*. I have not a doubt but that this is but one instance in a thousand, and that they can exclaim, "An even exchange is no robbery."

SEBASTIAN, L. I., July 22, 1875.

W. M. TETHILL.

## EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Will you, or some of your many readers, give through the columns of the *Journal* the method of breeding or raising meal worms. Yours, etc., JAY BIRD.

## MR. WADE:

I have been a subscriber to your valuable journal for a short time only, yet I have received many valuable hints from a perusal of its contents. I am especially interested in the breeding of Bantams, and propose soon to build a new house designed especially for that class of fowls. I wish to construct a house fitted for three or four varieties, to combine *comfort, convenience, and cheapness*. Will some of your many correspondents, who have given this class of fowls considerable attention, furnish an illustrated article on the subject? H.

## MR. EDITOR:

Will you please give treatment for the following disease, that is manifesting itself among my chicks:

The disease attacks the eyes, and most singularly, seldom affecting more than one. The first appearance is a watery condition, and an inclination to keep the eye closed; matter soon manifests itself; the eyelids contract, and soon become attached by the exudations; the edges of the lids become encrusted with a kind of scab as though diseased; and they are continually rubbing the afflicted side upon their back feathers, and frequently utter a cry of pain. Their condition in every other respect has been all that could be desired—remarkably healthy and thrifty. They have free range; fresh water and feed; there is no accumulation of filth in their coops (which are open front, giving free ventilation); and no appearance of vermin of any kind among them.

The closest examination of the nose, throat, mouth, etc., which are free and healthy, gives no clue to its cause. I

have tried several remedies, but as yet have not secured the right one. If you can favor, you will greatly oblige

INQUIRER.

LIST OF SPECIAL PREMIUMS

Already donated for the great National Exhibition of poultry, pigeons, and dogs, in Chicago, January, 1876:

H. H. Stoddard, publisher *Poultry World*, Hartford, Ct., \$100; Geo. W. Rust, publisher *National Live Stock Journal*, Chicago, \$100; Prairie Farmer Company, Chicago, \$50; H. N. F. Lewis, publisher *Western Rural*, Chicago, \$50; *Poultry Argus*, Polo, Ill., \$50; Edward L. Lamb, Chicago, \$200; S. H. Seamans, Wauwatosa, Wis., \$100; Charles H. Edmonds, Melrose, Mass., \$100; George P. Burnham, Melrose, Mass., \$50; Charles P. Willard, Chicago, \$50; Con. Tiernany, Chicago, \$25; William W. Potter, Chicago, \$25; Kennicott Club, Chicago, \$25; John W. Parks, Chicago, \$25; Samuel Sluman, Chicago, \$25; Chas. H. Turner, St. Louis, Mo., \$25; S. G. Myers, Geneva, Ill., \$10; H. I. Allen, Schoolcraft, Mich., \$10; Dr. F. W. Byers, Lena, Ill., \$25; R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa., \$5; B. R. Donnelly, Lakeside Printing Company, Chicago, \$25; David Jones, Tecumseh, Mich., \$100; C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa., \$10; George W. Wood, Ithaca, N. Y., \$10; Alex. Charles, publisher *Farmers' Journal*, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, \$100; *American Scine and Poultry Journal*, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, \$50; Gen. C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass., \$100; A. D. Warren, Worcester, Mass., \$50; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada, \$25; Dr. H. Enos, Milwaukee, Wis., \$20; James M. Lambing, Parker City, Pa., \$20; Edward T. M. Simmons, Oil City, Pa., \$20; George Butters, Oak Park, Ill., \$10; S. A. Phillbrook, Brookfield Centre, Wis., \$10; E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y., \$10; Dr. J. H. Bryant, St. Paul, Minn., \$5; C. N. Brown, Unadilla Forks, N. Y., \$5; Nelson R. Nye, Leavenworth Kansas, \$5; Potter Palmer, of Palmer House, Chicago, \$100; John Bloom, Chicago, \$10; E. H. Dewey, animal artist, Canton, Ill., oil painting of dogs, \$40.

"Chink! If you wish to kiss her, do!  
Do it! do it! You coward, you!  
Kiss her, kiss, kiss her! Who will see?  
Only we three! we three! we three!"

Under garlands of drooping vines,  
Through dim vistas of sweet-breathed pines,  
Past wide meadow-fields, lately mowed  
Wandered the indolent country road.  
The lovers followed it, listening still,  
And loitering slowly, as lovers will,  
Entered a gray-roofed bridge that lay  
Dusk and cool, in their pleasant way,  
Under its arch a smooth, brown stream,  
Silently glided with glint and gleam,  
Shaded by graceful elms which spread,  
Their verdurous canopy overhead—  
The stream so narrow, the boughs so wide,  
They met and mingled across the tide,  
Alders loved it, and seemed to keep  
Patient watch as it lay asleep,  
Mirroring clearly the trees and sky,  
And the fitting form of the dragon-fly—  
Save where the swift-winged swallow played  
In and out in the sun and shade,  
And darting and circling in merry chase,  
Dipped and dimpled its clear, dark face.

Fluttering lightly from brink to brink,  
Followed the garrulous bohoblink,  
Rallying loudly with mirthful din.  
The pair who lingered unseen within,  
And when from the friendly bridge at last  
Into the road beyond they passed,  
Again beside them the tempter went,  
Keeping the thread of his argument—  
"Kiss her! kiss her! chink-a-chee-chee!  
I'll not mention it! Don't mind me!  
I'll be sentinel—I can see  
All around from this tall beach-tree!"  
But ah! they noted—nor deemed it strange—  
In his rollicking chorus a trifling change—  
"Do it! do it!"—with might and main  
Warbled the tell-tale—"Do it again!"

—Aldine.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

FISH AND FISHING.

No. 3.

FRESH WATER FISHING.

In the last article having given a description of the outfit necessary for the angler, I shall proceed to mention the fish found in fresh water, which afford sport, with hints about their taking, etc.

ROACH.

This greedy little fish delights in clear, deep, slow running water. Near the edge of a sand-bank or in the shadow of a bridge is the most likely place to find them. For eating they are poor, the flesh being soft and insipid; though early in the spring it is firmer and better tasted. They will eagerly bite at most any bait, but bread paste (made by moistening bread crumbs and working them into a paste) is the best; cotton is often mixed with the paste to make it harder to tear from the hook, but what it gains in strength it loses in attractiveness, as the fish will not bite at it near so readily when so made. Sometimes roach will bite savagely at bread-paste for awhile, and then suddenly cease. If the bait be changed to red-paste (bread-paste colored with vermilion) they will begin biting again. Small sized hooks and lines are used for roach fishing; a bent pin with a linen thread line and a willow switch is the tackle successfully used by the country urchins for catching this needless little fish.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

THE BOBOLINK.

ONCE upon a golden afternoon,  
With radiant faces and hearts in tune,  
Two fond lovers, in dreaming mood,  
Threaded a rural solitude.  
Wholly happy, they only knew  
That the earth was bright and the sky was blue;  
That light, and beauty, and joy, and song  
Charmed the way as they passed along;  
The air was fragrant with woodland scents—  
The squirrel frisked on the roadside fence—  
And hovering near them, "Chee, chee, chink?"  
Queried the curious bohoblink.  
Pausing and peering with sidelong head,  
As saucily questioning all they said;  
While the ox-eye danced on its slender stem,  
And all glad nature rejoiced with them.

Over the odorous fields were strown  
Wilted winrows of grass new mown,  
And rosy billows of clover bloom  
Surged in the sunshine and breath'd perfume.  
Swinging low on a slender limb,  
The sparrow warbled his wedding hymn,  
And balancing on a blackberry brier,  
The bobolink sung with his heart on fire—

## WHITE PERCH.

These frequent rivers and small streams, near sluices, and in the shadow of willows, congregating in deep holes. They are a plucky fish, taking the bait savagely, and affording fine sport. While fishing for perch, if five minutes after dropping your hook you do not get a bite, you may move to another place, feeling positive that there are no perch there, or that they do not feel disposed to take the bait, for usually on perceiving the bait they immediately take hold.

A small hook on a leader of silk, worm-gut, and a slender line, should be used for perch-fishing. They may be caught from the shore with a rod, or from a boat with a bottom line. The bow-line made by joining two pieces of whalebone in the shape of an inverted v ( $\nabla$ ), with a leader at each extremity of the arms, and a sinker near the angle of the letter, is much used for perch-fishing. The movement of the current keeps the bait in continued motion, so as to resemble a live bait. Worms, small minnows, clams, muscels, crabs, crickets and shrimps are all excellent bait for perch, the latter being the best. Where the fresh water mingles with the salt, in the small creeks about that vicinity, large perch are caught, varying from a fourth of a pound to two pounds in weight.

Yellow perch abound in ponds and ditches, and may be captured with worms.

## SUN FISH.

Though these lazy little fish do not grow to a great size, yet by some they are esteemed as a subject for the frying-pan. They are found in clear streams, in the shadow of trees, or amid the water grass. In ponds they delight to remain motionless, a few yards from a steep bank. A slender rod and a line, armed with small hook and baited with angle worms or flies, are all that is necessary to catch them.

K. S. H.

## ITEMS.

☞ A Mississippian relates the following story: "I was sick a short time ago, and the cat would come from the table to the bed frequently. She finally caught a mouse and brought it to the bed, laying it down beside me. I threw it off, but as often as I did so the cat would bring it back, until I thought she wanted me to eat it; so I made believe I ate it, and the cat went away apparently satisfied. And before night the same day she brought me a striped squirrel, and each day for the three days I was in bed she brought game, with the same result; she would never leave until I had pretended to eat it."

☞ A CONSISTENT MULE.—In Sonoma County, California, a mule was drawing a load of lime, which, encouraged by a brisk shower, went into vigorous combustion. The wagon took fire, but the mule, resenting this demonstration in the vehicle, and with a view perhaps of investigating it, stood still. The driver suggested that he proceed; but the mule put his fore feet to the front, and laid his ears to the rear, and maintained his ground. In due time the fire on the wagon singed the mule. Then it scorched him. Then it blistered him. Then it roasted him. But he never moved. There was a principle at stake, and he calcinated in his tracks in support of it. When the process had ended, all that was left of what had been a mule was a half barrel of ashes.

☞ THE GREAT FLOODS IN FRANCE.—In every disaster one comic incident, at the least, usually presents itself, and a curious instance of this has just been related to me. Some soldiers passing by some ruins in the Allee Bonaparte heard faint cries of "papa." To track the sounds and discover the locality from which they proceeded was but the work of a moment—to rescue the entombed victim was that of some hours. It was rather disappointing to the gallant fellows, after all their exertion and toil, to find that, although their labors had not been in vain, they had only rescued a fine gray parrot from an untimely end.

☞ A novel attachment for debt was made in Lowell, Mass., recently. There was a small indebtedness of a lady to a grocer, which had long been unliquidated, and no property being visible liable to attachment except the favorite canine which the lady had, it was thought best to try the efficacy of the law in this direction. After some effort to get a favorable opportunity to take possession of the property, the lady was seen by the grocer on one of the principal streets, and the dog was seen following behind her. The sheriff, whose office was near by, was notified, and the dog was found in a corner drug store, with his owner. The sheriff immediately tied a cord around the dog's collar, and was proceeding to lead him across the street to his office, when the lady owner grasped the animal in her arms and refused to relinquish her hold. The officer kept hold of the cord, and led owner and dog across the street to his office by it, quite a crowd collecting. When the lady ascertained that unless she paid the debt the dog would be kept in custody until some settlement was made, she paid the debt with money which she said belonged to another person, although in her possession, and went her way rejoicing, with the dog walking majestically and triumphantly by her side.

☞ In a work recently published in London, "The Land of the North Wind; or, Travels among the Laplanders, the Samoyedes," the author, Edward Roe, gives the following account of the Arctic mosquitoes, which almost makes us content with our own: "The one bitter drop in our cup of joy was the monstrous but inseparable curse of Arctic summer life—the mosquito. He abounded, flourished, luxuriated, surpassed himself, out-mosquitoed himself on the Kuloi river. We were at his mercy; our veils, gauntlets, handkerchiefs, flapper, all were a vanity and vexation. To kill was wanton, for to destroy sufficient was impossible. We had foreseen all this, and had even thought of taking, among other things, a woodpecker from home with us to protect our faces while we slept; but one woodpecker would have been a solemn mockery; we should have wanted a fresh woodpecker every five minutes. I suppose these were the historical flies to punish the disobedient, obstinate Egyptians; they came forth in order, and after three grievous plagues—the corruption of the waters, the multitude of frogs and the swarms of lice—had entirely failed. We are becoming connoisseurs in mosquitoes; we watch them traverse our veils like figures on slides in a magic lantern. There is the yellow-striped vampire mosquito, with a triple fang to his proboscis; there is the brown, hump-backed or camel mosquito, with legs of gossamer, who appears to our vindictive eyes to be from two to three inches in length; finally, there is the scorpion mosquito, very searching and business-like. We dislike him greatly, for he wastes no time. We know now that leather is a hollow delusion, and armor-plated gauntlets are alone of avail."

The Vassar college girls eat to repletion, and are not satisfied without extra rations of vinegar and slate-pencil. The principle items of daily consumption are: 340 quarts of milk; 100 pounds of butter; 150 pounds of beefsteak; and 260 pounds of roast beef. At a poultry dinner 380 pounds of turkey and chicken are disposed of; 340 loaves of bread daily are eaten. Pancakes during cool weather are an important item, 2000 being demolished at a sitting, requiring a barrel of butter and the services of twenty cooks to keep them going during the meal. At dinner 130 pies are easily "made away with," and at tea in strawberry time 180 quarts of the delicious berry pass down their fair throats. In oyster time a half barrel of solid oysters are eaten at a meal, and 120 quarts of milk are used with them.

### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanicians, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12 1/2	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" " "
" nine months.....	37 1/2	" " "
" twelve months.....	50	" " "

### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 45 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

### NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.

— — — — —



## EXCHANGES.

Advertisements in this column, of five lines, or forty eight words, describing and offering for exchange only, will be allowed at 25 cents for each and every insertion.

**J. J. McHENSTRY**, box 123, Globe Village, Mass., will exchange Printing for thorough-bred fowls. Black B. Red Games or Golden-Spangled Polish preferred.

**J. EDWIN KENDALL**, Lawrence, Mass., will exchange small hunting-case silver watch, in good running order, Antwerps, Colored Fantails, Tumblers, imported Rouen Ducks, and eggs from Golden Seabrights—for first-class White Leghorn chicks (March or April hatch), Almond Tumblers, small rife, Fancy Rabbits, common fowls or chicks for table use. Make an offer.

**GEO. W. SCHEFFER**, 21 South Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange a trio of Japanese Bantams for Fancy Pigeons. Pouters or Carriers preferred. Make me an offer.

**WM. D. ZELL**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one pair of full-grown English Rabbits, white, with pink eyes, male and female—for a good, four-jointed fishing rod. Write and give a description of rod.

**W. B. SHERRY**, Stony Brook, L. I., will exchange one pair of Brown Leghorns (Bucks County), Red Barb cock, and Nos. 3, 16, and 22 of Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry—for Fan or Barb Pigeons.

**CHARLES O. MEIKELL**, Parsons, Labette County, Kansas will exchange four tame Fox Squirrels, one pair Red Cardinals (good singers), one Mocking-bird, just beginning to mock—for pigeons, fancy fowls, or other stock.

**JAMES Y. BORDEN**, P. O. Box 306, Bridgeton, N. J., has a trio of good Games, one Stricken hen, has ten fine chicks, also twenty-eight small Games, hatched in April—to exchange for Fancy Rabbits, Lops, Angoras, or Dutch (no others wanted); or for Golden or Silver Seabright Bantams. Stock must be good as mine are. Games from A. McLaren, Meville, Pa.

**THE DELAWARE CITY AMATEUR EXCHANGE CO.** Delaware City, Delaware, will exchange Hand and Self-inking Printing Presses, Black and Tan Gordon Setter pup, English Setter pup, Medical Works, Chemistry, and other books—for Fancy Pigeons or Poultry. Make offers!

**F. H. SCHWARTZ**, Beraville, Pa., will exchange one extra fine, large, tame Black Squirrel, in a large size Osborn cage, costing about \$10—for Pouters. What other offers?

**C. S. BETTS**, Mount Kisco, Westchester Co., N. Y., will exchange Game fowls for double-barreled shot gun or navy revolver. Must be good.

**WANTED**.—Rev. J. S. LEWIS, Meshoppen, Wyoming Co., Penna., wants Ayrshire or Alderney calves or yearlings in exchange for Poultry, P. Cochins, Buffs, Dark Brahmas. Write him.

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Pa., will exchange fowls or chicks of fifteen varieties of pure-bred fowls for Fancy Pigeons. Make me an offer.

**D. L. LEEDS**, Moorestown, Burlington Co., N. J., will exchange a trio each of Black-breasted Red Games, and pure-bred Rouen Ducks—for White Leghorn hens.

**W. L. GARDINER**, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange one Dun Carrier hen, White Pouter cock, and Black Fan cock for the following odd birds; one Black Barb cock, Black Fan hen, Black Mottled Tumbler cock heavily-hooded White Pouter cock, or a White Barb hen.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selinsgrove, Pa., will exchange Partridge Cochins, Buff Cochins, Light Brahmas, Houdans, and Brown Leghorns—for choice first-class Sluing Canaries, Red Birds, Mocking Birds. Nice cages, and fowls are all right; other birds, etc., must be.

**JOHN F. CLAYTON**, Box 606, New Albany, Ind., will exchange one pair of extra fine Partridge Cochins for one pair of Maltese kittens. B. B. R. Game Bantams, equal to the best, for a small black and tan dog or rat.

**L. A. THOMPSON**, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange fancy fowls of leading varieties for exhibition coops in good order.

**BOX 40**, Milford, Mass., will exchange one nice pair Snow Geese for a good, pure Suffolk boar, not less than five months old, and must be good. What offers?

**GEO. W. SCHEFFER**, 21 South Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange a sitting of Sultan eggs for female Pouters, or other odd birds; also, Fantails, White and Colored, for female Archangels, Tumblers, or other fancy birds. What offers?

**J. THEO. HEINER, Jr.**, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange one pair of Black Jacobins (breeders), for one Pouter hen, booted, about seventeen inches. What offers?

**STREETER, HIVELY & CO.**, Youngstown, Ohio, will exchange the following odd birds: one solid Black Trumpeter cock, one White Pouter cock, two Red Swallow cocks, not booted, two Black Moorcap Oxens, one White Duchess hen, and one Black Tumbler hen—for one dark, solid colored Carrier hen, one Black Moorcap cock, one Blue Owl cock, one White Pouter hen. What offers?

**T. C. STANTON**, 56 Adams Street, Rochester, N. Y., will exchange one pair, each, B. B. Red Games, Brown Leghorns, Black Hamburgs, trio Houdans, two S. S. Poland hens, two do. Black Spanish—for Black and Dun Carriers, Antwerps, Mocking-bird, or male Canary.

**W. F. BACON**, Lexington, Mass., would exchange Light Brahmas, bred and raised by I. K. Felix—for White Leghorns or Game Bantams. What offers?

**D. M. HOWELL**, 51 Eutaw Street, Baltimore, Md., wishes to exchange A-No.-1 Fleetwood Scroll Saw, with drill and stand complete, nearly new—cost \$26—for White Cochins or Dark Brahmas.

**FANCIER, Box 233**, Tanamqua, Schuylkill County, Pa., has five pairs Dutch rabbits (old and young), one pair pure White imported Angoras, one pair Lops, 5 months old, extra fine, two pairs Silver Seabright Bantams, one first premium Aylesbury Drake, one trio B. B. Red Game Bantams (Tom Thumb and mates), finest in the country, one Rocky Mountain Jack Rabbit, two trios D. Brahmas, two trios P. Cochins, fifteen pairs White Mike, a lot of exhibition Coops, nicely painted, and so arranged as will answer for pigeons, Bantams, or for larger breeds; one fine talking Parrot and cage, Fancy pigeons, 15 varieties—will exchange for Guns, Revolvers, good Watches, or other merchandise. Who speaks first?

**T. D. HAMMOND**, Mayville, N. Y., will exchange one or two pairs Peawoos, two years old, or for one fine Scotch Terrier bitch, Ferrets, Watch Dog, fine Cigars, or Mocking-Birds.

**H. F. CHURCH**, Newtown, Bucks County, Pa., will exchange a first-class Black-and-Tan Terrier dog pup, 12 weeks old, for fancy poultry. Must be first-class, like the dog.

**R. MCILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, will exchange one trio of Light Brahmas, hatched March, 1874, and bred by W. H. Todd, Vermilion, Ohio; five birds, cost \$25. What offers?

### WANTED.

Cash.  
One Copying Press.  
Type, in good order.  
One Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, last edition.  
One trio White Silkies.  
" " Black Silkies.  
" " Sultans.  
" " W. C. B. Polish.  
" " Black African Bantams.  
" " Cochins Bantams.  
One pair Sevastopol Geese.  
" " Labrador Ducks.  
The above fowls must be strictly first-class birds.

### TO SPARE.

One pair Pekin Ducks.  
One Pekin drake, bred by Rev. W. Todd.  
One Clift out of imported stock.  
One Cayuga drake, bought of W. H. Todd.  
One Ronen Duck from Todd's stock.  
One Bronze Turkey hen, bred by Frank Ford out of his largest stock.  
White Leghorns.  
Brown Leghorns.  
Dark Brahmas.  
Light Brahmas.

Address

CHAS. H. SEAVER, Hubbardston, Mich.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 5, 1875.

No. 31.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "PETE SMILEY ON THE PEDIGREE DODGE."

MISTER WADE:

Yisterdy was ther fust rainy day we've hed fur a dog's nige an, acordin tew agrement, ther "Parson," "Cap'n T.," "Squire B.," ther "Deacon," and ther "Kernel," an won er tew more, kum over tew my plase tew hev me read "Burnham's Hen Fever" tew em; ther "Parson," yer kno, hes "Pedigree on ther brane," an es sune es he hed lowered his amberiller, his fust wurdz wuz, "Wall, Pete, hev yer made up yer mine tew hev them air 'imported burds' pedigree'd yet?" "No, Parson," sez I, "I ha'nt." "Naw look a hero, Pete," sez he, "thar's a prominent breeder ov Light Bramers not a hundred miles from Natic, Mass., who sez that he 'fins it nessary tew pedigree his stock in order tew sell et.'" "That'd dew ter tell ther marcen's, Parson," sez I, "I heerd ov a man in Ile City, Pa., who bot 30 pedigree Light Bramers from the Natic man, an soon arter he got em hum he found et nessary fur him (ther Ile City man) tew leave fur parts unnown." "Who's that, old per Simmons?" axed Cap'n T. "Yes," sez I, "Whar's he gone tew?" axed Squire B. "Dunno," sez I, "but I reckon ef yer was ter write an ax sum ov his crediters, in Ile City, the cood gin yer his 'pedigree.'"

"I say, Pete, what sort ov a chip is the 'Rocky Clift' that blows so much about 'Pekin Chinese Ducks,' in ther noospapers?" axed Cap'n T. "Wall," sez I, "I never hed eny dealings with him, nur dont wanter nuther. I seed a peace in ther 'Germantown Telegraph,' about a year ago, that comed ther krinks outen his har a leetle, I reckon." "Wat was it, Pete?" axed the Deacon. "Wall, ef my memery serves me rite, an I think she dux, ther editer sed he'd received an article on Peekin Ducks, from 'won Clift,' who sumtimes prefixes his name with a Rev., which we threw inter ther waste basket, an ef ther Pekin Chinese Ducks ha'nt no betern the China goos they'd better never bin imported." "Then he was down an ther Peekin Humbugs, wurnt he," sez ther Deacon. "Not so much on ther ducks es he wur on the 'Mystich Clift man' fur tryin grind his axe fur nutthin."

"Gentlemen," sez the Kernel, "I cum over heer tew here Pete read 'Burnham's Hen Fever,' an I dont keer a cuss bout yer Natick man, nor yer Ile City man, nor yer Rocky Clift man, and sich; but all I hev ter say is, ef Pete's agoin ter read ther book he'd beter komence, es I kin see sines ov clear wether." So es ther Kernel was gitting impashant, I went an got ther book. "Now, boys," sez I, "es we hev bin talkin abot 'pedigrees,' I'd need ther porshun ov ther book that speks ov them; yer see 'Burnham' hed sold a feller sun fouls, and ther feller was like ther 'Parson,' he had 'pedigree' on ther brane, an rote tew 'Burnham' an insistered that he shoold send him his 'pedigree'; now, 'Burnham' noed that it war all humbug, nonence, an sich, so he gist sot down an rote him the follerin letter:"

ter han, and I improv mi erlist momnt of lesure (arter ther unavoidble delays attendunt upon procurin ther infurmaschun yer seak) ter replie. Yew air dezirin at bevin made aquainted with mi "pedigree." I hev ter inform yer that I hev takin sun dais ter examen inter this matter, an arter a keeful investigashun ov ther "rekord," fine thet I am a descendunt in ther direck line from a gentleman wery well rememburd in these parts, by ther name ov Adam; ther ole man hed tew suns, "Cain" and "Abel," the wur kalld—ther lattur bi the other's hans went ded one day, but es no koroner hed then bin apointed in ther kountry, whar the rezided, "werdict was postponed;" a thurd sun was born, whom the kalld "Seth." Cain Adam hed a sun named Enoch, who hed a sun (in ther fourth generashun), bi ther name ov Malech. Malech hed a sun whom he kalld Noah, from woom I trace direckly my oon bein.

Noah hed three suns, "Shem," "Ham," an "Japhet;" ther eldist and youngest, Shem an Japhet, was a kouple ov ther b'hoys; an Ham was a wery wall disposed young gentleman, hoo slept ter lum o nights; but his tew brothers, unfortinitely, wur not so wall inclined. Ham wur a sort ov jethro; ther butt of his tew brothers hoo hed dun him "brown" so many times thet the kalld him "burnt," fur meny yeers he was nown thar-fore as "Burnt-Ham." Before his deth he aplyed ther Ligsilator, in his diggings, fur a change ov name, he drapt ther t, a bill was parsed intitlin him to ther name ov Burn-Ham, an hense ther surname ov yer umble sarvent; so much fur ther name.

In sevral ov ther noospapers ov ther period I find allushians made tew a *very severe rain storm* which occurred jist about this time, an the publick prints (ov all parties) agree thet "this storm was tremendus," an' thet an imince ermount ov damage was dun tew ther shippin an commersial interest. Es this took plase sum six thousand yeers back, however, yew will not, I presume, expect me ter quote ther perticklers ov this surcumstans, except in so fur es referes direckly tew mi oon relatifs. I ma heer ad, however, thet subequent accounts inform me thet evrything ov enny pertickler value was totally destroyed.

A private letter from Ham, dated at ther time, declares thet "ther wernt a peg left ter hang his hat on." Ole Noah foun it was "gittin wery wet under foot" (ter use a fineller expresshun ov bis), an' he wesity bilt a canawl bote (ov wery genudus demenshuns) fur ther saffie ov hisself an familie. Findin thet ther rain continered he enlargd his bote, so thet he could Kerry a wery considere ermount ov luggidge in case ov axident. This foursight in ther ole gentleman proved most fortunate, an only confirms ther established erpinion, thet ther family es "smart;" fer ther storm continered unabated fur forty dais an forty nites (so sez ther akounts) untill evry spesie of animals an vegetable mater hed bin "used up," alwas axceptin ther ole gentleman's canawl bote an cargo.

Noah wur a gret luvver ov animals; ov evry kine, a male an female, did he take inter his bote with him, an a nise time the must hev hed ov it fur six weeks! Notwithstandin ther fack (wich I fine rekordid in won ov ther jernells ov ther da) thet a gentleman hoo was swimin about, an hoo request'd ther ole man ter let him in, upon bein refused, declared thet he wuld "go ter grass with his ole kance, fur he didn't think 't would be much ov a shower anyhow"—I sa, notwithstanding this erpinion ov ther gentleman, hoo is represented es bevin bin "a wery expert swimmer," evrything was destroyed.

Ham was won on em—he wus! He new suffishant ter git out o' ther rain, abeit he want thet *wery* witty. He tuk passage wi' ther rest, however, an thus did away with ther necessity ov a life-presarver. From Ham I trace mi Pedigree

My Dear Sir: Yer favor, under dait 4th instunt, cumd duly

gree directly down throo all ther grades ter king Solomon, without eny difficulty, hoo, bi ther way, was reported ter hev bin a leetle loose in his habits, and was wery fond ov ther ladies and Manzanilla Sherry. He used ter sing songs, tew, ov wich ther leest sed ther soonist mended. But on ther whole, Sol was a wery clever, jolly good feller, an on sevrul ockashuns guv evidunce ov posesin his sheer ov ther kunnin nateral tew our familie. Some thot him wise; but altho I hev no disposhun ter abuze eny av mi antistsers, I think ther queen of Sheba (a wery nice young woman she was, tew) rather kum it over ther ole feller. Bi a continous chain, I trase mi relashunship thense thro a rather torterus line, frum generashun to generashun, down to Mr. Mathew—not ther comedian, but tew Mathew, ther kolleekter (ov galilee, I think)—hoo sat at ther receit ov customs. To this connection I was undoubtedly indebted fur an appntment in ther Boston Custom-House.

Matthew lived in ther good ole "high tariff" times, wew sumthin in ther shape ov duties was kumin in; but, es nothin is sed ov his *finale*, I rather think he obsequated with ther funds ov ther government. But I will kum tew ther infermashun yew desire, without further adoo.

Yew no ther old un, undoubtedly (if yer don't, there is leetle dout but yew will noe his *namesake* heararter, ef yew don't cease ter squander yer time in lookin arther ther plunder ov ther Burnham familie). Wall, ther old un es in ther "direck line" tew wich I hev now indeavored tew turn yer atenshun; an I hev bin kalled ov late yeers ther "young un," fur reesuns thot will not interest yew. Tew mi honered senior (hoom I set down in this category es mi legitimate "dad") I wood refer yew fer further pertieklers. He es tenashun ov ther karrakter ov his progeny, an loves me. I wood commend yew tew him, fer it will warm ther cockles ov his ole hart tew lern thot ther "young un" is *in luck*.

Ef yew chanse tew liv long enuff tew git es fer down in mi letter es this paragraff, allow me tew ad thot, shoed yew happen tew reeseve eny verry considerable amount es mi share ov ther property fur ther Burnham familie, please not overlook ther fackt thot I am "won ov 'em," an thot I hev takin panes tew tell yew, "whar I cum frum." Please fer'id mi dividend bi Adams & Co.'s Express (ef ther krates shoed not be big enuff ter karra it) en if it shoed pruve tew bulky, turn it inter Amerikan gold, and charter a steemer tew kum roun fur ther purpiss, I shant mine ther expense.

In konklushun, I kan only intermate ther high konsiderashun I intertane toards yerself fur hevvin prepede thet postige on yer kommunikashun; a verry unusual transakshun with legal gentlemen. Mi sensashuns upon elosin this hasty skrawl air, I fansy, verry neerly akin tew those ov ther Hiberniun, hoo "liked tew hev foun a soverin wonce"—but, yew will allow me tew assure yew thot it will aford me ther gratest pleshure tew meat yer heararter, an I shall be happie tew give yer eny further infermashun in my poor teechin, thet "putty" in prospective.

I am, verry respectly, yer obedent sarvent,  
 GEO. P. BURNHAM, *Alias* thet "young un."

Et ther bottum ov ther paig, Burnham sez:

I presum this pedigree was perfekly satisfactory tew mi correspondent; an I am quite sartin thot it was of as much akount as this kine of a thing usualy es.

Arter I'd finished reedin the above, Cap'n T. axed fur sum foolcap paper, and imegitly komposed the folerin lines:

When er yew open Burnham's book an look within—  
 'Twill make yer pucker up yer mouth an grin,  
 Like Chessa cat a eatin hot puddin.

"Why Pete," sez ther Parson, "its all sheer nonsense fer enybody ter quote from thet 'Hen Fever;' why a bline man cood see thet its nothin but a book ov jok's." "Sartin," sez I, "yew kin see fer yerself thot its tital is a 'Humerus Re kard,' an its kalkulerated to make pepel larf; but, Parson, yew now thot ther's meny a tru wurd spokun in a jest, an I'm inklinnd tew think thot Burnham's hed was level on ther 'pedegree dodge.'"

Yours feelinly, PETE SMILEY.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE "POULTRY NATION."

It seems to me that the editor conducting a great paper like the *Nation* should weigh well what he has to say before plunging headlong into print. I have no doubt that the editor of the *Nation* feels sore about the success of his paper, or else he would not have taken up my article with so much avidity. It is the seratch of his own nails that hurts him most. I surely treated him with great courtesy; I even apologized for him, and tried to exonerate him on the ground that he would not have allowed the article of "Poor Henry" to appear in his paper had he been aware of its malicioousness. I had no feeling against the *Nation*, personally, and would as leave see it flourish as any other paper of the kind. Of course, I have a preference for a weekly, like the *Fanciers' Journal*, as I get the news three weeks in advance of the *Nation*, which I presume is good enough for its "old fogey outsiders," who are just as happy over stale news and worn-out advertisements.

I wrote the article in question to vindicate myself from a malicious insinuation of "Poor Henry," and why the editor-in-chief of the *Nation* should take up the cudgel in his defence with so much alacrity, has aroused my suspicion as to the identity of this "Henry——," and I am led to believe that our editor justifies the article and indorses Henry's moral conceptions of what is just and manly. If the editor of the *Nation* wishes to play the harlequin in print, he has first to learn the better use of the pen. I am considered a pretty good-natured fellow, and have no sort of objections to any one poking fun at my mistakes. I rather relish a good joke, but really I do not see where the joke comes in if crusted all over with malice. "I am not of those who bear injustice with a smiling face." Our editor talks loudly about the mission of the *Nation*. If it has a mission, I have failed to perceive what that mission is; and, if "Poor Henry" is one of its missionaries, I should say that part of its mission is rather short lived; and, if it is the mission of its editor-in-chief to play the knight-errant for its correspondents, his mission will be rather a lively one, neither profitable nor enviable.

It is astonishing how inflated some persons get with the idea of running a paper and playing the role of an editor. It is impossible to keep such people in a state of equilibrium. There is no end to their Quixoticisms—like the Don, they are always seeking some new feats of chivalry.

The editor of the *Nation* thinks it a very hard case that I should pitch into his paper and allow the *Journal* to go free. This is curious logic, as the *Fanciers' Journal* has never given me any cause to take it to task. Its editor never ad-



mits anything so personal and malicious into his paper. He is a man of too good sense and of rare discretion—*savoir vivre*. For the proprietor of the *Nation* to rate me for not casting a fling at the *Journal* sounds to much like the whimpering of a school-boy.

I did not publish my article to injure the *Nation*, nor to provoke the ill will of its editor—it was simply to call his attention to a malicious insinuation of one of its correspondents respecting my character for fair dealing. I treated the editor with great respect and consideration; but he, instead of making a suitable apology, wantonly attacks me. Under the *nom de plume* of "Poor Henry" the editor assumes to carry on a covert assault upon any individual of the fraternity of fanciers he chooses to select, not possessing the courage or manliness to subscribe his true name.

As for my reply to my article, had it not been for a paragraph containing a tissue of base falsehoods, I should not have noticed it, simply on account of its stupidity. After the lapse of four years, he now states that he "forbore particulars respecting 'so much satisfaction,' after the birds he hatched out matured." Now, let me elinch him here. He admits that he stated to me he was "satisfied," but forbears to say what the birds were after they matured.

Ergo, he was satisfied with the birds before they were matured. He expressed his satisfaction before he found out whether the chickens were satisfactory or not—in other words, he "charitably" expressed his satisfaction on anticipation of their turning out well. Now, let me squeeze him a little tighter. In 1871 he purchased of me two dozen Buff Cochin eggs. In 1872 he sent for more, expressing his satisfaction with those of 1871. This does not look so "charitable," for he waited a whole season before he showed his satisfaction. In the fall of the same year he purchased a trio of fowls. My way of doing business is, that if the fowls do not suit, or are not as represented, send them back and I will return the money. He did not return the fowls, nor did he express any dissatisfaction. What is the inference? But, in the same paragraph, he assumes to know more about my way of doing business than I do myself. There are such people. He is "charitable" enough to suppose that I do not make poultry-breeding a business—that I started with good stock, but trusted too much to my help. He was never at my yards; I never communicated to him how I carried on my business; and I am not in the habit of writing about myself. I never fly into print with every importation of fowls; I never tell the public how many eggs they lay; nor how many eggs and fowls I sell in a year; nor do I spend my time traveling about the country buying up fowls for exhibition purposes. Such things are not congenial to my tastes.

I perhaps kept fowls long before the editor could so well imitate the crowing of his Shanghais. I ask no man's charity. I seek no editor's sympathy. My birds are sold on their merits—some may not be as good as others, as perfection is rare to attain; and, if any one dealing with me thinks he has not got his money's worth, he can send them back, and I will return his money.

I am now done with the editor of the *Nation*. He has much to learn. He may now write until his heart is content. A man who will make such reckless statements merits hereafter my silent contempt.

GREENVILLE, N. J.

ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Fanciers' Journal*, the best weekly poultry and small pet paper published.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## NOTES ON RECENT ISSUES.

BY SPANGLE.

## FRIEND WADE:

The later issues of the *Fanciers' Journal* have been among the best numbers published of your always very readable weekly paper. The last one (No. 29) was a very good one—varied, interesting, and creditable throughout. I send you a few "notes" thereon.

The Egyptian goose delineated in No. 29 is a very pretty bird. If size be left out of calculation, this goose may be set down as the handsomest and most desirable of the genus *anser*. They breed generously, and are very hardy, so far as I have ever met with them. Years ago they were common in New England; but, their light weight, in comparison to that of the Bremen, the Toulouse, the great Hong Kong, or even the Gray Mongrel goose, ruled them out of favor, since they will eat as much as most geese, and require fully the same convenient surroundings and amount of good care to rear them advantageously. John Giles, of Providence, was among the earliest importers of Egyptians; but Col. Jaques, of Medford, Mass., and the Frenches, of Randolph, had some fine original strains.

The "Political Editor" who writes of Gen. Johnson's fine poultry establishment, at Newburyport, talks about a very nice place truthfully. Gen. Johnson's fowl houses, chickens, and water fowls are choice, extensive, and admirably kept up. But, the "fifteen to seventeen pound Asiatics" are all in the writer's eye—of course; and, if it is "a paying institution" (carried on as expensively as the General is able to conduct it to suit his own fastidious and liberal taste in this matter), I think it is the *only* one of its character in this country that pays in that costly style. I do not believe the General ever calculated upon its paying him, except in the gratification of having the best specimens, in the very best condition, on his premises. In this respect it undoubtedly "pays" him generously.

W. F. Hallowell narrates the true story about the perplexity in selling eggs for hatching purposes this year. It has been a disastrous season, verily. Correspondents and novices who have invested their five or ten dollars in the dozen or two fancy eggs, that they felt pre-assured would give them twenty to twenty-five perfect chickens, after three weeks' possession of the embryos of the desired strain they sought by this means, have been woefully disappointed in their "luck" in all quarters. The purchaser who obtained twenty-five to thirty-three per cent. in chicks, out of eggs bought anywhere, this year, has been fortunate. I know a good breeder who has set on his own premises, since March, 1875, over one thousand eggs, under near a hundred different hens, who has to-day less than three hundred chicks of all ages, and he has done his best at it.

The suggestions about "Damages Done by Neighbor's Fowls" remind me of a remedy adopted by breeders of this ilk years ago, that has proved satisfactory and efficacious, judging from the results within my experience. A judicious friend said to his adjoining neighbor, one day, years since: "You keep fowls, I see? So do I. Yours are good ones. So are mine. I keep my chickens within preincited limits, my friend, because I do not want my garden torn up by them. If any of my birds stray into your yards, cut off their heads and eat them—I will never ask you a question about it. If any of yours get into my flower-patch, I will serve them just so every time." The neighbors around me never

have any trouble, that I hear of, about other people's stray chickens now-a-days.

"Sam," of York, Pa., holds to the pedigree of the *man*, not of his *birds*. Let him hold! But, if his theory is carried out, he will find that the pedigree of a good many of the chicken-men will prove more "shaky and onsartin" than that of the average fancy fowl. Speaking of *pedigrees*, did you ever read that of the "young 'un," in Burnham's "History of the Hen Fever?" Get a copy of that book, if you can, and publish that funny chapter. Mr. Burnham has written considerable about "pedigrees for fowls," lately, in another vein, I notice, but he will never write so creamy a sketch again as this I now refer to.

The *Flower-y* obituary of my "Lady Steel Gray" was very good—in its way. Peace to her feathers. She was a good 'un, and I condole with amiable Jimmy and poor Mat in this sudden bereavement. But, fowls will die; it is the common lot; we cannot help it; and so, mi-lady, *requiescat in pace*.

My reverend friend, Atwood, sends you a nice little poem having the ring of the true metal in it, from his (clerical) standpoint, about the "Outside Dog in the Fight." Here is a companion for it—not so good, but all about

#### THE DOG THAT 'LIGHTS ON TOP.

They may sing, who will, of the outside dog,  
Or the under dog, if they choose;  
I tell you the dog that alights on top—  
Who knows how his chances to use—  
Who gets there fairly, and stays there, too,  
Keeping ever in view the *right*,  
Unmindful of everything else save fair play,  
Is the dog for *me* in the fight.

For, observe, there *are* bones worth fighting for,  
And the valiant dog "sails in,"  
At risk of getting a nip or a scratch,  
For which he cares not a pin.  
And though there be many who fail to view  
A fair contest in this same fight—  
Still, fly the fur, or fly it not,  
Give me the *top* dog in the fight.

I've seen and heard of the "liberal dogs,"  
Who, as a general thing,  
Will assume the part of the under dog,  
When venturing into the ring;  
But, I've found the're sure, when the fight is done,  
To side with the victor—pop!  
And, be the chance-winner in right or wrong,  
They yell for the dog that's on top.

I've sailed in the North, I've been thro' the South,  
I have travel'd East and West;  
I have known the worst beaten—I've seen  
Rare triumphs rewarding the best;  
But, in the assault I've heard of, or know,  
Aimed at brain, at pelt, or at crop,  
In the end, I notice, we're prone to shout  
For the dog that alights on top.

ALBANY, August, 1875.

#### WILD DUCKS IN JAPAN.

AN American gentleman traveling in Japan has given the following account of a duck hunt in which he participated some time ago, some features of which will doubtless strike the American sportsman as novel:

"The other day I went on a wild duck hunt with my interpreter and one guard. We started early, and, proceeding through the rice fields for some distance, crossed a low line

of hills lying to the north, and passed up a fertile valley about four miles to a village, where the people had made preparations for a grand duck hunt in anticipation of our coming. Near by was a small lake, snug among the hills, and near the base of a mountain called the 'Dragon's Clan.' It was a most picturesque place, with a pine grove skirting the margin of the water, and clumps of bushes and reeds scattered along in various places. The entire surface of the lake was covered with ducks, while clouds of them hovered over the trees and wheeled to and fro in wild confusion. The whole neighborhood was literally alive with them. This lake had long been the resort of ducks, but the people had never allowed a gun to be fired in the neighborhood, and had contented themselves with now and then catching a few with nets. The consequence was that the ducks had never known what it was to be shot at, and were comparatively tame. When it was known that I was coming there to hunt, the customary order was revoked, and everybody was given permission to come with his gun and join in the sport. The men had constructed low mounds of pine branches, resembling Esquimaux huts, along the edge of the lake and at the points most frequented by the fowls. As soon as each one of us got fairly settled, either in a mound or under a tree or bush, we began to shoot at the innocent ducks, which lay in thick masses before us. As the first shot echoed among the hills, a myriad of quacking creatures rose in one great cloud from the surface of the water, and for a time the air was completely filled with them.

"I never before saw such a spectacle, the sky seemed darkened with feathered fugitives, and the noise made by their wings was like a mighty rushing wind. Especially wild was the noise as one flock after another wheeled directly over my head; then they suddenly turned a short curve, their white breasts flashed for a moment in the sun, and the rapid motion of their wings made a breeze like a great fan upon the face. They had not learned yet what the sound of a gun meant, and, as no person was to be seen, they ere long settled again quietly on the water.

"Another volley soon started them up again, however, and they rose into the air, leaving many of their dead and wounded companions on the surface of the lake. Now their flight became swift and broken, and as they passed close above our heads we fired indiscriminately into their midst, causing the flocks to scatter in frightened confusion. The poor things knew not what to do; the lake had always been their quiet home, and they knew not whither to flee. So, as none of their cruel enemies were in sight, down they came again upon the death-laden surface of the water. They were completely tired out, and as shot after shot skipped along beside them, they only shook their heads and remained where they were. The firing continued the whole morning, and the waters around their former peaceful retreat were reddened with the fruits of the bloody slaughter.

"At one time during the day, while somewhat withdrawn from the party, I heard a peculiar 'whir-r' of something in the air, and, turning quickly, saw a bullet strike the bank beside me. A shower of mud was scattered over me, and at a little distance was a Japanese man in full flight. There was nothing near me for a proper target, and there is little doubt that this was a manifestation of the bitter hostility to all foreigners for which, I have since learned, this neighborhood is noted. At that very time many of the inhabitants had shut themselves up in their houses in fierce rage at the idea of a detested 'tojin's' being entertained among them."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**NOTES FROM THE ALLEGHANIES.**

BY THE ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

*Precocity.*—While paying a visit lately to the yards of Col. Taggart, in Northumberland, Pa., the writer was shown a young Rouen duck, two months old, which weighs three pounds and two ounces. Also, a young Alderney cow, three years and twenty-seven days old, which had the day before given birth to her third calf. There is precocity, surely.

*How long may eggs remain cold, and hatch?*—I have given my trio of white Leghorns in the care of a friend, W. H. Bowers, of Lock Haven. Lately he set a hen with fourteen eggs, eight Leghorns and six Hamburgs. After sitting nine days, the hen left the nest at six in the evening to feed, and in returning got on the wrong nest. Mr. Bowers did not discover the mistake until the next day at noon, when he immediately transferred the hen to her own nest, but gave up all hopes of securing any chickens. To convince himself that the eggs were spoiled, however, he broke one open, and found in it a *living* embryonic chick. Yesterday, July 7th, one day behind time, the hen came off the nest with twelve active chicks out of the thirteen eggs. So far as I can learn this is the longest time in the early stages of hatching probably on record, for a hen to desert her eggs and yet produce a brood.

*Siling Pigeons.*—After a great number of experiments, I have come to the conclusion that the best cure for a pigeon which seems to mope around without any apparent disease, is to pull out the tail. I have had a number of cases this season in which I have tried this remedy, and in nearly every instance it has proved a success. What the philosophy of the cure is I am sure I cannot tell, unless it be that nature at once sets to work to produce a new tail in the bird, and the work of recuperation having once set in, the whole system rallies and becomes strengthened. Will not some of our medical authorities explain the cause.

*Uncertainty in reproduction* has just been illustrated in my own pigeon loft. I have a fine Black Barb cock mated to an equally good hen, both of them solid black, with the exception of a white feather or two on the knee of the cock. A month ago they hatched and produced one young bird which is now almost as large as its parents, but its color is a solid yellow instead of being black. Last season I bred from a Red Fan cock mated with a beautifully shaped yellow-mottled hen which has since died. In every case the progeny was solid black, not a foul feather showing itself anywhere.

*Escape of Carriers.*—A week or ten days ago I concluded to give my homing Antwerps some exercise. Some ten of them got out, and out of that number but three have returned. I suppose they have located somewhere in the city, but thus far I have been unable to find them. All of them were imported from Belgium last winter. Two or three of them come back now and then, but fail to recognize their home, and after feeding for a time in the poultry-yard, take their flight and disappear, sometimes in one direction, and sometimes in another. Ultimately I hope to recover some of them, but the hope is faint.

**"UNCERTAIN SITTINGS."**

FRIEND WADE:

In July number of *Poultry World*, I noticed an article under the caption of "Uncertain Sittings," wherein the cor-

respondent, Mr. Wotring, says, "My experience has been, that the eggs will bear more exposure to cold, without injury to the chicks, in the earlier stages of the hatching process than they will in the latter; in fact, I believe that the nearer the expiration of the twenty-one days a hen deserts her nest the greater the liability of the eggs to become destroyed by the cold."

With due respect for Mr. Wotring, I beg to say, that my experience in hatching (extending over a period of fifteen or more years) is exactly the reverse; as are also the teachings of all the best authorities upon "chickenology" which I have ever read, speaking of this matter. "Wright," in his "Illustrated Book of Poultry," says, "The hen should not be absent from the nest more than half an hour, and in time of frost even twenty minutes will frequently addle the eggs, unless set in a very warm place. Eggs are more liable to this misfortune during the early stage, than when they have been set upon twelve or fourteen days."

Of this fact we are *certain*, though it is contrary to the statements of some writers who have never devoted real observation to the subject. We have had a hen absent several hours in the middle of hatching and still bring out a very fair number; and on another occasion, on the very last day of incubation, the eggs became really stone-cold, yet we saved the greater part; the treatment we adopted was, to put the eggs into a vessel of water, heated to fully 105°, whilst another hen was being procured, and to our astonishment, in about ten minutes, six of the eggs showed signs and eventually hatched.

We note this because in all cases of a decided chill, at any period, this is the best plan that can be followed, the warm water getting the heat and life back into the egg much more quickly and effectually than the hen can; besides which, if the hen has forsaken them, they may be kept thus for hours, if necessary, with the help of a thermometer, whilst other arrangements are being made.

In the same work Mr. A. M. Halsted, in his notes on "Artificial Hatching," writes as follows: "I have been led by slow degrees to adopt the opinion, that the great drawback to artificial incubation was the difficulty in getting through the first ten days. I noticed some years since that when a hen left her nest, and the eggs were fairly chilled during the early stages of incubation, she rarely brought out any chicks; and, usually, those that did come forth were weakly, and pined away in a few days, or weeks, of existence and then dropped off; also, that even when eggs had been left for fully twenty-four hours, during the latter days, they often hatched out well and strong."

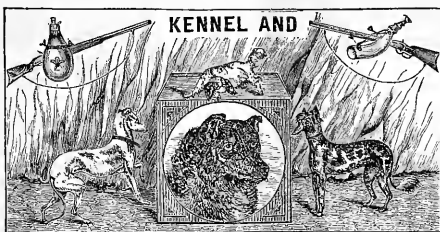
I could quote numerous other instances similar to the above, but deem these sufficient to convince your many readers that I do not stand alone in my opinion, on this subject; and, in conclusion, I feel assured that Mr. Wotring will not take offense at it, because I believe him to be "a gentleman and a scholar," and because "an honest difference of opinion never makes any difference with gentlemen."

SHOEMAKERSTOWN, PA., July, 1875.

W. E. FLOWER.

♦♦♦♦♦

A certain publisher in New York hires his wife to read manuscripts of juvenile books offered him to his little daughter, and if the child enjoys the story he accepts it. He argues that she has about the average child intelligence, and if the book fails to please her it would not please other children.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE UPPER DOG.

You may sing of your dog, your *under dog*,  
Or your *outside dog* in the fight;  
I go for the dog, the bold, brave dog,  
That's up on th' top, in the right.  
And giving his wag, in a pleasant way,  
He knowingly FEELS *he is right*;  
He "sails forth in" with all his force—  
The *upper dog* in the fight.

Where will you find a dog of sense,  
When he knows that he is right,  
Will stand off afar, as the wag goes on,  
And not help th' *just* in the fight?  
Or, where'll you find a dog of strength  
In the cause of truth to delight,  
That'll give right up and sneakingly be  
The *under dog* in the fight.

You know that the world, the wide, wide world,  
Always frowns on the lean and the light;  
If you're up on the top, with *truth* on your side,  
You're the best dog then, in the fight.  
But, if under you go, or stand off aloof,  
Your name and your fame gets a blight;  
The wide, wide world will truly say,  
*Shame* on that dog in the fight!

I know there are dogs, mean, sneaking pups,  
Who say they'll leave you alone;  
But, as the fight goes on, they'll sneak right in  
And steal from both the bone.  
I know there are dogs, big, ugly curs,  
That fall under to get out of sight.  
But in *truth* and in *right* give me the dog,  
The *upper dog* in the fight.

WHITE HOUSE, N. Y., July 26, 1875.

H. C. V. D. V.

### DOGS' HOMES.

A LETTER FROM CHARLES READE.

A dog-shop with a dog-shambles and a sweet name—outline of legislation for restraining the slaughter of innocents—selling fashionable dogs alive, and unfashionable dog's dead.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE:

SIR: It has been intimated to me that you believe in the honesty of my convictions, and are willing to give them a hearing in the *Tribune*, reserving your right of assent or dissent. Nothing can be fairer, and I, on my part, will never say a word in your columns I do not believe to be true, honest, and just. The influence of prejudice, personal or national, is so subtle that I may now and then deceive myself; but at least I will be on my guard. I will try to have two eyes: one of them will be naturally a bull's eye; but the other shall be a cosmopolitan peeper. Unfortunately, I am tied to this little island; so that even my cosmopolitan eye will be too much confined to British subjects. This I

must ask your public to excuse, since I can't help it. However, things that begin in England are apt to find their way to the United States, and *vice versa*. It will be so, I conclude, with "Dogs' Homes," and if they are with you already, or on their way, a word of warning may be as useful at New York as here.

Home was always a mellow Saxon word; but it rings sweeter than ever nowadays, thanks to an immortal song which has long outlived the opera it popularized for a time. When we are told that charitable men have erected an orphans' home, an outcasts' home, a sailors' home, etc., all this wins the English ear and warms the English heart. Some time ago "a dogs' home" was announced in London; the lost and strayed were no longer to be starved with cold and hunger in the streets, but taken, like human beings, to a home and cared for; thence, in due course, they were to be drafted to permanent abodes, as customers offered. The scheme was benevolent and gratified public feeling, for Englishmen are fond of dogs; and the trait is laudable. I did not look very closely into the matter at the time, and cannot say how it worked at first; but I have lately paid two visits to a dogs' home, and shall say what I saw and heard.

The Home contains open yards, in which are very few dogs, and also two rows of very large cages with a corridor between them. In each cage were from twenty to thirty dogs, some standing, some lying on the bare floor, and some on scanty straw. The cages are not washed out so often as they ought to be, and the stench is rank and unwholesome. At sight of a visitor some of the poor creatures howled, some fawned at the bars, and some stood apart with wistful, piteous eyes that seemed to say, "Oh, good stranger, do pray buy me and take me out of this cold prison." This, however sad, is inevitable, and the establishment is not the least to blame for it. I thought it my duty to fight against the saddening influence of so much eloquent misery, believing that it was only for a time.

At my second visit I happened to be left by myself, and I opened a wrong door. There I found, oh God, such a pile of murdered dogs as made me sick and faint, though I am net weak of nerve nor inexperienced in tragical sights. I inquired their crime and found it was this: *They had failed to sell*. The sweet home had not given them much of a chance to sell neither; they had only been captured about four days. Turner's and Linnell's landscapes hung on hand for ten years; nothing sells all in a moment but a hot roll. Yet here were poor, innocent carcasses piled from the floor to the ceiling because when alive they could not sell, like bread, in an out-of-the-way suburban shop, with no shop-front nor display of the article to attract customers. So swift to shed blood was "Home, sweet home."

Poor hapless victims of shallow sentimentality and hot-tomless cruelty! Why if for one day only, they had been exposed in any open market and ticketed "*morituri*," many an honest fellow would have found out that he had room in his house for a cheap dog and in his heart for cheap pity, and so these innocent lives would have been saved, and no harm done to man nor beast.

Further inquiry has enabled me to trace the half-bred dog often a handsomer animal, and generally a more intelligent one than the thoroughbred—from the streets to the sentimental shambles. The police are now ordered to capture every dog that has lost his way—or looks to their sapient eye as if he had—and take him to a Home. For this the

policeman gets a money reward. So of course he captures, with impartial halter, dogs that have lost their way, dogs that have not, but are cruising, and dogs that have missed their way and are finding it again, if Bobby would mind his business and let them attend to theirs. Well, the policeman seizes his unprotected dog, and with the scent of silver in his nose and Offenbach's march in his ear, runs him in—to a prison, "the door of which opens on the seafoad." There, if the captive is a Dandie Dinmont, or that hideous little bonst, a Skye terrier with hair all over his eyes, or if he is that four-footed noodle, an Italian greyhound—in short, if he is a fashionable dog, he is either reclaimed or kept for a month or two till sold at a remunerative price; meantime he costs little, being fed on biscuit made of bad flour with a spice of sawdust, that only a starved dog will eat. But, if the dog so captured is a retriever, a hound, or even a plain Pomeranian, his chances of living more than a week are small; and, if he is half as great a mongrel as the Anglo-Saxon race, he is pretty sure to be murdered in a few days, that the sweet home may save his biscuit and sell his skin. His executioners, we infer, are Howards and Seymours; but, begging their pardon, they don't look it. Oh, wise King Solomon, you left behind you many an immortal line. Here is one:

"The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel."—Prov. 12: 10.

But do not let us blacken poor human nature neither, since it is bad enough without. This cruel system was never planned in cold blood. It is the old story—Humanity started a dog's home: Trade has grafted the shop and the shambles. Humanity found London more vast, and dogs more numerous, than it could have believed. Then Humanity got dismayed at the mountain of dogs, and retreated. Trade saw its chance, and shot into the vacant place. The accumulation of dogs which staggered Humanity did not embarrass trade for a single moment. Trade, with its cold keen eye, saw at a glance that the fashionable dog could be sold alive, and the unfashionable could be sold dead. As for me, I cannot part trade and cruelty—they have been too long together; but I can resist delusive terms, and call things by their right names. If an establishment has become a dog-shop, with a dog-shambles attached, let it cease to call itself a dog's home. The iron egotists, who rob a poor creature of its life to sell its skin, shall not pass for soft sentimentalists while I can wag a pen. The human wolf, the human fox, the human wensel—all these are established traders, and I cannot move them; but the crying Hyena is a new trader, and I resist him in the name of dog and man.

Nevertheless we offer terms. Let the phrase, "Dogs' Home," stand on these conditions—it must be careful not to desecrate our language. There must be no more secret executions of low-bred dogs at the discretion of low-bred men, the more offensive animal of the two. Every unclaimed dog, before he is poisoned, should be offered for sale alive in an open market for the mere value of his flesh, bones, and skin. His price and the hour he is to die, if not bought, should be ticketed, and "morituri te salutant" turned into plain English, and written large over the pen. No policeman should receive more than a shilling for running a dog in. Complaints have already reached me that the Force are capturing, or in plain terms stealing, dogs for the Home within a few yards from their own doors.

The outline of legislation suggested above would not only restrain the slaughter of innocents within reasonable limits,

but it would remove that special temptation which doth most easily beset your wholesale slayer of animals. The age we live in is a remarkably potting age and an epoch of multifarious sausages. It is also an era of geographical labels. There be linguists in this city who, by some subtle power of modern scholarship, coupled with varieties of paper and type, enable the ingenious dealer to import British produce from Holland, Strasbourg, Switzerland, Italy, France, Portugal, Mexico and Jericho, and Fernado Po, Peru, and Peking itself. Your wholesale killer cannot be a very scrupulous trader. We may be sure that a wholesale slaughterer of healthy dogs will sooner or later lead by gentle gradations to an influx of retriever-sausage from Hanover, potted poodle from Sydney, preserved pointer from Valparaiso, etc., etc., with honorous titles and most convincing labels. This is one more reason why Home, Sweet Home, should be compelled to sell the unclaimed dog in public, not for his trade sale price in tins hermetically sealed and cosmographically labeled, but for the bare value of his British hide. Under the above safeguards a dog's home would merit support and even public subscriptions, and I trust this last suggestion will remove any idea that my remarks on the present system, however severe, are founded on any personal caprice or blind hostility.

✍ A correspondent writing from Wood's Hole, Massachusetts, on the subject of fish culture, says that the United States Fish Commission, to whose establishment here we have already referred, is still hard at work. The various parties number in all about twenty-five. Much interest has already been noted and many specimens collected. Three kinds of work are being carried on, all supplementing each other, and producing results of mutual service—first, the Fish Commission proper is investigating and collecting food fishes under Professor Goode, of Middletown; second, investigations into the marine invertebrates are being conducted by Professor Verrill, of Yale College; while third, the study of the marine botany of the waters about here is being carried on by Professors Hyatt and Farlow.

✍ Samuel Vance, a resident of Delaware county, died of hydrophobia on Saturday two weeks ago. He was bitten on the finger by a rabid dog three years before, and the wound, which was slight, soon healed, and no manifestation of fear was alluded to until the previous Thursday, when the first symptoms of the dreadful malady were visible. It appears that while working he was noticed to take a drink of water, when a shudder pervaded his whole system, and being unable to swallow it, was obliged to eject it from his mouth. He, however, said nothing about his feelings, and on Friday morning he was again at his post of duty, and was seized with a spasm which lasted for some time. He was taken to his home and medical aid summoned at once but of no avail, and the poor man, after suffering intense agonies from numerous convulsions, died on the following Saturday. During the intervals between the convulsions he was perfectly rational, and it was at his own request that he was at last tied down to his bed. He conversed with his friends, telling them circumstances of how and where he was bitten by the dog, and at times grew quite communicative. Upon seeing water he was immediately seized with violent spasms, which proves that it was a case of genuine hydrophobia. The deceased leaves a wife and child to mourn his sad death. The circumstances have caused a great excitement in the neighborhood.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

To possess a sound mind in a sound body is a good thing, which nobody will deny; and, to accomplish this end, these progressive days have developed theories *ad infinitum*. Education in its common acceptation is the cultivation of the mind by study; but, latterly, in most institutions and schools, the fact is an acknowledged one that bodily growth must keep pace with the mental, and they therefore wisely unite, as far as practicable, study and physical cultivation, and no mean reward falls to superior endurance and muscle.

The young athletes of Cornell University, who so recently won the manfully-contested boat race, at Saratoga, have abundant reason to be proud of their victory, and may to the end of life look back upon that fiercely-fought race as one of their best-prized youthful triumphs.

The usefulness of physical cultivation is unlike that derived from study, in at least one important respect, and that is, it is *always* beneficial—whereas too many of the studies followed are valueless in the after life of the scholar. It is true, perhaps, that the mental discipline of study is never altogether lost, but in lacking an employment necessitating its daily use, the benefits of the particular study are never realized. Any amount of learning lodged in a weak, debilitated, nerveless body, will hardly lead its possessor to accomplish great deeds, or enable him to contest successfully for the prizes of gain or ambition. In one day, in almost any trade or profession, the physical ability that permits a person to stand the longest and severest *mental* application and continual toil, surely wins.

Much importance is therefore greatly attached to healthful exercises—hence, boat races, base ball clubs, gymnasiums, pedestrianism, etc. Too many of these amusements are, however, hampered with trouble and difficulties of various kinds, while others, lacking attraction, are not persisted in, and therefore fail to accomplish the object sought. There is, however, in our opinion, a much too general neglect among us of the means within our reach, and we fall into a daily routine of habitual disease of calling into service all our muscles.

Let the health-seeker pursue his quest in whichever way he will; it will be best adhered to, and therefore most useful if he unites the end sought with the amusing or instructive. He should seek, also, to bring into use those muscles that are unused in his daily vocation.

That home is always an attractive one where the owner with his own hands has fashioned the arbors, contrived the trellis for the thrifty growing vine, or planned and built the neat poultry house, with its inclosing fences; and the labor required to accomplish this outranks in value many a

vaunted and expensive pastime, to say nothing of its freedom from bad associations, or the cheerful comfort added to the home. Fresh-laid eggs, or a broiled chicken for breakfast, or a dish of juicy pears from a tree of your own cultivation, or close neighbors to the basket of purple, clustering grapes on the sideboard, are no mean rewards to accompany the health-giving exercise yielding such results.

Think of it, ye followers of sedentary pursuits—and, discarding the temptation after a day's labor at desk or counter, to sit lazily behind pipe or cigar—and work out health of both body and mind, adding to your lease of life and your measure of comfort.

## THE AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The exhibition of this Association will be held in the Exposition Building, Chicago, from January 20 to 28, 1876—dogs, from January 25 to 28, 1876. For schedule and other information, address Mr. Charles P. Willard, Secretary, corner of Redfield and Stein Streets, Chicago, Ill.—*The Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette*.

[If our contemporary of the *Gazette* will substitute the word *National* for *American*, the above notice will be correct. The American Poultry Association will hold their annual meeting at Chicago during the exhibition of the National Association.—Ed.]

## MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

THIS neat little work is a reprint by Mr. Jos. M. Wade, of Philadelphia, of John Moore's "Columbarium; or, the Pigeon House," printed in London in 1735. It was doubtless the first book ever written on pigeons, and plainly denotes that our best varieties of pigeons were then, as now, well known and highly prized by the fanciers of the times. In the description of the pigeon loft, a drinking vessel is described, which is simply an inverted bottle in a saucer, thus showing that the fancier of 150 years ago knew of and used many of the same devices as are now in use.

Next follows a chapter on "Matching, or Pairing," succeeded by "How to Know a Cock from a Hen," and "The Generations of Pigeons;" "Their Diet;" "The Salt Cat," with directions for making it. Next follows a chapter on "Distempers," and then a series on the different varieties, illustrated by Ludlow. The low price of the work—paper covers, 30 cents, muslin, 50 cents—should place it in the hands of every fancier.—*Poultry Bulletin*.

## MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

The publisher of this work, Mr. J. M. Wade, of the *Fanciers' Journal*, Philadelphia, Pa., kindly sent us a copy. We find it very interesting, and valuable to pigeon fanciers. The best review we can give, is to quote from the preface, by Mr. Wade: "Moore's Work on Pigeons was, no doubt, the first, and is really the most important, work ever written on this subject, fanciers of the present day being able to add but little to that which Moore gave us over 100 years ago. The work being out of print, and very scarce, only two or three copies were known to be in existence at the present time. It has been read by only a favored few on this side of the Atlantic. The original work was not illustrated, and in order to make it more valuable to young fanciers, we have embellished it with a series of illustrations, by the well-known artist, Mr. J. W. Ludlow." Price, post-paid, paper cover, 30c.; cloth, 50c.—*Poultry Nation*.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

FRIEND WADE:

Permit me to add my testimony to that of others in favor of the Exchange column. Some weeks ago I made an offer through it, which was accepted by Mr. Wm. P. Atkinson, of Erie, Pa., and an exchange made which proved entirely satisfactory to me, as I believe it did to Mr. Atkinson, who not only sent me more eggs than the bargain called for, but sent along with them one of his superb "Illustrated Descriptive Catalogues," which, aside from the many beautiful illustrations of fowls and pigeons, contains hints and advice to the beginner which makes it worth ten times its cost to any person who is about embarking in the Poultry or Pigeon Fancy; in short, I would advise all of your many readers (who want in a condensed form all the receipts and remedies for the diseases of fowls and pigeons that can be found in all the leading works) to make an exchange with Mr. Atkinson, and get one of his beautiful catalogues. He will swap them off for 40 cents each. Yours truly,

W. E. FLOWER.

BOXES v. BASKETS.

FRIEND WADE:

I have no wish to enter into a controversy, but as "agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom," I would like to notice one or two points in the article on "Boxes v. Baskets," in No. 28, where a correspondent refers to an article of mine on the same subject in a former number. He cites an instance where eggs were shipped him in a box, but "the box had a good handle, made out of a hickory sapling, and also had a cushion on the bottom." Now, what was this—a box or a basket? I say it was, to all intents and purposes, a basket, and answered the same purpose in that it furnished a good handle and prevented anything from being placed upon it. But leave the hickory handle and cushion off, and I take it the result would have been different. Without these it would have been a box.

On the packing in sand question I have had a little experience in something of this kind: Last season I bought two and one-half dozen eggs of a noted Silver-Spangled Hamburg breeder, paying a good round price for them. When they arrived they were packed in a box in sifted corn meal, without being wrapped in paper or anything else. I set them under two good hens under the most favorable circumstances, and the result was as I expected—not one chick out of thirty eggs. Now I was foolish (?) enough to blame this on the packing alone, and have not yet changed my mind. What is wanted in shipping eggs for hatching is to hold the egg firmly but gently, so that it receives no sudden, severe shock, such as could be given it, when packed in sand or meal, by throwing the box into an express car. We do not want a "fair proportion" when we pay fancy prices; we want *all we can get*.

JAMES M. LAMBING.

PARKER'S LANDING, PA., July 26, 1875.

LARGE EGG.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have a yearling Plymouth Rock hen that laid an egg on the 26th of July that weighed  $3\frac{1}{2}$  ounces, and measured  $6\frac{1}{2}$  by  $7\frac{1}{2}$  inches. She has laid quite a number large eggs. Who can beat it? Let us hear from others.

MARLOW, N. H., July 27, 1875.

J. H. MORRISON.

NEW SOCIETY.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: A meeting of the poultry fanciers of Easton and vicinity was held on Wednesday evening, July 6th, and the Easton Poultry Association organized. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

*President*—Thos. L. McKeen.

*Vice-Presidents*—Harry Raphael, John Bacon, Edward Snyder, Oscar Bates, Mark T. Warne, Charles Davis, G. M. Keeder, Edward Henry (Nazareth, Pa.), Jacob Hay, John Hess, C. E. Hecht, Wm. G. Stewart, Daniel Snyder, Levi Bennet.

*Recording Secretary*—Herbert Hamman.*Corresponding Secretary*—Will H. Keller.*Treasurer*—Wm. Hulick.

*Executive Committee*—Jacob L. Otts, P. S. Hulsizer, J. S. Rodenbough, Clem. Stewart, Charles Hilburn.

A great deal of interest is manifested here in the breeding of thorough-bred poultry and pigeons, and we expect to hold a fine exhibition, commencing Wednesday, January 5th, and ending Saturday the 8th inst., 1876. No expense will be spared to make it the finest and best display of poultry and pigeons that has yet been exhibited in the Lehigh Valley. The Association will also have a sale of choice poultry and pigeons, commencing Tuesday, January 11th. Will send you particulars from time to time.

Yours, very respectfully,

WILL H. KELLER,

EASTON, PA., July 29, 1875.

Cor. Secretary.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT  
AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

## HELPING PAPA AND MAMMA.

PLANTING THE CORN and potatoes,

Helping to scatter the seeds,

Feeding the hens and the chickens,

Freeing the garden from weeds,

Driving the cows to pasture,

Feeding the horse in the stall—

We little children are busy;

Sure there is work for us all,

Helping papa.

Spreading the hay in the sunshine.

Raking it up when 'tis dry,

Picking the apples and peaches

Down in the orchard hard by,

Picking the grapes in the vineyard,

Gathering nuts in the fall—

We little children are busy;

Yes, there is work for us all,

Helping papa.

Sweeping, and washing the dishes,

Bringing the wood from the shed,

Ironing, sewing, and knitting,

Helping to make up the bed,

Taking good care of the baby,

Watching her lest she should fall—

We little children are busy;

Oh, there is work for us all,

Helping mamma.

Work makes us cheerful and happy.

Makes us both active and strong;

Play we enjoy all the better

When we have labored so long.

Gladly we help our kind parents,

Quickly we come at their call;

Children should love to be busy;

There is much work for us all,

Helping papa and mamma. —E.C.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**RABBIT KEEPING.**

BY A. M. HALSTED.

WHEN "hobbies" are now becoming so common—perhaps I should say so "fashionable"—it is well to direct more particular attention to our own. Having always a fancy for pets of some kind—commencing with the common white rabbit more than thirty years ago—I can testify that the influence exerted over a boy by his "pets" is not to be underrated or despised. There is no more certain way to keep him at home and away from evil influences than by giving him some interesting occupation of this kind, which in time becomes a hobby, and carries its influence into maturer years. Neither is there any more certain way to drive a boy into hanging around the village store, and as he gets older, the saloons, than to deny him some such innocent occupation. Further than this, if properly encouraged, it may be made an educational benefit to him. He can be taught to keep an accurate account of all his expenses and receipts, and to balance his accounts monthly or quarterly, thus planting the seeds of a methodical business education which in after years will bring forth good fruit.

I do not wish to be understood as recommending only one particular fancy, for I well know that while one boy fancies rabbits, another may prefer pigeons, another poultry, and still another Guinea-pigs or squirrels. We all have our hobbies, and it is in our youthful years that our fancies are moulded for either good or bad. Uncurbed and unguided it more often takes after those with evil tendencies—card playing, racing, clubs, etc.—and while these are perhaps harmless in themselves, they eventually lead to betting, gambling, and their attendant vices. On the other hand, by encouraging a love of pets, a refining influence is fostered, and this influence makes itself felt in every walk and station of life. No person who loves and keeps pets can be at heart cruel or indifferent to the feelings of his fellow men. Caring for them makes him careful of his fellows; and no matter how poor in purse or in what station of life the fancier may be, his fancy is almost sure to make him a better man. His love for his pets preserves him from many temptations and dangers. He needs rest and recreation for his overtaxed mind and body, and in these and kindred fancies he finds it. The day is now past when the fancier of poultry, pigeons, or rabbits was looked upon as, at least, an eccentric individual, and the pursuit of these fancies as of rather a low character. The interest in all these fancies is constantly and largely on the increase, and is participated in by people of wealth and refinement, as well as by those in the humbler walks of life.

At our exhibitions, the mechanic and the banker meet in friendly competition, all social distinctions levelled for the time being, in the comparison of the beauties and excellencies of their favorites; and the friendly spirit engendered by these annual meetings, continues its influence throughout the year.

The fancy, of which it is my purpose to treat in this and succeeding papers, is one of the latest development in this country. True, for many years there have been a few persons who have kept and bred the "fancy" varieties of rabbits, but I think I may take to myself the credit of being the first person in America who bred and exhibited rabbits in any great number and variety. The exhibition, two years ago, at several of the leading shows, of seven

different varieties of these pretty pets, seemed to awaken the dormant interest, and now we find at many of our leading exhibitions the rabbit class one of prominence, the entries numerous, and the cages filled with specimens of yearly increasing excellence.

The interest is one that must steadily increase, for the space required for these pets is smaller and more readily obtained than for either poultry or pigeons.

And now for a word of advice to prospective rabbit fanciers. Do not commence with high-priced stock. You will find much to learn, and as with all those who have preceded you, your best teacher will be your own experience. To commence with, procure some of the hardier and less expensive kinds—the Himalayan, Angora, Dutch or common variety—and after finding yourself successful with these, then launch out into more costly and valuable specimens.

**HUTCHES.**

Before purchasing your stock of rabbits, it will be well to provide a place to keep them. For the common rabbit, pens partitioned off in some outhouse or "court," either above ground or sunken, are most generally in use; but, for the fancy varieties, hutches are by far the most preferable; in fact, perfect success in the development of the Lop-eared variety can be attained under no other system of management.

The hackneyed saying which has appeared in nearly every work on rabbits, that "any man can make a rabbit hutch," is very far from true. I grant that most any man can make a box in which a rabbit may be confined, but a box and a hutch, in my estimation, are two very different articles.

A very good substitute for a breeding hutch may be made out of a shoe box, by partitioning off nine or ten inches of the small end, leaving an opening in the partition five inches wide, and six or seven high at the back end. The front of this apartment should be tight, and hinged independent of the door of the larger apartment. This latter door should be of wire, or wire netting, and hinged on top or at the side.

One of the simplest styles of plain box hutches is illustrated in the accompanying engraving (Fig. 1). This is

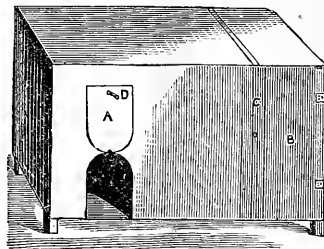


FIG. 1.

three feet long, eighteen inches high, and twenty inches wide—the corner posts projecting two inches below the floor of the hutch in front, and one inch behind, thus giving the floor a little descent, so as to carry off the water. The door, A, is swung from the top, on a screw or pivot, and is held up by a pin or hook, D. A partition, either fast or sliding, is shown at C, shutting off a space ten inches wide



for a breeding or nesting pen, a door, *B*, hung on hinges, opening into it. A hole should be made in this partition, about six inches in diameter, for the ingress or egress of the doe. It would be more satisfactory to our young friends to make the front of the large apartment of lath or wire

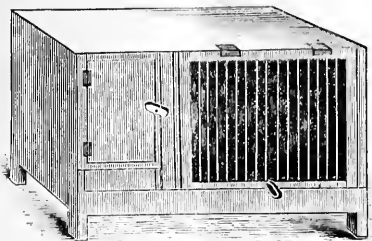


FIG. 2.

(see Fig. 2). The floor should project at the back from a half to three-quarters of an inch, and a space of one-quarter of an inch be left between the floor and the back of the hutch. A small tin or zinc gutter may be tacked to the under part of this projection, letting one end be a little the lowest. All the liquid drainings of the hutch may thus be caught in a pail or basin. Three or four of these hutches may be placed one above the other, and one pail serve for all. A hutch for the buck, and also for young rabbits after weaning, may be built the same as Fig. 2, only leaving out the partition, and making the whole front of lath or wire.

Hutches built in this way are within the reach of nearly every one, and answer as good a purpose, if kept well cleaned, as the most elaborately and expensively built. A very great improvement to the hutch shown in Fig. 2, is an extra or double floor. The bottom floor should be made of tongue and grooved boards, painted, or else of plain boards covered with zinc; the upper floor of lath, with the edges rounded, or of three-fourth inch round rods, placed about one-half inch apart, and elevated one inch above the lower floor. This arrangement, if well covered with litter, makes a very warm, as well as dry hutch. Of course, these conveniences and others may be added by the fancier to any extent his purse and fancy may warrant. The ornamentation may be as elaborate as he pleases. I have heard of slate floors, polished mahogany doors with porcelain knobs, and fixtures, etc., to match, but none of these conduce to successful breeding. Just as fine rabbits may be raised in such a hutch as we illustrate in Figs. 1 or 2, as in a more expensive one. The main requisites in a hutch are cleanliness, which will keep the inmates in health, and convenience for feeding, cleaning, and examining the young. Keeping these in view, a simple hutch is as favorable to success as a more expensive one.

☞ A huge leather turtle, weighing 1275 pounds, was captured off Long Branch, a few days ago, by a party of gentlemen who were out on a fishing trip in the yacht *Dreadnaught*. The sea monster is the largest ever known to have been caught, and measures ten feet from tip to tip, and thirteen feet in circumference. Its head is like that of a sea lion, and is inclosed in a shell the outside of which has the appearance of French calfskin. The under shell is yellow and resembles Italian marble in its appearance.

## ITEMS.

☞ "It's well enough for you to name your boy Elias," said Aunt Hepzibah; "but for gracious goodness' sake don't name him Alias, 'cause the Alias is always a-cuttin' up bad. Here's Alias Jones, Alias Brown, Alias Thompson, Alias One-eyed Jack, all been took up for robbin' an' stealin'."

☞ Simon Bouffard, the famous banker of the rag-pickers of Paris, is dead. At the time of his death he had attained the age of eighty years, forty of which he spent in a little shanty on the outskirts of Paris, pursuing his calling of lending money to rag-pickers. His usual custom was to exact fifteen per cent. interest, taking whatever rags the borrower might have as security. His only companions were a cat and a monkey, and when he was found dead the cat was playing with his head, and the monkey had on his cap and spectacles. By his business he made a fortune of nearly \$100,000, all of which goes to the State, as he left no heirs or relatives.

☞ A cat was seen a few days ago in Plymouth, making tolerably good time through a field towards a barn, evidently tussling with something which impeded her progress. Inspection proved that the cat had caught a black snake four and a half feet long, and with her fangs set firmly in its body about midway of its length, was dragging the varmint home, the snake all the while fighting and struggling, darting out its forked tongue and trying to straighten out its length, doubled in two parts from the bite which puss held in her bite. Finding herself the centre of a group of interesting observers, modest tabby retreated under the barn, drawing her captive after her.

☞ A curious story is told of an owl in Rutherford Co., Tenn. A farmer had for months been steadily losing his chickens until his flock was reduced to a very unprofitable number. He at last set a steel trap on an old dead limb upon which the bird of night was in the habit of lighting. It proved effective. But the owl, though "trapped," was by no means fastened. By dint of repeated efforts it succeeded in breaking the string that held the trap, and soared off with the latter instrument clinging to its leg. And now comes the wonderful part of the story: After the lapse of six months—on the honor of a respectable local journal—that owl was shot within ten miles of a farmer's house, and the trap was found with its grip on the bird's leg unrelaxed.

☞ THE PRODUCTION OF LEECHES.—Among the most singular sources of industrial production in the world are the leech-ponds of Holland. A good fat leech, of powerful suction, is not a thing to be condemned. Brocklein is the town most interested in this strange trade, and owns stock in the company mentioned above, to the amount of one million florins, and an immense reservoir has been constructed in which to breed millions of various leeches, fine brown-black fellows, warranted to hold on like aquatic bulldogs. What will make the experiment a profitable one, is the fact that the demand for leeches has of late years exceeded the supply. It is thought that as so large a demand comes from Paris, they must be used otherwise than for medical purposes, most probably for some fine gastronomic dishes.

The Zoological Society of London has maintained a severe loss in the death of a female Indian elephant. A correspondent of the *London News*, in writing about the animal, says that the cause of its death has not been accurately discovered, although the body has been subjected to a post-mortem examination. The elephant in question will be remembered as one of those upon whose backs it has been the delight of thousands of children to ride year after year. Its exact age has not been ascertained, but it is believed to have been about twenty years old. The immense quantity of food consumed by the animal daily appears almost incredible. It is calculated that, on ordinary days, the amount of food in the shape of buns, biscuits, and fruit given to each elephant by the visitors, together with that supplied regularly by the keepers, cannot have been less than eighty pounds. The Indian elephant is, as a rule, much more tractable and capable of domestication than its African relative. The subject of this memoir was generally on excellent terms with its keepers, whose voice was in most cases sufficient to insure strict obedience to their instructions. A gentle tap with a cane or whip was all that was necessary to recall the wandering attention of the animal. The brain weighed over twelve pounds. It will be placed in spirits and deposited in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons. Preparations are being made to prepare the skeleton of the animal for exhibition.

**THE LEADER.**—I sometimes think what a word *leader* is, if we really dive into its meaning. It reminds me of the speech of the young English king, who, when this nation found itself for a moment without a leader, came forward and said; "I will be your leader." I do not say that the leaders in our great journals really rise to the height of this position; but still they claim it, and it is their position if they would rightly fill it. There are some chapters in the Koran called the "Terrific Suras," because it is said the Prophet's hair turned white in a single night while he was composing them. I think the "Terrific Suras" of our modern journals must be the leaders composed at a moment's notice in the dead of night, on some heart-stirring event with results which may shake the nations. What responsibility, what labor can be greater than this? I have been told by one who heard it from a master in the art, that he could only compare the effort of writing a leading article to the tension and energy compressed into the attitude of a crouching tiger. Assuredly when I think of this it seems to me to be one of the most unattainable, unapproachable pieces of human workmanship that can be conceived. Speaking for a moment of myself, when I think what an effort it costs me to write even a single letter, anonymous or otherwise, to one of our great journals, addressing myself to the whole reading public of England, I cannot but reflect how incalculably greater must be the effort of those effusions of which I have just spoken.—DEAN STANLEY.

A boy living at Drowned Lands gave a horse Paris green "just to see if the animal would die or not." He was gratified, as the horse lived but a short time after eating the poison.—*Goshen Republican*.

A case involving the ownership of a hog, which owns neither ears nor tail, is vexing the County Court of Clark, Ky., and is threatening to divide the county into two bitter factions.—*Louisville Ledger*.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months,.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months,.....	25 " " "
" nine months,.....	37½ " " "
" twelve months,.....	50 " " "

## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**A. E. ABBOTT**, East Hampton, Hampshire Co., Mass., will exchange one pair S. S. Hamburg fowls, one trio Aylesbury Ducks (premiums on both above), and White Leghorn chicks (May hatch)—for Brown B. Game, Plymouth Rocks, or Blue Pouters. What offers?

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange first-class poultry for exhibition coops, scroll saw, or printing press.

**Rev. U. MYERS**, Turbitville, Northumberland Co., Pa., will exchange a fine trio of Dark Brahmas, April hatch (Williams' and Sharpless' stock)—for Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry (bound), or a mocking-bird and cage, a good singer.

**W. J. EVENEDEN**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange Prouters, Red Carriers, Black and Starling Priests, Yellow and Mottled Tumblers, White Fads, B. B. R. Game Bantam chicks, and Maltese kittens—for Ferrers, Duckwing or Pyle Game Bantams, or merchandise. What offers?

**J. T. CHARLES**, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange Angora, Himalayan, and Dutch Rabbits, pair Red Tumblers, pair Red and White Jacobines, pair Turtle Doves, White Leghorns, and Houdans—for Guinea Pigs (solid colors), Floebier's Rifles, Engravers' Tools, or an equivalent not in the live stock line.

**A. WITZEL**, Room No. 16, Keeler Block, Rochester, N. Y., will exchange one A-No. 1 Black Hamburg cock, for one good pair Red Pyle Game Bantams; also, one pair of Black Quakers, one pair of young Carriers—male red, female black, one Black Tumbler cock—for good solid colored Trumpeters.

**A. GAINES**, Castle, N. Y., has a fine Spitz pup, and one pair fair Brown Leghorns—to exchange for Fancy Pigeons, or Pet Stock, Birds, etc.

**W. B. ATHERTON**, Newton, L. Falls, Mass., will exchange one trio White Polish (Jenning's strain) for White Polish hens or pullets, any strain but Jenuing's.

**T. D. ADAMS**, Franklio, Pa., will exchange an English Fox Terrier dog and four brown Leghorn hens or Buff Cobbins, for a pair of Scotch Terriers (male and female), or female with pups.

**WIDMER & CO.**, 72 Adams Street, Rochester, N. Y., will exchange Beak-red Games, Houdans, Bolton Grays, Silver Polands, Black-red Bantams, Sebright hen, Ring Neck Doves, Black Hamburg hen, and Red Bird—for Black and Dun Carriers, Mocking Bird, Type, Revolver, or other merchandise.

**W. C. EATON**, Photographer, Newark, N. J., will make PHOTOGRAPHS from life or copies; all kinds of small pictures copied and enlarged to any size desired, finished in ink, colors, or crayon—satisfaction guaranteed—for Asiatics, 74 hatch, not particular about being up to standard, only want heavy fowls, seven pounds and upwards.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

Vol. II.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 12, 1875.

No. 32.

### IF WE KNEW.

If we knew the cares and crosses,  
Crowding round our neighbor's way,  
If we knew the little losses,  
Sorely grievous day by day,  
Would we then so often chide him  
For his lack of thrift and gain,  
Leaving on his heart a shadow,  
Leaving on our lives a stain?

If we knew the clouds above us,  
Held by gentle blessings there,  
Would we turn away all trembling  
In our blind and weak despair?  
Would we shrink from little shadows,  
Lying on the drowsy grass,  
While 'tis only birds of Eden,  
Just in mercy flying past?

If we knew the silent story,  
Quivering through the heart of Cain,  
Would our manhood dare to doom him  
Back to haunts of guilt again?  
Life hath many a tangled crossing,  
Joy hath many a break of woe,  
And the cheeks, tear-washed, are whitest,  
This the blessed angels know.

Let us reach into our bosoms  
For the key to other lives,  
And with love toward erring nature,  
Cherish good that still survives;  
So that when our disrobed spirits  
Soar to realms of light again,  
We may say, dear Father, judge us,  
As we judge our fellow men.

—*Kentucky Live Stock Journal.*

### CAPTIVITY AMONG SAVAGES.

THE following account of the history of a boy who was with a savage tribe seventeen years, and has been lately rescued, is given: It appears that he at first occupied the position as cabin boy on the ship *Saint Paul*, of Bordeaux. One moonless night, while on a voyage from China to Australia, and conveying some three hundred and fifty Chinese immigrants, the ship struck on a reef in the Louisiade group of islands, in the Pacific Ocean, southwest of New Guinea, and was totally wrecked. The captain, crew, and immigrants, however, reached an island in safety, some in boats, and others along the reef. One of the three boats was damaged on the rocks, and the remaining two being quite inadequate to convey all hands to any other land, it became evident that the crew, if they wished to save themselves, must leave the Chinese to shift for themselves. Accordingly, the Europeans made for a neighboring island, where they were attacked by the blacks, and forced to leave. During this attack the cabin boy received a violent blow on the head with a stone, but managed to reach the boat, and the crew returned to the island which had first afforded them refuge.

Once more in comparative safety, their former fears returned, and they held a consultation as to what should be

done, and it was finally decided to embark in silence in the dead of night, when the Chinese were asleep. The boy, overhearing what was said, followed the sailors down in the boat, and embarked with them in their new venture. The Captain told the men that they should make for a country where they would either fall in with English settlers or English vessels. The duration of the voyage is uncertain, but must have been considerable, as the distance traversed cannot have been less than six hundred miles. It seems clear that the men endured great hardships; for, having no fire, they were compelled to live on flour and such uncooked birds as they could catch or knock down; and further, that for three or four days before sighting the Australian coast, their supply of fresh water ran out.

The point where they landed is known as "First Red Rocky Point," which is south of Cape Direction. Raging with thirst, the crew, consisting of the captain, seven men, and the cabin boy, drew the boat up on to the beach and searched for water, and their search was rewarded by finding a small water-hole, but the supply proved insufficient for all, and was consumed by the men, leaving none for the cabin boy, already half dead from hunger, thirst, and exposure, and with feet cut to pieces by the sharp coral of the reef. The captain and his men (leaving the cabin boy to his fate) retraced their way to their boat, and ultimately reached New Caledonia.

It appears that the blacks on the mainland, happening to cross the track of the boat's crew, followed it up to the water-hole, and there found the dying boy. They treated him with the greatest kindness, fed him, and finally led him away to their camp. With this tribe, known in their own tongue as the "Macadamas," he remained for seventeen years, until he was discovered and taken away on the 11th of last April by a crew of a schooner lying at the Night Island. When discovered, the boy was naked, like the rest of the tribe, his body burned by the sun to a rich red color, and having a glazed appearance. His ear was ornamented with a piece of wood about half an inch in diameter and four inches long. After his desertion by the captain and men, his thoughts continually wandered to his father and mother; but, as years rolled on, these faded from his memory, and he became thoroughly identified with the blacks. Now, that he has been reclaimed to civilization, his greatest pleasure appears to be in reading a French novel, with which his kind instructor supplied him when shipping him in a steamer. His account of life among the blacks is necessarily meagre, partly because he has still some difficulty in expressing his ideas in French. His life, like that of the men of his tribe, appears to have been principally passed in fishing and hunting. One of the remarkable features connected with him is that, although a boy when he deserted, he has retained his knowledge of reading, writing, and counting. Not only can he read print, but he can, to a great extent, read ordinary handwriting. During his stay on board he has drawn

some excellent sketches of the animals he had hunted. A subscription has been taken up, and the money received is to be remitted to France, through the French Consul, to be there applied as seemed best for the furtherance of his interest.—*Public Ledger*.

### THE DEAD "EMPRESS."

An Eleven Thousand Pound Elephant on the Dissecting Table at the "Zoo."—Her Checkered Story.—Last of an Old Sight for Boys and Girls.

HER Majesty is dead. The Empress has finally succumbed to old age, and her carcass was last night in the hands of the disarticulators. Darkness shrouded the earth when *The Times* reporter endeavored to gain admission to the Zoological Garden in order to gather facts in regard to the deceased "Empress." He whistled loud and long, but met no response save the hoarse, hard laugh of a restless hyena, and the occasional deep-bayed growl of the magnificent Bengal tiger. At last the fence bordering the garden was climbed, at the expense of a half yard of coat-tail, and Capt. Thompson's house was reached, after shins and garden seats had been in frequent collision. At length a light glimmered through the trees, and Capt. Thompson, pipe in teeth, as usual, came along the wire-girded pathway leading to his home. "Want to see the remains of her majesty? Come with me, sir," and the be-bearded Captain led his visitor along dark pathways and by corrals containing sleeping antelopes and kangaroos, until he came to the miry spot where "the Empress" drooped and died. "She went like a shot out of a gun, sir," said the Superintendent, "and as she fell over when released from the slings, which you know have upheld her for the last few weeks, she broke the tusk you were playing with in my office just now, short off. Her weight, sir? Eleven thousand pounds, though she fell away considerably during her illness. She was born in Ceylon, and her age we believe to be about 85 years. She was purchased by us from Dr. Spaulding, a former partner of Rogers, the coach-builder. Does her chum, the St. Bernard, miss her? I don't think he realizes the fact that she's dead as yet. Don't go too near him, sir, he's ugly after dark. No, he's not thoroughbred, and never saw the Jungfrau or St. Gothard."

Carefully following the will-o'-the-wisp carried by the Captain, the reporter waded through the slush and mud until he reached the place where the old elephant was lately in the slings. Here, busy at work with cleaver and knife, were several butchers stripping the ponderous bones of the hugh animal of the flesh that has so long covered them, piling the intestines in tubs, and unscientifically disarticulating the poor old Queen of the "Zoo."

"We are going to have her skeleton properly prepared for exhibition," said Mr. Scattergood, with a deep-drawn sigh, as he gazed ruefully upon the huge chunks of ruddy flesh that were being torn from the carcass. "Yes, it might come in useful during a siege, might not be unpalatable, still I think that her old friends in the Garden would rather starve than eat a mouthful of her."

"What are you going to do with all this flesh that you are carting away, Captain Thompson?"

"M. L. Shoemaker is taking it away to render down for the sake of the grease, and he will return the bones when they are pretty well cleaned, to the Zoological authorities. Mr. Nash, of the University Hospital, will articulate them and make up the skeleton."

"Did you save her brain?"

"No, sir. We could not have done so without destroying partially the cerebral cavities. That's a tumor, and it must have been a great affliction to the poor old girl." The speaker pointed to a pulpy mass, weighing about eighty pounds, that was lying upon a bench hard by. "Here is her heart—it was in the right place—and there is her liver. No tubercles in that, sir, though she was an East Indian. Do I regret her? I do, indeed!—you get out!" and the Captain gave a kick at a little fox, which was fortunately far out of his reach, in order to vent his regret, to relieve himself of the sorrow that was evidently affecting him.

The "Empress" was an unwieldy brute, and has of late been a source of great trouble and annoyance to the keepers at the Zoological Garden, but her loss is a severe one to the Society, as her value, on account of her bulk and age, was great. The deceased "Empress" had a checkered career; but amid all her trials and troubles she was always good-tempered and exhibited a kindly disposition that made her a favorite with all. Some years ago she fell through a bridge while on her travels with a managerie and sustained the spinal injuries which have ultimately resulted in her having to be placed in slings under a derrick. Her ponderosity and great age was the final causes of her collapse, "*La reine est morte!*" murmured the reporter, as he left the dissecting place and followed the glare of the Captain's lantern down the asphalt pathways and out into the roadways leading home.—*Philadelphia Times*.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### NEW BREEDS.

J. W. P. H., in July number of *Poultry World*, says: "Why should the A. P. A. hasten to recognize new varieties, with so much on its hands to perfect and establish the old reliables?" Now, if it has so much to do in order to establish such breeds as the "pristine Spanish," after taking them out of old experienced hands, who perhaps have made a speciality of them for a half century, then we must avow our intentions of either throwing the book or the breed away.

For with the book, which he expects us to credit as knowledge gained from experience, those breeds are going down hill, and we think the higher up the White-face or the Black Spanish extends the lower he gets in stamina and blood; but in *establishing* this breed fully, in order that they shall be pure in blood, this White-face must go up, if reason, common sense, constitution and all else go down. Is it lack of imported birds why the noble Black Spanish have roamed? Must we admit our inability to keep this variety? That poultry raising is a lost art with a few fossils remaining of breeds quite extinct? But yet our societies and journals

must persistently refuse ingress to any innovations, even Rumpless or Frizlies. We need just such men as brother Hovey to tone down these extremes, but we do think he is altogether too conservative.

The name "Granger" suggested itself while looking over one recent communication, and practically "way down here in Maine" we know but little of the "average granger;" yet, if he is the "coming man," we shall cordially welcome him, though as Mr. Hovey says, our Cochin will have to give the grip for we cannot do it; yet Brother H. would be less troubled out West, with mushroom cities and "paper men," were the principles of this order fully carried out.

The English look upon innovations, and may we not say improvements, as a scourge, intolerable at least; and rather than "change," they still go in through the sides of their railroad "wagons," and doubtless to them as well as to some on this side of the water, a "shower of novelties" would be quite enough to "distract," if not bring on total dementia—a sad warning to those who look around too much or fall out of some old rut and fear distracting some by an horizontal position. And yet, Brother Merry says, in same number of *Poultry World*, "He who never strikes out of the beaten path is—" what? "a drone;" and I. K. Felch says, "A lack of independence seems to be a fault with our poultry breeders."

The Leghorns, etc., were never originated from another kind, or kinds, of fowls. Whence come those breeds, pray? Were they of antediluvian date?

Now, a word that must, as a "matter of course," frighten some poor conservative soul. We have bred, exclusively, one (and we think the best) variety of fowl for three years. We started with good stock, and by careful selection have managed to get a larger percentage near the standard this year than ever before. Our fowls have an unlimited run of fields, pastures, roads, etc.; burrowing on the same knoll with partridges. We have reduced our breeding flock of 1875 to a small number, in order to breed from none but standard fowls, with a long line of standard ancestors in the rear.

Two of the best breeding-hens we have, or ever had, sprung from a dunghill, whose plumage happened a *fac simile* of this breed; whose progeny came as well-marked as herself; and some of the strongest and healthiest chicks now come from these. They exceed as layers; the only perceptible difference being in the disposition, which, nevertheless, is an improvement. But, what an incongruity! dunghill blood coursing in the veins of high-class fowls!

Will it harm anything to thus bring up the stamina and standard together? And with these lineal descendants of "nations," we may go to Chicago and match Brother Hovey's fowls next winter.

With great respect, we remain,

His and yours respectfully,

HOLLIS CENTRE, ME.

T. J. McDANIEL.

### JUDGING POULTRY.

We shall consider this subject from a different standpoint than the one usually taken. There are a few men (perhaps very few, and certainly too few) who are competent to judge at our "big" shows. Who, then, shall do it at the multitude of State and county, and even district shows, which are held all over the country, in which the exhibitor is so often injured and disgusted? We want a growing crop of

judges, who, by practice at the smaller shows, shall be competent at least to criticize; and, by thus doing, insure greater care and better judging at the larger gatherings. Again, we need better judges among the exhibitors, which would enable them to select their best birds, and properly match them.

At one show at which I acted on Asiatics, the largest exhibitor, who had the best collection of fowls, failed to receive the premiums, his due, from inability to match his trios. Before I had looked through the poultry, or commenced judging, I requested of the Executive Committee to be allowed to change a few birds into different coops, but the request was very properly denied, and the best stock failed to win what it deserved. The point I wish to make is this:

Every poultry breeder should practice judging on his own poultry. Every year destroy the culls. Watch the growing flock, and thin, thin, thin out. Editors say, "Boil down your articles;" nurserymen say, "It is always the time of year to prune when the knife is sharp;" fruit-raisers say, "Thin out the fruit, as a bushel of choice will bring more money than three bushels of inferior." That these rules apply to choice poultry, however choice, I am satisfied. Watch your growing chickens, thin them out, giving the best a better chance. It is always the right time to kill off the poorer and boil them down, literally, unless you prefer a broil or roast. Because your breeding stock cost big money, do not save a mean product; and remember, too, you are practicing the first lessons, which may make you capable of judging at Chicago or Buffalo in the future.—J. W. P. HOVEY, in *Poultry Nation*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TRIPS AMONG THE FANCIERS.

AFTER our trip to Haddonfield we just felt in the humor of tripping about, so the following day found us journeying toward Chestnut Hill. Leaving the cars at Willow Grove we were soon rambling over the fields in company with Mr. A. P. Groves, examining his splendid flock of Partridge Cochins. Friend Groves has a flock of seventeen hens or more of this variety that for size or penciling are unequalled by any we have seen, not even excepting the stock of the late D. W. Horstine. Mr. Groves has been remarkably successful in hatching chicks of this variety, having a flock of about one hundred from one to four months old, and none could be called scrubby; but, on the contrary, the pullets are very fine, showing beautiful penciling already.

Mr. Groves still breeds Buff Cochins, but has not been as successful with them as with the Partridge. Roaming about over the lawn, amongst the plants and shrubbery, we noticed several broods of beautiful Black Red Game Bantams. Having gone the rounds of Mr. Groves' yards, which are several acres in extent, he accompanied us to the residence of Mr. G. W. Fredericks, about a mile distant. That gentleman being at home, rightly surmised that we had come to see the stock, and accordingly led the way to the poultry department. Here we saw some fine Crevecoeurs, Golden-Penciled Hamburgs, White-faced Black Spanish, Buff and Partridge Cochins, White-Crested White Polish, and White Cochins. Of this last named variety Mr. Fredericks has some very fine chicks, they being good both in size and color. The contest between him and Friend Mann on this variety bids fair to be sharp. Our attention was next called to a Black-Breasted Red Game cock, one of the club prize birds

at Philadelphia last winter; he looks as if he might fight when occasion required, nevertheless he is sadly henpecked. Mr. F. also has some nice Red Pyle Bantams, including his prize birds at Philadelphia.

After chatting upon various topics appertaining to chick-enology, we bade Mr. F. adieu and started for the residence of Dr. T. B. Raynor. A few minutes walk brought us to our destination, and we found the Doctor at home. He was disabled, however, by being kicked in the side by a horse, from the effects of which he has been confined to his bed for many weeks; hence, he was unable to show his fowls in person but did so by proxy. The Doctor has been long known as a breeder of good Dark Brahmas, and in his yards we saw some good birds, including a dozen or more hens, several of which were fine in shape, size, and penciling. The Doctor has introduced fresh blood this season by breeding from a cockerel from the yards of Charles A. Sweet, and, judging from the appearance of some of the young chicks, he will prove himself to be a good stock-getter.

Returning to the house we found the Doctor in his invalid chair upon the piazza; and all who have enjoyed the pleasure of his company, can readily understand how quickly and pleasantly the afternoon passed, and the time arrived for us to take our departure. Bidding him farewell we wended our way to the station (accompanied by Mr. Groves, who exacted a promise from us that we would come again when October's frost shall have tinged the maples and the young Partridges have donned their adult plumage) well pleased with our day's visit.

W. E. FLOWER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "TOO MANY BREEDS AT ONCE."

"ONE thing at a time" is, no doubt, a good maxim if rightly applied. Whether so applied in its so frequent late application to the breeding of chickens I somewhat question, especially in the so much advice to amateurs. Let the amateur fancier that has the means, room, time, money, indulge his fancy to the extent of a dozen breeds if he so desires; even if by so doing he enter the school of adversity—it is a good school. The question is not one breed or a dozen breeds, but what the amateur has in view—what he desires to accomplish. He is the one to determine how many breeds it requires to accomplish his object. The "one thing at a time," or the one breed at a time party, aim at elevating it to an ideal perfection. Here the question turns upon what is perfection. Tom's idea may be different from Dick's, and Dick's may be different from Harry's. Whose ideal is correct? How decide? How escape this dilemma? By breeding to a recognized standard. It is no easy thing to breed birds up to a standard; and I assert that a party might select a breed and breed it for 999 years, were it possible, and they would be very far from getting all their birds perfect. The one breed party would, no doubt, not object to the adding to the one breed selected, turkeys, geese, ducks, guinea fowls, pea fowls, etc., *ad infinitum*; but no two breeds of chickens. They carry their idea too far, and in this connection I must say that I think Mr. A. M. Dickie very unfortunate in his illustrations. "Agassiz," he says, "spread himself out" on "Natural History." Well, that is a wide field. We will not take into consideration what he did on Zoology, his work on the glacial theory, his researches on fossil fishes; but his Natural History of the fresh-water fishes of Europe.

Now, following his argument, he would have said to Mr.

Agassiz, do not study the Natural History of all the fresh-water fishes of Europe, but one kind only. There is as wide a stretch between his contrasts as there would be the requirement in ones knowledge of breeding chickens and a nameless bird. See the wide difference between "politics and money-making" and a professorship of modern language and belle-lettres; a money-changer and a mathematician; an editor and a showman. Longfellow, he would have "sing sweetly" only one tune. He would not have Horace Greeley the far-seeing, wide knowledge editor, but continually piping "young man, go west! go west!" Barnum, he would not have the great variety showman, but confine himself to the arena. From New York he would have instead of its varied dairy interest—cheese. From Illinois he would have corn, the eight rowed, pork, Berkshire beef—short horn. Delaware he would have confine herself to one peach. New Jersey one fruit—most likely the whortleberry. The illustrations won't do. The one breed party must not refine so finely. I too believe in specialties, but not as put by its seeming friends. The difference between the different varieties of chickens is not so much that a man is not able to breed more than one variety with success. If he has the time, room and means, he can breed a half a dozen varieties, and that with success. I do not mean the success of the show-room, but true success.

CRESHEIM.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### STRAY NOTES.

BY THE ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

JUNE 29th was the day advertised for the sale of sixteen head of Alderney cattle, by A. E. Kapp, Esq., in the little town of Northumberland, and the same date and place were fixed for the meeting of the Northumberland County Agricultural Society. The two brought together a large number of visitors, many of them owners of fine stock. Indeed, while we knew of the fine stock of Mr. Kapp, and that of Col. Taggart, we were surprised to find that so much in the shape of blooded cattle, and particularly Alderney, was to be found in this unassuming county. After having satisfied ourselves with the purchase of a brace of nice Alderney cows, we accepted the invitation of Col. Taggart to pay a visit to his yard, stopping briefly on the way to look in upon a new-made acquaintance and friend in the person of J. S. Diefenbach. Mr. Diefenbach is really only a beginner in the fancy, but he knows what a good fowl is, and besides is full of that enthusiasm and pride in the breeding of good fowls which will insure success. We had allotted ourselves one hour and a half to the inspection of Col. Taggart's stock, and when the time had expired we regretfully shook hands with the genial Colonel and walked briskly for the approaching train. Time and space will not permit us to say here all we would like to say as to our visit and the enthusiasm of this model fancier. Colonel Taggart is much better known to the older members of the poultry fraternity than to the younger. His experience as a fancier extends over twenty-five years; in fact, the writer first made his acquaintance as a poultry-writer when a boy, in the first edition of Wilson and Kerr's Poultry Book, issued in 1852. His letters to Dr. Kerr (Asa Rugg), were not written for publication, but simply as containing information to be used, and no one was more surprised than Mr. Taggart himself to find the letters in print. His poultry yards cover about half an acre and are devoted solely to his stock. At present,

including ducks, he has about three hundred head of young fowl, embracing Buff and Partridge Cochins, Golden Duckwing Game Bantams, Brown and White Leghorns, Silver Polands, Silver-Spangled Hamburgs, Houdans, Silkies, Aylesbury, Rouen, and Black Gesses.

Among the most notable of his fowls is a pair of Game Bantams, now ten months old and presumably of full size, which weigh twenty ounces to the pair. That is small and yet a great thing for Game Bantams. The Partridge Cochin cock from which the Colonel breeds is a beautiful bird, although in a show we have no doubt a poorer specimen would beat him. His breast is not a solid black, but has some brown intermingled. The Colonel argues, and we think him right, that the best colored pullets cannot be produced by a black-breasted cock, and inasmuch as at least six times as many pullets as cocks are wanted, it is all the more important that such a cock shall be used as will produce the best pullets. Some of the hens bred by him are as fine in shape and beauty of markings as any we have ever seen. All that mossiness which marks so many flocks is avoided. One of the oddest sights we saw was a flock representing eight varieties: A hen (Dorking), with four varieties of chicks and three of ducklings, sunning themselves in what might be called the poultry pasture. In regard to this pasture we have also a word to say in passing. We found here several beds about thirty feet square each, in which Mr. Taggart buries oats, several bushels to the bed. The grain begins, of course, at once to swell and germinate, and the fowls have free access, scratching and eating the tender sprouts to their hearts' content. While the fowls are thus busy on one bed, a new one is prepared which is in readiness by the time the first is exhausted. In this way the fowls enjoy not only the benefits of vegetation, but have ample exercise at the same time. The idea is a good one, and we are glad to call attention to it. In our own yards we have found the benefit of it, and are glad to learn that we are not alone in the practice. We were also much pleased with the coops used by the Colonel for his hens with broods. These are all made of light wood, the front and fully one-third of the front part of the sides being of wire, making them light and airy, and yet, at the same time, giving ample shelter. These are moved daily from one point to another, and keep the little chicks in perfect health.

A visit to the stable brought to our notice five of the finest Alderney cows that we have ever seen. We wish we had time to tell here all that the Colonel told us about them, but space will not permit. A call at the pigeon loft completed our tour. Mr. Taggart has but lately gone into pigeons, but already he has some rare specimens in the shape of White Fans, White Owls, Black Carriers, Swallows and Tumblers. He is the possessor of a pair of Black Carriers which are hard to beat. The reader will have decided by this that there are few fanciers more ardent than Mr. Taggart, and, we are glad to add, that there are few who make less noise and less show of their knowledge. He was in former years President of the Pennsylvania Poultry Society for several years, and we believe, made the first poultry speech in America, at Albany, before the National Association in, we think, 1857 or '58, which he followed a week or two later with one at Barnum's Museum, in New York, in response to the invitation of Mr. Barnum, who had met him at Albany. Having retired from his position in the regular army, he now devotes himself almost wholly to his fancy, and he says he is bound to gratify it if it takes half of his

income. We called his attention at parting to the duty he owed the younger fanciers in the way of instruction, and pressed him to write for the *Journal*. He gave us a partial promise, but asked us not to make the matter public, so we close lest we violate his confidence.

(From Journal of Horticulture.)

## THE EXHIBITION DORKING.

No. 1.

BY T. C. BURNELL.

HAVING built a house and bought birds, the next question will be what to feed them on, and it will be as well here to go through all the different foods, giving the merits and demerits of each.

BARLEY is commonly thought to be the only food that fowls can possibly require, and many wretched birds are shut up in a small yard with nothing but a scanty allowance of this grain, and, to their owner's astonishment, do not pay. Fowls may be truly said to be omnivorous; they will eat and enjoy green food, grain, seeds, insects, worms, and a thousand things we wot not of. They also require access to a heap of lime rubbish, which is to them what salt is to us, besides helping to form the egg-shells; and in addition to this they *must have* a supply of small stones to grind it all up with, gravel in the gizzard performing the same office for them that teeth do for us.

It will be at once seen that, however good barley is, it is insufficient by itself to keep birds in good health, and it almost amounts to cruelty to try to do so. For an occasional food it is well enough, but, in my opinion, is not equal to WHEAT.

The best wheat is at the present time selling at about 5s. 6d. a bushel, and at this low price is by far the cheapest and best food we can use. I do not approve of tail or offal wheat, as I am sure with all grain the refuse, though low-priced, is by far the dearest in the end. It is very well for a farmer to use such stuff for it costs him nothing, but to buy such rubbish is a great mistake, more especially in barley, the lightest of which is all husk, and has no kernel. Good wheat, then, is my idea of a food, and one of which the fowls are particularly fond. They lay and do well upon it, and I think no one can err in giving their fowls one feed a day of it.

PEAS and BEANS are not generally used for fowls, but I can strongly recommend them. White peas are the best, and the beans should be cracked in a kibbling machine. They both form a capital occasional food for laying stock, and will bring the birds into splendid feather. They must not be given in excess, nor to chickens which are intended for the table, as they will make the flesh very hard and tough; but as old cocks and hens are generally pretty much this way already, no harm can be done them.

MAIZE—or Indian corn, as it is called in England—is a large yellow grain, of which fowls are particularly fond. There are two sorts, large and small, the latter the most expensive. Maize is at the present time rather dear, and I do not recommend it except for an occasional change once a week, and then not to the white-feathered birds, or it will most certainly turn their plumage yellow. Some people may laugh at this idea, but such have only to see what cayenne pepper will do for canaries to be at once convinced. Maize is fattening, but is not a good egg or flesh-former, so is one of the worst foods for growing or laying stock; but it

claims one merit—the sparrows cannot possibly swallow it, nor can it be trodden into the mud, and for this latter reason I generally have it used in wet and dirty weather.

OATS will be relished for a change, but they must be sound and heavy or the fowls will not eat them. White oats are preferred, and they should not weigh less than thirty-nine pounds to the bushel.

RICE I never use, and, though apparently cheap, it will be found very dear in the end, as there is no "heart" in it.

BUCKWHEAT, a small dark grain, very much like hempseed, is strongly recommended by some, but I could never get my birds to eat it. I have tried it several times, both for old birds and chickens, and it always ended in waste. I daresay the fowls would eat it if seen, but none are so blind as those that won't see, and my birds seem determined not to see it even when laid on a white plate.

A very little HEMPSEED is not a bad thing in the early part of the year to start the hens laying, but if given in excess it is too forcing, and will cause them to lay eggs without shells. If given in the moulting season it is said to cause the new feathers to come of a darker color, but as to this I cannot speak from experience, for I do not use above a quart of it in a whole year.

GRAIN ground up into meal and slaked with water—soft food, as it is called—should be given to exhibition birds at least once a day, as, though a little troublesome to manage, it will be very advantageous to the fowls. In cold weather it should be mixed with warm water into a crumbly mass; and, if given warm on a winter's morning, will greatly promote laying. I always use a zinc bucket and an iron spoon to mix it, first pouring in a little water and then the meal; if properly prepared it should not be sticky.

GROUND OATS is generally considered to be the best staple food, and my own birds have one feed a day of it all the year round. It must be borne in mind that ground oats are not the same as oatmeal, but the whole grain ground up, husk and all; it is very difficult to obtain good, and I send nearly fifty miles for it, but am convinced that this extra expense is not money thrown away. When good it looks rather like coarse flour, and mixed with water should not show much husk.

BARLEYMEAL by itself is too sticky, and claims to the birds' bills, but if mixed with fine bran (sharps, as it is called) it will answer very well. I sometimes mix it with ground oats, but fine bran will do equally well, and is much cheaper.

It will be seen from the above list that there is plenty of choice, and the oftener the diet is varied the better will the birds prosper; but it must be borne in mind that Dorkings fatten more readily than any other breed, and if we wish to keep them in good health they must not be overfed. In winter they may have almost as much as they will eat; but in summer they should be kept very short, especially if they have a grass run.

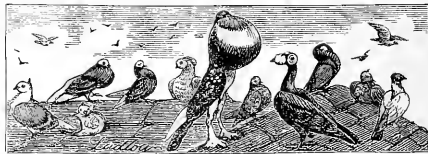
Some green food is absolutely necessary. If not to be obtained in their yards they should have some given them daily. A mangel-wurzel is the best thing I know of, especially as the roots are very cheap and will keep all through the winter. They should be chopped in half; the fowls will very soon eat the heart out of them.

My own Dorkings are fed twice a day—early in the morning and the last thing before roosting time. In addition to this I usually go round the yards at mid-day with a pocketful of corn, and throw them a few grains while I see

they are all as they should be, and it will be well to bear in mind that "the eye of the master makes the horse fat."

One word as to purchasing food. If it is hoped ever to make fowls pay; the grain and meal must not be bought in small quantities, but should be purchased by the quarter or sack. Some friends of mine insist on purchasing it by the gallon, the result being that their birds often have none at all, and what they do have costs twice as much as my own.

Very little need be said on the score of drinking water, save that it should be changed every day, and is best kept in iron vessels, as the latter are not easily broken, and if a little rusty will give a chalybeate taste which will be very beneficial. For a number of fowls an iron pig-trough will answer very well, while those that are sold as dog-dishes will do very well for a few.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### JACOBINS.

FOR many years Jacobins have been as far beneath the standard of the old fanciers as either Trumpeters or Owls. What "Wiltshire Rector" so happily terms the "Baldhead style" has been in the ascendant—a poor thing, with an apology for a hood on the back of its head, or rather on the upper end of its neck, and then laid flat, and if it did not lie flat enough it was assisted by cutting away the feathers beneath. This made the bird look so like a Baldpate that at a short distance I have actually mistaken the one for the other in a badly-lighted loft. Then they have the mane—one of the greatest faults a Jacobin could have; birds with it look as if the feathers on each side of the neck had been blown aside and remained so, with the so-called mane running up between those holes. This mane had also another bad effect, as of course it runs up and joins the hood in a point, and so causing an angular appearance in the hood, which has again to be touched up to make it circular. The birds were, besides, coarse in head and beak, and large in body, with thick shoulders, so that many could not be handled easily unless both hands were used. They were also short in flights and tail, and of course short in the feathers of the hood and chain as well. This is one of the greatest faults a Jacobin can have.

But all these defects seem to have been overlooked, or rather turned into beauties, provided the bird had pearl eyes, as if this was the chief property of a Jacobin. This eye is no doubt desirable, and adds to the beauty of a bird if fine in other properties, but ought not for a moment to come into competition with fine head, hood, and chain, thin shoulders, and length of feather; obtain these, and then the proper eye will follow. It will be much easier to secure than the other points.

The best specimens of the old Jacobin were very slim in girth, with long flights and tails, and fine beads and beaks, and the feathers of a soft silky texture all over. Birds of this style had the hood and chain much better developed than in the modern show Jacobin. The hood was upon the



head and thrown well forward, so that it really formed a hood. I have seen a Red Jacobin so good in this respect that when looked at in a side or profile view only her back was visible. She could not be down until part of her hood opposite each eye was cut away in order that she might see her way. Of course, even then such birds were not common, but this was not wanted. Such birds had no mane—an abomination, but of course it came—in fact, was too easy to obtain. It looks as if the new school had decided to make it a property, as well as the flat hood. Instead of the mane the feathers round the back of the head were nicely divided all round, and so forming the hood into the proper circular shape.

How the show Jacobins of the present day have come to be believed in, can only be accounted for by the fact that fanciers for many years have not had it in their power to see many of the best style of birds; or, if they saw them, were told by those who professed to be judges that they were not show birds, and therefore not to be thought of a second time. But the tide will turn, and has indeed shown signs of so doing, from what I have observed at shows within the last year or two. That this will continue I fully believe, as every experienced thinking fancier will agree with me in saying that such a bird as the old Jacobin is much more difficult to breed than the other, and much more preferable in every respect when bred.

The great distinction is, the old Jacobin had a genuine hood and wore it. The modern bird has a poor hood thrown down to the back of the neck as if they were ashamed of it, or perhaps to give a better view of their faces—not so pretty certainly as to court inspection in such a barefaced manner.

I know that I shall have a host of Jacobin fanciers down upon me for such heresy, as they will deem it; but, this I do not mind, I am sure there are yet a few fanciers in the flesh who recollect such birds as I describe, and who could, if they chose, bear me out in all I have said. As to color, I think Reds have been the best. Whites are pretty, but are always short in the feathers of the hood and chain.—G. URE, in *Journal of Horticulture*.

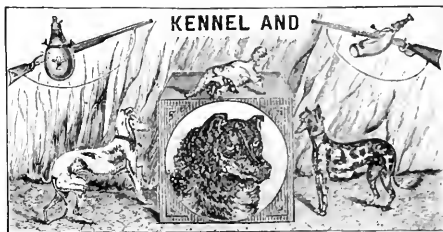
### PIGEONS' NESTS.

For many years I have used the wooden nest similar to one shown in the *Journal* of June 3d. If other fanciers would adopt them they would see the advantage they have over the earthenware nest-pan. To test their merits place in the breeding box one of each—let the pair of pigeons choose for themselves. They will convince you which is the best by their selecting the one best adapted to their wants. I have 144 in use, part of which were made in 1854, at a cost of seven cents each (34d.). Another lot, made in 1869, cost twice that amount. They were made from the cuttings of three-inch yellow pine joist—nine inches square, three inches thick, the bowl turned two and a half deep by eight inches in diameter. The wood containing rosin, I believe makes them proof against vermin.

I had them made expressly for Short-faced Tumblers, but have used them for the larger breeds, such as Carriers and Trumpeters, which I have found to answer equally as well as larger nests, as the eggs are kept close together in sitting—also the young nestle closer in a small nest, thereby gaining more warmth, which is much required at the time when the old begin to leave them. They fit nicely in the corners of the breeding box, and have plenty of shelf room in the

nest pan for the old birds to feed their young. By placing three or four of them together they make nice troughs for heavily-wattled Carriers or large-rosed Trumpeters to feed from.

In your report of the Bath and West of England show I note "Wiltshire Rector's" remarks about Fulton's dealings with American fanciers. I will vouch for all said of him, as I had from him some Short-faced Almonds that were as near perfection as it is possible to attain them, which have done me good service in improving my strain of Short-faces, which variety of birds I have loved fondly for the past twenty-seven years, and am more devoted to them to-day than ever; and well may Eaton remark, "Once in the fancy always in it," which is quite true when you were born a fancier, as I believe all fanciers are.—T. S. GADESS, of Baltimore, Md., in *Journal of Horticulture*.



### SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

#### A SPORTSMAN AMONG THE "SHURKS."

DEAR FANCIER:

Since I last wrote you, the first flights of robin, snipe, and brown-back of this summer have made their appearance here, and during the prevalence of a strong southwest wind, last week, good bags were made, as the birds took the line of the beach on the bay side in their flight, and invariably came to our decoys that were placed in their way.

Your correspondent had quite an exciting morning's sport Tuesday last, harpooning sharks from a small skiff. Capt. John Marshall's strong arm directed the iron, while I directed the boat over the flats where the "shurks" made their way to feed at low water and the early ebb. We fastened to three at different times, and were pulled about the bay at a lively rate until the fish were exhausted, pulled to the skiff, and lanced. The largest "shurk" (as they call them) was eleven feet long, and the other two nine feet each. I confess I would rather be excused fastening to larger shark than the one we killed, unless I could be in a twenty foot boat.

Sheep's-head are brought daily to our hotel, by the different boats, and the average catch is seven to ten per boat. Weak fish, bass, and black fish are abundant. Thus far we have had little squidding for blue fish, but we expect it daily. This morning a school showed itself off the beach, but did not come in close enough. Yours, GULL.

BEACH HAVEN, July 31, 1875.

The Scotch herring fishing is reported to be a failure this season. The catch does not exceed 36,000 crans. Last year the take was 62,000, and in 1870, 130,000 crans. The failure is attributed to unfavorable weather and the voracity of dog-fish.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### CHEERFULNESS.

THERE is much that is pleasant and agreeable in the world, although we may fail at times to realize it. A habit of looking on the bright side of life does wonders for its possessor, saving many an hour of gloom and depression, and really fitting one for life's duties and lending strength for the endurance of its trials. We speak advisedly when we say habit; for, although a cheerful temperament is often an inherited virtue, yet it may by cultivation become a habit, not so easily, perhaps, as the acquirement of an ill-tempered, fault-finding disposition, yet easily enough to warrant success to any aspirant of self-culture.

We all know what a bright and full measure of real cheerfulness is embodied in some particular friend, and appreciate him accordingly; but, somehow, though we can admire this faculty vastly, it but rarely happens to us to think that we can make this good trait our own; dismissing the natural aspiration with a helpless sigh or muttered wish that we were always as light-hearted and even-tempered. There is no exemption from trouble and care in our world, so far as our own judgment and observation go; and being, therefore, the inevitable and common lot, it is evident that cheerful endurance is the wisest course possible—and we believe it is possible to all.

An old lady friend, of indomitable good-nature, once replied to her daughter, who said: "Mother, I do believe you would find something to say in praise of the Evil One himself." "Yes, dear, I wish we might all imitate his industry and perseverance."

We would not by any means suggest quiet submission to the ills of life—sitting with folded hands and smiling face when there is an attack of care and trouble—by no means; half our ills may be averted by prudence, and above all by energy; doing to the full extent of ability all that is possible in the case to overcome and lessen the trouble with a stout, cheerful heart, and when resistance avails no longer, *endure* cheerfully, too.

The habits of life have much to do with temperament, and should therefore be carefully guarded and wisely controlled. The mind becomes sensitive and the body nervous and irritable in the steady, continuous pursuit of almost any avocation day by day, and both require and should have a change when the day's customary labor is ended. Do not, as you value comfort and health, allow your business cares to follow you beyond the scene of your labors; least of all into your yard or under your roof tree. Shut them in with the cloud ledger, prison them when you turn the key of counting-room or office, or bury them beneath the last-turned furrow

of the day—only to have a resurrection when your mind and body, fitted again to toil by change and rest, shall be both strong and cheerful. Have in or about your home something to interest you; it scarcely matters what it be—a flower-garden, with its many beauties; a few fruit trees or grapevines; a poultry-yard or pigeon-house; anything, in fact, that shall excite your interest or demand your care—thereby relieving the mind from the strain of daily-bread winning, and the result, while it aids and blesses you with a cheerful temper, will take in also in its ever-widening circle your family and your friends; making your own life easier, the world brighter, and your friends happier.

### A READABLE ARTICLE

Will be found in the communications of our correspondent "Spangle," in his "Notes upon our past Issues," occasionally. We like this style of review, and hope to hear from the writer often. The effect is to call the attention of the reader to good things that might be overlooked in a casual reading.

The "Notes" in last number were spicy and pleasantly conceived. The author evidently reads the *Fanciers' Journal* thoroughly. This is what we desire all our patrons should do, and we shall endeavor to make its contents so varied in the specialties to which our weekly paper is devoted, that it will constantly be welcomed and perused with pleasure and avidity.

### PEKIN DUCKS.

QUITE a crowd collected at the Express office on Friday evening, July 16, looking at a lot of large white ducks—some thought them geese—consigned to Col. M. Eyre, whose yards of poultry are the most extensive and best on the coast. The Chinese seem to lead the world in the production of huge poultry, and we believe that these Pekin ducks are the largest variety known. One of the drakes is apparently as large as the common goose. A Mr. Palmer, of Connecticut, first introduced this species into the United States, and they have created quite a furor, being mentioned by the *Hartford Courant*, as "the most important event" of the State Exhibition. Col. Eyre ordered these ducks in January last, but there was much difficulty in obtaining them. Nothing resembling them could be had in Hong Kong or even in Shanghai; and Capt. Chas. S. Coy, commanding the steamer *Golden Age*, running from Yokohama to Shanghai, finally sent a Chinaman up to Pekin especially to procure them, giving him an engraving of the ducks cut from an Eastern poultry paper. He obtained a dozen, but five died on the voyage down to Shanghai; another was lost between that place and Yokohama, where the remaining six were allowed to recuperate and then forwarded under the care of Capt. Dearborn of the Great Republic, who sent them up immediately on the arrival of that steamer. We presume that this importation will eventually "pay," but, aside from the risk of loss by death, the cost of transportation alone by Wells, Fargo & Co. and connections from Pekin to Napa would amount to some \$25 on each bird.—*Napa, Cal., Paper.*

(Our English Correspondence.)  
 FEEDING PIGEONS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: One of the most frequent questions heard when fanciers meet in this country is, "What do you feed your birds?" Many different answers are given, and the expe-

riences related, and when three or more fanciers are together are generally somewhat conflicting. One says, "I feed principally Indian corn, and have good results;" another, having taken the advice of the first, has had his chickens and young pigeons die, and the old hens become too fat to lay, and his breeding pigeons diseased. The circumstances under which the birds had been kept had not been considered. The first fancier's birds and pigeons have had their liberty and plenty of exercise, and were sparingly fed.

Another fancier feeds his pigeons on "any kind of feed which is cheapest and most plentiful, and with which he has good luck;" but, in his case, the birds have their liberty (are kept on a farm), and have a gravelly running stream close by. Another fancier, who is successful in breeding and rearing young pigeons, attributes his success to the "salt cat" he keeps his loft supplied with. In this case the pigeons are kept on the top of a four-story building, near the centre of a large city, but the birds have from one to four hours of severe exercise in flying every fine day. The "salt cat" is a chief necessity in this case, as in it the birds find probably much that they would pick up from the brooks and fields in a state of nature, whilst the severe exercise keeps the birds in a state of robust health, and enables them, with the aid of the "salt cat," to digest almost any kind of sound food.

Where fine pigeons are kept in rooms, or in a limited space, and not allowed to fly out at all, it becomes necessary to exercise the greatest care in the feeding of valuable birds; and the best and greatest variety of food will be supplied in vain if the loft is not supplied with pure air and water; and it must by all means be free from damp and drafts.

The three staple articles of food for pigeons in confinement have been, in England, for probably centuries of time, tares, gray peas, and the small English horse bean, but in the past few years another grain has come into use, which bids fair to take the place of tares. I have fed dari to all the leading varieties of fancy pigeons, and have found it to possess all the advantages of tares; and it is infinitely superior to tares in one most important quality. My pigeons never showed much natural appetite for tares, and often I have had to keep them without food until they were very hungry to make them eat them at all, and even then much was wasted. With dari it is all the other way. My pigeons are very fond of it, and eat it in preference to any other ordinary food. Another very important advantage of dari is, that it is probably the greatest producer of "soft food" known. Pigeons of the most delicate varieties, which have neglected to feed their young, when fed on this food, produce a plentiful supply of "soft food," and keep their young well supplied. I have not found it so liable to scour pigeons as tares.

I believe it is a much more cooling food than tares—my principal reason for so thinking is that I have fed it, with small Indian corn, to foreign Owls and Almond Tumbler pigeons with great success, raising many young ones, whilst with Indian corn, tares, and small beans, I could not raise them in the same place.

Many fanciers who keep fancy pigeons penned up in confined spaces will not have a grain of Indian corn in their lofts without dari to mix with it. I agree with them; but, fed with dari, I have proved it a most valuable food. Another consideration in favor of dari as a food in place of tares is its comparative cheapness. It can be bought in Liverpool at the present time for much less than one-half

the price of tares. Young Pheasants will also eat dari before any other food I have been able to find for them.

Small English horse beans are an excellent food in winter time. There is some danger in feeding too many of them in the breeding season. Young Carriers about two weeks old are often killed by the old ones filling their crops too full with them. Old brown peas are very excellent for pigeons, but are often very expensive.

Every fancier who keeps many fine pigeons in a city—in loft or yard—should keep a supply of dari, small Indian corn, brown peas, and small English horse beans. The brown peas, though brown in color, are known in trade as gray peas.

Yours truly,

JOHN H. CRYER.

SOUTHPORT, ENGLAND, July 22, 1875.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

As your correspondents do not seem disposed to answer the inquiry on page 445, as to what will kill lice on pigeons, I will give my experience.

About two months ago I discovered that my pigeons were very lousy. I took sulphur, strewed it over the floor of the loft, put it in the nesting places, and dusted the young pigeons thoroughly. I put it in the nests with the young ones so thick that they had to sit in it in fact. I was afraid I had put in too much, but the pigeons did not seem to mind it in the least. I repeated the operation several times, and I have seen no lice in that loft since.

On page 408 one of your correspondents gives a description of a poultry fountain, which he has found very useful. I have tried that one, and two or three others, and have found them all useless. If you have no running water, then the next best thing is an earthen vessel, three or four inches deep, placed in a cool spot, where the sun cannot shine upon it, and where the fowls will not be apt to scratch dirt into it. If it gets dirty it is easily cleaned, whereas these cumbersome things are out of order all the time.

D.  
PASSAIC, N. J., July 26, 1875.

[A Baltimore fancier informs us that he has succeeded in thoroughly ridding his pigeons of lice by using Lyon's Insect Powder, which he dusted in among the feathers.—Ed.]

ANSWER TO INQUIRER.

MR. WADE:

Please let me say to "Inquirer" through the columns of your valuable journal, that some of my chickens have been affected in precisely the same way as his. I tried various remedies without much success, until, knowing the purifying and healing qualities of carbolic acid, I tried a weak solution of this (say one part of acid to three of water) with the most gratifying success. I removed the chick as soon as I discovered anything wrong to a place by herself, and bathed the affected eye two or three times during the day, and in most cases in four days they would be well enough to give their liberty. I had two difficult cases which I thought were sure to die, but they concluded to try this world a short time longer, and are now well and happy. I hope "Inquirer" will try this remedy, and report through the *Journal*.

JOHN A. LORD.

KENNEBUNK, ME.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

At a meeting of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, the following persons were recommended to the A.

P. A. as judges of the following varieties of fowls: Light and Dark Brahmas, Rev. F. R. Wotring, Mansfield Valley, Alleghany Co., Pa.; Aylesbury Ducks and Black African Bantams, C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa.; Turkeys, S. H. Cook, McDonald's Station, Washington Co., Pa.; Buff Cochins, A. A. Miller, Oakdale Station, Pa.

Yours respectfully, A. A. MILLER,  
Secretary.

JOS. M. WADE:

Will you please tell me through the columns of the *Journal*:

1. Does the female mocking-bird sing as well as the male; if they do not sing *as well*, do they sing *at all*?
2. How can male mocking-birds be told from females?
3. At what age do males begin to sing?
4. Will paroquets build and raise young when they are caged?

By answering the above questions you will greatly oblige  
L. D. W. M.,  
Plainfield, N. J.

July 19, 1875.

[1. It is the male mocking-bird that sings. 2. Mocking-birds are chosen by the breadth and purity of the white marks on the wing feathers. In the male bird the white is usually spread over the whole nine primaries or outer wing feathers, both sides of the feathers being marked with white. In the female this white is less distinct, and spreads over a less number of the feathers, and extends a greater distance on the broad than on the narrow side of the feather. The wings of the female are inclined to brown, while those of the male are black. We hope ere long to illustrate the mocking-bird wing. 3. We have known young mocking-birds to sing during the same summer they are hatched, but it is not until the following spring that they are in full song. 4. Australian or shell paroquets have been bred in this city, but not in a cage. It is better to give them a small room, fitted with evergreens and a portion of a decayed tree, into which they will build. At the present time Mr. Cabada, of this city, has a chamber fitted up in which he breeds successfully a large number of varieties of small birds, including several of the African varieties.—Ed.]

If "Inquirer" will bathe the eyes of the chicks in tepid water, and give them some of Walton's Roup Paste, a piece as large as a grain of barley, and feed soft feed with a small amount of pepper or brandy in it, he will have no further trouble.

BILL.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I would like to inquire through the columns of the *Journal*, which is the most profitable fowl, Houdans or Plymouth Rocks, when kept for table use only?  
Yours, etc., F. S.

LAMBING'S PURCHASES AT SIMMONS'S SALE.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: In answer to your inquiries about the fowls I purchased at Simmons's sale, I would say that I bought the following well-known cocks and hens: Cocks—Poquonock (999), Ben Ledi (2777), Pride of Natick (2772); hens—Fraulien (1037), 4th at Buffalo, 1875, Effa W. (1043), Cricia (3313), Minnie Louise (3312), Mille Vesta, 4th ( ), and Mme. Pareppa, sister to I. K. Felch's famous Pareppa. I also purchased of I. K. Felch the mate of Poquonock, Minnehaha (1029). I am getting them into the best of condition, and they are really grand birds. I also have about one hundred and twenty-five Light Brahma chicks from four months old down to one month old that I believe to be as good as any in the country of a similar age.

Respectfully, etc., JAMES M. LAMBING.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE SILK-WORM AND SILK INDUSTRIES.

BY ANDREW SUGDEN.

PART I.

In looking over the vast realms of our Creator's works, no part of them appear to be more calculated to give wisdom, instruction, and entertainment, than the study of the smaller creatures of the animal kingdom. While some, like the weeds of the vegetable kingdom, are fraught with evil, others prove of incalculable benefit to mankind. And how wonderful and multifarious are the tasks assigned each one to perform, by nature, that almost all the industries of man are represented by them. The fox, the rabbit, the badger, and that pest of the poultry yard, the rat, are all good sappers and miners. The birds and the bees are builders. The wasp can make a fabric as good as paper. The ants are agriculturists, nurses, engineers, build forts, deploy sentinels, and sustain military forces. The spider, and the silk-worm, we must allow the honor of being the first weavers and spinners.

It is upon the habits, characteristics, and culture of the latter, together with a sketch of the various manipulations of the worm's productions, by human ingenuity, which will more especially claim our attention.

Asia was the original home and nursery of the silk-worm, and was carefully guarded by the Imperial governments of China and Persia, and by the nabobs of India, until the sixth century, when it was introduced into Europe. At that time the Emperor, Justinian, being at war with Persia, resolved to discontinue purchasing silk of them, offered a reward to any of his subjects who should succeed in smuggling and raising silk-worms in Byzantium.

Two monks successfully responded; and clandestinely brought from India the eggs in the hollow of a cane, and with its introduction commenced to flourish the industrial arts, a natural sequence wherever it has made its advent. But it was not until the last century when the secrets of the silk-worm culture, and silk manufacture, was opened to the world, by its transfer from Italy to England, and from thence, more recently, the golden gates of the new world have been opened to it, where its triumph in manufacturing is already assured.

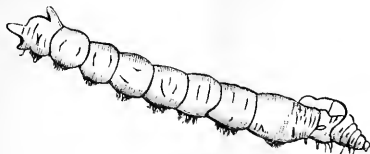
The silk-worm in its nine short weeks of existence, from the egg to the termination of its life, assumes three distinct conditions or forms of life. In the first, it is a high type of caterpillar; in the second, it is a chrysalis; and in the third stage of life, it is invested with grayish wings, as a moth; by which means it seeks its mate, consummates its task for the next generation, lays its egg and dies.

The eggs, like the eggs of birds, can be hatched immediately, if you have mulberry leaves enough to feed them and a room with the necessary temperature, as well as ventilation of 95° or 100°; but, unlike the eggs of birds, they have the tenacity to preserve their vitality until the following summer, if kept cool. Various are the means for attaining this end. The mode in China, according to some of the missionaries' statements, to insure the requisite delay, is to cause the moth to deposit her eggs on a large sheet of paper; these, immediately upon their production, are suspended in a cool, well-ventilated room for a few days, then taken down again and folded loosely with the eggs inside (which are

smaller than mustard seed) and hung up again for the remainder of the summer and autumn; when at the end of the year they are immersed in salt and water for a day or two, then hung up to dry. When dried they are wrapped up again and put in earthen jars until the time arrives when food and temperature subserve the hatching.

When that time arrives they are taken out and hung up towards the sun to promote incubation, and in the evening taken in to a warm place, and hung out again second and third day; during which process they change from a grayish to a dark color; when on the morning of the fourth day the paper is covered with worms, about a quarter of an inch in length, earnestly looking for food.

While in a caterpillar state it goes through four ordeals—that of casting its skin, previous to each of which it has a sickness and ceases to eat, and in this state frequently dies. The first sickness comes on when the worm is about eight or ten days old, which lasts for two or three days; when the first moulting is over, it commences to eat vigorously for five days more, when it is again attacked with its second sickness and so on, until it has cast four skins; during the intervals of which it rapidly enlarges. It now eats voraciously for ten days more, when it attains to the size of from two and a half to three inches in length, and weighs about one-sixth of an ounce.



Twelve rings may now be noticed on its body, which are membranous, and assist for the curving and easy propulsion of the worm when moving. It has sixteen legs, six in front, which merely support the body, while the ten rear are flexible and furnished with hooks to assist in climbing.

The mouth, unlike other animals, is perpendicular instead of horizontal, serrated with teeth like a saw. Along the upper part of its body it has eighteen holes of respiration, with seven eyes on either side of its head. Under the jaw are two minute apertures, from which the silken threads are drawn out, being joined together by a pair of hooked-shaped organs in the mouth.

Its color is green, with darker spots here and there. After gormantizing for nine or ten days from its fourth moulting, it ceases to eat; the vegetable it has eaten, fully digested and chemically converted into two filaments of silk, each about a mile long. The worm now looks around for a place of retreat to commence its labors of drawing and spinning.

The new Zoological Garden in Cincinnati promises to be a credit to that city. The grounds are sixty-six acres in extent, are well drained and pleasantly diversified in hill and dale. Some of the buildings have been completed, others are now under contract, and at the end of the present year \$200,000 will have been expended on the grounds and buildings, while \$100,000 more are to be applied to the same purposes during the year 1876. Shipments of foreign animals will soon arrive, and the garden will be open to the public on the first of September next. The society is well supplied with funds, and its officers are determined to make their garden an institution which will compare favorably with the most celebrated of those in Europe.

## ITEMS.

A plague of rats is doing much harm on the coffee-estates of several districts of Ceylon, and numerous complaints from planters appear in the Colombo papers.

A religious paper, which is supposed to tell nothing but the truth, says of the keeper of a summer resort, that "his soft crabs all run about perched on the backs of chickens and invite you to the dining-room."

Sheriff Lambertson recently sold a choice lot of fine bred chickens at Oil City for \$368.55. They were a portion of the effects of Ed. T. M. Simmons, who recently took French leave of his friends and creditors of that city.—*Titusville Herald*.

The wife of a colored man in South Carolina was much troubled by fleas, and attempted to burn under the house with straw in order to destroy them. Whether the pile of ashes which is now where the house was is infested with lively insects or not is not known.

LARGE SALE OF SHORT HORNS.—The largest sale of short-horns ever held in Clark County, Ky., took place on the 21st inst. A special telegram says that nineteen Rose of Sharons, fifteen females and four young bulls, brought extra prices, the highest bringing \$5550. The attendance of buyers was large, and competition was lively among the breeders of the United States and Canada, and among the agents of England's leading breeders. After the Rose of Sharons were sold, fifteen Red Roses were sold at good figures. These were animals of extra form and breeding on Young Mary base. The following are the names of some of the highest-priced animals, with the names of the purchasers and the aggregate of the sales; Second Cambridge Lady, for \$5550. H. P. Thomson & Co., purchasers; presuned for England. Julia's Rose, for \$3200; bought by an agent. The aggregate sale of thirty other head was \$55,830, and the average on Rose of Sharon females, \$2800 and over.

HOW HIGH CAN A CAT JUMP?—That birds, however apparently safely hung in cages, are unsafe from the skill and cunning of the cat, may be gathered from many instances of the extraordinary leaps they are capable of making to attain their prey. We are told by a reliable authority that when his cat was a year old, he was seen several days in succession to take his position on a show-case four feet high, licking his chops, while watching a canary in a cage, suspended from the ceiling eight feet from the case. The ceiling was eleven feet high from the floor, and the cage an ordinary cylindrical one. While thus observing the cat, and thinking how remote was his chance of plunder, the animal suddenly sprang at the cage and caught his claws in it. His weight swung the cage up against the ceiling, spilling seed and water and terrifying the canary. After swinging to and fro for several times, the cat dropped to the floor uninjured. Our informant measured the distance from the top of the cage, and found it to be ten feet; so that the cat made an ascent of six feet in eight, or upon an incline of nearly thirty-five degrees. The surprise here is that the bird escaped; for it is during its terror, and while beating itself from side to side of the cage, that the hooked claws of the cat are prepared to receive it; and if any portion is caught, it is rapidly pulled through the wire, and the cat and bird disappear before the spectator can recover his astonishment.—*Chambers's Journal*.

**SHE COULDN'T RESIST IT.**—Scene in Eldridge Park. "Oh, do be mine," he said, attempting to draw her a little nearer to his end of the seat. She made herself rigid and heaved a sigh. "I'll be a good man and give up all my bad habits," he urged. No reply. "I'll never drink another drop," he continued. "And give up *cheiving*—" No response. "And smoking—" Cold as ever. "And join the church—" She only shook her head. "And—give you a diamond engagement ring," he added in desperation. Then the maiden lifted her drooping eyes to his, and, leaning her frizzes on his shoulder, trembling, murmured into his ravished ear: "Oh, Edward, you—you are so good!" And here they sat and sat until the soft arms of night—that dusky nurse of the world—had folded them from sight; pondering, planning, thinking—she of the diamond ring, and he of how on earth he was to get it.—*Elmira Gazette.*

**A PRACTICAL JOKER COME UP WITH.**—As this is the season for amateur fishing parties who boast loudly of their success, we venture an anecdote connected with fishing. A few years since Mr. R——, a well-known merchant of Boston, and celebrated for his practical jokes, with a party of five went to a favorite seaside resort, not many miles from Deer Island. They started early in the morning for the fishing grounds. They toiled all day and caught nothing. Not discouraged, they resolved to try again. R——, however, was anxious to send home a report of his luck, so he arranged with the landlord, who made daily trips to Boston, to purchase a small halibut and send it to his wife, with a message that he caught it the day before. The landlord agreed to this, and on his arrival in Boston proceeded directly to the end of Commercial wharf and purchased a halibut weighing seventy pounds, and sent it according to directions, with a bill for the same at thirty cents per pound. R—— returned home, and his numerous friends gathered round him with congratulations on his skill and success, but he never could relish halibut after that.—*Boston Traveler.*

**A BEAR IN COURT.**—In defiance of law and with contempt for the resolution introduced in the Board of Aldermen, a Frenchman, recently, led a bear up in front of Police Headquarters, where he had the animal perform a number of diverting tricks, such as balancing a pole on its nose, walking on its fore paws, standing on its hind, etc. For several moments the officials around headquarters were dumbfounded at the little Frenchman's audacity and the bear's indifference; but, recovering themselves, they despatched Officer Cash, armed with full powers, to arrest the man and his bear. The officer did his duty well, for he marched the prisoners over to the Washington Place Police Court, and conducted them before Judge Wandell. The bear, a very small one, being but six months old, seemed delighted at the large audience before it, and commenced its antics, accompanied by grunts of a most dismal tone. Court Officer McKee wildly called it to order, and it obeyed by climbing up on the railing where, for several minutes, it closely inspected the judge, who was forced to laugh at the odd figure it made. After hearing the complaint of the officer, Judge Wandell remanded the Frenchman, who gave his name as Estelle Franciese, and his animal, for further examination.—*Ere.*

**An easy way of taking the census of any town or city has been discovered. Just count the Smiths, multiply by 540, and lo! the result gives the total population.**

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " "
" nine months.....	37½ " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **EXCHANGES and WANTS**, limited to 45 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Westmoreland Co., Pa., will exchange one pair of Golden Sebright Bantam hens, one year old, extra birds—for one pair Colored Pouters or Fans, one pair Blue or White Ours, Red or Yellow Jacobins. What else offers?

**W. L. GARDNER**, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange Ferrets, male or female, of the following mated or odd birds: Colored Fans, White Bars, Almond or Inside Tumblers, a Black Fan hen, Redwing Turbit hen (capped), or Red Jacobin hen. Birds must be strictly first-class. Speak quick!

**J. T. BELL**, Franklin, Pa., will exchange American Dominique chicks, Black-red Game cockerels (Douglas stock), one Black Samatra Game hen, \$10 silver water guard—for a pair White Guinea Pigs, good Scotch Terrier dog pup, three to nine months old, or good Black-red Game hens or pullets.

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange one pair Ring-neck Doves, one pair Black Carriers, two pairs Red Mottled Tumblers, one pair Black Trumpeters, and odd birds—for White-crested Black Polands, Golden-Spangled Poland cockerel, good male canary singers, or other birds.

**GEO. M. WONSON**, East Gloucester, Mass., will exchange about forty young Aylesbury Ducks, raised from first premium birds, as good as any in this country, being raised from Ives' celebrated strain; also, ten one and two year old birds, very large and heavy—for Pigeons in variety. What offers?

**S. POTTERTON**, Germantown, Pa., will exchange one hunting-cass Silver Lever Watch, in perfect order and nearly new, value \$16, also, one extra, fine bred Black and Fan slut, eighteen months old, a fine rater—for March or April batch Brown Leghorns. What offers?

**W. B. COCHRAN**, 140 West Biddle Street, Baltimore, Md., wants No. 1 Ours or Turbits in exchange for pair Black Carriers, one Red and one White Carrier cock, premium White Faus, Almond Tumblers, Colored Fans, and pair White Pouters.

**W. B. COCHRAN**, 140 West Biddle Street, Baltimore, Md., wants to exchange White Geishins, Earl Derby, B. B. Red, and Silver Duckwing Games—for Buff Cochins or Light Brahmas as good as his; will give boot for better stock.

**E. HULSE**, Box 23, Allentown, N. J., will exchange Shepherd pups, imported Shepherd slut, Essex Pigs, and Fancy Pigeons, Carriers, Fantails, and Tumblers—for Archangels, Yellow, Red, or Black Jacobins, Nuts, Swallows, two Turbit cocks, Sells, Trumpeters, G. L. Sebright Bantams.

**LEO A. BOSCH**, Brookville, Montgomery Co., Ohio, will exchange one pair of White-faced Black Spanish fowls for a pair of Brown Leghorns, Partridge Cochins, Light or Dark Brahmas. Brown Leghorns preferred. Mine is the best of stock.

**W. M. CAMPBELL**, Brooklin, Ont., Canada, will exchange one Golden Duckwing Bantam cock, imported in 1874 by myself from England, cost \$10, was first at Detroit show last winter—for a No. 1 Brown-red Game Bantam cock, or for two Irish Gray Game Bantams hens or pullets.

**W. M. CAMPBELL**, Brooklin, Ont., Canada, will exchange one Golden Duckwing Bantam cock, imported from Baldon, England—for first-class Sebright Bantam cock, either variety, or for year-old Plymouth Rock or Brown Leghorn cock bird, or for Black or White Rose-comb or Pyle Bantam cock bird.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Basking Ridge, N. J., offers for exchange—Light Brahma cock, "Prize" with eight fine hens, 1874 hatch; two Buff Cochins hens, 1874 hatch; fifty Light Brahma chicks; fifty Buff Cochins chicks (the chicks hatched in March, April, May and June); one pair Black Jacobins, one pair White Pouters, one pair Blue Pouters, one pair Tumblers, fifty canary birds, lot of books, two-wheel velocipedes—for Beck with sewing Machine, W. & C. Scott & Son's breach-loading shot gun, Remington rifle, fishing-rod, tackle, etc., Fleetwood scroll saw, self-inking printing-press, or articles of other makers corresponding to above, if first-class. Goods to be sent me for approval. A good exchange will be given, if accepted soon.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 19, 1875.

No. 33.

### FRITZ AND I.

MYNHERE please helb a boor oldt man  
Vot gomies vrom Shartmany,  
Mit Fritz, mine tog und only freund,  
To geep me gonpany.

I half no gelt to puy mine pread,  
No blaec to lay me down,  
For ve vas vanderers, Fritz und I,  
Und sdrangers in der town.

Some beoples gife us dings to ead,  
Und some dey kicks us outd  
Und says: "You ton't got peens here  
To sdroll der schtreets about!"

Vot's dat you say, you puy mine tog  
To gife me pread to endt!  
I vas so boor as nefer vas,  
But I vas no "tead peate!"

Vot, sell mine tog, mine leetle tog,  
Dot vollows me aboutt,  
Und vags his dail like anythings  
Vene'er I dake's him outd?

Sehust look at him, und see him schump!  
He likes me putty voll,  
Und dere vas somedings 'bout dat tog,  
Mynhere, I vouldn't sell.

"Der coller?" Nein, 'twas someding else  
Vrom vich I gauld not bart;  
Und if dot ding vas dook away,  
I dink it prakes mine heart.

"Vot vas it den aboutt dat tog?"  
You ask, "dot's not vor sale?"  
I dells you vat it ish, mine freund,  
"Tish der vag off dat tog's dail!"

### ELEPHANT FIGHT IN INDIA.

A CALCUTTA correspondent, writing under date of June 12th, gives the following account of a battle between elephants, which occurred at Baroda, India:—At last the elephant fight, which was subjected to so many postponements, took place, June 4. Sir Madhaya Rao arranged to have carriages sent into camp for those invited, and by four P.M., which was the hour fixed, a goodly number of ladies and gentlemen had assembled. Entertainments of this description, particularly elephant fights, have, for some years past, been a weekly occurrence in the Gaekwaree dairy. This entertainment, which was the first of its kind during the reign of the present Gaekwar, created no little sensation. From an early hour in the afternoon the streets through the city to the elephant stables were thronged by gaily dressed crowds, hastening on to the *tamasha*. It was impossible on this account for anyone to allow his carriage to go at any pace quicker than a walk. A large arena of about 1500 yards by 1000 was inclosed by a pukka wall of about ten or fifteen feet in height. The entrances, which were just enough to allow an elephant to pass through, were

blocked by cross bars of considerable thickness. On the walls, on the surrounding trees and mounds, were perched some thousands of natives in holiday costume. Rows of opened umbrellas of the gaudiest colors showed that the natives felt the sun, and without the slightest hesitation it can be said that the afternoon was exceedingly oppressive. On one side of the arena is an upper storied building purposely erected for the Gaekwar to witness the entertainments. The building is very high. On the first floor was a carpeted open verandah, with the chairs arranged for the Gaekwar and his party of gentlemen friends, and on the floor immediately above it the ehicks, etc., showed that the Maharanee Jamnabhai and the ladies of the palace were to occupy it in company with their European lady visitors. The Gaekwar's younger brother and father occupied seats on another raised place by the side of that of the Gaekwar, and the leading members of the Baroda native aristocracy witnessed the *tamasha* from the story above. It was not until past five o'clock that the heralds announced the Gaekwar's arrival outside the arena, and a few minutes afterwards Sir Richard Meade appeared, leading his Highness by the hand to the seats provided for them. Mr. Richey followed with the Princess Tarabai, and then came Sir Madhaya Rao and a brilliant native suit.

At a given signal two elephants, which had all this time occupied places facing one another on the right and left ends of the arena, were let loose. The animals were *musth*, and had, up to this, been heavily chained on their hind legs. Directly they were let loose a host of spearmen and bud-mashes ran before them, attracting attention. No sooner did the animals catch sight of one another, than they roared and rushed on in a most dangerous manner. Everyone who had not seen an elephant fight before anticipated a tremendous clash, but no—the animals advanced at this rapid pace, and no sooner did they come within a foot of one another than they made a dead stop. The object of this was soon apparent. The keen way in which one watched the other's eyes showed that an attack would be most guardedly commenced. After one or two attempts on both sides, one of the animals got his trunk well over the other's tusks. The tusks then met, and the object of the animals was to get a good grip and push on. This was done about twenty or thirty times, and the smaller animal actually once got his antagonist under such a powerful grip that he pinned him by the head to the earth, lifting him off his hind legs completely, to a height of about two feet from the ground. The spectators signified their approbation of this by loud huzzas. As the animals separated and commenced another attack, it was apparent that the smaller one was getting the better of it, and he brought his antagonist to bay in a few minutes afterwards. He backed and returned with dreadful force, butting his crestfallen foe with great force on the side. The signal was then given to remove the elephants, a number of rockets were let off, and the mahouts, taking advantage of

the panic which seemed to seize the animals, very dexterously got hold of their tails. This had a wonderful effect. The elephants allowed themselves to be heavily chained and led away. Another couple were then let loose, but the extreme weakness of one of the animals brought the encounter to a very speedy termination.

A wild elephant was then brought in, and after being worried by the spearmen and mahouts until it was mad with rage, a horseman, well mounted, rode up to it. Without a moment's hesitation away rushed the elephant after the horseman, who waited until the former came almost within a foot of him and then shot off like an arrow. When thus so disappointed, after having his prey almost within his grasp, the elephant reattacked with greater energy; but it was useless—the horse tantalized him to madness. Once only a cry from the spectators revealed the horseman with the elephant's trunk touching his waist, but in a second he shot away all safe. When this was over the horseman was called up by order of the Gaekwar, and received from His Highness a gold bracelet, worth 150 rs., and a pair of handsome cloths. Another elephant was then brought in, and, being annoyed by the spearmen on foot, he managed to pull a turban from the head of one of his tormentors, missing the man by a very narrow shave indeed. Sir Richard Meade here put a stop to the sport. The court-wrestlers were then ordered to perform, and they were also rewarded. The entertainment gave over at about half-past six o'clock, and it was indeed a pleasant sight to find that the whole of the populace as it were, had turned out in holiday attire to participate in this the first public entertainment of their new King—*Public Ledger.*

### A FAMOUS DONKEY DEAD.

JACK, the donkey that whipped the lioness at the Cincinnati Zoological Garden, is dead. He departed this life at the garden on Tuesday, 20th inst. This celebrated animal was not "born great;" he did not make nor seek the occasion of his greatness—it was "thrust upon him"—but he was equal to the occasion, and he improved it; he "achieved greatness." Briefly is his story told by the Cincinnati *Gazette*, thus: "On the 24th of March last, in the grounds of the Zoological Society of this city, occurred a contest remarkable in all its features. A boy, with exuberant curiosity, who was leading a hitherto ordinary donkey in front of the cage containing an African lioness, stopped to gaze on the noble wild animal. In a moment the ferocious beast burst her bars, and attacked the unconscious and unoffending donkey. The result of that unprovoked assault has become historic. The little donkey accepted the gage of battle, and reversed the traditions of all time by defeating the lioness. He rose to fame, and his life became valuable in proportion to his new greatness. Last Monday one of his physicians reported to the society that there was not much hope of his recovery. It was at once determined to have his photograph taken, but the great fire of the next day took up the attention of the gentleman entrusted with the duty of securing the picture, and the opportunity was lost."

The *Gazette* appends an appreciative "obituary." Coming to the point where the lioness had burst the bars of her cage, it says of the donkey: "He did not say (as did the wise man, speaking for the slothful), 'There is a lion in the way; I shall be devoured,' and straightway turn his tail and run. No! Unexpectedly, and without provocation on his

part, the lioness sprang upon him, as he stood quietly beholding her. Shaking her off, he stood his ground like a man (or a donkey), and by a well-directed blow (as the prize fighters say), 'fetched her one on the mug and keeled her over.' Soon, after ruminating on his wrongs, and fired with a righteous indignation against their author, he boldly 'carried the war into Africa.' Rushing at her, although no knightly herald was there to sound the alarm, and seizing her with his teeth, he shook her as a big Newfoundland dog might serve a waspish little terrier who had barked and snapped at his heels. Led away, not retreating, from the field of battle, where he was sorely wounded, although not conquered, tenderly cared for, provided with the best of medical attendance and watchful nursing, every pains possible was taken to prolong his valuable life. But the attack had been too severe. The teeth of his enemy, crunching the bone of his hip joint, created a painful wound which would not heal, and the suppuration from which caused his death, after an interval of nearly four months from the date of the eventful conflict, of which he was at once the hero and the martyr."



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### FEED AND CARE OF CHICKS.

FRIEND WADE:

In a former number of the *Journal*, I gave my plan for hatching chickens, and now, with your kind permission, I will tell the readers of the *Journal* my way of feeding and caring for the chicks after they are hatched and ready to be taken off the nest.

Before the hen and chicks are taken from the nest, it is very important that the hen should have all she could eat and drink; for, by thus satisfying her, she will be ready to attend to the chicks at their first meal. This first meal should be given them on the nest, if convenient, and should consist of hard-boiled eggs, with bread and milk. I then remove them to a grass run, and put them in the coops they are to stay in till they are ready to leave the hen. My coops for this purpose are made in two parts—a roosting-coop and a run. The former is made about twenty-two inches square, without a bottom, and with the roof slanting one way. I also have a door sliding down from the top to close them in at night. My runs are made of wire-netting, two feet wide and six feet long. This gives the hen and chicks plenty of grass, and, when the chicks are one to two weeks old, I let them run outside, but the hen I keep in. This prevents the chicks from wandering too far. During rain or wet weather I put a board under them at night, but in hot weather I let them sit on the ground. Every three or four days I move them to a new spot.



For the first week or two I feed bread and milk, with boiled eggs, boiled rice, boiled wheat, and boiled potatoes mashed, with meal for changes. After two weeks old I feed about the same, excepting the egg; adding a small feed at noon and a good feed at night of equal parts of good wheat, buckwheat and cracked corn. For my general mixed feed I use a mixture of equal parts of corn meal, shorts and bran, mixed either with milk or hot water. Twice a week I mix in boiled meat chopped fine, and once a week, onions chopped fine. On rainy mornings I use a seasoning of red pepper or the number one mixture given by L. Wright, and if I see any wings drooping, I mix in a dose of Parrish's Chemical Food.

In each of the above-mentioned coops I have a one-quart stone fountain, which is filled with fresh water every morning, in which is put a couple spoonfuls of Douglas mixture, I use the Douglas mixture in the drinking water all the time.

In this way I have raised nearly four hundred chicks already this season, and have not lost five out of the whole lot. I am aware that all have not at command sufficient grass to use it as prodigally as I do; but to those I would say, give the chicks grass, lettuce, cabbage leaves, beet tops, or anything green you may have at command.

As soon as they are old enough to leave the hen, or rather as soon as she leaves them, I put them into a coop with good-sized grass runs and still continue about the same food, giving as much of a variety as I can. I am satisfied this plan will make good chicks, though some may say there is too much machinery about it. It is my plan and I succeed well with it. At some future time I may tell you how I care for my breeding stock.

JAMES M. LAMBING.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TRIPS AMONG THE FANCIERS.

HAVING a desire to learn something about the habits and mode of keeping and rearing Pheasants, we resolved to pay a visit to Mr. Jesse N. Rooke, of Hestonville, Pennsylvania. Accordingly, on one of the pleasant days of last week, we presented ourselves at his door and received a cordial welcome; and, the object of our visit being known, we were invited to look at the Pheasants. As many of your readers may not have had the pleasure of seeing the beautiful specimens of Golden and Silver Pheasants which Mr. Rooke has shown in Philadelphia for a number of years past, we will endeavor to describe them by appending the following from Tegetmeier:

"The Silver Pheasant (*Euplocamus Nychthemeros*), the male, without possessing the gorgeous colorations of many species of the group, is a very beautiful bird. The face is entirely covered with a bright vermilion skin, which during the spring becomes excessively brilliant, and is greatly increased in size, so as to almost resemble the comb and wattles of a cock; the flowing crest is blue-black, the bill light green. The upper part of the body is white, penciled with the most delicate tracery of black. The whole under parts are bluish-black, the legs and feet red, the spurs well developed and usually very sharp. The female is smaller than the male; her general color is brown, mottled with a darker tint; the crest and tail are much less ample than those of the cock; the outer tail feathers are light, marked with black on the outer webs. The female in confinement usually lays from eight to fourteen eggs, and the young are most easily reared under a common fowl."

Mr. Rooke has kept the Silvers for several years, having one cock that has been in his possession for five years. At first he experienced great difficulty in getting them acclimated, having lost two or three hens in succession, but now he finds them as hardy as any of our breeds of domestic poultry; in fact, his Pheasants are quartered and fed quite the same as most fanciers feed their fowls.

Mr. Rooke also keeps the Golden Pheasant (*Thaumatocoryps picta*). "In its mature plumage the male is one of the most gorgeous of the whole tribe. The head is ornamented with a long crest of silky, orange-colored feathers. This extends backwards over a tippet formed of broad, flat feathers, which are of a deep orange color, with dark blue bars across the tips; these latter form, when the feathers are in position, a series of horizontal lines across the tippet. Below this tippet, on the lower part of the neck, the feathers are deep green margined with velvet black; below this again are the scapular feathers of a dark crimson; the back and rump are golden-yellow; the tail itself is very long, the two longest central feathers are covered with small irregular circles of light brown on a dark ground, giving them a mottled appearance; the other feathers are barred diagonally with dark brown on a lighter ground. On each side of the base of the tail extend the long, narrow upper tail coverts, of a bright orange-crimson. The wings when closed show the deep blue tertiaries covering the chestnut secondary quills. The upper part of the throat is light brown, the breast and under parts orange-scarlet; taken altogether, its appearance is so remarkable that it looks more like one of the bizarre creations of Chinese fancy than a real bird. The birds of this genus differ from the true Pheasants in the fact that the mature masculine plumage is not assumed until the autumn of the second year; the young cocks looking, during the first twelve months of their lives, very much like the hens, from which, however, they can be readily distinguished by pulling one or two feathers from the neck, which are reproduced in the distinctive masculine character. The hens are very plain and unobtrusive, being barred with alternate shades of light and dark brown. When barren, they, like the other birds of the whole family, assume the gorgeous apparel of the male."

Mr. Rooke has kept the Golden Pheasants some three or four years, but lost one or two hens and a cock before he succeeded in getting them acclimated. This season one hen laid some ten eggs and sat and hatched four young ones; but, unfortunately, she came off her nest very early in the morning, and (it being early in May) the little things became chilled through and perished.

This season Mr. Rooke (through the kindness of Mr. John Yewdall) obtained from England some thirty eggs of the common English Pheasant (*Phasianus colchicus*), from which he succeeded in hatching eleven fine healthy birds. These birds were hatched by common domestic chickens, and Mr. Rooke informed us that the young Pheasants seemed to know at once that she was not their natural mother, and paid little or no attention to her clucking and calling. Being fearful of losing them he determined to give them to the golden hen that had lost her own young; accordingly, they were placed in company with her, in a wire-covered run. As soon as she perceived them she uttered a peculiar cry, and the little fellows seemed to understand her language at once and accepted her as their parent. At the time of our visit they were about four weeks old, and were not unlike young turkeys, both in color and appearance; they were quite tame,

coming close to our feet for food. They are very active in searching among the grass and weeds for worms, bugs, etc. We saw them catch and eat, with great apparent relish, the yellow-haired caterpillars which infest the maple tree. We do not remember seeing any domestic fowl eat them, and very few birds, except the black-bird, will touch them; but these little Pheasants evidently regarded them as a dainty morsel, for they snapped them up and shook them about until the bristles were nearly all off them, then gulped them down as "Hans Schneider" would "isders."

Mr. Rooke says that they are insectivorous birds, and will leave grain of any kind when there is an opportunity of procuring a supply of beetles, bugs, worms, grasshoppers, crickets, etc. Mr. Rooke's yards being rather limited he supplies them with insect food in the following ingenious and inexpensive manner: Hang a piece of bullock's liver in a box or barrel, the bottom of which is covered five or six inches with moist sand; the liver soon gets fly-blown, and the gentles (as they are termed) drop into the sand, and in a few days are fit for food for the young Pheasants who devour them with avidity.

As Mr. Rooke has long been known as a breeder of superior Buff Cochins, we expected, of course, to see some fine birds of that variety in his yards, and we must say that our expectations were fully realized. His flock of Buffs, although not large in numbers, were excellent in size and color, as well as shape. We had begun to think that Buffs had deteriorated in size when compared with such birds as were formerly shown by Wade, Herstine, Clapp, and some of the old-time exhibitors, but a look at Mr. Rooke's yards will convince the observer that his birds are all that one could wish in that respect.

Having feasted our eyes on both Pheasants and Buffs until the lengthening shadows warned us of the approach of night, we reluctantly took our leave, and, reaching the cars, were soon on our way home. W. E. FLOWER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### GOOD SITTERS.

I HAVE observed several inquiries of late in the poultry papers for good fowls to keep for sitters, where the main flock are layers of the non-sitting kinds. No fowl will be found better than the Silky, for this. Quiet, downy, careful and courageous in defence of their chicks; with which they stay long, they seem to be just the thing. They cover nine Hamburg eggs with ease. When not sitting they lay very rich eggs, and when of the white skinned variety are good eating—plump, juicy, and attractive looking on the table. The black skinned are not so good, but I believe *taste* nice. One great advantage of the Silky is, the *very* small space it will thrive in, and cheerfully too.

ROSE-COMB.

### EXPRESS CHARGES.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I was somewhat amused on reading in a Western journal the complaint of a buyer who had paid \$5 expressage on a small coop of fowls, and at the same time the magnitude of the rates I pay on fowls from the East and the injustice of express companies' mode of dealing could not but recur to me. A coop under 50 lbs. is charged *double rates*. If first shipped to 84 Broadway, N. Y., they will "bill through" at 44 cents per lb., weighing coop, feed and all, or at 33

cents on 100 lbs. But if I buy a trio of fowls, say in New York or Pennsylvania, and have them sent forward (without going to 84 Broadway, N. Y.) the charge is about 52 cents per lb.; or on a trio, weighing coop and all, about 40 lbs., the charge would be some \$21. The regular rate to Omaha is about 7 cents, thence to Ogden 8 cents, thence to San Francisco 9 cents, thence to Napa 1 cent; total 25 cents; *double* this for fowls makes 50 cents per lb. But that is not all. They have another schedule which instructs the agent "where the rate on 100 lbs. is so much, packages weighing from 5 to 10 lbs. shall be so much, 10 to 20 lbs. so much," etc., etc., making an *additional* charge. Not only this, but the express charges must be prepaid or guaranteed; and if one fowl or two fowls or the *whole trio* die en route, you pay just the same and have no redress. They do not pay for any losses. I have paid the Express Company some fifteen hundred dollars in gold coin, which is equivalent to \$1725 in greenbacks, for fowls received during the year; and my customers have paid nearly as much on what I have shipped to them; so that it is no exaggeration to say that I am a source of income to them of some \$3000. It seems to me that this express matter should form subject for consideration and that some effort should be made in the matter.

I take it that any fancier who makes a statement in a public journal is to be believed, but I notice, with regret, that criminations, amounting to giving the direct lie, are bandied about and instead of these people being excluded until the liar is detected and then forever barred, I see such men still have their incubations received and published.

That I may not be thought to exaggerate in my statements I inclose you bills paid here in our local office of Napa, by which you will see that I paid in October and November last \$219.90; in December and January, \$201.25; in March and April \$216.60—making \$637.75 in *gold coin*. A few dollars is for express on ice, etc., that is almost nothing. Now Mr. Bicknell can testify that almost all my Eastern shipments of fowls are sent to San Francisco direct, except some two or three which he billed by authority from Mr. Superintendent White, direct to Napa, but which authority was soon revoked. Moreover, about as many were prepaid as were thus billed direct to Napa. So these bills show that my estimate is away below the mark. Please return them in inclosed envelope.

I inclose slip, cut from one of our Napa papers, about some Pekin ducks I imported, and which arrived July 16th.

Yours respectfully,

NAPA, CAL., July 31, 1875.

M. EYRE, JR.

### ON BREEDING SPANISH FOR EXHIBITION.

WHILE we see page after page in our poultry papers devoted to articles on breeding the Asiatics and other popular breeds, it is very seldom we see an article on the breeding of the so-much slighted, yet deserving, White-faced Black Spanish. Although they are comparatively small, they more than make it up in eggs. They have never offered to sit as long as I have kept them, and are very hardy. They will live where a Leghorn will freeze. I kept my Spanish in a shed where the temperature was often below zero, and only the tips of their combs were frozen.

But I will return to my subject; when you mate your stock, first get strong, healthy birds. We would get a cock with a good, bright eye, which should be large, dark, and flashing; surrounded with a naked, white skin, extending

from the base of the comb around the ears and cheeks, meeting like a cravat under the throat, and terminating in the ear-lobes, which should be exceedingly long and pendulous. If this white face is very large and well developed, it proves high breeding. The texture of the skin cannot be too fine and smooth.

Next the comb, which should stand very erect, be regularly serrated, fine in the grain, and of a rich vermilion color. The wattles should be very large, hanging a good way down the neck. The bill should be strong, slightly curved, and dark-colored.

The body should be as deep as possible, the legs being naturally long, and depth in the body, from the back to the breast-bone, gives a better proportion to the shape. The legs are of a dark blue color, and carriage bold and majestic; this is of great importance in rendering these fowls handsome and attractive. The tail full, rising perpendicularly from the back, and the numerous sickle feathers falling very gracefully.

Our hens, to breed true exhibition birds, must be of two kinds, which will be straight and lopped-comb hens. The hen's white face not so large as the cock's. When you wish to breed nice pullets, get a hen with a large comb which hangs over to one side gracefully. She must have a good, full tail and be well formed. But if you wish to breed a good cockerel, get one with a large comb which stands erect, and you will have cocks fit to show anywhere. There will be part of the cockerels from the lopped-combed hen that will be good to breed from, and these are best to breed from, as they breed both good pullets and cockerels; but do not breed from the straight-combed hens' offspring, unless you want to breed fowls for exhibition only, but be sure the plumage is perfectly black and glossy. Now to describe briefly a good bird for exhibition: a perfectly white face, large, upright comb, wattle very large and long, breast round and protuberant, his tail ample, his carriage noble and upright, and he must be of a pure black, shaded with a metallic green lustre. The comb of the hen should fall over and when in good condition cover one side of the face, their breasts are prominent, but not so much so as that of the cocks, their faces very long, thin and skinny. The previous description and advice will, I think, help beginners to select stock that will do justice to themselves and their owner, both in the breeding yards and show pen I may in the future give directions for mating for the show, but to end up with I will give you my advice, that is, don't give up the Spanish. No! never.

AMATRUR.

☞ A rose mania has sprung up in Japan, replacing that for pigs and rabbits.

☞ HIS FIRST PIPE.—A boy tried his first pipe the other day. When his father came home to dinner, he found him braced against a barrel with his legs apart, his hands and lower jaw dropping listlessly, and a deathly pallor overspreading his face.

"What is the matter with you?" inquired the amazed parent.

"My-teacher is—is sick," gasped the boy.

"Well, you mustn't feel so badly about it, Tommy," said the father kindly. "She will get well again, without a doubt."

And then, stepping into the house, he observed to his wife that that was the most sympathetic boy he ever saw.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE JACOBIN.

MR. GEORGE URE has just published a letter in a contemporary [see *Journal* No. 32], upon this pigeon, in which he makes the extraordinary statement that for many years the birds shown have been "far beneath the standard of the old fanciers;" and then goes on to utter the still more extraordinary opinion concerning the mane and rose, that the former is "one of the greatest faults a Jacobin can have; birds with it look as if the feathers on each side of the neck had been blown aside and remained so [the rose apparently], with the so-called mane running up between those holes."

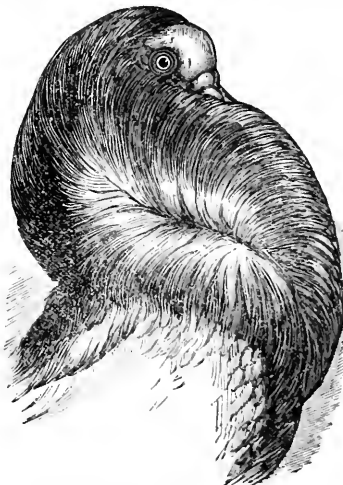


FIG. 1.—Perfect Head, Hood, Mane and Chain.

It requires at least some courage to utter opinions like these, and we did not know before that Mr. Ure was a Jacobin fancier and breeder; but, if so, he has a right to his opinion, and it is a fair subject for discussion. The letter has so startled Jacobin fanciers of our acquaintance, however, that we make no apology for departing from our usual custom, and giving in advance the following extract from the ensuing part of Mr. Fulton's "Book of Pigeons," bearing upon this same subject, with the illustrations by which it is accompanied:—

"The mane and chain must be considered together. The former, as we have seen, is a modern 'finish' to the bird, and formerly, no doubt, the parting of the neck and shoulder feathers, one part growing forwards in continuation of the hood, and forming a kind of ruffle irresistibly reminding the beholder of certain Elizabethan costumes, and the other pointing backwards, was all that was required. It is scarcely

or ever that a bird with good head and hood fails in 'chain,' which is now understood to denote the front portion of the parted feather. The perfection of this chain is, first, to come as low down the shoulders as possible, some small specimens leaving off with it little more than half-way down the neck; and secondly, for the feathers to be so long and so forward in their set, that the two sides meet together in front, from almost directly under the throat all down to the bottom. This can hardly be if the chain feather is either short, or deficient in 'set.' Again, it must not only be so, but to make a first-class bird must be even on each side, and so well filled up and regular in growth as to show a tolerably smooth and even edge, free from gaps or raggedness. When all is tolerably perfect, the effect is as if the head were closely encased in the hood and upper portion of the chain, which meets under the chin, and the apparent breadth or thickness of the neck, chain and all, when viewed in front, will not exceed one inch. Faulty birds, on the contrary, and especially some of the long-headed ones, either from the chain feathers being too short (which is the usual reason in very small birds) or not well set forward, show an open space down the breast between the two sides of the chain.

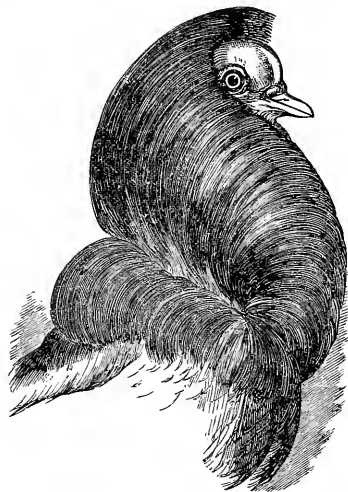


FIG. 2.—Long Head, Faulty Hood, and Short Chain, showing no Mane.

Of course we do not mean that even a good bird never shows a glimpse of it; still the feathers should about meet, while the faulty ones will show a gap of an inch or more. To remedy this some cut or pluck some of the inside feathers, which allows the chain to meet closer; and according to Moore, some of the old fanciers used even to cut out a *strip* of skin down the centre of the breast between the two sides of the chain, and then stitch the edges of the wound together, which of course would draw the chain closer together; but we much doubt if this ever met with much success, since the effect of the scar "drawing" would almost certainly be to make the chain very ragged, crooked, and uneven. Perhaps the old fanciers were less particular in these finer points of regularity and evenness than we are now; at all events, we know from experience that no artificial means

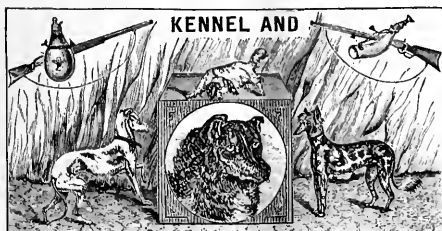
can make a bad bird really equal in appearance to a high-class one in the eyes of any judge who fairly understands the variety; and on the other hand, birds are bred now with chains so much better than in Moore's time, that such operations are really not needed, plenty of stock being obtainable which requires nothing of the kind. These are, however, almost always short-faced; and we have only seen very few indeed of the long-faced birds which were quite satisfactory in chain.

"On the other hand, some of the long-faced and otherwise faulty birds often excel in one point in which the short-faced are, conversely, apt to fail, viz., the mane. This is also the great fault of the very small specimens. The mane is formed by the feathers which grow towards the back, growing out so full, and so falling into what we may call the sweep of the chain and hood, as to form a full crest in place of the notch which is seen in poorly-feathered birds, formed by the parting of the feathers. It is not easy further to describe this feature, but we think all the foregoing remarks will be understood by comparing Figs. 1 and 2. Where Fig. 1 shows the Jacobin points as desired, with hood, mane, and chain well developed and finished, and with a short head and good carriage, and Fig. 2 represents a long-headed bird, with hood not close-fitting, and no mane. It will be seen how the notch or hollow behind of the faulty bird is replaced in the model one (shown in Fig. 1), by the full crest or mane formed by the abundant growth of feathers behind. The more depth to the back of this mane the better, and in a first-class bird it will be as much sometimes as four inches from the front of the chain to the back of the mane. It is not, however, so hard to get sufficient depth of feather as to get the proper shape, which is termed by some, especially Manchester fanciers, the 'hog-mane.' It is wanted as full or convex as possible; smooth and even at the crest, not ragged or irregular; and thin, like a piece of paper folded, and not thick from side to side. It is strange that this grand property is oftener seen in perfection on large coarse birds, having no other good quality; and when all really is combined as in our figure—the neat close hood, the chain meeting nearly under the beak, and keeping almost close all down the front, the mane reaching far back and well-filled up in a neat uniform curved crest, and all the feathers nicely lying on each other, so as to look almost as if cut out—when all this is seen on a small, or even medium-sized bird the result is a most beautiful pigeon, which all can admire, even if not fanciers; but such is seldom seen. On the other hand, all the faults in Fig. 2 are seldom seen together either, and in particular a good mane is often seen on a bird with just such a long coarse head; but we collect the faults in one drawing for the sake of convenience.

"If these points are good, there will be seen another property called the *rose*. This is formed by the parting of the feather at the mane and chain, showing the light under-fluff; and the perfection of it is for the feathers to spring evenly and smoothly as from a common centre, showing as much of the light fluff as possible. This will also be seen on reference to Fig. 1. It cannot be seen to any perfection except in a well-bred bird; and, in fact, as it depends upon and presupposes a high degree of excellence in the preceding points, and can not be dissociated from them, is itself a very fair indication of a good bird."

It will be seen that Mr. Fulton, who is well known as a most successful breeder of Jacobins, besides his other qualifications to speak on the subject, expresses a view diamet-

really opposite to that of Mr. Ure. In fact, the latter gentleman himself admits, "I know that I shall have a host of Jacobin fanciers down upon me for such heresy, as they will deem it." We fancy he will, if they think the subject demands serious discussion; but the "heresy" is so contrary to all we have ever heard from those we are accustomed to recognize as Jacobin breeders, and what we have always deemed the settled opinion of the fancy, that we are not sure they will be unsettled by it. Much will depend on the extent to which Mr. Ure has bred and kept the pigeon—a subject on which, being so far south of him, we have no knowledge—but in any case his opinion is entitled to some respect, and we are not perhaps likely to be wrong in anticipating a little lively discussion, especially from the Manchester fanciers, who, we believe, "go for" the mane and rose to a man.—*Live Stock Journal.*



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Having seen of late in the "*Fanciers' Journal*" several selections of canine poetry, concerning "the bottom," "the upper," "the outside dog," etc., I send you the following "fate of a fighting dog," which I have copied from my scrap-book for the amusement of my brother fanciers. I am unable to say who is the author. Wishing the greatest success to your valuable "weekly," I remain,

Very truly yours,  
GEO. L. PARMELE.

### THE FATE OF THE FIGHTING DOG.

A man, he owned a terrier dog—  
A bob-tailed, onery cuss,  
And that there purp got that there man  
In many an ugly muss;  
For the man he was on his muscle,  
And the dog he was on his bite,  
So to kick the dorg-goned animal  
Was sure to raise a fight.

A woman owned a Thomas cat,  
That fit at fifteen pounds;  
And other cats got up and slid  
When that there cat was round.  
The man and his dorg came along one day,  
Where the woman she did dwell,  
And the purp he growled ferociously  
Then went for that cat like—everything.

He tried to chaw the neck of the cat,  
But the cat he wouldn't be chawed,  
So he bit on the back of that there dorg,  
And bit! and clawed! and clawed!  
Oh! the hair it flew! and the purp he yowled!  
As the claws went into his hide,  
And chunks of flesh were poaled from his side;  
Then he flummuxed, and kicked and died!

The man he ripped, and cursed, and swore,  
As he gathered a big brick-bat;  
That he would be durned essentially  
If he didn' kill that cat!  
But the old woman allowed she'd be blessed if he did!  
And snatched up an old shot-gun,  
Which she fired and peppered his diaphragm  
With bird-shot number one.

They toted him home on a window blind,  
And the doctor cured him up;  
But he was never known to fight again,  
(Or own another purp.  
Folks may turn up their snoots at this here rhyme,  
I don't care a cuss for that!  
All I want to show is, that fighting dorgs  
May tackle the wrong Tom cat.

AUGUST 7th, 1875.

## TURK'S GRANDCHILDREN.

TWO DOGS THAT KEEP THEIR EYES ON THE TRAMPS CAPTURING A WILD STEER.

MR. ISAAC VAN WINKLE, a lawyer at 293 Broadway, who lives at Greenville, N. J., owns two grandchildren of the famous Champion Turk, the dog whose history was told in *The Sun* yesterday. Their names are Sherry and Jersey. Sherry is a dog, and Jersey is a slut and has four pups. Sherry's head is two feet in circumference, and he is thirty inches high. He is a little over two years old. Two of the pups give promise of equalling Turk in size.

Mr. Van Winkle says that he has the best watch dogs in the United States. They do not bark, bite or growl, unless a stranger goes on the premises at night, and then they have a peculiar bark that their owner understands. If a tramp goes into the yard they do not touch him unless he picks something up. Then they grab him, but they do not hurt him unless he resists. Mr. Van Winkle says that he has known Sherry to hold a tramp until he took from his pocket a piece of bread that had been given him in the kitchen. When the tramp unloaded, Sherry took the bread in his mouth and carried it to the barn, letting the tramp go.

A short time ago a steer escaped from one of the abattoirs, and was worried so much by the boys and street dogs that he became wild, and the citizens turned out to shoot him. Mr. Van Winkle said that if they would not shoot he would capture the steer. He turned out his two dogs, and they trotted lazily along the road until they overtook the steer. When they were on a level with his head, slouching along as if they were half asleep, one of them grabbed him by the leg, and the other seized him by the nose. In this position he was held until a rope was put around his neck, and he was secured.

Sherry and Jersey are both of the regular Lyme Hall strain, and are the only pure dogs of that strain in this country.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A country lass was driving a donkey to a fair in Renfrewshire one fine summer morning. The donkey was a laggard, and was more intent on cropping the roadside herbage than on going to the fair; but the girl didn't put herself about. Pleasant thoughts of her sweetheart were passing through her mind, and she sang gayly to herself. An Irish laborer overtook her, and as he passed he said: "My darling, you're as lively this morning as if you had been newly kissed." The happy girl at once answered: "If ye think, Pat, that a kiss makes one lively, I wish ye wad kiss my donkey, for he's unco' stiff this mornin'."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

THE MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE  
A. P. A. AT NEW YORK.

In compliance with the published call the Committee met at the Metropolitan Hotel in New York city on Wednesday, Aug. 11th. The attendance was large and prompt. The following members were present: C. A. Sweet, E. S. Ralph, A. D. Warren, P. Williams, Albert Noyes, A. M. Dickie, M.D., Edw. L. Lamb, P. W. Hudson, I. K. Felch, E. P. Howlett, Genl. C. A. Johnson, C. H. Crosby, and E. R. Spaulding.

Besides these members of the Executive Committee there were present: Messrs. S. J. Bestor, A. M. Halsted, Benj. Mann, I. Van Winkle and others more or less known to the fancy. The meeting was promptly called to order and the Committee proceeded to the business for which it was convened. The time for holding the Chicago show was changed to Feb. 10th to 20th, to accommodate the meeting of the A. P. A., which holds its annual meeting in that month instead of January, the time previously advertised for holding the National show.

After discussing the finances of the Association the Committee proceeded to act upon the applications for judgeships. There seemed to be entire unanimity of sentiment in the Committee in reference to this business. Without a single word of dissent or criticism of the system, the Committee went to work at examining the applications and their endorsements. The merits of the different applicants were freely and fearlessly discussed. The Committee was fully alive to the responsibility they incurred in commissioning judges, and in every case where there was any doubt, or where the information was deemed insufficient, the application was laid over for further action. A number of applications came from parties not members of the A. P. A. These could not be acted upon, but were laid over until the Secretary could communicate with the parties applying. Most of these applications will be confirmed when the parties comply with the necessary conditions.

There were several applications for commissions to judge pigeons. As the A. P. A. has no standard yet for pigeons, the Committee could not authorize men to apply it, and the applications were passed for the time being.

The Committee received communications charging Mr. F. J. Kinney with misdemeanors unbecoming a fancier, and asking for a committee of investigation. The Committee after hearing the charges entertained a motion to have a committee appointed, and one was accordingly allowed, consisting of five New England fanciers. This Committee was instructed to report the results of their investigations to the Executive Committee at its next session.

A Committee was also appointed to investigate the circumstances connected with Mr. E. T. M. Simmons' late irregularities. This committee consisted of three Pennsylvania fanciers.

Mr. Lamb reported for the Committee on Transportation that very favorable terms will be allowed to parties wishing to exhibit at the National show at Chicago.

Mr. Warren also for that Committee reported that the New England fanciers would charter a train from Boston to run through to Chicago, and pick up all that wanted to go in that way, at a very moderate expense both for owners and stock.

Dr. Dickie for the Committee on Centennial affairs reported progress, but was unable to give any very satisfactory information. The Committee would have been pleased to receive a more definite report in reference to this matter, but owing to a lack of information from headquarters at Philadelphia nothing more definite could be reported.

This ended the business of the meeting for the present. Mr. Sweet then congratulated the members on the large attendance, the enthusiastic and harmonious character of the proceedings. The greatest good humor prevailed throughout. Every member of the Committee stripped off his coat and worked and perspired in good earnest. Every one present felt convinced that this was one of the best business meetings that the Committee has ever held and felt encouraged with the prospect held out by the future for the good time coming for the fanciers of America.

## THE MONTH OF AUGUST

Is a good time to separate the sexes of your breeding fowls—when the birds are moulting. The hatching season being over for the year, there is no call for some months now for impregnated eggs; and the few that are laid by the year-old or two-years old hens, until late fall or winter, will be quite as serviceable in the household as if fertile.

Besides, at this hot season, the hens' flesh is tender, and the claws or spurs of the male easily tear their backs and sides, and render them uncomfortable, through their attentions. Whether you breed many or few (and especially if you have large flocks) this arrangement should be observed, after July, for the health, comfort and well-doing of both sexes.

With the young stock, this plan is not requisite as yet. Most chickens of this year's hatching have not so far matured as to render it necessary. We have found it as well to allow the chicks to run all together, up to a late season—for convenience of feeding and attending—though we should always advise the limiting of the number in each flock to not exceeding forty or fifty, of both sexes, however ample the premises they occupy. They will do better in every way, where not overcrowded, whether they be small or large.

## THE BIRDS OF NORTH AMERICA.

DRAWN, engraved, and colored from life by Theodore Jasper, A. M., M.D., and published by Jacob Studer, Columbus, Ohio, in 36 parts, at \$1 each. Part I, now before us, contains four full-page illustrations, beautifully executed in colors. Plate 1 represents the "White Headed, or Bald Eagle." Plate 2 is a very interesting picture, representing a pair of "Yellow Hammers" taking possession of the nest of a pair of Red-headed Woodpeckers, in which they not

only succeed in driving out the Woodpeckers, but, also, in pitching their four eggs out after them.

A pair of Nuthatches are also represented in this plate, which were drawn to the scene by mere curiosity; "They merely wanted to see what the racket was about." The above is an actual representation of a scene witnessed by the Doctor during his ramble through the woods. Plate 3 represents the "White, or Whooping Crane." Plate A represents the "Skeleton of a Bird," with a careful description of every part of the body.

The work is got up in the very best style, and what we particularly like about it, is the letter-press description accompanying the plates; so that we have not got to wait for the thirty-six numbers before we can commence to read it intelligently.

NOTICE No. 1.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE OIL CITY POULTRY YARDS:

Those having claims against the above named poultry yards, either for unfulfilled contracts or stock or eggs purchased, will please present the same in writing to the editor of the *Fanciers' Journal*, Jos. M. Wade. Said claims will be paid upon approval by the undersigned.

EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS.

NOTICE No. 2.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE OIL CITY POULTRY YARDS:

Those knowing themselves to be indebted to the above named poultry yards will please remit the amount to the editor of the *Fanciers' Journal*, Jos. M. Wade, who is authorized to receipt for the same, and oblige,

EDWARD T. M. SIMMONS.

[We have received the above notices from Mr. E. T. M. Simmons and we hope those indebted to him will promptly remit and give him a fair chance to settle up his poultry accounts promptly.—Ed.]

## CORRESPONDENCE.

IMPORTATION.

FRIEND WADE: I received per steamship Wisconsin, which reached New York from Liverpool, June 27th, an invoice of very choice Bantams, as follows: One cock, two pullets, and one hen Black African Bantams, "including mother and sister to the winners at the last Crystal Palace show." One cock and two hens Silver Duckwing Game Bantams, "the cock is a great winner here." One cock and one hen Silver Duckwing Game Bantams, "the cock is also a winner, and was shown at the last Crystal Palace and Birmingham shows." One cock (died on passage) and two hens Black-breasted Red Game Bantams, "winners last autumn," and successfully shown at Birmingham, etc. One cock and one hen Red Pyle Bantams, "exceedingly stylish birds," never exhibited. The above were selected for me by J. H. Cryer, Esq., Southport, England. All (except the B. B. R. cock) arrived in good condition. Thirteen eggs were laid on the passage, and one of the Duckwings first named, laid an egg the day after reaching my place, and the fourth day both of them laid.

Yours truly,

WAUWATOSA, WIS., July 7, 1875.

S. H. SEAMANS.

VERY GOOD WEIGHT.

I HAVE two Plymouth Rock cockerels, that are two months and seven days old, that weigh five pounds. I think it good weight for that age, let us hear from others.

Respectfully yours, J. H. MORRISON.

C. N. BROWN, UNADILLA FORKS, OTSEGO CO., N. Y.

FRIEND WADE:

The above-named dealer advertises in your *Journal*, and also refers to you in his advertisement, "as to his manner of dealing." As to the "manner!" a sketch of my experience with him is in order. I negotiated with him for a trio of Bantams. April 20th, sent him \$15, price agreed upon, which were to be shipped at once, which money he received. I waited patiently and no Bantams. Wrote second letter. No reply, I wrote third letter, which I registered, and received reply dated May 17th, with apology, and promised to ship immediately. May 27th, no birds coming, I again wrote him and cancelled the order, requesting return of money; since when I have received no reply. June 23d, I again wrote him, which letter I registered, and which he received June 28th, as per the register received; which, with letters and copies, I submit for your inspection. To this date I am without further reply, and he still has my \$15, on interest. Now, sir, when we come across a man whose "manner of dealing" is thus peculiar, I feel it is but justice to our fraternity that he be exposed in this public manner.

Respectfully,

WAUWATOSA, WIS., July 7, 1875.

S. H. SEAMANS.

THE WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA POULTRY SOCIETY.

THIS Society has now entered on its fifth year. The past record of the Society is one of which its members may well be proud. Every premium awarded has been paid in full, and all other demands have been promptly met. The last exhibition was a very decided financial success—its future, one of great promise.

The merchants and others who so liberally provided special premiums for the exhibition of January, 1875, have in many cases already promised specials for the next show, January 12 to 18, 1876. If the breeders in Pennsylvania would lend a helping hand, a society rivaling Buffalo and Boston might be formed. The Western Pennsylvania Society now leads all other societies in the state, and it intends to maintain the first place. Its premiums in January last surpassed all other society's premiums, except the Western New York, and we hope to do even better next time.

At the last exhibition we had only two coops of fowls from Philadelphia. Considering the large premiums offered, we certainly expected more encouragement from Eastern breeders. We have the best hall for a poultry show in the country, which is well lighted both day and night, and we guarantee to our Eastern friends, if they will only fraternize with us, honest judging, careful attention to their birds, and prompt payment of premiums.

Breeders of Asiatics will have to send good birds, or they will be beaten. The Asiatic classes have been well cultivated in this section, but some other breeds have not been. The specimens of White and Brown Leghorns at our shows are few and poor in quality. The inquiries for the Leghorns are now numerous. Had some of the Eastern breeders of these birds only shown at our last show, they would undoubtedly have done well in sales of chicks and eggs. Black Hamburgs are almost unknown here, and Polish, Plymouth Rocks, and Spanish are not bred in our immediate neighborhood. One or two gentlemen have some very choice pigeons of a few varieties, but the breeding of pigeons is still in its infancy, and no rabbit breeder that the writer knows of. I mention these facts to show that breeders of the above specialties cannot fail to do well at our next show.

We would like to see a good show of pet animals at our next exhibition. Will not some of our Eastern brethren help us. Our premium list will be issued in due time. Applications for the same are requested, in order that no one may be overlooked. Yours respectfully,

A. A. MILLER,  
Secretary.

OAKDALE STATION, DEPT PITTSBURG, PA.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### (For Fanciers' Journal.) FISH AND FISHING.

No. 4.

#### PIKE OR PICKEREL.

THESE fish afford fine sport, and are found in rivers and creeks, but principally in lakes and ponds. In season, they are full of game and fight hard. They will take the hook at any season, but spring and fall are considered the best. Rainy or overcast days are those on which pickerel bite the most savagely. In fishing for pike, if a reel be used, the sport will be much increased. They can be trolled for with a spoon, by dragging it behind a boat across a pond; but this is an unsportsmanlike way to catch them. A double hook is the best for pickerel, and if that part of the line next to the hook be wrapped with slender wire, there will be no danger of the sharp teeth of the pickerel severing the line.

In some states, pickerel fishing during the months of March, April, and May, is prohibited by law and a heavy fine imposed on all violators. Live minnows are the best bait, and should be hooked under the back fin, or through the gill covers. The skinned hind-legs of a frog, or a narrow thin strip of pork will answer for bait. The under part of the pickerel itself is also good, when cut into strips. While fishing for pickerel the bait must be kept constantly moving, over the surface and a few inches under the surface. No float is needed, a plain line armed with a double hook, or a number 8-0 single hook, is all that is required; though, as I said before, if a reel be used, it will add greatly to the sport.

In the winter, when the lakes and ponds are covered with ice, pickerel are caught in great numbers. Holes are cut in the ice and a baited line dropped through. The line is fastened to a stick stuck in the ice, to which a bell is sometimes attached, and the shaking of the stick, or the ringing of the bell, announces the hooking of a fish.

#### CAT FISH

Bear the name of being the ugliest fish inhabiting fresh water. Little skill is required to catch them. Either a rod or a hand-line can be used. For bait, sturgeon-roe is considered the best, though worms and beef-lights are also used. Night is the best time to fish for cat fish. The bob (made by stringing worms on a stout thread and tying them into a ball), is generally used for night fishing. Hooks are not used in connection with the bob; but the teeth of the cat fish being small and numerous, become entangled in the thread, they are easily lifted from the water. Hooks with the beards filed off are better for the cat fish, as such hooks are easily unfastened, and with less danger to yourself of being fished. Immense numbers of cat fish are caught about the wharves of Philadelphia. Persons make the capture of this fish their sole occupation. Long rows of "fishes" (a sort of hoop-net) are set in the docks. Butchers' offal is

used to bait these anything but dainty fish. On taking up the nets in the morning, they are generally found to be filled.

It is astonishing how quickly the skin is pulled off the cat fish by these men. One cuts the skin loose from the head, while another quickly strips it from the flesh with a pair of pincers.

There are two kinds of cat fish, the white and the yellow, or mud cat fish; the former being esteemed for eating purposes. In the rivers of the West, there is a variety of cat fish which grows to an immense size; specimens have been caught weighing eighty pounds.

#### EELS.

It is a remarkable fact that, as common as the eel is, comparatively nothing is known concerning the manner in which its young is produced. The same directions as given for catching cat fish will also answer for eel fishing.

#### HOOKS.

Below will be found the different sizes of hooks and the fish for which they are adopted. *Limerick* pattern.

Roach, . . .	Nos. 4, 3, 2, 1	Minnows, . . .	Nos. 8, 7, 6
Dace, . . .	" 6, 5, 3, 4	Sun Fish, . . .	" 6, 5, 4
Chub, . . .	" 8, 7, 6	Pickerel, . . .	" 6-0, 8-0
White Perch, "	2, 1½, 0	Cat Fish, . . .	" 1½, 3-0
Yellow Perch, "	2, ½	Eels, . . . . .	" 2, 1, 1½

#### SNAPPERS,

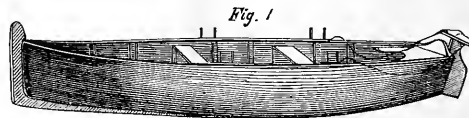
Or, as they are sometimes called, Loggerheads, are often caught by means of hooks. A pole is cut, and a long cord armed with a No. 8-0 hook is affixed to it. A piece of an eel, about three inches long, is used for bait. The skin is left on the bait so that the little mud turtles cannot eat it before their larger cousin makes his appearance. At the mouth of small creeks is the most likely place to catch snappers. The snapper must be killed as soon as caught, for the hook causes it to become fevered and unfit for food if the steel remains in its mouth for any length of time.

K. S. H.

### HOW TO BUILD A BOAT.

ROWING is a healthful and pleasant recreation, and, with proper restrictions and safeguards, is to be commended; and our only advice is, that you observe these restrictions and safeguards, be regardless of the wishes and requests of your parents and guardians, and not make a business of what should be a wholesome amusement.

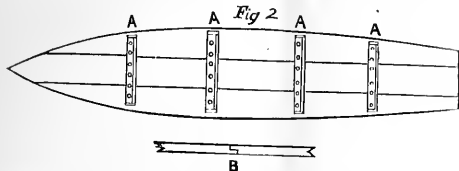
The boat here described, if made according to directions, is flat-bottomed, safe, and strong, and also within the means and capacity of all. A good size for a safe, good row-boat sixteen feet long and three feet wide. A long boat is more difficult to manage, and more liable to be capsized. This boat is intended to seat one or two persons, and will accom-



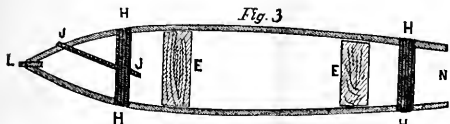
modate three. Fig. 1 gives a general view of the boat. Select durable and strong wood; if you wish for a really serviceable and strong boat, able to withstand rough usage, use oak. Take two pieces of nicely planed board, about sixteen feet long by sixteen inches broad, for the sides; for



the bottom, three pieces of board sixteen feet long by about twelve inches broad. Take the two side boards and place between them two blocks of wood, each about two and three quarters feet wide, as shown at *E E*, Fig. 3; then take some strong rope or cord and tie it tightly round both ends, as shown at *H H*, Fig. 3; insert into the cord at *J* a strong stick, and twist it round gradually until the two ends of the board are brought nearly together at *L*. You must

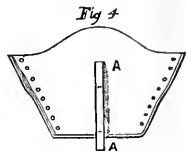


now make a cutwater of oak, eighteen inches long, and not quite one inch wide; insert this at *L*, between the two boards; give the stick *J* another twist, and the cutwater will, for the time being, be held tight between them; then with a gimlet bore five or six holes through both boards and the cutwater, and secure all three firmly together with good stout screws. A full view of the stern is given in Fig. 4. It must be of oak, and should be shaped as shown; at the top thirty-six inches wide, and about eighteen inches deep. You had better, perhaps, make this somewhat larger than is actually required; for after it is fixed to the end of the boat, it can be easily planed down, while, should you by any chance make it too small, it cannot be enlarged. This



must be fixed to the end of your boat at *N*, Fig. 3, and be firmly screwed on with long, thin screws, the holes for which should each be first carefully bored. Having screwed the stern on as tightly as possible, proceed to make the bottom of the boat. For this take the three pieces of board you have, and make the sides to lap over, so as to fit one in another, as shown at *B*, Fig. 2; having done this, you must place the boards together and secure them firmly in this position by means of four pieces of wood, as shown at *A A A A*, Fig. 2; now secure this to the bottom of the boat, using long, thin screws, always being careful first to bore the holes, lest you should split the wood. The hull of the boat is now roughly finished, but without either being calked, or without a keel, rudder, rowlocks, etc. Now calk your boat. To do this, obtain some tow, and also some tar or pitch, in which you must well soak your tow, and then, with the blade of an old knife, crowd it well into all the joints and crevices. It is all-important that you do this well; for if at all hurried, your boat may be liable to leak. Now make the keel. This must be of oak, about an inch deep, and about the same width. It must be securely screwed along the bottom of the boat; having done which, tar the bottom well, as an additional security of its being water-tight. The rudder (Fig. 5) must be shaped as shown, and a piece of wood must also be screwed at right angles to the top of it. (See Fig. 5.) This is in order that the rudder may be worked by the two small ropes, as will be seen by Fig. 1.

Two small hooks (*D D*) must now be fixed in the rudder, in order to hang it on to the stern; these can be made out of some strong iron wire, one end being firmly inserted in the rudder, and the other bent as shown. Cut a strip of wood (*A A*, Fig. 4) and screw it to the end of the stern, taking care to fix it exactly in the middle; into this insert two pieces of iron wire, and bend them round so as to allow the rudder to be hooked on. (Fig. 4.)



The rowlocks and seats next require to be made; for the former, eight pieces of oak, neatly rounded, and about an inch in diameter, will do well; they must be fixed into either side of the boat, as shown in Fig. 1. Make the seats and secure them firmly. You have now only to secure two strings to the top part of the rudder, that the same may be worked by any one sitting in the stern of the boat. In order to be quite sure the boat is water-tight, you had better, if possible, anchor her in some water, and then place some heavy stones in her. Should no water leak in during twelve hours, you may be certain the boat is perfect, and only requires to be painted. The best colors to use will be, for the outside, white, relieved by a narrow stripe of blue; and for the inside a light blue. The seats might be made more comfortable by tying or nailing a small cushion upon them, and the boat is finished.—*Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

## ITEMS.

At a trial match of sausage-making machines Cincinnati, one of them lopped off the hand of its exhibitor. It took the palm.

A "Society for the Protection of Birds useful to the Farmer" is one of the societies in a French department. All nests found are reported to the society and protected by it. In the past year the society protected 214 nests.

A PLUCKY LITTLE DOG.—The *Denver (Col.) Tribune*, of July 20, contributes to the dog stories. It says:

"An amusing incident was witnessed by the crowd collected on Larimer street bridge, over Cherry Creek, yesterday, watching the rush of its wonderful waters. A sprightly little dog, barbarized so as to represent a lilliputian lion, by some untoward circumstance fell into the burly flood. He at once turned his face up stream and stemmed the torrent bravely, but to no purpose, for he barely kept his position opposite the shore. He then turned about and attempted to swim down stream to a landing place, near which were collected a number of his canine genus looking with seeming indifference upon his struggle for life. It seemed as though time was up for the unfortunate pup, when he was fortunately caught in a whirling eddy and brought to shore. No sooner had he landed than, with tail erect, he 'went for' those 'other dogs' who he, perhaps, thought viewed his unfortunate plight with ill-respect, and more than one of them had cause to regret that he had not drowned. Such a stampede of dogs you never did see."

**THE LATEST POULTRY FOOD.**—Our poultry-man announces that he keeps his Spring chickens on ice during the hot weather.

**A COUNTRY FULL OF FOXES.**—Mr. George W. Gabehart, who lives near Bradfordsville, has a pack of hounds with which he has caught eighty odd red foxes in ten months. George believes in thinning out the foxes instead of the dogs, to save his sheep, which we think is a very good idea; for the foxes are far more destructive to the younger flocks of sheep than dogs, especially in this mountainous country. Let the people kill out all the worthless curs and bench-legged dogs, and keep a few good hounds and train them, as Mr. Gabehart has his, to know better than to kill sheep. Red foxes are very numerous in this part of the country, and they do not prey upon the lambs altogether; they have been known to eat and kill pigs over one month old, besides coming in broad daylight to the doors of dwellings to catch chickens. The fact is, we could not do well without a few good dogs in this neighborhood, for if it was not for them the good mothers would have to put their babies in the closet and lock them up, to keep the foxes from stealing them.—*Lebanon (Ky.) Standard.*

**FREAK OF A PET BEAR.**—A large cinnamon bear kept at Cardwell's Hotel, in Sacramento, Cal., was brought into the bar-room on the 16th inst., at the request of guests who had expressed a desire to see him accomplish the feat of drinking a glass of whisky. The Sacramento *Union* tells the rest of the story: "The barkeeper promptly prepared a whisky punch and placed it on the counter before him. The bear placed his fore-paws on the edge of the counter, and drank the liquid with apparent relish, many of the excursionists meanwhile patting him or feeling his coat. The glass having been drained of its contents, the barkeeper compounded a second punch, and passed it to the bear with his left hand, but at that moment one of the bystanders playfully took the bear by the ear. The bear, becoming enraged, seized the barkeeper's hand, sinking his teeth deep in the fleshy portion of it, and attempting meanwhile to pull the man over the counter. The keeper beat the bear over the head to make him let go, but without the desired effect. The bartender drew a revolver and pointed it at the animal's head, but did not fire, fearing the shot might not be fatal. All efforts to make the bear loose his hold failed, and in the end the hand had to be pulled by main force out of his jaws, causing terrible laceration, strings of flesh hanging down as the hand was finally withdrawn. The bear now grew much more violent, and the crowd of ladies and gentlemen that had filled the saloon became panic-stricken, and fled in all directions, the men shouting and the women screaming. The keeper, however, having hold of the bear's chain, took a turn around a post supporting the ceiling of the apartment and kept him from doing further hurt, and finally, after a considerable beating, he was removed to his cage. A physician, who accompanied the excursionists, did honor to his profession by remaining and dressing the barkeeper's wounded hand while the others were dispersing.

The barkeeper, whose wonderful nerve and courage were commented upon admirably by all, he having scarcely changed color, notwithstanding the intense pain, expressed his determination to kill the bear, but the keeper and others opposed him and he then gave up his situation at the house in disgust."

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
“ six months.....	25 “ “
“ nine months.....	37½ “ “
“ twelve months.....	50 “ “

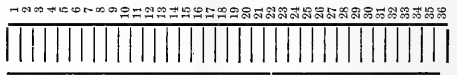
**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, each in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.**

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



**EXCHANGES.**

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**F. E. BACHMAN**, Strasburg, Lancaster Co., Pa., will exchange 4 pair Swallows, 1 pair Jacobins, 2 pair Turbits, 2 pair Barbies, 1 pair Posters, and 4 odd Pigeons—for one pair of Black Mottled Trumpeters.

**W. H. RATHBONE**, Uncaeville, New London Co., Conn., will exchange choice Brown Leghorn chicks (early hatch)—for Doyle's or Tegetmeier's Poultry Books.

**C. E. COOK**, Union, McHenry Co., Ill., will exchange a good Silver Fob Watch Chain, value \$5, a gentleman's Traveling Writing Case (splendid Italian leather) value \$12, Doyle's Illustrated Poultry Book and Burbanck's new book, value \$6.50—for Bantams, Fancy Pigeons or Rabbits. Speak quick as I want them at once.

**E. W. STEVER**, Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa., will exchange 5 B. B. R. Games (hatched April, 1875)—for L. A. Brahmas, Houdans, G. S. Bantams or Fancy Pigeons. What other offers?

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Monroe, Orange Co., N. Y., will exchange three sets of small Stencil Tools, which some young man or lady can make \$25 per week. Cost \$25, in good order—for what they have to offer. Also, six Dark Brahma hens (one cock), all fine stock.

**A. B. SMITH**, Worthington, Ind., has to exchange six English Coach pups—for Buff Black, White, or Partridge Cochins; W. C. B. Polands, S. S. Hamburgs, G. S. Bantams, B. B. R. Game Bantams, W. H. Turkeys, Pekiu or Aylesbury Ducks, White Guineaes. Good birds only wanted.

**A. B. SMITH**, Worthington, Indiana, has to exchange six English Coach pups for Jacobin, Pouter, or Fantail Pigeons; Lop-eared Rabbits, Persian or Maltese Cats, Canary or Mocking-birds. Good stock wanted. Satisfaction guaranteed. What offers?

**H. J. SWIFT**, Cuba, N. Y., will exchange a trio each of B. B. R. Games, L. A. Brahmas and Rouen Ducks—for W. C. B. Polands, Pekin Ducks or fancy poultry.

**A. K. MARTIN**, Bioghampton, N. Y., will exchange one trio of good Black Hamburgs, one trio of Buff Cochins and one pair of S. S. Hamburgs—for Fancy Rabbits, Pigeons, or Light Brahma fowls. Make me an offer.

**SMITH & BRO.**, Stony Brook, N. Y., will exchange Cochins, white and brown, Leghorns, S. S. Hamburgs, Game and Sebright Bantams, Aylesbury and Rouen Ducks—for Mark Twain's books or Fancy Pigeons. Poultry must be closed out.

**G. M. TWITCHELL**, Fairfield, Me., will exchange P. R. Cockerels, from Drake's stock direct, or pair of L. A. Brahmas (74 hatch) from Conroy stock; large cock weighs 12½ lbs, hen 10½, very thin flesh—for Silver Sebright Bantams. What offers?

**Dr. B. F. BEARDSLEY**, Bioghampton, N. Y., will exchange an extra fine pair of Pekin Ducks—for pure bred Toulouse or Hong Kong Geese, also Buff Cochins chicks—for S. S. Hamburgs or Aylesbury Ducks.

**OLIVER KENDALL**, Sterling, Mass., will exchange one pair B. B. Red Game Bantams, one trio Silver Sebright Bantams, or fancy pigeons—for Duckwing Bantam pullets.

**WILLIAM HILL**, North Adams, Mass., has for exchange one trio of Black Spanish chicks, one pair of Houdan chicks, one trio of White Cochins, one pair of White Fantails, all from good stock and early hatch—for Lop-eared Rabbits, or pet stock of any variety.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 26, 1875.

No. 34.



CARNIVORA BUILDING

### FISH-MAMMALS AT THE ZOO.

A CHAT WITH CAPTAIN THOMPSON.

"Do you think you can keep them alive?" asked a *Times* reporter yesterday afternoon of Captain Frank J. Thompson, who is the superintendent and conservator of the Zoological Gardens at Fairmount Park. The reporter referred to two sea cows (*Monatus Australis*) received from the place of their capture (Demerara, W. I.) on the previous day—a mammal all the more interesting because in no other collection of animals in the world does a living specimen now exist. "Well," said Mr. Thompson, "I feel very expectant that I shall. The fact is, just now I've got the blues. I've lost my big elephant, Empress, and by a very singular coincidence, as I learn by mail, Mr. Bartlett, of the London Zoological Gardens, has just lost his pet elephant—the crowning glory of that celebrated establishment. Just at the same time, Conklin, of the New York Gardens, lost a pet cub lion that he would not have parted with for its weight in gold. The little quadruped was as gentle as a kitten, and would take a lamb chop out of Conklin's fingers as

daintily as a lady in a private box in a theatre, in blossom-colored gloves, would remove a caramel from a box of bonbons."

"Well, about these sea cows, Mr. Thompson; let's look at them," said the *Times* reporter, "and see what they are like." Conducting the writer to the two tanks in which the mammals were brought to this country, said Mr. Thompson, "they were caught at Demerara, by means of lassoes. They are essentially different from the seal. They are wholly herbivorous. They would no more eat a fish than a cow would indulge in a hornpipe, or a jackass undertake to dive for clams. Like chickens, there are several species of them. Two are found in America and one in Africa, but always on those shores that are washed by the Atlantic. They live upon seaweed and aquatic grasses," continued Mr. Thompson, "and if we can keep them alive they will be among the most interesting pets we ever could have. They had a single one in the Zoological Gardens of London, and one in those of New York. The latter lived about four months, the former a still shorter time. In South America they are considered a fish, and their flesh is permitted to be eaten on Fridays.

Ecclesiastically, the fact that it is a mammal," said Mr. Thompson, with a wink indescribably sly, "is ignored, and to see a jolly padre eating a ragout of *manatee* meat on the sixth day of the week, as I have, would do you good."

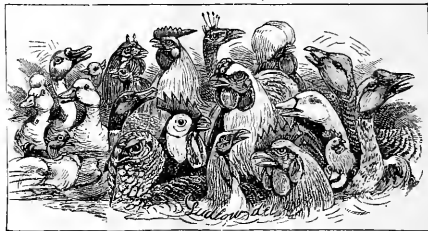
Clearing from the surface of the water in their tanks the Schuykill grass (*Valisneria Spiralis*) with which he had been feeding them, to the view of the privileged reporters the creatures were disclosed. They are respectively 6½ and 9 feet long. The latter one is a female; the sex of the other is undetermined. They bear their young living and yield milk in abundance. Their noses are much like those of the hippopotami, and to that animal and the seal they in part bear mixed resemblance. They arrived in Baltimore on Monday, August 2d, from Demerara, per brig W. McFraer, Captain Forrest. A telegram to Mr. Thompson of their arrival sent a keeper to the Monumental City. Mr. Shriver, agent of the New York and Baltimore Transportation Company, sent a steamer alongside the brig, the two great tanks were transferred to it, brought to this city, placed upon crank-axled trucks, and on Wednesday night were in their new home, cheerful and tranquil, at Fairmount Park.

The observer was favorably impressed with these animals. Their breath is as sweet as that of a cow in May time. That of the neighboring seals, which are wholly piscivorous, suggests the open hatchways of a vessel whose cargo consists of sour-kraut and guano. Their snouts are pierced with pretty holes, like those of sucking pigs. They have not the fur of the seal, nor, like the seal, do they bark. Until their transfer to the iron and glass tanks being prepared for them, they will not be exhibited to the public. Being graminivorous, the flesh of the sea cow is edible to others than Esquimaux, and when well dried, for a full year will keep sweet. The natives kill it for its flesh and for the beautiful leather yielded by its hide. Mr. Thompson enthusiastically expects to raise these two specimens, which, if he should do so, will enable him to crow over the superintendent of every other Zoological Garden in Christendom, not excepting that in Paris, of the *Jardin des Plantes*.

Within two weeks past a magnificent living seal, with her baby, has been received at the Gardens. That dear little boy seal has been christened "Frank Thompson." He takes the breast like a lambkin, and his mamma manages to stow away inside of her about twelve pounds of fish per day. That baby rises in the water like a cork. Two other seals are there in separate water compartments, and every one of them is a superb specimen of his kind. Whether these creatures will reproduce their species in captivity is a problem that remains unsolved. There are but one or two cases where monkeys have done so, and parrots, never. The carnivora, on the contrary, are as prolific when under restraint as when roaming their native jungles. Before the siege of Paris, when the soldiers were fed upon lion stew and panther pottage, the *Jardin des Plantes* had a surplus of such creatures to give away. Everything that the Gardens contained, the monkeys excepted, they ate. For a Frenchman to have eaten the monkeys might have seemed cannibalistic, and they were spared.

Mr. Thompson will do his best to save these new arrivals of mammalia. It is true that he mourns the loss of his toothless octogenarian elephant, Empress, but when it is noticed that she, an African elephant, a zebra, a lion and lioness, a black tiger, a magnificent Bengal tiger, and an ibex were bought for the small sum of \$15,000, it will be seen that the pecuniary loss of the decrepid elephantine

sovereign is by no means serious. A few days more her skeleton will be wired and mounted and will take its place among the *rare aves* of this interesting "show."—*Philadelphia Times*.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ON JUDGING POULTRY.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Allow me once more, through the columns of your valuable paper, to say a few words on judging poultry. I see in No. 32, Vol. II, where Mr. W. P. Hovey says, we want a growing crop of judges. This is very essential, and this growing crop of judges should commence at home amongst their own fowls, commencing first with the egg to see if it has its proper coloring, as there is but four colors: dark brown, light brown, cream and white. All Asiatic fowls lay a dark brown egg when thorough-bred; all crosses or mixed blood changes the coloring of the egg. You may have a lot of Light Brahmas and think they are pure; there is but one way to tell and that is to take the pains to watch them when they come off the nest and examine the egg; if it is a dark brown, mark the hen as thorough-bred, and sit those and no others; but, from a flock of thirty, hatched from those brown eggs, you may find but two or three fit for exhibition purposes, to suit the standard; and if they are but three-quarter-bred, you may find just as many suitable for exhibition and may count as many points. It is impossible to breed them all alike, no matter how long you have bred from the dark brown eggs; therefore, judging poultry at exhibitions, according to their points to suit the standard, amounts to nothing, unless the judges have first seen the eggs that hatched them. Until this mode of selecting the eggs is adopted, there will never be any improvement in our poultry. For instance, the Plymouth Rock, I am told, is a very difficult bird to breed to the standard, because they are a cross and will show too many feathers of their ancestors—"blood will tell." Now to tell the proper coloring of their eggs is to ascertain the color of the egg that hatched them when first crossed; if the blood from their mother's side lay dark brown eggs, and the same on the father's side, theirs should be the same; but if of different coloring, theirs will be of some other shade; and if the male parent was thorough-bred, and the female not, their offspring will be mongrels, and you cannot make anything else of them; therefore, poultry breeders cannot be too careful in selecting their eggs, by so doing we may all be judges, and without this way of breeding no just premium can be given. I called a few months ago on a poultry fancier who had a fine flock of what he supposed to be Light Brahmas, saying, "Those four are of Mr. — prize strain, and those six from Mr. — premium birds," and so on until I got their pedigree in full.

He offered me a sitting of eggs. I refused, on account of their being too many colors, and, after I had explained the matter to him, he admitted that they were not as thorough-bred as he would like they should be, not by a good deal, although he paid a big price for them; "but," said he, "I was not aware that their eggs would tell on them."

AUGUST 14, 1875.

Yours truly,  
WM. J. PYLE.



(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE BLACK BANTAM.

BLACK Bantams are one of the oldest and yet most popular of the various breeds of Bantams, and no breed of fowls exhibits more plainly the skill and science of the modern breeder. The points necessary to constitute a good Black Bantam cock, whether for breeding purposes or exhibition, are as follows: A perfectly white ear-lobe, of moderate size, round, substantially thick, and with an enamel-looking glaze upon it. Comb neat, flat, a bright coral red, well spiked on the top, and terminating at the back in a well-developed pike, inclining a little up rather than down on the head. Plumage abundant, and a good black with a metallic green or blue lustre, the former preferred. Legs black or deep slate color, small and taper. There is some difference of opinion as to shape and style, some thinking that a Black Bantam should be drooping in the wings and carry the tail over the back like *Sobrights*. My ideas, however, and those which predominate at most shows, are that they should be tight in feathers; wings well up and close; sickles long, well arched, and rather drooping; the whole carriage being smart and gainly. The hens I prefer moderately long in leg, as they show off better. In selecting birds for breeding great care should be taken to secure those most nearly approaching perfection, but never choose one with a glaring defect because it happens to have one or two other points very good.

Speaking of the care and management of Black Bantams, Mr. C. B. Elben, of Pittsburg, Pa. (who I believe is generally conceded to be the leading breeder and importer of this variety in this country), says: "I find the Black Bantams quite hardy, being nearly equal in this respect to the Game Bantams; but the young chicks I think are more liable to disease until six months, and especially if the season be wet and damp. In this case care should be taken to confine the chicks in a dry, warm coop, only permitting them to roam at large during bright sunny weather, and also to have them hatched by a hen that is known to be a good mother and careful to shelter her brood often. I do not allow my Ban-

tam hens to hatch and rear my Bantams, but prefer a good, medium-sized Light Brahma hen for the purpose, they being less inclined to roam, and, owing to their size and their abundance of feathers, they are better able to hover their chicks and protect them from sudden showers. When first hatched I feed the chicks soft food five or six times a day, giving a little at a time as often as their appetite returns. At the age of six weeks I commence feeding wheat and such small grains as they can eat. The hens that hatch my Bantams are large enough to cover eighteen chicks, but I prefer to be on the safe side, and never allow them more than twelve or thirteen, as they need to be brooded well until they are two months old, if the hen will remain with them that long; if not, it will be necessary to cover the coop with carpet or some other material every night, as they are very susceptible to roop in early spring.

"I mate all hens to cockerels and pullets to cocks, and usually allow five hens to a cock. I feed adult fowls, when at liberty, fine corn meal and middlings mixed in a tough dough in the morning, and nothing else until evening, when I give good sound wheat. In wet weather they should be kept indoors upon a dry sand floor."

A gentleman writing of Black Bantams in *Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry*, says: "This is one of the most beautiful of the fancy varieties of poultry, and though generally looked upon as a strictly ornamental breed, yet I claim for it a place second to none (the Hamburgs excepted) for egg-producing properties, and for the returns they will give for the outlay in food, as most of them are incessant layers of comparatively good-sized eggs, except during the cold winter months, when few varieties can be relied upon for that purpose."

W. E. F.

### AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, AUGUST 11TH,  
NEW YORK CITY.

Pursuant to call, the Executive Committee met at the Metropolitan Hotel.

General C. S. Johnson having kindly tendered the use of his private parlor, the meeting convened therein, and was called to order at 10:30 A.M., President C. A. Sweet in the chair.

Members present: Messrs. A. D. Warren, Philander Williams, Albert Noyes, Dr. A. M. Dickie, Edward L. Lamb, E. S. Ralph, P. W. Hudson, I. K. Felch, E. P. Howlett, C. A. Johnson, C. H. Crosby, and E. R. Spaulding. Also the following gentlemen: Messrs. S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn.; B. Mann, Haddonfield, N. J.; Dr. C. S. Betts, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.; Isaac Van Winkle, Greenville, N. J.; and A. M. Halsted, Rye, N. Y.

The Chairman, Mr. Sweet, gave a short statement of the objects of the meeting, and in conclusion advised the members to first agree upon a definite order of business, suggesting that they should propose such objects as demanded the attention of the members at this time, and that these subjects should be taken up in the order submitted.

Previous to entering upon these special matters, the regular business of the Society was transacted.

The resignation of Mr. C. E. Marsh was accepted, and Mr. S. J. Bestor elected to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Bestor acknowledged the honor in a few appropriate remarks, congratulating the committee upon the full attendance and the progress of the Association during the past year.

The membership of Mr. N. B. Sherwin was declared vacant, he not having complied with the rules of the Association regarding membership. Mr. James M. Lambing, of Pennsylvania, was elected to fill this vacancy.

The Treasurer's report was then read, and upon resolution accepted and adopted.

The Chairman then directed the attention of the members to the special objects of the meeting, and requested the gentlemen to propose such subjects as they deemed proper under the call.

The following special order of business was then agreed upon: 1. Next place of meeting. 2. Appointment of Judges. 3. Membership. 4. Conflicting dates of Exhibitions. 5. New Standard. 6. New Membership. 7. Finance. 8. Special Finance Committee. 9. Expulsion for Cause. 10. Transportation. 11. Seal. 12. Society Membership.

After some general discussion, the Chairman called up No. 1 of special order—"Next place of meeting." Considerable discussion ensued, regarding the fact that the Exhibition of the National Poultry Association and that of the Maine Poultry Association were announced for the same week. It transpired that in the appointment of time the National Association had the precedence.

Mr. Noyes, on behalf of the Maine Association, stated that he thought their time of meeting might be changed, although their premium list was already in the printer's hands, and other matters well under way.

Mr. Lamb, President of the National Association, then stated that this subject had been thoroughly discussed at the last meeting of their Association, and that he came there prepared to change the time of their Exhibition to suit the views and wishes of the fanciers of the country, as expressed at this meeting of the American Poultry Association.

The time of the Exhibition of the National Poultry Association was then set for February 10th to 16th, inclusive.

Upon motion of Mr. S. J. Bestor, it was then resolved that the next meeting of the American Poultry Association shall convene at the Grand Pacific Hotel, in Chicago, at 10 A.M., on Saturday, February 12th, 1876.

On motion, it was

*Resolved*, That the Secretary be and hereby is instructed to notify all societies within his power, of the time of the next meeting of this Association, at the earliest possible moment.

Adopted.

The Chairman then announced that No. 4 of special order was rendered void by the action above taken. No. 2—"Appointment of Judges"—was then called up.

Mr. Sweet explained that he had taken the responsibility of preparing and issuing the blank applications for appointment, with the view of simplifying the work of the committee, and also to prevent the flood of applications which might and probably would have been received from ambitious fanciers, should there be no restrictions upon the mode of application and determining the qualifications necessary for the position.

Mr. Warren moved that no application for Judgeship be entertained, unless the applicant is or shall become a member of the American Poultry Association.

This produced considerable discussion, but was finally passed unanimously.

The names of some sixty applicants for Judgeships were

then read by the Secretary. As many of them were not members of the Association, it was

*Resolved*, That further action upon this subject be deferred until the afternoon session, thereby giving the Secretary time to examine the membership-list, and lay aside the applications of those who were ineligible.

Mr. Warren took the floor, and explained his motion in proposing the resolution regarding membership qualification for a Judgeship. Without this, he said, the Association would have no authority or control over the persons appointed; this was absolutely necessary, for if such appointees were not amenable to the Association, they might bring the society into great discredit, and still escape being called to account for any misconduct or wrong-doing connected with their office. In the course of his further remarks, Mr. Warren stated that there were many gentlemen—some present in this room—who were eminently qualified for the position of Judge, but who, through sensitiveness or other reasons, would not make a personal application for the position. He hoped that the Association would take measures to secure the appointment of such persons.

Mr. Sweet, in replying, stated that, while it seemed to him that all persons who were to be appointed as Judges should conform to the same rule, and sign the printed application, which binds the applicant in these words—"I hereby pledge myself to put aside all personal prejudices and considerations, and render my decision in compliance with the impartial demands of the American Standard of Excellence." It was, perhaps, best that the Executive Committee should exercise the power of appointing competent persons, whose qualifications and impartiality are well-known, and of whose services the poultry fraternity might otherwise be deprived.

Mr. Bestor expressed his entire agreement with the previous speakers, and hoped such action would secure the services of the *best men* to the fraternity.

Special Order, No. 3—"Membership"—was next taken up. The following persons were proposed and elected to membership:

John Stone, Coatesville, Pa.; J. E. McCormack, Amboy, Ill.; W. E. Morse, Amboy, Ill.; H. M. Johnson, Terre Bonne Station, La.; Jas. A. Lambing, Parker City, Pa.; C. S. White, Elmira, N. Y.; Wm. Austin, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; W. L. Brown, Hyde Park P. O., Ont., Can.; Jesse G. Darlington, Philadelphia, Pa.; Henry F. Felch, Natic, Mass.; Dr. C. S. Betts, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.; Benj. Mann, Haddonfield, N. J.; Benj. F. Manson, Framingham, Mass.; A. McLaren, Mendville, Pa.

Also the National Poultry Association to society membership.

Next in order was No. 5, "New Standard," Mr. Sweet stated that the new standard was progressing very favorably, but that on account of the book exceeding the estimated number of pages by about one-fifth, the publication was somewhat delayed. It would, however, be ready for delivery about September 1st. At the request of some members, Mr. Sweet gave a statement of the expense attending the compilation and publication, and it was found to considerably exceed the original estimate. This so increased the cost that the margin left to the Association, when sold to the trade, was exceedingly small. After considerable debate, a motion was proposed that the Association should give no discounts on any sales of the book, thereby leaving all profits from the sale thereof to accrue to the Society. A

very spirited debate ensued on this subject, during which the Chairman called upon Mr. Halsted, as the representative of the Poultry Journals, to give his views upon the subject. Mr. Halsted stated that he thought the proposed resolution, should it pass, would be suicidal to the sale of the book: first, because the Poultry Press generally, and also the book-trade, would not touch it; and if applied to by letter, in reference to it, would not spend time and postage in replying to such inquiries, but would consign them to the waste-basket; secondly, whatever the Association might save to itself by retailing the work, would be expended in advertising it, which it would have to do to treble the amount otherwise required.

Further, that by giving the trade a liberal commission, the Poultry Journals would largely advertise the work, as well as noticing it editorially, and by keeping it exposed for sale on their book-shelves would secure many sales from amateurs who would never take the trouble to write for a copy. Mr. H. thought that the sales would be nearly or quite doubled by putting it in the hands of the publishers of the Poultry Journals, as he knew from personal experience that, unless the Association did grant a suitable discount, the trade would have nothing to do with it.

Mr. Warren then stated that although he had at first advocated the passage of the foregoing resolution, since hearing what the last speaker had said, he should withdraw the resolution, as he was convinced that it was for the best interests of the Association to give a liberal discount to the trade.

Messrs. Williams, Bestor, and others followed, all agreeing with the remarks of Mr. Warren.

Mr. Bestor then offered the following scale of prices, which, upon motion, was unanimously adopted:

Retail price, single copies, . . . . .	\$1 00
To the Trade, 25 to 50 copies, . . . . .	25 per cent. dis.
50 to 100 " . . . . .	33½ " "
100 copies and over, 40 " "	" "

On motion, the meeting then adjourned until 2.30 P.M.

#### AFTERNOON SESSION.

Upon assembling, the Chairman called up the special order of business for the afternoon, viz.: "The appointment of Judges."

A very full and free debate followed upon the qualifications and standing of the candidates, which were sifted down to a fine point. Some of the applicants were by no means modest in enumerating the varieties they felt themselves qualified to act upon. One in particular, after enumerating some dozen or more kinds, ended with *and any other varieties*. These modest candidates came in for a good share of criticism.

Mr. Felch was very emphatic in expressing his opinion, that no man in America *could* be a good and competent judge on *all* varieties of fowls, and but very few who had sufficient knowledge to act upon more than half a dozen breeds. Many others of the members were equally decided in their objection to confirming any judge as qualified to act upon all, or nearly all the breeds enumerated in the standard.

The applications of the following persons were granted, to act upon the varieties annexed to their names:

W. P. Atkinson, Erie, Pa., Buff Cochins, White and Brown Leghorns, Dominiques, Plymouth Rocks, and Black Spanish. Seward Merry, Iion, N. Y., Light and Dark Brahmans, Buff and Partridge Cochins. W. H. Todd, Vermillion, O., Asiatics and Leghorns (all varieties), Gold and

Silver Laced Bantams, Black Spanish, Houdans, Turkeys, and Waterfowl. A. P. Groves, Chestnut Hill, Phila., Pa., Partridge Cochins. Jesse G. Darlington, Phila., Pa., Dominiques. M. H. Cryer, Phila., Pa., Games and Game Bantams, Black Spanish, Hamburgs, and Rouen Ducks. John Stone, Coatsville, Pa., Games and Game Bantams. W. T. Rogers, Doylestown, Pa., Hamburgs. E. R. Spaulding, Cedar Creek, N. J., Games and Game Bantams. Fred. Masten, Buffalo, N. Y., Hamburgs. Geo. W. Chidsey, Elmira, N. Y., Light Brahmans, Buff, White, and Black Cochins, and Bantams other than Game. Seir Curtis, Buffalo, N. Y., Games and Game Bantams. Edw. B. Smith, Buffalo, N. Y., Game Bantams. Geo. L. Williams, Buffalo, N. Y., Buff and White Cochins. E. S. Ongley, Auburn, N. Y., Hamburgs, Polish, and Bantams other than Game. Charles H. Crosby, Danbury, Conn., Cochins, Brahmans, and Game Bantams. H. A. Mansfield, Waltham, Mass., Dark Brahmans. R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa., Light and Dark Brahmans. C. C. Plaisted, Hartford, Ct., Light Brahmans. J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y., Brahmans, Cochins, Black Spanish, White and Brown Leghorns, Dorkings, Houdans, Crevecoeurs, La Fleche, Dominiques, Plymouth Rocks, Sebright and Black African Bantams, Geese, Ducks, and Turkeys.

The remainder of the applications were tabled for the following causes: Non-membership; including non-payment of society dues, and lack of information as to requisite qualifications.

One application only was peremptorily rejected.

The following persons were then nominated by the Executive Committee, and unanimously confirmed:

C. A. Johnson, Newburyport, Mass., Light and Dark Brahmans, French and Waterfowl. Jno. P. Buzzel, Clinton, Mass., Light and Dark Brahmans, and Partridge Cochins. P. Williams, Taunton, Mass., Asiatics, French and Bantams other than Game. E. C. Comey, Quincy, Mass., Light and Dark Brahmans, Buff, White and Partridge Cochins. Dr. A. M. Dickie, Doylestown, Pa., Brown Leghorns and Plymouth Rocks. E. P. Howlett, Syracuse, N. Y., Games and Game Bantams. S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn., Games and Game Bantams. A. D. Warren, Worcester, Mass., Black-red Games and Black-red Game Bantams. Henry F. Felch, Natic, Mass., Asiatics. P. W. Hudson, North Manchester, Ct., Games, Game Bantams and Hamburgs. A. M. Halstead, Rye, N. Y., Spanish, French, Dorking and Miscellaneous classes. I. K. Felch, Natic, Mass., Asiatic and Spanish classes. B. Mann, Haddonfield, N. J., White Cochins and Bantams other than Game. Albert Noyes, Bangor, Maine, White Cochins and Leghorns.

The question of appointing judges on pigeons was brought up, and the Association decided that, inasmuch as they had no standard on pigeons, they had no authority to appoint judges, but that they would recommend to the different societies, Mr. Jos. M. Wade, of Phila., Pa., and Mr. Henry S. Ball, of Shrewsbury, Mass., as suitable and competent persons for such duty.

The question of finance was then fully discussed, and the Chairman assured that the members of the Executive Committee would spare no means to increase the receipts of the treasury, and would endorse any legitimate action of his conducive to that end.

The matter of transportation being next in order. Mr. Lamb was asked what action his society had taken. He replied that they had been successful in their negotiations

with the American M. U. and the United States Express Companies, and the railroad authorities of Canada, and had concluded an arrangement whereby all stock exhibited at Chicago in February next, would be returned free of charge.

Mr. Warren then stated on behalf of the Transportation Committee, that they had made an arrangement with the American M. U. Express Co. for a special train from Boston, and by way of Springfield, Albany and over the N. Y. Central, Lake Shore, and Southern Michigan Railroads to Chicago; taking up the stock destined for the exhibition, as well as exhibitors and visitors for the same, at such points as shall be specified in advance, and conveying them to and from their destination at greatly reduced rates. It was thought that on this fact becoming generally known, exhibitors throughout the east would avail themselves of the advantages offered, and that a large number of fanciers would go out in company, thus making the trip a very social and pleasant affair.

The Committee on Seal were instructed to procure a suitable seal for the Association, and report at a subsequent meeting.

Mr. Felch presented a form of blank certificate for the registration on "scaling" of fowls, which was placed on file.

Mr. Sweet called attention to the fee for scaling single specimens, and stated that in his opinion it was too high.

Mr. Felch agreed with Mr. S. and thought that while the society's fee for registering might be reduced to 50 cents, he thought no judge could afford to examine and scale a specimen for less than the fee stated, viz., \$1. It was then

*Resolved*, That the resolution passed at the Buffalo meeting last winter be rescinded, and that the fee for scaling be \$1.50 for each specimen—\$1 of which shall be retained by the judge, and 50 cents forwarded to the A. P. A., together with the copy of the judge's report.

Dr. A. M. Dickie then occupied the floor, and presented a letter from the Superintendent of the Live Stock Department of the Centennial Exhibition. The Superintendent stated, that although he had striven to get some action taken upon the subject, the matter was still in abeyance; but that he hoped to be able to make a more definite statement before long.

By resolution a vote of thanks was tendered to General Johnson for the use of his suite of rooms, and for courtesies rendered to the Committee during their meeting, and the Secretary was instructed to transcribe and present the same.

The meeting then adjourned.

E. S. RALPH,  
Secretary.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.

WE used to have jolly times in the Virginia Valley in the ante-bellum period. It was a large party of us, and we hunted in gangs, Al. Partridge, Doc. Jalap, Will Martin, Will Birdwell, John Hunter, Charlie Hanningham, Dash Beaver, and hosts of others, most of whom have fought their last battle, and lie peacefully beneath the grass over which we bounded in our youthful play. They grew from wild and mischief-loving boys to be brave and sturdy men. The chicken matches of our youth gave place to tests of courage when men met men with weapons in their hands and hatred in their hearts; and the feathered combatants never showed more grit than that displayed upon the well-

contested fields on which my boyhood friends together fought and died.

How well do I remember that Sunday morning, when the old folks were at church; a shrill whistle in the orchard back of the barn notified me that fun was on hand. Out I ran from the house; and, as my foot touched the grass, my ears were saluted with the muffled crow so peculiar to a chicken in a bag; and then another which was evidently choked off by some muscular power.

When I reached the thickets (which abounded upon the outskirts of every well-ordered Southern orchard) I found the whole crowd of boys assembled and in a great state of excitement. Charley had obtained a new rooster and wanted to see what manner of stuff he was made of.

No sooner was the demand made known than the supply was on hand. I hastened back to the yard, and, catching the first chicken possible, got the heels from their hiding place, and we all adjourned to the quiet spot, where, free from the fear of interruption, our battles were fought.

Dash handled the new-comer and I handled my own. The first was as homely a chicken as the eye of man ever looked upon. Of a dirty, slaty blue, with the feathers ragged and torn from the head and neck, with a bleared and swollen eye, and hump-backed, he presented the appearance of a crook'd-back Richard, whose policy should have been to flee the wrath to come; and yet he did not scare worth a cent. In fact he took but slight notice of what was going on, submitting to be turned bottom upwards and heeled without a struggle or a noise.

His indifference was rather encouraging to me, for, in those days, I was not very well versed in either birds or men, and did not know that silence in the face of danger is not always distinction of cowardice.

My bird was a Black-red, handsome as a picture, active as a cat, and eager for the fray. It was difficult to heel him, so continuously was he pecking the hands that held him and struggling to be at his placid opponent.

The moment came, the birds were set at liberty, they rushed across the tan and met in the air. The exchanges were rapid and terrific—and then the ragged Blue stood upon the body of my Black-red and crowed. By the time he crowed the second time I was in pursuit of a second bird. In less than an hour that roach-backed fiend had piled up the carcasses of the pets of our barnyard. There was but one rooster left on the place, and he was my father's favorite. Ah, he was a grand bird. I ran about the barn, hoping that another might have been overlooked; but no, there was but one—that glorious Red—and his eye was flashing back the rays of the sun as he raised himself on his toes and shouted his war-cry; for well he knew the blast of battle stirred the air.

I heard my father's voice as he preached to his congregation in the stone church beyond the hill, and then that ragged chicken's whoop come up from the thicket, and there in the corners of the fence the boys were watching. The honor of our house was at stake. With desperate hand I seized the Red, and, tucking his head in my bosom, stole past the house and bolted for the thicket. A warning voice seemed to call me back, but I shut my ears and stole my conscience, and was soon deep in the excitement of the fight.

The last notes of the church organ pealed on the air; the carriages dashed down the lane, bearing the aristocracy of the congregation; the pedestrians scattered through the



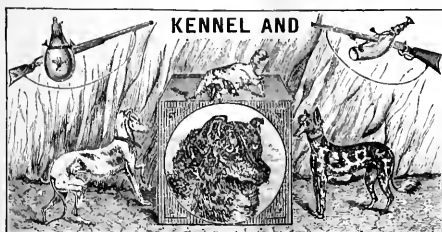
fields; the flight went on! The Blue's right wing was broken; our dinner-bell jangled from the house; the boys looked pale.

The chickens dragged from point to point, standing and pecking, wheeling and striking. Again the bell was sounded. The boys got up, white and breathless. Both eyes of the Blue were closed; the end was approaching. He held the Red by a few neck-fathers, which were gradually slipping from his beak as he sank towards the earth.

My father's voice was heard calling; the death-visaged boys around me were shaking as though with agues; and, at that moment, the ragged Blue, striking blindly in the air, drove the heels into his opponent and fell back—dead; and with him died the Red.

WILL BURLINGTON.

BALTIMORE, MD.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### THE TOP DOG.

A BALTIMORE BARK.

Who cares a cuss for under dog

When there's a dog on top?

Man's sympathy is for success,

He lets the luckless drop;

And often will he give a kick

At any slender prop,

The under dog may think is sure

Reverses for to stop.

There is no use for men to talk

Of what is wrong or right,

In this vain world the dog which wins,

By virtue of his might,

Is he for whom all men will shout

From morning until night,

Because he always proves himself

The top dog in the fight.

So at him, Tray, but stay on top,

And shake the scoundrel well.

What business has the filthy cur

Along our street to smell?

Have at him, boy, don't let him go,

Till you his hopes dispel,

And I will bet you ten to one

The crowd for you will yell.

### THE GAME LAWS.

ABSTRACT OF THEIR PROVISIONS.

THE following is a short and concise statement of the provisions of the Game Laws of Pennsylvania. They will prove valuable to sportsmen, who sometimes violate statutes of whose existence they are not aware.

Trout can be taken from April 1 to August 15, but with hook and line only. Set lines are prohibited in trout waters. Fine \$10.

Bass can be fished for with hook and line, only, from July 15 to March 1. Penalty \$25.

Pike can be fished for from July 1 to March 1, with hook and line. If caught or killed in any other way the penalty is \$25 for each offense at any time of the year.

In streams where trout and bass are found nothing in the nature of a net of less than three inches mesh can be thrown, drawn or set. Penalty \$25.

Fishing with nets or seines of any kind with less than ten inches mesh for any kind of fish is entirely prohibited from June 15 to August 10. Fine \$100 and six months' imprisonment, at discretion of court.

A net or nets set across any of the canals, rivulets or creeks is prohibited. Fine \$25.

Deer can be killed from September 1 to December 1. Dogs found chasing deer can be shot by any person.

Wild turkeys from October 1 to January 1.

Pheasant from September 1 to January 1.

Plover from August 1 to January 1.

Partridges from November 1 to January 1.

Woodcock from July 4 to January 1.

Rabbits from October 1 to February 1.

Fox, gray and black squirrels from September 1 to January 1.

Shooting or hunting on Sunday is punishable by a fine from \$10 to \$25. Fishing on Sunday is punishable under the act prohibiting wordly employment.

All insectivorous birds are protected by law all the time under a penalty of \$5 for each bird killed. For robbing or destroying a nest \$10. The fine for killing any game out of the above season ranges from \$5 to \$50.

### THE (ENGLISH) KINGFISHER.

I HAVE had frequent opportunities of observing a pair of these handsome birds which haunt the banks of a stream in my immediate neighborhood, but their extreme shyness makes it a matter of much difficulty to obtain a close acquaintance with their habits, and I have only once had the good fortune of seeing one feeding. This occurred about two months ago, and I happened to be quite close to the bird when it plunged into the water, and, emerging with a fish in its bill, flew back to its perch on a projecting shelf of the river wall. The fish was a small trout, apparently about two inches long, and had been grasped about the middle of the back; and its white belly, turned upwards, glistened in the sun while it struggled in vain to effect its escape. I watched the movements of the bird with much curiosity, as I had seen it asserted in books on natural history that the kingfisher invariably kills its prey before swallowing it. In this case, however, I saw no attempt at anything of the kind, but the bird kept "chucking" the fish about in its bill, with the evident object of getting it into a position which would allow of its being swallowed with facility. Before it had completely effected its purpose it unfortunately discovered my presence, and flew up the stream for a short distance, when it again perched, but in such a position as to render a near approach impossible, and I had to leave it to render its finny prey at leisure. Although I was thus not in "at the death," I have no doubt, from what I saw of the bird's movements previously, that the luckless fish was ultimately swallowed without any preliminary butchering.

It may not be out of place to mention here that last October a labourer in my employment, whose cottage stands on the bank of the stream alluded to above, brought me a kingfisher which his cat had captured and brought home uninjured. It seems strange that such a wary bird should have fallen a victim to such an enemy, and the case deserves to be recorded.—W. H., *The Country*.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### OUR EXCHANGE COLUMN.

It has been a source of much gratification to us to have been the recipients of so large a number of unsolicited testimonials manifesting the public appreciation of our exchange column. When we inaugurated this feature we had duly weighed and considered the benefits that could be derived therefrom, and, if we judge from the numerous letters, expressing the satisfaction of the writers with their experience, we may state our predictions have been fully verified. The benefits of the Exchange Column are numerous; it enables fanciers to quickly dispose of their surplus stock, and in return secure what they are in need of at the present, when if obliged to wait for a sale *time* would completely interfere with already devised plans. The Exchange system conducted *squarely* between fanciers, proves without a doubt a *mutual benefit*. An Exchange Column therefore, in a *weekly* provides the most expeditious method the fancier can embrace under the circumstances mentioned. We hope all engaged in exchanging will be conscientious and deal as they wish to be dealt with. Misrepresentations in this case can no more be ignored than any other *dishonest* transactions of the fancier. We intended the column to aid and encourage the fanciers, and, as previously stated, we are pleased that our desire and endeavors, in this particular, have been appreciated; for the motto of the *Fancier's Journal* is, "Not for for itself, but for all."

### UNFAIR DEALING.

MR. NELSON V. KETCHUM seems to have been particularly unfortunate in dealing with dishonest fanciers. We have received several communications from him, requesting us to publish the parties. As we are very much crowded we are compelled to lay this matter over until next week, when we promise to give the matter proper attention.

### THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING IN NEW YORK.

It was with regret that we went to press last week without a full report of the doings of the above meeting, but for some cause or other, for which the Secretary was not to blame, the report did not reach us. This week we received it as we were making ready for the press, hence it may possibly delay us some hours in mailing the *Journal*.

### CONTROVERSIES.

W. E. TRYON, Granville Corners, Mass., writes in the August *Poultry World*: "Why are poultrymen so quarrelsome as they appear to be? Now there is the 'Peter Sim-

ple, Hans Schneider' school of writers, and 'Poor Henry' who aspires to be their imitator. It is 'bad business' that 'Henry' is in. Witness his unprovoked attack on Pea-combed Partridge Cochins, Imperial Egg Food, and Pekin Ducks. What right has a writer to seek to damage a fair and legitimate business in the 'Egg Food,' an article prized by impartial men like I. K. Felch, C. C. Plaisted, and H. T. Sperry?

"I am not interested in 'Egg Food,' personally, but I am interested in Pekin Ducks, and I know them to be truly worthy of *pride*, as a magnificent addition to our treasures in the way of water-fowl. Suppose every poultryman seeks to attack everything and everybody, indiscriminately; why, every breed would be attacked, and the 'fraternity' would be a fraternity with a vengeance.

"I hope there will be as little controversy in our ranks, henceforth, as possible. I know nothing whatever of Mr. Edmonds, the cultivator of Pea-combed Partridge Cochins, and have never seen the breed of fowls, excepting that in one instance I had a glimpse of a trio *en route*. But, if he is an honorable dealer (and I know not whether he is), I look upon all attempts to damage his business, or that of Mr. Palmer, importer of the original Pekin Ducks, as quarrelsome and mischievous, in fact contrary to the Golden Rule."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### WHAT ARE THEY?

FRIEND WADE:

I keep Pigeons and Game Bantams. I noticed one day that there was an egg in the nest-pan of a pair of White Fantails, the hen guarding it as usual in such cases. The next day there was another egg. I thought this rather queer, but concluded that the first egg must have been laid the day before I saw it, though I felt sure it had not.

The hen Fantail seemed to do all the sitting, which looked queer also, and on the nineteenth day of incubation I was somewhat further surprised to find two Game Bantam chicks in the nest, instead of Fantails. The Bantam hen had laid in the nest-pan and the Fantail had set on them long enough to hatch. This is the first "old sitting pigeon" I ever saw. What I want to know is, what to call them? Are they *Bantam-Fantails*, or *Fantail-Bantams*? My wife suggests that we call them *Phantom-Bantails*. Won't some one help us out?

ST. JOSEPH, MO., August 13, 1875.

LON. HARDMAN.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Will you, or some of your many readers, give through the *Fanciers' Journal* the treatment of chicken cholera? My yards are awfully troubled with it.

Yours, etc., REUBEN F. SCHLAPFICHER.

MOHRSVILLE, BERKS CO., PA., August 3, 1875.

[We have before us a pamphlet, entitled "The Chicken Cholera Preventive and Exterminator." A treatise giving the cause, symptoms, prevention and extermination of chicken cholera, by A. J. Hill, Burbank, Wayne Co., Ohio. Write to the author and get a copy, it will no doubt give the desired information.—Ed.]

### PIGEON RACE.

PIGEON-FLYING sweepstake from Frankford to Philadelphia, on August 14th; distance, seven miles. Twenty-one birds were entered and eighteen flew. The first prize was a handsome gold medal, which was won by Mr. John Parker,

of West Philadelphia, with his young Red Checkered cock, "Gold Dust;" time, 11½ minutes. Mr. Joseph Buckley won the second prize; time, 11 min. 43 sec. The third prize was won by Mr. S. Southern, who entered one of Mr. Joseph Buckley's birds; time, 12 min. 32 sec.

This match was got up by Mr. Joseph Buckley, of No. 2211 Callowhill Street. After the match was over we all met at Mr. Buckley's and had a *jolly good* time, when Mr. Buckley proposed another match, which was accepted. The prizes will consist of a fine gold watch and money prizes. Full particulars will be given in the *Journal*.

T. GRIST,  
Time Keeper.

PHILADELPHIA, August 21, 1875.

#### LARGE SALE OF RABBITS.

MR. JOSEPH M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Thinking it might be of interest to some of the readers of the *Journal*, I write to inform you that the last week in July, one of the largest shipments of fancy rabbits which ever traveled across the Middle States was shipped by Mr. W. F. Hallock, the well known proprietor of the Creek View Rabbitry and Poultry Yards, to my residence in Ohio. In the lot were several imported pair and magnificent specimens. Although the distance is over six hundred miles, they arrived all safe and gave entire satisfaction. Mr. Hallock has been long and favorably known in rabbit and poultry circles, and although his business necessitates his giving up the breeding of small pets, his literary effort to advance the rabbit interest will be continued as heretofore. His articles have been well received, and, judging from the stock just arrived, we should say he "knows whereof he writes."

The above sale is due to the *Journal*, which is one of the many sales that is made by its advertisers.

Respectfully and fraternally yours,

PHILO J. KELLER,  
Editor of *Pet Stock Monthly*.

NEWARK, OHIO, August 14, 1875.

#### HOUDANS AND PLYMOUTH ROCKS.

IN ANSWER to the inquiry of "F. S.," concerning the merits of Houdans and Plymouth Rocks as table fowls, I would say that my experience is greatly in favor of the Rocks. They are remarkably hardy, mature early, and are unsurpassed for laying qualities or table use. They are particularly desirable on account of their clean yellow legs. In fact, I consider them better in every way than Houdans, which have not proved hardy in this vicinity, and are now discarded by those who bred them a few years ago.

CORRY, PA.

A. D. COLEBROVE.

A wild boy was lately captured near Austin, Texas. He was first discovered wallowing in a pond of shallow water, and when approached he broke like a quarter-horse, running about a mile before he could be overtaken by men on ponies. Riding up near, the boy was hassed, when a fierce contest ensued, the strange being striking, kicking and lunging about in a most fearful manner, and apparently being frightened almost to death. Finally he was overpowered, tied and taken to the house of the man who first discovered him. His body was covered with hair about four inches long, and from size and appearance he is supposed to be about twelve years old. He is unable to talk, but possesses reasoning power, and now follows his captor about like a dog.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### WEARINESS.

O, LITTLE feet; that such long years  
Must wander on through hopes and fears;  
Must ache and bleed beneath your load;

I, nearer to the wayside inn,  
Where toil shall cease and rest begin,  
Am weary, thinking of your road.

O, little hands; that weak or strong,  
Have still to serve or rule so long,  
Have still so long to give or ask;  
I, who so much with book and pen  
Have toiled among my fellow-men,  
Am weary, thinking of your task.

O, little hearts; that throb and beat  
With much impatience, feverish heat,  
Such limitless and strong desires;  
Mine, that so long has glowed and burned,  
With passions into ashes turned,  
Now covers and conceals its fires.

O, little souls; as pure and white  
As crystalline, as rays of light  
Direct from Heaven, their source divine;  
Refracted through the mist of years,  
How red my setting sun appears;  
How lurid looks this sun of mine.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

### HOW A KENTUCKIAN TOOK THE BEES.

ENOCH ROYALTY, of Anderson Co., Ky., discovered a bee tree a few days ago, a large poplar. The bees had found a hollow 107 feet from the root of the tree, which they had taken possession of and filled with honey. Enoch thought it would be a rich prize, so he adopted the following mode of securing it:

Commencing near the ground he bored a large auger hole at a height he could reach, in which he put a strong pin, on this he sat and bored another hole at a convenient distance above, in which he drove another pin, and proceeded in this way until he reached the height of 107 feet, where he deliberately cut off the top of the tree. He then possessed himself of the honey, rich in quantity and quality; secured the bees and descended safely to the ground.

He proposes to make another similar and more adventurous conquest in a short time. Above Oregon, on the Kentucky River, there is a cliff 200 feet high, and at the height of 100 feet there is evidently an immense bee home, where the bees have been at work from a time to which the memory of man runneth not back to the contrary. Enoch says that's his meat, and before the season is over he intends to have it.

### THE MAN WITH THE COON SKIN.

HE halted in front of a grocery store, and drawing from under his coat a small parcel tied around with a string, he inquired of the grocer, who sat by the door:

"How's trade?"

"Pretty fair for hot weather," was the answer.

"Are you up to bargains?" continued the stranger, as he untied the parcel and took out a coon skin—a coon skin which seemed to have been kicked about the house ever since the close of the war.

"Humph!" sneered the grocer, as he contemptuously regarded the old skin.

"You may 'humph!' and 'humph!' and 'humph!' all you want to!" exclaimed the stranger in a loud voice, "but if you want a coon skin to sell again this is the article!"

"I don't think I want to invest."

"You don't? Great heavens! but I took you for a man of talent and enterprise!"

"No one ever buys coon skins or furs in the summer," said the grocer.

"I know it's a little late in the season, and therefore I'm willing to throw off something. I shouldn't have the face to ask over fifty cents for this 'ere coon skin."

"I shouldn't want to pay that price," replied the grocer.

"You wouldn't? Merciful stars! But is it possible that you would take bread from the mouths of my starving children?"

"It isn't a prime skin," said the grocer, as he glanced at the flesh side a second time.

"It ain't? Here, mister, shoot me! Draw your revolver and send a bullet in here, right through my quivering heart."

He dropped the coon skin and held his coat and vest open, but as the grocer did not shoot he presently picked up his merchandise and continued in a sad voice:

"Will you deliberately and wilfully sit there and see me tie this coon skin up and walk away, when I am offering it to you at one-half its market value?"

"You can perhaps sell it elsewhere."

"I know I can. I know a dozen men who want it, but they are not men of your reputation. When you hand me fifty cents I know it is the genuine scrip, and I go away satisfied. The others might pass counterfeit money on me, and I might be arrested and jailed, and my family be exposed to the scorn of this cold world."

"I don't want the coon skin," said the grocer, "but if your family are suffering for the want of food, I'll give you fifteen cents for it, and throw it back in the loft."

"Fif—fifteen—fifteen cents" exclaimed the stranger, dropping the fur and springing off the step. "Now let the angels look down and weep! If life has come to this, let me die to once!"

The grocer picked up a newspaper, and the stranger waited two or three minutes, sighed heavily, and then handed out the skin, and sadly said:

"Take it, and give me the paltry pittance! I am going home to die in the bosom of my family."

The money was handed him, and he passed down the street two blocks, turned to the left, and as he kicked open the blind door of a saloon, he said to the barkeeper:

"Juleps for one, and fill the glass chock up"

### ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following remarkable examples of animal intelligence are sent us, says the *Popular Science Monthly*, by correspondents who vouch for their truth: A lady living in this city relates that the house occupied by herself and family became so infested with rats that, in the failure of all other means, they were obliged to resort to poison to exterminate them. Phosphorus-paste was used, spread thickly over meat, which was then placed where the rats could readily get at it. Pursuing this plan for a long time they were surprised to find that, while the meat regularly disappeared, the rats remained, their numbers apparently increasing instead of diminishing. One day a man in charge of an adjoining stable asked who was trying to poison rats, and being told, replied,

"the rats are too smart for you." He led the lady to the alley alongside the house, where there was a hydrant, the nozzle of which being broken off, left the water constantly running. Under the hydrant they saw several pieces of meat, some partially covered with, and others entirely destitute of, any traces of the phosphorus-paste. After watching some time the lady actually saw the rats not only eat the washed meat, but carry the coated pieces carefully in their mouths from her back-door around into the alley, and deposit them under the running stream of the hydrant. Our correspondent says that the rats may not have known the character of the coating on the meat, but that their course argues a knowledge of the properties of water, and a power of adapting means to ends, akin to reason.

An esteemed friend writes us of a dog, that had been savagely set upon by a neighbor's dog, rousing up with a growl when the circumstance was spoken of in his presence. This was noticed, and, on repeating the circumstances, when the neighbor's name and that of his dog were mentioned, the growling was repeated. No effort was made to attract the dog's attention, and it was easy to excite the animal at any time by mentioning these names in his hearing.

A lady in Troy has a terrier, whose ability to understand what is said to him seems remarkable. The lady sent him one day to drive some chickens out of the yard, but doing it roughly the lady said, "See, some of the chickens are little, you must be careful not to hurt them." The dog immediately flew at the large ones, but drove the little ones with great care, and always afterward observed the same caution. This terrier attended church regularly with his mistress, but one Sunday another dog attracted his attention in church, and he ran out, afterward returning to the pew. After getting home the lady said, "Whiskey was naughty to-day; he mustn't go to church any more." The dog hung his head and went to his bed. He made no attempt to go to church that afternoon nor ever again, though ready to go anywhere else.

### THE GREAT AUK.

AN EXTINCT ENGLISH BIRD.

The great auk, (*Alca impennis*), though possessing in past years a fair right to be included among British birds, has long been extinct in our islands. Its existence elsewhere may even be questioned. If still inhabiting our planet it is rigorously confined to regions high up in the Arctic Circle. There is no certain English specimen of the bird now existing, although some seventy examples of it may be found in English collections, and of two or three of these there is little doubt that they were blown ashore on our coasts. It may be interesting to gather up the most recent notices of this very rare bird in our islands. Probably the last that has been seen in English waters was picked up dead near Lundy Island in 1829. Thompson states that one was obtained on the long strand of Castle Freke (in the west of the County of Cork) in February, 1844, having been water-soaked in a storm. It is not stated whether this bird was dead. Again, the same author states he had "little doubt that two great auks were seen in Belfast Bay, on September 23, 1845, by H. Bell, a wild fowl shooter. He saw two large birds the size of the great northern divers, but with much smaller wings. He imagined they might be young birds of that species until he remarked that their heads and bills were 'much more clumsy' than those of the *Colymbus glacialis*.

They kept almost constantly diving, and went to an extraordinary distance each time with great rapidity." All this exactly answers to what is known of the great auk with its curious rudimentary wings. Probably one of the last eggs taken is in the collection of Canon Tristram. It was found in 1834 at Gier-fugleshier, on the south coast of Iceland. The last notice of it which reached civilization from the arctic regions is that Mr. Hayes was told by the Governor of the Danish settlement of Godhaven, in Greenland, that "one had recently been seen on one of the Whale-fish Islands. Two years before one had been actually captured by a native, who being very hungry, and wholly ignorant of the value of the prize he had secured, proceeded at once to eat it, much to the disgust of Mr. Hansey, (the Governor), who did not learn of it until too late to come to the rescue." This happened in 1869. The great auk seems but too surely following the wingless aodo and moa. The type is as unfitted for the present age as would be the plesiosaurus in the valley of the Thames.—*Cornhill Magazine*.

### THE DOG AND THE JACKDAW.

On the morning of the day following Christmas, four years ago, the porter of the store of Messrs. Root, Anthony & Co., No. 62 Liberty Street, on opening the front door found everything in confusion. The floor was littered with tools, oil bottles, stool and iron wedges, and black muslin by the piece. Further examination justified the first suspicion—that burglars had been at work. Keys had been fitted to the outside locks on the eve of a holiday, so that the robbers had an entire day, Sunday, and two nights in which to work. Once inside the building they were met with the unexpected difficulty of deciding which of the five safes before them contained the prize. Fortunately, the burglars began operations on a safe which probably never contained a cent of money, being evidently attracted by its grim appearance and the fact that it was hidden away in a dark corner of the store. A vast amount of labor was wasted upon this old safe, and the rage and disappointment of the robbers when they found out their mistake was vented upon the harmless books and papers which it contained. They then began work on another safe, which contained in those times of revenue stamps what was equivalent to seventeen thousand dollars in greenbacks.

Adjoining the store of Messrs. Root, Anthony & Co. lives, in his bachelor rooms, the well-known restaurant keeper, Mr. Sutherland, who, at the time, had a pet jackdaw that was more than usually amusing by his antics. He was ever ready to catch pennies, pick up brilliant trifles, or indulge in mischief of any kind. From some cause, either a sudden gleam of intelligence or his chronic desire to meddle in every one's business, early in the morning the jackdaw, with loud cries and screams, darted out the window into the back yard of Root, Anthony & Co. The easiest way for Mr. Sutherland to obtain his pet was through the store in which the burglars were still at work; and, as he thought he had heard noises on the premises, which he presumed were made by the porter, he stepped into the street and tried the store door. At the same time he saw a man a few yards off move uneasily away. After vigorously shaking the door and hearing no response he returned to his own premises and sent a man to climb over the wall into the rear of the adjoining premises and capture the jackdaw that so provokingly kept beyond reach. The burglars, now satisfied that

they were discovered, precipitately fled, locking the door after them; and thus the \$17,000 of revenue stamps were saved to their owners.

On last Christmas morning Mr. Sutherland was disturbed in his sleep by the most extraordinary conduct of his pet dog, Brownie, a little Scotch terrier, a great favorite, and unusually intelligent. This little creature, after business hours, has the run of the entire interior of the building. On the morning alluded to, Mr. Sutherland was awakened by Brownie, who officiously poked his cold nose into his master's face, for which presumed impertinence he was rudely brushed on the floor. The dog, however, instantly returned to the charge and very earnestly began opening his master's eyes with his toe nails. This brought Mr. Sutherland to his feet and senses, and also to the consciousness that he was partly suffocated by a hot smoke that filled the room. Instantly comprehending his danger he gave the alarm, when examination showed that the fire was under the floor of the printing office of the adjoining building, occupied by Messrs. Root, Anthony & Co., which fire was soon extinguished by the local patrol, and with, comparatively speaking, a nominal loss.

The first-time the premises were protected from a large robbery by the unaccountable conduct of a jackdaw; the second time from destructive fire by the intelligence of the little pet, Brownie. The poor bird has gone to the happy hunting grounds, but Brownie lives, as active, mischievous, useful, and comically handsome as ever, waiting for a gold medal from the humane Society.—*N. Y. Post*.

### ITEMS.

☞ A striking illustration of a cat's intelligence came under our notice a few days ago. A kitten was taken sick, and while in this condition was visited by a neighbor's cat, which went out and soon returned with a sprig of catnip, which she tried to persuade the other cat to eat. Kitty did not eat it, and now she has gone to the happy hunting-grounds.—*Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin*.

☞ "WHAR'S DE USE."—He was as black a negro as ever was painted by a proficient artist in lamplblack, and was terribly indignant because some other darkies had invited him to join a benevolent society.

"Whar's de use?" he said; "one o' you fiddlestring niggers tell me dat! A nigger can't do dem tings like a white man. You all jine a manevolence s'ciety and de albeodiody niggers in de crowd has to pay to s'port de one who can't and won't work. Dat's no manevolence! De best manevolence is to help yourself; dat's me, Pete. Yer heard me!"

And he trumped on about his business, jingling his nickels in his pocket.—*Atlanta, Ga., Constitution*.

☞ DISCOVERY OF ANOTHER GROVE OF GREAT TREES IN CALIFORNIA.—This grove is situated in a basin at the head waters of the San Lorenzo and Boulder creeks. One of the trees eclipses all that have been discovered on the Pacific coast. Its circumference, as high as a man can reach, standing and passing a tape line around, is a few inches less than 150 feet. This is beyond the measurement of any tree in the Calaveras Grove. The height is estimated at 160 feet and a part of the top lying on the ground is over 100 feet in length. The other trees in the vicinity are not as large, but all are of immense girth.

There is said to be excellent fishing in the Ouachita River, Arkansas, of which the visitors at Hot Springs take advantage. Stories reach us from that region of trout weighing seven pounds each. But sportsmen will be disgusted to learn, in the words of a western correspondent, that "the water is so clear that it is useless to fish with a hook except when the stream has been 'riiled' by a shower."

A COLPORTEUR opened the door of an Irishman's shanty in New Orleans, and, putting in his head, in a very pious tone asked the owner of the domicile, who happened to be in at the time, "if he would accept of a tract of the Holy Land"—meaning, of course, an essay on that interesting portion of the world.

"Yis, be jabbers!" was the reply of the Hibernian. "A whole section, if yes give a good title-deed; but I should like to know if there is much of it prairie, or if new settlers are subject to the agur there?"

WHAT CATS ARE WORTH.—It is supposed that hitherto the culinary value of cats has been confined to China and Japan. Our Eastern friends may have long held the monopoly, but the Parisians now follow suit. According to *Galignani*, there are a few cat-butchers in that city of gourmands, who will give a good price to the rag-pickers for a puss dead or alive, provided it be fresh and fat; their skins are sold to the furriers, their fat to the frying shops, and their flesh to the low eating-houses. A certain amiable naturalist who has tasted almost everything under the sun, says that a well fed cat is superior to an Ostende rabbit. Prodigal as we are of cat life, kittens were recently quoted in the New Zealand price lists at from £1 to £3 each, and a grown cat from £4 to £7. A tortoise-shell Tom exhibited in Piccadilly a few years ago was valued at a hundred guineas; and Rev. A. W. advertises one for sale, in the *Animal World* of February, 1875. "A cat, perfectly black, nine months old," is likewise offered for sale on April list in the same journal. As long ago as the days of "Howell the Good," in the year 948, that Welsh King enacted that the price of a kiting before it could see was to be a penny; till it caught a mouse, twopence; and when a skillful mouser, founcence. Those who stole or killed a cat that guarded the royal granaries were to forfeit a milch ewe, its fleece and lamb, or as much wheat as when poured on the cat, suspended by its tail (the head touching the floor), would form a heap high enough to cover the tip of the tail. A short time since "the rage set in so strong in Brussels for Angora cats that fabulous prices were asked, and dealers stole the cats that were bought from them one day, and sold them again the next, to satisfy the demand."—*Chambers's Journal*.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	" "
" nine months.....	37½	" "
" twelve months.....	50	" "

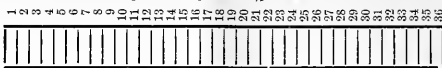
#### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 45 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

#### NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**LESTER G. BIRDSEY**, Meriden, Conn., will exchange one very fine trio of B. B. R. Game Bantams, for one pair of either Black Fantails or Black-tailed Turbits.

**ROBERT M. SEDGRICH**, North Adams, Mass., will exchange a tamed Cat Owl and cage, for two pair Partridge Cochin, April or May pullets. I will trade a pure White Leghorn cock and hen, for two pure White Cochin pullets. Speak quick!

**EUGENE THOMAS**, Box 1431 Williamsport, Pa., will exchange a Bay Mare, can trot a mile in 2:42, worth \$800, and a new Top Buggy, worth \$200, and a set of Buggy Harness, worth \$50, and a Trotting Sulky, worth \$100, and a set of Light Trotting Harness, worth \$75—for Pigeons, Canary Birds, Parrots, Mocking-Birds, Ferrets, Guinea Pigs, Poultry, and Bird Cages. Want to go in the poultry business in the spring.

**FRED. H. ANTHONY**, Horeellsville, Steuben Co., N. Y., has to exchange one pair of B. Red Games, first-class, one single cock, one Red Pyle Stag, March bird, one White Game Stag—for Partridge Cochin pullets, or White-crested White Polish chicks.

**A. C. VAN DOREN**, Washington, N. Jersey, will exchange three pairs Black (crested) Fantails, for one pair Yellow Fantails, first-class birds. Who speaks first? Prefers a pair, one crested, the other plain.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE** will exchange a few grand birds of his unsurpassed Brown Leghorns, fancy pigeons, in variety, White Leghorn cockerels, (out of "190," etc.), Dark Brahma and Plymouth Rock cockerels—for Buff Cochins, Hoodans, Hamburgs, Polish, B. B. R. Games, Bantams, Ducks, large Bronze turkeys, or extra fine Berkshire or Chester White pigs. My stock is very superior; the same expected. Address 1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa., wants to exchange White Aylesbury ducks, one pair Partridge Cochin fowls, Dark Brahma cockerels, Plymouth Rock cockerels, two Houdan Hens, two White Leghorn Hens, solid Black and Red Turkeys—for Black, Blue, or White Jacobins, White Trumpeter hen, Yellow, and Black Red Pouters.

**B. A. WHITNEY**, Meadville, Pa., will exchange a pair of first-class Johnnie-red, yellow, or black, for a first-class Archangel cock, or for a pair of good Magpies.

**WIDNER & CO.**, 72 Adams Street, Rochester, N. Y., will exchange B. Red and Ginger-Red Bantams, Black Hamburgs, Bolton Greys, Ring-Neck Doves, Antwerps, Scbrignt hen, and Spitzer pups—for lop-eared rabbits, Guinea pigs, Carriers, and a hybrid Canary. P. O. cards, not discarded.

**T. D. ADAMS**, Franklin, Pa., will exchange his stock of poultry—six Dark, and three Light Brahmas, four Brown Leghorns, seven Buff Cochins, and one pair Houdans—for one Fox Terrier slut, one pair Carrier pigeons, etc. What other offers?

**JAS. H. GODDARD**, Newport, R. I., will give one pair each of Duckwing and Black-Red Game Bantam fowls, for a Black and Tan, or Scotch Terrier dog pup.

**B. F. WHITE**, Ashley Falls, Mass., has to exchange, two Brown Leghorn hens, 15 months old, for two Brown Leghorn cockerels, March or April hatch. Must be fine birds, as the hens are.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburg, Pa., has one pair of good, well-marked Silver Scbrignt Bantams to exchange for one extra good Light Brahma hen, 18 months old, or pair of Black African Bantam hens.

**PETER LEPP**, East Saginaw, Mich., will exchange fancy pigeons for good Setter pups. Must be first-class.

**WILLIAM ELLIS**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange one Pointer slut, one and a half years old, for a double-barreled shot-gun.

**OLIVER HATCH**, Chenango Bridge, Broome Co., N. Y., has common pigeons to exchange for fancy rabbits, revolver, male Mocking-bird, male Canary, lawn mower, Plymouth Rocks, or Newfoundland dog pup. Make me an offer of something.

**R. LEAVER**, Trenton Woollen Company, Trenton, N. J., wishes to exchange a Dark Brahma cockerel of good strain, for one of Sharpless' or other noted strain. Also, a trio of Golden Spangled Hamburgs for a trio of B. B. R. Game Bantams, good stock.

**JAMES DENISON**, Findley, Ohio, will exchange a pair or trio of Light Brahma, cock from C. C. Plisted, hen from P. Williams' stock, age 18 months—for lop-eared rabbits, or P. Cochins. Talk fast and sensible.

**CHARLES E. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange some fine B. B. R. Game Bantam pullets (E. R. Spaulding's Stock), for a pair of Red Pyle Bantam chicks, White Owl, or Red-capped Magpie pigeons. Must be good birds.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 2, 1875.

No. 35.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE OLD GRAY HORSE.

Do you remember, dearest Nell,  
Far back in childhood's day,  
The old gray horse you rode so well,  
When we were making hay?

Ah, when you left the dear old farm  
You left the old horse there,  
Though well we knew impending harm  
Was lurking in the air.

Do you remember how we rode  
Down to the crystal spring,  
And what a charming episode  
That ride to us did bring?

Ah, how the old gray horse that day  
Did show his gen'rous blood,  
In the long race he led away  
And splashed us o'er with mud.

He cleared the gate with graceful ease  
You stopped not to unlock,  
Nor from his gallop did he cease  
Till at the horseman's block.

We did not think such happy hours  
Would end in deepest gloom,  
Yet by the hand of unknown powers  
Was shaped our fearful doom.

For soon our peaceful verdant haunts  
Were filled with men at arms,  
And all our youthful jovial jaunts  
Were checked by war's alarms.

Away into the foreign lands,  
My darling, you were sent,  
And to the field with soldier bands  
I took the gray and went.

The war was raged with cruel spite,  
And many lives it cost,  
Until the day of Richmond fight  
When all our hopes were lost.

And there, within the sight of home,  
We made our final charge,  
Through shot and shell to the old home  
To find our last discharge.

A thousand fell, but few were left,  
And I was of the few,  
Though from my legs my feet were cleft,  
When fate my charger slew.

He staggered to the horseman's block,  
And there the old gray died,  
While I recovered from the shock,  
But never more shall ride.

CAMP STOOD.

### FLOWERS IN LONDON.

PERSONS who do not know London by heart are apt to imagine that the central avenue of the Temple of Flora, generally known as Covent Garden Market, is pre-eminently the great expression of the metropolitan and national love of flowers. There the arum shoots up its great snoweups, there hulf an acre of azaleas glow in every shade of crimson, there the roses diffuse their sweetness as you linger to purchase the teeming fruits of summer, and there the smart, pert-looking footmen that condescend to wait upon Belgravia form quite a floral procession as they hurry out to the carriages of "their people," laden with tropical flowers whose rich scent is wafted back to you as they pass.

But this idea arises from insufficient knowledge. London's love of flowers is shown in a far fuller and more indisputable way than that. It would take a year's tour to obtain a full knowledge of the extent and variety of London gardens, especially in the suburbs. Flowers, like a primeval race struggling for existence, linger in many a nook even of the city which is slowly entombing them. In back gardens of Fleet street, once noblemen's and bishops' gardens, old fig trees and ragged vines still fight for their life, cheered now and then, when there is an improvement in the neighborhood, by glimpses of old plane trees or long-imprisoned elms, showing through openings of shattered walls. Hundreds of these captives still exist in city back courts and spots of retired ground, especially in the old city burial grounds, where, amid the thick grass, moulder the tombs of old aldermen and members of city companies—honest men who lived in days when London, on merry May-days, could adorn herself with flowers from her own gardens, and when monasteries had their huge inclosed gardens, and fruit ripened in the uncorrupted and untainted air. Leigh Hunt remarks in one of his essays that there are few spots in London where one cannot see a tree, and this assertion still holds good. It is astonishing how often in the old city lanes a glimpse of green leaves freshens the sense and carries one's thoughts away to the country. The air cannot be so bad when these old residents still breathe and flourish, and it will be a long time before time weeds out such old inhabitants. In these old spots, old flowers, too, still often flourish; flowers whose ancestors were tended by men and women long dead, when wealth and splendor had their sway where trade now bristles, or where poverty cowers or vice lurks.

The searcher for London flowers must not, however, content himself with the stocks and mignonette in the windows of Belgravia or the ball-room bouquets of Covent Garden. Let him go any afternoon through Camden-town and see the long rows of stalls, at which the rough flower sellers stand with their little penny bunches of rich orange nasturtions, their neat little clusters of lobelias, their creeping

“The bells are ringing for fire,” said papa carelessly.  
“No, papa, they’re ringing for water,” said Johnny, without looking up from his primer.

jennies, or their cheap lots of yellow flowered musk. It is not rich people who send for these plants. Laboring men on their way home, their baskets on their backs, stop and take some dainty plant for the "missus" or "the children." A few pence out of the hard-earned wages have to go for the young geranium, the compact little fuchsia, or the cluster of antherinums. The bargaining about flowers, if any, is always quiet and pleasant, and the purchaser trudges home with his purchase, tucked with a loving care between the breast-folds of his coat or hidden away with special care in a corner of his basket. That plant will have as much care taken of it as if it was the first of the kind known in Europe. The earliest bulletin of its progress will be taken by the "mother" every morning by express messenger. The best jug will carry its daily allotment of water. The children will drag every visitor to show them its last new blossom. It will furnish talk at tea and breakfast. It will go on astonishing the young ones as it grows and grows, and its yellow flowers spread half over the back-yard.

Such flowers are indeed a good penny-worth to the poor. They increase the number of their small and harmless domestic pleasures; they strengthen the love of home, they refine, they lead to an enjoyment in simple, natural objects; they help to wean poor men from coarser pleasures. The garden may be very small—a mere foot or two of land among debris of buildings, or at the end of a tan-yard, or one side of a brick-field. Still those few green leaves and living and improving things do a rough man's heart good, and are pleasant to watch till they blossom in beauty and are picked for the chimney-piece, or for a breast-knot for "missus" on market day.

The innocent pleasures of a poor laboring man in London are few indeed, and of those that of a garden is too often denied. As houses grow thicker and smoke denser, flowers will not grow where once they did. Shut out from the sun, scorched by the glare from the walls, flowers desert certain places at last, as the fairies left the woods when man began to intrude. The poor in the suburbs can often, however, cultivate their love of flowers, and long may it be before that cultivation becomes impossible. There are hardy plants, like the Virginian creeper, that will grow in a pot almost anywhere, and from that pot send forth such a green world of climbing tendrils as to transform the dingiest wall, and to turn to beauty the lowliest roof. Many of our hardier flowers, though they cannot always be grown in shady or smoky places, such as London back-yards, and the back bedroom windows in alleys, can be purchased for a few pence and placed there to blossom. The roughest man has heart enough, even if he care not for such trifles, to see what recurring pleasure a flower or growing plant is to an old or sick person, and a love for flowers refines or softens the most brutal. It is a first step upward in civilization, a first yearning for the purer and more beautiful, for there is a tinge of youth and hope and Heaven in flowers, and no one can even stop and look at them without in some degree feeling their mystery, their poetry, and their beauty. John Bull, in his rougher forms, is capable of refinement, and the more a poor man gardens, as long as he does not steal the seeds, the best for himself and the worse for the public house. There are few spots in the suburbs where a poor man may not, with care and intelligence, grow something pretty to look on, pleasant to watch over.—*London Globe.*



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### AMONG THE FANCIERS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

For a long time we have been desirous of taking a trip among the different breeders of our State, but we could not make it suit to be away from home for any length of time. Now things have somewhat changed, and we trust to be able to look around a good deal during the coming year, and we will always try to give an impartial report of our observations throughout the journey. On the 6th of July we left home and pets for the purpose of visiting some of the different breeders.

First, we went to Womelsdorf to take the train, and on getting there found we had some two hours to wait. We dislike sitting still when out, so we concluded to visit Mr. Gab. Filbert, to whom we sold Buff Cochins eggs year ago. Mr. Filbert is quite an old man, though in spirit he is one of twenty-five. Poultry and bees are his favorites, and it is hard to tell which is the most busy, Mr. F. or his bees. He still breeds the Buff Cochins of which we sold him the eggs, and some fine birds can be seen in his yards.

Time passes, and we must hurry to the depot to make the eleven o'clock train for Easton, Pa., which place we reached in good time and safety. Here we found our much-esteemed friend, Mr. D. E. Richards, of Glandon, to whom we proposed a trip to the Chestnut Grove Stock Farm, of which Mr. Thomas L. McKeen is the proprietor. Mr. McKeen is a true fancier, has things well arranged, and keeps everything clean and tidy. Here we found some of the finest horse flesh in the country, and his poultry and pigeons are the best that money can procure.

Mr. McKeen is one of those men who keep nothing but the best, regardless of cost, and is not ashamed to show it to strangers and at exhibitions. He kindly showed us his blooded horses. First and pre-eminent stands his "Highland Gold Dust." As a trotter and family horse he cannot be excelled. Then he has a two-year old stallion we believe of the same blood as the former. He has also two draught stallions, one two and the other three years old. They are the strongest built horses for their age we ever saw. Then followed his fine-bred colts. Their respective ages are from three weeks to two years old, finer steppers we never saw, and they will surely be heard from as fast stock in the course of a few years. His fine herd of short-horns were recently moved from Chestnut Grove to another farm in the vicinity of Quakertown and consequently we did not see them. We next paid our respects to his poultry, where we found good stock and everything in perfect order; and last, though not least, we had to look at his pigeons. He breeds the Antwerp Carrier, Owl, Magpie, and Almond Tumblers. We are no



breeder of either of these varieties, consequently we are a poor judge; but we would suppose from his other stock that they were first-class.

July 7th.—This morning we returned to Bethlehem to take the train for the Southeast. We left Bethlehem at 12.25 P.M., for Doylestown. Here we found Mr. William T. Rogers, the noted Hamburg breeder, who invited us to take a bachelor supper with him, and would not take no for an answer. If every bachelor is surrounded with such taste and comfort as Mr. R. is, it is a great wonder to me why we do not find more to follow his example. While supper was in preparation we paid a visit to his poultry house and pigeon loft. His stock of fowls and pigeons are perfect beauties. After a good deal of talk at his so-called bachelor's supper, a ride to Dr. Dickie's was proposed and gratefully accepted. We found the Doctor just where every true fancier will keep himself—among his pets. The Doctor has the finest place for poultry we ever saw. His yards are large, convenient, covered with grass, and have a running stream of fresh water through them. The looks of his fowls show the care that is bestowed on them.

July 8th.—We left Doylestown at 7 A.M. for Gwynedd, to see Mr. B. F. Lewis. We found him in the act of feeding his stock, of which he has quite a variety, such as turkeys, geese, ducks, chickens, guinea-fowls, pigeons, dogs, pigs, rabbits, squirrels, and guinea-pigs, among which is some good stock. He has the largest Bronze Turkey gobbler we ever saw. After spending a few hours with Mr. Lewis, we took the train for Philadelphia. Here our first care was to see how Mr. Joseph M. Wade, the worthy editor of our *Fanciers' Journal*, was getting along. We found him busily engaged as usual, and he reports progress. While there in the office the thought struck us whether the fanciers would ever think how Mr. Wade is working for their benefit and improvement. Here we also found Mr. Henry Erdmann, the competent artist, busily engaged in engraving a Houdan fowl. Mr. E. is a man, we should judge, of about twenty-five years of age, in his conduct he is unassuming and quiet, and a glorious future is before him.

We also had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Mr. Jesse N. Rooke, the noted Pheasant breeder. Mr. R., we learn, has for a number of years been persevering to breed these beautiful birds, but without success until the present season, when he tried some imported eggs, and is to-day the proud possessor of some eight or nine healthy young birds. He had the kindness to take us to his house to see his beautiful pets, and a more pleasing sight we never saw. Mr. R. deserves great credit for his perseverance.

Last, but not least, we went to see Mr. John Yewdall, the noted Pouter and Carrier breeder. Here we found, as ever, about the best collection of birds in this country. Sometimes he sells a pair of his birds for very high prices, and, strange to say, most every breeder of pigeons is trying to imitate him in prices, but not in birds.

Now the time is at hand to depart, and we must go home again, which we reached in safety with our health somewhat improved. Here we found things in order, and our pets glad to see us again.

In conclusion, allow us to make a few comments. In our week's travels we met a number of breeders and amateurs, and are proud to report that we found them all at home at work, not one having to be fetched from the tavern or card table. All were hospitable, and invited us to either dinner or supper, as the case might have been, but none to take a drink.

F. H. SCHWARTZ.

## CHICKS IN THE GARDEN.

WE love to see them there, or about the lawn, or around the door; ever busy, ranging hither and thither, dotting the green-ward with their bright-colored, soft-feathered round bodies; seizing the grasshoppers, chasing the winged moths and butterflies, swallowing the currant worms, hunting the beetle-bugs, and doing no harm during the first two or three months of their existence, to anything useful or ornamental in vegetation. We find the following in an exchange on this subject.

"The advisability of keeping fowls to run in a garden is a question that has puzzled me much and is still undecided in a 'ruralist's' household. A dozen times has the domestic council decided that every 'fowl's' head should come off and as many times has the decree been revoked, and I write this a brave old Brahma struts past the door crowing defiance in my ears.

"During the winter we think fresh eggs and an occasional chicken fricassee are not to be despised, and broilers in July and August are always acceptable; but when we see the seeds of our vegetables being scratched up or the small fruits disappearing and the ripening tomatoes hucked into by the voracious feathered bipeds, there comes a temporary change in our ideas of their usefulness. At such times one has need of a large amount of 'natural philosophy,' else desperate measures might be resorted to in saving one good thing by destroying another.

"At this moment two broods of young chickens, accompanied by their maternal parents, are running about the lawn and garden, every hour or two coming up to the kitchen door for a few crumbs in the way of relish with the many insects they have been devouring. It is these frequent visits and the confidence with which they ask for what is wanted, as well as their beauty and cunning ways, that blasts all of our resolves to have no more fowls on the place. There is something about a chicken for the first month or two of its life which is peculiarly attractive, and the pleasure derived from seeing them running about repays for all the damage they may do afterwards.

"I am always ready to dispose of the hens until the spring broods of chickens begin to appear; then my heart fails me, and I begin to count how much good they may do in killing noxious insects, and I even keep an eye on their movements as they scratch off the heads of the young asparagus in spring while looking for the asparagus beetle, or tear up a hill of melons or cucumbers in searching for cutworms. There are no currant worms on my plantation, although these insects are abundant in my neighbors' gardens and have been for several years; in fact, I have a bountiful supply of all the various fruits and vegetables thriving in this climate, although two or three dozen fowls roam at large and eat what they please in my garden. There go those little round balls of the softest down as fast as their little legs can carry them for a few more crumbs, and I'll wager something that they will not be disappointed. Well, chickens are chickens every time, no matter whether Brahmas or Bantams; besides this, we have 'chicken-hearted' people who like to have such pets about, even if the profits cannot always be found in dollars and cents."

## GALT, TAUNTON, AND SHOEMAKERTOWN.

ON Monday, July 26th, after a tedious ride of about three hours from Suspension Bridge, I found myself in Galt, Ont., and received a cordial welcome from Mr. D. Allen, who was

waiting at the station. When Mr. Allen had finished his business we proceeded on our tour of inspection. First, he drove to the "Eureka Poultry Yards" of Mr. Richard McMillan. We found Mr. McMillan at home, engaged attending to his poultry; he has some very fine Golden and Silver Penciled and Black Hamburgs, Black Spanish, Partridge Cochins, and Game Bantams. After talking awhile, we drove around to Mr. Allen's numerous yards. First in order came his Bantams, perfect little gems; his Black-breasted Reds are from first prize Crystal Palace birds, and are the finest I have ever seen at any yard. He has full grown hens weighing from ten to twelve ounces. His Red Pyles, Duck-wings, and Black Africans are magnificent, and will figure high up in the nineties (points), as their records at Buffalo and elsewhere will show. We next looked at the Dark Brahmans, of which he has a flock of very fine fowls and chicks, including the sister of the first premium pullet at Buffalo, 1875. Next the Buff Cochins, which are finely formed, well feathered birds, of a good sound color throughout. Then comes his Aylesbury and Rouen Ducks, for which he is so justly celebrated. His Game fowls are very fine. The Black-Red cock is, I believe, a Crystal Palace cup winner, and will figure about ninety-seven points; his mate good judges, both in this country and England, consider one of the best hens ever shown. He has a pair of English bred Henny Games, a variety, he informed me, that is bred almost entirely for the pit, and is considered there as the best for that purpose. He has also a number of Golden Polish, including Buffalo prize winners. Mr. Allen has his fowls scattered around, and gives them good large runs, and is very successful with his chicks, although, like most breeders, he had poor success with early set eggs this year. Galt is about one hundred miles from Buffalo, and it will repay any fancier who may happen in that direction to visit his yards.

On looking out, and seeing the drizzling rain that fell in Boston on August 3d, I thought I would not have an opportunity to see many Brahmans to-day, but I did not intend to go past Taunton without stopping to see Mr. Williams, who I found at his store busily engaged attending to customers and clerks. After talking awhile he concluded to drive home, thinking the pigeons would show better than Brahmans in the rain. I had heard much of and seen some birds from his lofts, but what I saw here surpassed all expectation. His pigeons consist chiefly of Yellow Fans, of which he had about twenty-five, old and young; he has paid much attention to this variety, and has now good, solid-colored birds, having graceful carriage and large tails; the tails of his best birds having from twenty-four to thirty-six feathers, the latter number being possessed by a cock of his own breeding; in the same loft is a hen that has thirty-two feathers. He has a pair of Black Fans as good as the best Whites to be found; also a pair of Mottled Trumpeters, which he received from England not long since, the finest specimens of this variety I ever saw; and last, but not least, a pair of magnificent Red Turbits.

The rain having almost stopped, we next visited what few fowls he has at home, most of his best birds being on neighboring farms. He has here some very fine Black and Partridge Cochins, a few Light and Dark Brahmans, and Black-red Game Bantams; also some Golden Sobrights; the latter variety he has been breeding for some time, and has now got them up to a high standard, and will make other breeders look out for their laurels when he commences to show them. After

dinner he drove me out to some of his breeding-yards, where he has also his young stock. First, to where there was a dozen very fine Partridge Cochins fowls, and a lot of chicks; also about twenty-five Light Brahma chicks, sired by the cockerel "Atlas," first at Buffalo, 1875. At the next place was Atlas and mates, and a fine looking lot they are too, although not looking their best on account of the rain. Driving on we came to some of his best Dark Brahmans, old and young. They are fine, large-bodied birds of that beautiful clear steel-gray color so much admired. The young are very promising, and are growing well.

At the next and last place visited (as it was getting late) were more Dark Brahmans, and a finer lot I have not seen together for a long time. Especially worthy of note is "Lady Milton," one of the finest hens I ever saw; very large, well built frame, heavily feathered, and clear, distinct penciling up to the throat; a splendid specimen of this unexcelled variety. At this yard the celebrated Black Prince was bred and raised. At his house Mr. Williams drew my attention to a fine oil painting of Light and Dark Brahmans, by George P. Burnham, which was awarded to him for the best trio of Light Brahmans at the Boston Exhibition in 1875.

After a day very pleasantly, and I think profitably, spent, I left Taunton for New York. While in New York I dropped into the new office of the *Poultry Bulletin*, and found Mr. W. H. Kirby, the business manager, in charge. It seems to have been a good move, as the office was better adapted for the purpose than was the old one in Murray Street. I also called in at Messrs. Kirby & Burlingame, No. 12 Cortlandt Street, N. Y., and J. C. Long, Jr., No. 39 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, and can assure those who are in need of anything in their line of prompt, careful attention to their orders from either of these parties.

In company with that courteous gentleman and fancier, Mr. W. E. Flower, I had the pleasure of visiting the far-famed Sharpless yards near Philadelphia, where so many good Dark Brahmans have been bred by Mr. James Brennan, better known as "Jimmy," but which were chiefly credited to the late D. W. Herstine and W. H. Churchman. Not having much time to spare, I had to hurry through the yards faster than I should have done. Among so many good birds it is hard to pick out the best, but Jimmy points out with most pride a hen which he considers too good to show, and which, consequently, has never been at an exhibition. I think she is much superior to the best at Buffalo the last exhibition there. I noticed also the late arrivals from Boyle (which were described in the *Journal* when they arrived).

Much attention has been paid to rid the yards of birds showing white shaft in the plumage, and it is expected that the chicks will be freer of it than they have been lately. It will well repay anyone to take time to visit these yards and see for themselves what my pen is not able to do justice to in describing. I hope that no one will take these notes to be advertising puffs, as neither of the gentlemen visited know of my writing in regard to their yards until they see this in the *Journal*.

R. F. SHANNON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ROOSTS.

As poultry spend considerable of their allotted time upon the roost, the question of a necessity for providing suitable accommodation is of sufficient moment to be the subject of a few remarks.

It being generally considered that the care of live-stock is equivalent to half the keep, suitable accommodations may be understood to be such as will be conducive to productiveness and the care which is included in a properly constructed roost must not be considered of minor importance, as it has, though perhaps, in an indirect manner, its bearing upon the net proceed. Those owners of poultry who, for the lack of many attentions, do not realize their expectations, are persons that have a poor idea of what constitutes a roost; hence, consider anything that will serve to maintain an elevated position (irrespective of locality), all that is necessary. In consequence of such a want of provision, fowls are left to determine for themselves where they will

#### LIANG OUT,

some taking to fences, while others select trees, farming utensils, or over cattle or gears that receive unsparingly the refuse of their daily consumption. Such a state of affairs to the successful poultryer is simply disgusting, is the forcible evidence of neglect and thriftlessness, affording a strong comparison to his vastly different ideas of the fitness of things, and presenting a wide distinction between that which will serve us, and that which is purposely designed for an especial purpose. Going to roost means going to rest, going to become renewed for the duties of the succeeding day. This rest, this renewal, is in proportion to the means put forth to secure it, only reaching that degree of perfection when the desired object is fully accomplished and the intended benefit actually derived.

In constructing that which instinct leads fowls to consider and be satisfied with, as a nocturnal abode, the following are some of the points close attention would suggest: Great height should be avoided as no particular benefit is there secured, while on the contrary, injury often results from an unintentional or too rapid descent on the part of the fowl—four to six feet is sufficiently high. The stays should be on an angle of 45°, so that when the ascent is made the distance from perch to perch will be more on a level, and, consequently reached with less effort and greater certainty. The horizontal pieces should be far enough apart to prevent the occupants of the upper perch from interfering with others below them. The failure to prevent this is a very common error, and instead of being studiously avoided, is too generally disregarded.

The perch, when complete, should afford comfort, security, and lack nothing that will be conducive to health, the greatest of all desiderata. One of the secrets attending the successful management of live-stock is this: that the treatment that affords most comfort to the animal yields most profit to the owner. A comfortable roost, therefore, is doubly desirable and may be defined as one in such a position as to give its occupants protection from exposure to inclement seasons, again, one easy of access and that can fully accommodate the flock, one of which the horizontal pieces will have sufficient surface to be stood upon with ease. Security is rather protection from light-fingered dispositions implying a suitably enclosed dormitory; but, when considering sanitary matter, may also very properly include ventilation and cleanliness, very important considerations indispensably necessary in securing a state of healthfulness. The practice of furnishing sharp-edged, narrow and irregular roosts is a cruelty, the prolific source of crooked breast bones and other deformities unsightly or injurious. Some provide wide and well-planned perches but are thus over-doing the thing, in

time such become slippery, fowls do not get a firm foothold, their balance once lost is seldom regained, and they must suffer the consequence of a fall.

The ideal roost is the improvement of the natural, the approval of the rustic, the material being of yellow pine of such a size as to afford a convexed surface of eight inches, the bark not being removed but allowed to remain to permit a chance for fowls to successfully use their nails in attaining and retaining their station. The round nature of the surface will keep the feet in an easy, comfortable position. The smell that will emanate from the pine wood will be beneficial in driving away parasites which too frequently inhabit poultry sleeping apartments. In connection with every roost there should be a contrivance to facilitate the removal of droppings, the accumulation of which is exceedingly baneful to health. This could be effected by placing a slanting shelf under the roost, which by means of a hoe or brush could have its contents easily placed in a box or barrel and taken care of to be applied where its ammoniacal properties may be turned to account. It is only by giving such matters thought and personal attention that anyone can reasonably expect to improve the condition or increase the productiveness of their fowls.

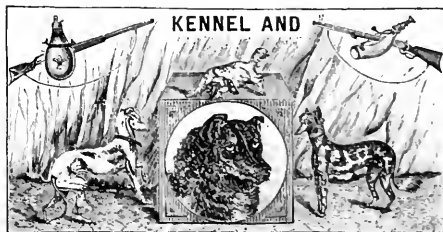
#### THRIFT IS NEVER FOUND WHERE NEGLIGENCE ABOUNDS.

To the successful poultry rearer, experience and observation clearly demonstrate that, to achieve a desirable result, the too general

#### PARTLY BEGUN AND HALF-DONE

system will not answer. This subject, among numerous others, requires practical attention, and while at first glance their importance may not be discerned, comparative results will plainly show such should not pass unheeded.

DELANCO.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### THE INTERNATIONAL DOG AND POULTRY EXHIBITION.

At a meeting held at the residence of Mr. Jacob Pentz, at Newark, N. J., on Saturday last, composed of many of the more prominent amateurs of dogs and fancy poultry resident in Newark and vicinity, the initial steps were taken to carry into effect the much-talked-of design to hold at Newark in February next, a national and international exhibition of thorough-bred dogs and fancy poultry.

Mr. Demorest, of Newark, was elected Chairman, and Col. Skinner, Field Editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, Secretary. On motion of Mr. Eugene Shorb, of Jersey City, the gentlemen present were invited to nominate members to constitute an Advisory Committee, to be selected from all

sections of the country, to co-operate with a local Executive Committee to be hereafter constituted, whereupon the following were nominated and elected:

Jacob Pentz, Newark, Chairman; George H. Wild, of Red Bank, N. J.; C. H. Raymond, Morris Plains; A. P. Baldwin and Frederick Underhill, of Newark; Eugene Shorb, Wm. Taylor, of Jersey City; Theo. Morford and A. Waddell, of Newton, N. J.; John E. Long, of Detroit, Mich.; Adolphe Gubner, Robert Robinson and Frederick Massie, of Brooklyn; William Shipman, of Brooklyn; H. S. Edwards, of Chicago, Ill.; Thos. H. Logan, of Cincinnati; George Hayden, Jacksonville, Ill.; Mr. Carman, of River Edge, N. J.; George D. Saxon, Canton, Ohio; Mr. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.; James Gordon, Pontotoc, Miss.; George T. Leech, New Orleans; E. G. Benson, Philadelphia, Penna.; Wm. Clarkson, Del.; Hon. Thomas De Russey, New Brunswick; J. B. Sage, Buffalo; Green Smith, Western New York; Mr. Jenkins, Baltimore, Md.; Isaac Van Winkle, Greenville, N. J.; A. Shaler Smith, Mo.; Shirley Harrison, Brandon, Va.; John Swan, of Huntington Ridge, Md.; Mr. Coburn, Duane street, N. Y.; Alfred Philips, Trenton, N. J.; Clarence Gould, Charles Foster, of the *Sportsman*; and Mr. Joseph Elliott, of the *Herald*. On motion of Mr. Underhill, which was sustained by eloquent and cogent remarks, the presidents of all the sportsmen's clubs in the country were added to the Advisory Committee. The following gentlemen were nominated and elected as a local Executive Committee, to meet at the Park House on the first day of October next at 8 P. M.: Jacob Pentz, Ed. Haynes, F. G. Skinner, Horace Smith, Wm. Hughes, M. Banks, of *Rod and Gun*, N. A. Demorest, Eugene A. Shorb, F. S. Underhill, W. W. Grummond, W. Gumiershall, A. P. Baldwin, Herman Schalk, Theo. Morford, Foreman Taylor, C. H. Raymond and S. J. Bestor, of Hartford. The Executive Committee was empowered by the meeting to fill vacancies and make such modifications as in their opinion would be most conducive to the success of the enterprise.

The Field Editor of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, was present and much gratified at the zeal and earnestness of the parties attending the meeting; he learned that a thousand dollars had already been secured by private subscription to the enterprise, and believes that from that source alone—private subscriptions—three thousand dollars may be secured, independent of gate money and entrance fees. The Rink has been secured for the exhibition, and a finer building for the proposed dog and poultry show does not exist anywhere. This, together with the admirable position of the city of Newark—accessible from all points of the compass by rail—must command success.

After a good supper, enlivened by the charming wit of Mr. Frederick Underhill, and a learned discourse from Mr. Shorb upon the constitutionality of game preservation, and the advantages of abstemiousness when facing the rifle butts and the pigeon traps, the meeting adjourned with the request that the proceedings should be published in the *Turf, Field and Farm*, the *Forest and Stream* and the *Rod and Gun*.

### SWIMMING FROM THE LAZARETTO TO GLOUCESTER.

THE second contest between Coyle and Johnson, for the swimming championship, came off yesterday. As it was evident from two previous attempts of each man that the

distance of thirteen miles, between Chester and Gloucester, could not be accomplished, it was mutually agreed by them in the contest yesterday to shorten the distance about three miles, and swim from the Lazaretto to Gloucester.

The day previous being one of almost continual rain, it was greatly feared that yesterday would prove but a continuation of its predecessor as to the weather. The morning opened with the wind still from the northeast, and a lowering sky in the west. However, the rain kept off until about two o'clock, when it began to fall steadily, and so continued for several hours, with a rising wind from the northeast.

Johnson boarded the tug, Henry C. Fox, at Gloucester, and Coyle came on board the barge John Neilson at the same point, and by these separate means proceeded to Chester. At the latter place Johnson, with his judges, Messrs. George Harrison and James Gadsby, came on the Neilson, and there met Coyle and his judges, Messrs. M. Deshong and J. Payne, for the purpose of deciding which side of Tinicum Island the swimmers were to start from, that matter not having been definitely stated in the agreement. After some colloquy the western channel was agreed upon, and, after having selected Mr. Henry Black, of Gloucester, as referee, the barge by this time having reached the Lazaretto, both men were rowed to the tug Henry C. Fox, where they stripped for their work.

At ten minutes after three o'clock the two men appeared on the rail of the boat, and at the word both dove overboard. Upon coming to the surface they almost immediately divided, Johnson pursuing a straight course up mid-channel, and Coyle striking for the eastern shore of Tinicum Island, where he would be somewhat protected from the northeast wind, which blew dead against them. It was evident from the start that rough water was not suitable for Coyle, as his style of swimming is breast high out of the water, and every wave struck dead against him. Johnson's peculiar mode of propelling himself in a sidelong way and almost all the time beneath the surface of the water, prevented the rough water from militating much against him. He immediately forged ahead of Coyle. The head of Tinicum Island, a distance of about two miles from the starting point, was reached by Johnson at 3.37, and Coyle at 3.42. About two additional miles were made by Johnson up to four o'clock, Coyle being still five minutes behind him.

At 4.27 the blowing of steam whistles in Coyle's vicinity indicated that he had given up, and he was brought on board the Neilson. Coyle's reason for his failure was the rough water and the crowding upon him of numerous river crafts that accompanied the swimmers. He had swam perhaps five miles when he failed, and Johnson was a full half mile in the advance.

Johnson continued his course with a steady propulsion, and apparently without much exertion. He passed Red Bank, a distance of seven miles, in precisely two hours from the time of starting. The stake boat off Gloucester was reached at 6.02, lacking eight minutes of three hours in swimming ten miles. He clambered up the side of the stake boat, a large sloop, as nimble as a cat, and danced a jig on the deck, showing that he was but little exhausted.

Although the number of people witnessing the contest was not so large as in that of the 22d of July, it appeared that the number of steam tugs and yachts, sailing vessels and skiffs were almost doubled, there being at least two hundred of these craft around the swimmers, greatly impeding them in their movements. As Johnson came in

sight of Gloucester, boats of all kinds came down to meet him, thus swelling the already large concourse.

When Johnson reached the goal every steam whistle on the river within a mile set up an enthusiastic blowing, the bands of music on the different boats played appropriate airs, and the people on shore and afloat added to the din with uproarious cheers.

The winner of the match and the championship of the world was escorted to his quarters at Gloucester, and an immense throng immediately surrounded the hotel, from the upper porch of which Johnson presently appeared and addressed the crowd in a few appropriate words.

There were probably five thousand people assembled along the shore at Gloucester to witness the termination of the race.

It is admitted by the friends of both contestants that the contest yesterday was a fair and honest one, and that each man used his best endeavors to be successful.

### AN AQUATIC VELOCIPÈDE.

On Saturday afternoon, August 21, a number of people assembled on the wharf below the Kensington Water Works wharf, in this city, to witness the trial of what the inventor calls an aquatic velocipède. The suspension power of the machine is in three eigar-shaped zinc floats, 54 inches in length by about 14 inches in diameter. Two of these floats are placed opposite each other, about six feet apart, stiffened and held in position by iron rods running to a chair seat placed directly over the centre. The third float is placed in the rear and midway between the two others. This latter float is likewise secured to the chair by rods, but in such a way that it acts as a rudder, the rider working it by means of ropes running to his seat. The wheel, which is of iron and weighs forty pounds, is placed directly in front of the chair. The spokes are twelve in number, fifteen inches long, with floats at their outer extremities six inches square. The wheel is propelled by the feet, as in a velocipède. When the rider was seated in the chair, the floats were about half submerged and the seat of the chair about three feet above the water. The weight of the entire apparatus is 100 pounds.

The machine was put together and placed in the water in Gunner's Run before taking it to the river front, and here occurred what came very near proving a drowning case. Captain E. W. Powers, who is interested in the machine, while standing on some loose logs in the creek watching its movements, was precipitated into the water by the turning of a log, and but for the timely assistance of Mr. George W. Branson, would have lost his life.

Directly after high water the velocipède was brought around into the river dock, and after performing several evolutions, such as turning, backing, rocking, it was started straight across the river to a stake boat anchored a half a mile distant. This boat was rounded, and the machine brought back to the dock, a distance of a mile in about ten minutes. In the home stretch it encountered the waves of the steamboat John A. Warner, but it rode them out safely, and without diminishing its speed in the least.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SPORT, THE TERRIER.

SPORT is a castrated terrier. He cannot boast of much of a pedigree, being one of those heroes known as a cross between a bull-dog and a black-and-tan. But he is a wonder-

ful dog in some respects, and though a little too fat for beauty, there is a kindly, intelligent look in his face which immediately advances him in the respect and esteem of all true admirers of canines.

Sport, though a terrier, is passionately fond of the water, and can remain in this element longer than any dog, water-breed or not, of which I have ever heard. I have known him to remain in the river, swimming with and against a strong tide, for three-quarters of an hour, without once coming to the banks to rest. He is "chums" with a water spaniel, but the latter is no match for him in swimming. Sport can make twice as rapid progress, remain in the water twice as long, and swim twice as far as his chum. In the water his tail is in continual motion, giving the impression that he is sculling himself with his tail. Whether this motion of his tail really adds to his progress I am unable to say. He will bring sticks as large as fence-rails to the bank, if thrown a hundred feet from shore. He is in the water a dozen times a day, and at any time if you say, "Sport, go take a swim," away he bounds towards the river, barking with delight.

Sport is also a cow-dog, and fetches the cattle up from the meadows every night. There was once a cow in the drove which was vicious, and had to be put in the "pound" before she could be milked. Every night about milking-time, when his mistress appeared with the kettle, Sport would rush off and drive the vicious cow into the "pound." Sport is very jealous of two kittens, and whenever any one calls "Kitty, kitty," he walks up to the person calling, lies down and rolls on his back, as he has seen the kittens do. He knows he would be punished if he bit the kittens, so he contents himself with striking them with his jaws when he thinks no one is looking.

Sport is afraid of firearms. Once when he was young I thought that being so intelligent a dog perhaps he would tree squirrels, so I took him with me on a hunt. He did not tree any, but at the first report of the gun he ran at a terrific rate, round and round in a circle, and then flew at a tangent for home. Ever since, whenever I appear with a gun, he sneaks under the house.

PHILO.

ТЪСКАНОЕ, N. J., August, 1875.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* writes: "A droll story comes to us from the city of Marseilles. The hero is a gentleman well known both there and in Paris. On his property near Marseilles he once had rabbits, which the innumerable poachers of the south have exterminated. There is now, as every one knows, a sincere though uncultivated admiration for field sports in France. This gentleman was quite ashamed to think that he could not offer even rabbit shooting to a friend on his estates. But the remedy was simple—the empty warrens could be restocked. Orders to this effect he sent from Paris, and a great quantity of coney were turned down. The season of the chase opened two or three days since, and a goodly show of guns M. — led out to harass his game. Girt with horns probably, and furnished with embroidered game-bags, the party approached the scene of action. To their mingled horror and delight the rabbits sallied forth full gallop, greeting their executioners with joy, and came running up to their gaitered legs. Never was there such a welcome; Lops and half-lops, Dutch and Angora bounded to meet the sportsmen, tumbling one across another in delight. The fact is, that the *garde-chasse* had bought tame rabbits, which he had been used to feed in that very spot."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION

WHICH is announced for January 20th next, 1876, where poultry, pigeons, dogs and pet stock generally will be shown in competition—promises, from present indications, to be the most important and extensive show of its kind ever undertaken on this side of the Atlantic.

The western fanciers are fully alive to the merits of this opportunity, and the eastern breeders of small live stock, chickens, pigeons, etc., are also evincing a creditable interest in this prospectively grand affair. A notable feature proposed already in the arrangements for this exhibition, is the offer of large competitive premiums in cash, by several prominent fanciers, as *special prizes*, in amounts from \$50 to \$200 each, several of which are \$100.

This is encouraging. Breeders at a distance can afford to enter their best stock there, and send it from any distance, "if it is really the best," in view of the chance to win, meritoriously, any one of these mentioned cash prizes. In addition to this particular incentive, the regular Western National Society premiums are very liberal in amount, as well as in numbers; and there is a wide range and scope to the latter, in favor of the best, second, third and fourth best, in all the numerous variety of fowls, water fowls, pigeons, dogs, rabbits, and other pets.

In our judgment, in view of what we know of the honorable and upright managers who now have this matter under supervision, this opportunity will be a rare one for poultry and pet stock breeders, in every section of the country, and we earnestly anticipate a grand gathering on this occasion, to which we shall refer again.

### THOSE WHO BREED BANTAMS

As a specialty, have found that the smaller the size of this tiny and beautiful class of poultry, the more desirable they have become, in late years, as well as the more saleable—other qualities being equal.

The Black Bantam, the Gold or Silver-laced Sebrights, and the varieties of modern Game Bantams, are all bred nowadays for pets; and their diminutiveness—other qualifications of fine plumage, form and carriage being retained—is quite a desideratum.

It may not be new to some fanciers, but we make the suggestion (after known successful trials) that the early fall of the year is the best time to hatch this class of bird. They are generally a tender chick to rear, but with average good care these little birds will mature well after hatching in August or September. The cooler weather *retards their*

*growth*, and they are thus kept below attaining the stout proportions of their race, that are hatched at an earlier period in the season.

Bantam fanciers who aim to breed the *smallest* specimens of their respective varieties, who hatch their chickens about this time, or up to a month later in the year, will find their birds next spring, on the average, one-fifth less in weight, and, with proper attention, quite as healthy, as well-formed, and as perfect in general development and feathering as their earlier hatched brothers and sisters of the same species. This fact is worth understanding by those who covet the lesser-sized Bantam fowls.

WE have received from the publishers, W. J. Holland & Co., of Springfield, Mass., the announcement of a forthcoming new volume of 408 pages, by Captain George P. Burnham, of Melrose, under the unique title, "A Hundred Thousand Dollars in Gold: How to Make It." This volume is sold only by Messrs. Holland & Co.'s agents, but it will undoubtedly have a large sale, from the reputation of the spicy author, and the fact that there are a great many people in this money-making world who will be very glad to know "how to make it," and Mr. Burnham can tell them how to do it.

### THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

A CORRESPONDENT inquires of us, "What is transpiring in relation to the, some time since suggested, proposals of fanciers to join in the National Exposition at Philadelphia, in 1876?"

To which we are able at the present time to reply, that little has been yet done except to "propose," and the prospect that anything *will* be done, in this connection, is not so flattering as we could wish.

There appears to be little disposition on the part of the Commissioners to entertain any propositions that might tend to the getting up of a creditable public display of poultry, and other live pet stock, on this forthcoming interesting occasion, and private enterprise has not thus far offered to take hold of the suggestion with any show of tangible earnestness.

To do the thing properly and make it a success commensurate with the merits of the case in other departments, will require (as was originally suggested in these columns) a good deal of labor, tact, management and ready means to carry it out as it should be done; the approval and co-operation of the Commissioners is not necessary for a successful show.

And so we opine that a poultry and pet stock show, independent of the Exhibition—to be held for a fort-night, say, in the most appropriate season for this purpose—during the six months of the Centennial Exposition, will be the best thing that the fanciers can do, in this connection, if anything is undertaken at all.

We shall be happy to learn from those interested in this subject, at home or at a distance, what are their views in the matter; and we will cheerfully lend our aid to any feasible plan that may be devised towards having the right kind of a show of poultry, pigeons, etc., as is hinted at by our correspondent.

SINCE the above has been in type, we have visited Mr. Burnett Landreth, the chief of the Agricultural Depart-

ment, in company with Dr. A. M. Dickie, Chairman of the Committee appointed by the American Poultry Association. From Mr. Landreth we learn that all fowls must be exhibited in the boxes or coops in which they are shipped; that all expenses on each coop must be paid or they will not be received. On arrival at the Exhibition they will be placed in position, when they must be fed and watered by the exhibitor, or his agent. The Commission will furnish no food nor any one to care for the stock. The only premiums offered will be the regular medals of the Commission.

From the above it will be seen that the Exhibition must, of a necessity, be a thoroughly local show, as it will be impossible for any fancier, fifty or more miles from this city, to send a man and feed with his birds. The rules, as laid down by the Commission for the Poultry Department, are simply absurd, and shows their utter ignorance of the matter they have in charge.

#### NATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

In our report of the meeting of the Executive Committee of the American Poultry Association, we stated that the exhibition of the National Poultry Association, in Chicago, would be postponed from January 20 to February 10, 1876. This statement was rather premature, for although a meeting was held for the purpose of making such a change, it was found that it would conflict with the dog and poultry show to be held at Newark, N. J., in February, and as the dog department of both shows is likely to be an important feature, it was thought best not to throw them into the same month, and it was also deemed unwise by many of the Executive Committee to postpone on any account. The Chicago show will, therefore, be held January 20th to 28th, 1876—"rain or shine."

The managers of the Chicago exhibition, regret that it should conflict with the Portland show, and in deference to the alleged priority of their claim, would have postponed until February if it could have been done without jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

#### LONG ISLAND POULTRY ASSOCIATION,

ONLY recently organized under the most flattering prospects will give their first annual exhibition November 30th, December 1st, 2d, and 3d, in Brooklyn City—the Society recognizing the important necessity of the improvement of pure-bred poultry, pigeons, rabbits, birds, small pets, and hunting and fancy dogs, etc.

*President*—W. W. Shutts, Brentwood, L. I.

*Vice Presidents*—Wm. H. Pullis, Bay Shore, L. I.; E. N. Wheeler, Port Jefferson, L. I.; Henry Livingston, Bablon, L. I.; Hallet Hubbard, Bay Shore, L. I.; Rev. W. L. Maverick, Lake Grove, L. I.

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THOMAS SMITH,

STONY BROOK, L. I.

Secretary.

#### THE MARKINGS ON MOCKING BIRDS' WINGS.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: In reading your last paper, I see the question asked, "How can you tell a male mocking bird from a female?" And see it answered in this way, "In the male bird the white is usually spread over the whole nine primaries or outer wing feathers, both sides of the feathers being marked with white," which I do not think holds good in all cases. There are a great many in this place and some of them very good singers. On reading the description I took a walk around the city to make an examination of the mocking birds I personally knew to be number one mockers, and in several cases found the description to hold good; but in some it does not. A man here owns one that he refused one hundred dollars for, that has hardly any white on the wings, and I never saw a better bird. I have some in my possession that are all marked as described, some are going to sing while others are not. Are mocking birds all marked alike, or are they different when coming from different localities? Our supply comes from the Indian Territory and Texas.

Yours respectfully, CHAS. O. MEIXELL.

P.S.—Your paper is the best advertising medium I ever subscribed for, the last advertisement brought me about forty letters and postal cards, which is a big thing when you take into consideration that this place is about twenty-five hundred miles from where the paper is printed.

Yours, C. O. M.

PARSONS, KANSAS, AUGUST 16, 1875.

[In describing the mocking bird wing we did not think it necessary to describe the wing of a "doubtful bird," as there could be no mistake made if our instructions were closely followed. It is very seldom that the wing of a female is as white as that of a male, although it is not unusual to find a good male marked like a female. When birds are judged by the wing only, such birds would be pronounced females, or "doubtful," until they could be proved by their song.—Ed.]

#### RHODE ISLAND POULTRY AND COLUMBIAN SOCIETY.

OFFICERS FOR 1875-76.—*President*—Henry J. Reynolds, Providence, R. I. *Vice Pres.*—W. E. O. Roberts, South Scituate; Otis Monroe, Bristol; Wm. H. Bateman, Newport; D. H. Brown, Peacedale. *Record. Sec'y.*—C. G. Sanford, Providence. *Assist. Record. Secretary*—Thornton H. Adams, Pawtucket. *Cor. Secretary*—Jas. L. Bullock, Providence. *Treas.*—E. B. Whitmarsh, Providence. *Executive Com.*—J. T. Peckham, Providence; Thos. J. Gough, Peacedale; John H. Chance, Newport.

#### SALE OF FOWLS.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have this day purchased from W. M. Campbell, Brooklyn, Canada, his entire stock of Duckwing Game Bantams. They arrived in good condition and promise well.

D. KAY.

The Royal Gardens of England, near Frogmore, are thirty miles in extent, and inclosed within a wall twelve feet high. The glass-covered conservatories are nine hundred and twenty feet long. There is a viney one hundred and two feet long, two peach houses fifty-six feet in length, and pits for forcing melons, asparagus, etc. which are heated by hot water. These gardens are considered the most complete in the world, and are surrounded by one thousand eight hundred acres of magnificent grounds stocked with deer.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### JIM, THE CROW.

QUITE a while ago I gave a sketch in the *Journal* of a pet crow which I had come across in my travels among the sand-hills of Southern Jersey. Recently I had occasion to again pass through the village where the crow is, and as Jim has added so greatly to his accomplishments I think him worthy of another sketch.

Jim seemed pleased to see me and hopped towards me, bowing his head most politely, but the last time I saw him he gave me a severe peck with his iron-like bill for scratching his head, and I did not venture to perform the operation again. He was in fine condition, his feathers shining like polished leather, and his eyes glittering like beads of jet.

Jim had many accomplishments when I wrote of him last, but now they are without number, and he adds to them every day. He can speak some words as plainly as a human being, and the other day he astonished a lady who was teasing him by telling her to go to a place a long ways from heaven.

Jim has a great dislike for cats, and is not at all afraid of them. At the hotel where Jim registers his name are two Maltese kittens, and he amuses himself a good portion of the day by dragging these unfortunate kittens around the yard by their tails. This is fine sport for Jim, but the kittens do not seem to enjoy it, and set up a most pitiful howling whenever the crow seizes them by the tail.

This illustrious crow despises a negro, and anything of the same color as himself, and since he enjoys the advantages of civilized life, he will have nothing at all to do with his own kindred. A dead crow was once placed on the tavern floor, and Jim attacked it with such savageness that had it not been removed he would have devoured it, feathers and all. Thus we see that civilization tends to make crows selfish; ditto, man.

Of fowls, and old hens in particular, Jim is much afraid, and hides himself whenever he sees one. "For every *where* there is a *wherefore*," and Jim has an excellent reason for being afraid of old hens. Early in the spring, Jim, who was of an observing nature, saw some little yellow things guarded by an old hen, running around the yard. They were just large enough for one of them to make a crow a nice meal; besides, their incessant "*peep, peep*," was most annoying to a thoughtful nature like Jim's, so he determined to destroy them. But the old hen kept close guard over them, and Jim was afraid of her. But one day an opportunity came. One chick was feeding several yards from the old hen. Not to neglect so good a chance, Jim hopped up to the little downy thing and quickly seized it in his bill. Attracted by the cries of her young the old hen flew at Jim, and before assistance reached him he was nearly dead. As a burnt child dreads fire, so does Jim dread an old hen.

I am sorry to say that like other civilized creatures, Jim is passionately fond of alcoholic drinks, and of milk punch in particular. He does not seem to swallow the liquid, but only dips his bill in it. It flies immediately to his head, and he flops around half crazed, as drunk a crow as ever existed.

Jim is a great thief, and steals everything he can lay his claws on, hiding the stolen things in the crevices of posts, and burying them in the ground. He delights to get something nice to eat, and letting it lay on the ground, entices the cats to partake of the free lunch, pecking them when they approach near enough. A shoemaker opposite the tavern says that every morning Jim goes around to the windows of the sleeping-rooms and taps at them, as did Poe's raven at his, but instead of quothing "Nevermore," shouts, to the no small annoyance of the sleeping guests, "Turn out, turn out."

There is a story about Jim going the rounds of the village gossipers. I cannot vouch for its truth, but I will give it nevertheless. A Dutchman was stopping at the tavern, and Jim seemed to take a great fancy to him. Jim hopped on a hitching-post, and bowed down his head. The Dutchman asked one of the village boys who was standing by, "Wot dat eagle do dat fur?" and the boy, ready for fun, told him that Jim wanted him to scratch his head. The Dutchman proceeded to gratify the "eagle's" wishes, but when his hand was near enough, Jim gave him with his bill a terrible peck on the knuckles, taking the skin entirely off. Poor Dutchy looked at the crow in mute astonishment, but as the pain in his knuckles increased, he snook his other hand at the crow (but at a respectable distance), and cried: "By damn, by damn, what fur you do dat?" and then ran to the pump to try the virtue of cold water on skinned knuckles.

PAUL LOGIC.

### OUR PARROT.

HOW HE KEPT A BUTCHER'S ACCOUNT.

OUR parrot is without a cage. He has a perch in the dining room made for his especial convenience. When the old gentleman enters the dining room of a morning he (the parrot) puts his head on one side with a knowing air and says, "Well!" One morning he anticipated the end of the blessing by saying "Amen!" in a facetious voice. He also bursts into shouts of laughter when the beau of the hired girl calls in the evening. He rarely indulges in a stale remark, such as, "Polly wants a cracker," but when he hears anything new repeated he makes a note of it, and you are surprised to hear an inhuman voice imitating your way of laughing, when you least expect it. One day he left his perch and strutted along the mantelpiece with an air of owlish wisdom. He opened the clock and threw the little door into a corner. Then he unfastened the brass weight from the end of the pendulum, and hid it under the clock. Next he touched the wire which sets the striking apparatus in motion, and tried to engrave on the tablets of his memory the sounds "One-two-three-four-five-six-seven-eight." He then burst into a fit of laughter, and said "Well!" and made the clock strike nine. At this point his attention was attracted to a pincushion in the form of a strawberry which lay on the mantelpiece. After eating the top off the pincushion and spitting the fragments on the floor, he began to snip holes with his beak in the cover of the butcher's account book, which also lay on the mantelpiece. He then opened the book and cut from the margin the price of a tough round steak. Then he laughed and said "Well!" He thus continued to cast up accounts for about fifteen minutes, and when he came to a fair charge he would say "Well!" and would let it stand.

CASCO.



**SLOW, BUT LONG-WINDED.**

The common snail is proverbially reckoned "slow," but his tenacity in holding on to life is wonderful indeed. A recent English paper states that a lady who had collected some pretty snail-shells, which she desired to preserve in her cabinet, subjected them to a couple of *boilings*, and left them upon her shelf to dry. The next day, to her surprise and dismay, she found the snails crawling about the place, and some of the hungrier ones feeding upon the paste meant to be used in cementing the shells together. The tender-hearted lady was so distressed at her unwitting cruelty that she sat down and had a "good cry," ending with the resolve never to attempt snail-boiling again. In 1774 an Irish collector stated before the royal society that certain white snails that had been confined in the cabinet for at least fifteen years poked their heads out of their shells and resumed their usual habits on being immersed in warm water. The members of the society were loth to believe the testimony of the Irishman; but in 1850 an Egyptian desert snail that had been in a state of lethargy for four years at the British Museum suddenly roused up and became as lively in appearance as ever it had been on its native sands. It fed heartily upon lettuce leaves, and continued active for a couple of years. This circumstance proved that the story of the Irish collector might well be true.

**BLACK LIST.**

MESSRS. NELSON V. KETCHUM & Bro. complain that in answer to an advertisement in No. 21, *Fanciers' Journal*, they received an offer of pigeons, by John C. Metcalf, Ont., Canada, which they accepted and sent the money June 16. Mr. Metcalf has given any amount of excuses and promises, but up to the time we heard from the Messrs. Ketchum last they had neither received the birds nor money.

They make a very similar complaint against W. C. Harte, Clinton, N. Y. Judging from the correspondence that has passed through our hands, we do not think Mr. Harte intends to deal fairly by them.

In a recent letter from him to us, he says: "I hear Kirby, of N. Y., has wrote to you concerning me, if you publish anything I shall not pay you." In the same letter he promises to pay us if he had the means. He may be poor, but our faith in him is shaken.

**ITEMS.**

**WHAT GRASSHOPPERS ARE GOOD FOR.**—A Cape Cod editor says that the boys, when he was a young 'un, depended for their revenue for circus-money upon hooking old junk, which they picked up on the wharves or dragged laboriously from the slimy ooze of the docks. Since then May flowers, pond lillies, berries, minnows, and frogs have been added to the stock in trade—while the present season has developed an entirely new business pursuit for the gamins. It has been discovered that grasshoppers have the kick which will just wake a sleepy fish to the proper excitement when he won't condescend even to nose any other bait; and now the youngsters make a good time over the fields, with a collar-box in one hand and a brimless straw hat in the other, on the keen scent for hoppers, like a Modoc squaw after her dinner. Four cents per dozen is the latest quotation, with a rising market as the season advances.

**SOUTH AMERICAN BIRDS AND ANIMALS.**—The bark *Yarrington*, which reached Baltimore on Saturday from Demerara, brought a collection of parrots, paroquets, love birds, ducks, a porcupine, wild hog, bush rats, etc., from British Guiana, for the Zoological Garden.

A number of the specimens died on the voyage. British Guiana is furnishing a seemingly inexhaustible supply of specimens of the animal and feathered varieties for our city. The American Consul at Demerara is stated to have a fine Zoological garden.

**BIRD INSTINCT.**—A correspondent of a Hartford, Pa., paper says: "We had the curiosity when in Norway to see for ourselves what the chickens would do at night in those long days of almost perpetual sun. So on the road from Stockholm into Norway we took pains to inform ourselves in these interesting matters. We found that, wholly disregarding the sun, the hens all went to roost in Norway just about 7 o'clock, P. M., all through June, though the sun was four or five hours high, and the world was "as light as a cork." They returned to the active duties of life before three the next morning."

**A SPUNKY ROOSTER.**—They have a crower of the gamey stripe up a Grand Rapids, Michigan. As a rule, these pugnacious birds will contend with one another only, but this fellow flies at higher game. First, he wrestled with a three-year-old colt, hitting him with spurs and dying at his nose, and finally compelling that colt to retreat. Then the victorious rooster tackled a cow. She tossed him on her horns like a plaything, but he invariably comes up smiling and renews the combat. It is a drawn battle thus far with odds in favor of the rooster. The same proud bird fears not the face of any man, and lately compelled one who interfered with him to retreat in a very demoralized condition.

**The Horticulturist** gives an account of two novelties among flowers which it is almost tempted to treat as fables until their veracity is established by personal verification. The following is the description of them: "One is a *black lily* in Santa Clara, California, with three large blossoms, each nine inches long, and perfectly black outside of the green petals. The other is to be seen at Constantinople, and is described by an eye witness as belonging to the narcissus genus of bulbs. The flower represents a perfect hummingbird. The breast, of a perfect emerald green, is a complete copy of this bird, and the throat, head, beak, and eyes are a perfect imitation. The hinder part of the body and the two outstretched wings are of a bright rose color, one might almost say flesh colored. These wondrous bulbs should have been sent to the Vienna Exhibition. They will be in abundance by the time of our Centennial celebration in 1876. And yet they can hardly be greater curiosities than the strange and mysterious '*Sancti Spiritu*' flower from South America, with its life-like representation of doves."

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words. Non-paril measurement, each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
" nine months.....	37½ " " "
" twelve months.....	50 " " "

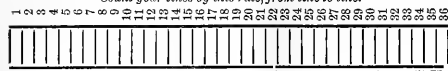
**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 43 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NON-PAID MEASUREMENT.**

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



**EXCHANGES.**

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Ont., Canada, has for barter one pair of wild Canaries, and one pair of domesticated Canaries. What offers?

**CHAS. BRAINARD**, Thomaston, Conn., will exchange cigars (of almost any quality), for a thoroughbred Setter or Pointer dog, from four to six months old; a Setter preferred.

**GEO. F. YOUNGLOVE**, Fitchburg, Mass., will exchange four Plymouth Rock cockerels—for Partridge Cochins pullets; also Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams, for Pyle or Duckwing Game Bantams. Who comes first.

**J. F. FULLER**, Normal, Ill., will exchange three Himalayan rabbits (bucks), three months old, from imported pair, for a nice pair of Lops; cage 20 x 4. Would like a pair about a year old—or a trio of Silver-Spangled Hamburgs, this spring's hatch. What offers?

**FANCIER**, Box 151, Freehold, N. J., will exchange Partridge Cochins, Dark Brahmas (Todd and Williams stock), and twenty bottles enamel paint, for boots, harness, carriage-tops, etc., worth forty cents a bottle—for White Cochins, Polish, La Fleche, Hamburgs, Black and Sebright Bantams. Speak quick.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Ont., Canada, will exchange a Maltese cat and three kittens—for fowls or any other exchangeable article.

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., will exchange a few pairs of White Bantams—for Black or Game Bantams. What other offers?

**A. D. McCARTY**, Wolcottville, Conn., will exchange a choice lot of G. S. Hamburgs, Plymouth Rocks, or W. F. B. Spanish—for a light sporting rifle (either muzzle or breech-loader), or anything of value. What offers?

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Moore, Orange Co., N. Y., will exchange a very nice lot of White Leghorn cockerels, from prize stock, May and June hatch—for pullets of the following varieties: White or Brown Leghorns, Dark Brahmas, and Aylesbury ducks. Must be good.

**JAMES HUGHES**, No. 95 Bleeker St., N. Y., has five sets of single harness, in good order, costing from \$40 to \$80, to exchange for either Poultry, Pekin Ducks, Bronze Turkeys, or Berkshire Pigs.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Ont., Canada, will exchange one pair Duckwing Game Bantams, from prize stock—for fowls, pigeons, or other offers.

**W. J. EVENDEN**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange Pouters, Carriers, Jacobins, White Fautails, Yellow Tumblers, Black and Starling Priests, Nuns, S. S. Laubergs, B. B. R. Game Bantams, White Cochins chicks and Maltese cats, for Duckwing or Pyle Game Bantams, Ferrets, double-harred shot gun, rifle, Pointing pups, or merchandise.

**GEO. H. NORTHPUR**, Danvers, McLean Co., Ill., will exchange a first-class Light Brahma or White Leghorn Cockerel—for *Fanciers' Journal* or a good poultry book.

**W. H. BRACKETT**, Washington National Bank, Boston, Mass., offers to exchange three-Crested Blue Faintail cocks, one White Faintail cock, one Yellow Shell cock, one pair Dutch Rabbits, and two pairs Guinea Pigs—for Turbits and Swallows in pairs, and Himalayan or Egyptian rabbits. What is offered?

**L. S. MOGLE**, Beruville, Pa., will exchange one pair S. S. Hamburgs (Schwartz stock), Red Magpie, Yellow Tumblers, Black Bantails, Black Jacobins, White Fautails, two English Fox Hounds (bred from Graff's that refuted \$200—for Black-and-Tan Terriers, not weighing more than five pounds each).

**FRANK F. LATA**, Friendship, Allegheny Co., N. Y., will exchange one pair of Silver-pencilled Hamburgs, descendants from birds that won first at Angelica, 1874—for Angora or Lop-eared Rabbits. Must be good stock as mine are.

**D. A. A. NICHOLS**, Albany, N. Y., will exchange a perfectly new \$75 Elias Howe Sewing Machine (taken of an agent on a debt), for a good American (Walburn or Elgin) gold watch; or silver watch and a good Thomas clock, and Houdan fowls for balance. What offers?

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Ont., Canada, will exchange a meerschaum pipe (bowl valued at \$20, and highly colored)—for fowls, pigeons, or other offers.

**A. E. ABBOTT**, East Hampton, Hampshire Co., Mass., has one trio White Aylesbury Ducks to exchange for Bantams or Pigeons. What offers?

**HARRY W. DOAN**, Carversville, Bucks Co., Pa., will exchange a thorough-bred English Bull Dog, for Fowls or a breech-loading Shot Gun or Rifle.

**G. F. M.**, Box 2946, New York, will exchange Black-breasted Red Game Bantams (Spaulding's strain)—for Fancy Pigeons. Must be good, as Bantams are first-class.

**J. F. CUNLIFFE**, Drumbo, Ontario, Canada, will exchange one Earl Derby Game hen (W. H. Todd's stock), for Silver-laced Bantam or Black Cochins.

**T. S. McKEE**, Allegheny, Pa., will exchange Black, Yellow, and Red-Mottled Jacobins; Red and Black Swallows; Black-Mottled Trumpeters, Ermine Tumblers, White-crested Fans, Red Turbits—for good Shot Gun. The Black Swallows, Trumpeters, Tumblers and Fans are all first premium.

**R. H. PAXSON**, East Hamburg, Erie Co., N. Y., has for exchange 21 numbers of the *Fanciers' Journal*, 1875, and the Museum of Wonderful Adventure and Daring Exploits, cost about \$3—for Stone Drinking Fountains.

**J. H. PHILLIPS**, Coventry, N. Y., has Buff Cochins chicks and Brown Leghorn cockerels to exchange for No. 1 Light Brahma pullets, Light Brahma hens of 1874 hatch, or Black-breasted Red Game Bantams.

**J. B.**, First Brant's Hall, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange fine White Fautails, from four to eight months old, for any other kind of Fancy Pigeons; and will give two White Fans for one female Archangel.

**P. H. FITCH**, Wolcott, N. Y., has on hand one pair of Guinea pigs, nearly white; also, four young sows, one-half grown, one of which is snow-white, the others have only a very small colored spot. Will exchange each, any, or all the above for a trio of first-class White-crested Black Polish and three American Dominique pullets, delivered at Wolcott, express paid. Write.

**W. S. ROCKHILL**, Hamilton Square, N. J., has for exchange one very good breeding Lop-ear dog, with five young; and one good dog, seven months old. What is offered?

**ERNEST W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., offers to exchange (all first-class stock) Dark Brahmas, two hens 1 pair \$20 for; Black and White Cochins, 1st and 2d premium at St. Louis Fair; also, Toulouse Geese, Cayuga and Muscovy Ducks, 1st premium. Pigeons are from imported stock. No postal cards answered.

**R. Y. FAIRSERVICE**, E. Newark, N. J., will exchange a fine Black-Red Game Cock, imported from J. C. Cooper, Ireland, cost \$20—for a good set of single harness, buffalo robe, or sleigh. What offers?

**R. Y. FAIRSERVICE**, East Newark, N. J., will exchange all or any part of his White and Partridge Cochins or Dark Brahms—for a good light buggy, harness, robe, or sleigh. Now is your time.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange the following fowls: 5 trios first-class Dark Brahmas, 3 trios Light Brahmas, 1 trio Partridge Cochins, 1 trio White Cochins, 1 pair White Cochins, 1 trio Black Cochins, 1 pair Black Cochins—for Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers and Owls. See wants.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange Carriers, Barbs, Short-faced Tumblers, Pigmy Pouters and Ruits—for English Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers, and Owls. See wants.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange one pair extra large Toulouse Geese, one pair Toulouse Geese, one trio Rouen Ducks, one trio Cayuga Ducks, and one trio Black Muscovy Ducks—for English Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers, and Owls. See wants.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE**, 1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange a few grand birds of his unsurpassed Brown Leghorns, fancy pigeons, in variety, White Leghorn cockerels, (out of "190," etc.), Dark Brahms and Plymouth Rock cockerels—for Buff Cochins, Houdans, Hamburgs, Polish, B. B. R. Game Bantams, Ducks, large Bronze turkeys, or extra fine Berkshire, Chester White, Poland and China pigs. My stock is very superior; the same expected.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburgh, Pa., has one pair of good, well-marked Silver Seltricht Bantams to exchange for one extra good Light Brahma hen, 18 months old, or pair of Black African Bantam hens.

**R. LEAVER**, Trenton Woolen Company, Trenton, N. J., wishes to exchange a Dark Brahma cockerel of good strain, for one of Sharpless' or other noted strain. Also, a trio of Golden Spangled Hamburgs for a trio of B. B. R. Game Bantams, good stock.

**J. C. LONG, Jr.**, 39 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange Silver Hunting-gate Watch, in good order, with handsome roll-plated Chain—for sixty pairs strong, common Pigeons. Who takes it?

**WANTED.**

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., wants ten pair first-class English Swallows—two pairs each—Silver, Blue, Black, Red, and Yellow. Must be clean and booted.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 9, 1875.

No. 36.

### THE TRUE NOBILITY.

THERE is a land beneath the cerule sky,  
That claims not royal blood, nor heraldry;  
Where men are lords, though toiling soon and late,  
And all are squires without a grand estate.

He who by brain and hand invents a thing,  
With brow uncerowned, is greater than a king;  
And the mechanic ranks a reigning czar,  
Who builds the mighty locomotive car.

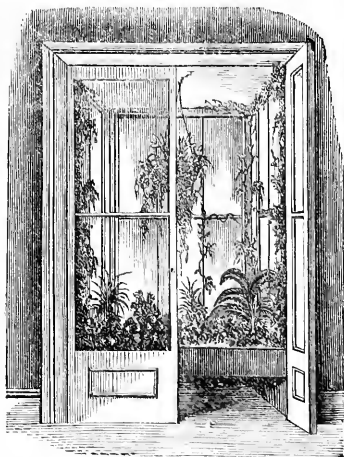
The humblest laborer at the rolling mill  
May come, high places in the State to fill;  
Who swings the sledge, with spinal column bent,  
Rise to be honored as a President.

A queen in her own house each mother is,  
And all her daughters fair are princesses;  
Who in a school the children entertains  
A duchess she, without the courtly trains.

Ours is a nation where all men are peers—  
No lowly man looks up above and fears:  
Oh, best Columbia, ever may'st thou be  
Land of the Good, as well as Brave and Free.—W. G. S.

### THE WINTER GARDEN.

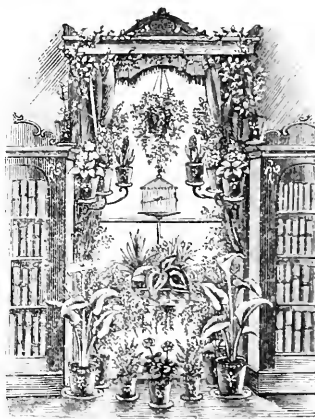
To make home cheerful during the long winter season of the North, there is nothing that can compare with flowering



BAY WINDOW WITH GLASS SCREENS.

plants. They are a constant, ever-developing delight. Each day brings new leaves and buds and blossoms, and new forms of loveliness, and we look and wonder and admire. With house plants, as with all other things, success is essential to

enjoyment. No one can derive pleasure from a group of stunted, sickly plants; but there are few persons in the world who are not charmed even with a small collection of healthy plants tastefully arranged. There is pleasure, too, in having these plants as much as possible the work of our own skill—grown from seeds or cuttings or trained by our own hands. We shall endeavor to give a few suggestions that we hope will be useful, and make the road to success somewhat easy. We do not propose to instruct those who have greenhouses and gardeners, as we have felt that our mission was a more humble, and yet, we think, a more glorious one—to create a love of flowers among the millions—those who have but little time and means to devote to this work. If successful in this, we shall feel that we have not lived and labored in vain.



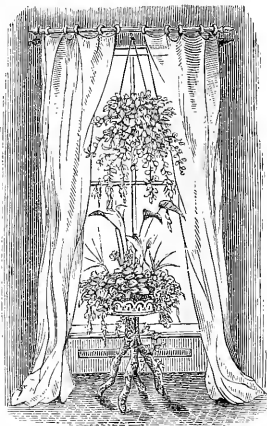
LIBRARY WINDOW.

Thousands of persons purchase vigorous, beautiful plants from the greenhouses every year, and are pained to see them gradually and surely lose all trace of beauty, and finally droop and die. Like our correspondent, in a recent number, they feel guilty at being the unwilling assassins of so much life and beauty. How can we prevent this? Plants, like ourselves, need air, light, warmth, food and moisture, and must have all these in sufficient quantities, or they will suffer and finally die.

Food.—Where good earth is used for potting, plants seldom need any special manure. The best soil for plants is found in old meadows, the corners of fences, etc., where sod has grown a long time. A pile of sod laid up to rot makes excellent potting earth, and if taken from what we call here a chestnut soil, that is, with a good deal of sand, nothing

can be better. Many persons think if they can get a little black muck from a swamp they have the perfection of potting soil, while it is the poorest soil that can be procured. About a tablespoonful of guano in a pail of water makes a good fertilizing material, but must be used cautiously, and is not often needed.

**WATER.**—Keep the earth moderately moist, about as it is observed in the garden in what we call a growing time.



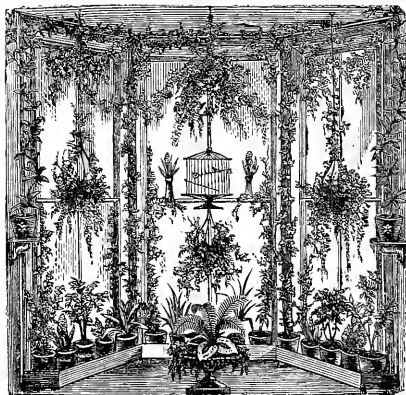
PARLOR WINDOW.

**HEAT.**—Most of our plants are injured by too much heat. For a general collection of house plants, it is not best to allow the thermometer to be above seventy, and if they could be kept in a room where the thermometer would usually not range much above sixty-five it would be the better. In the night time fifty is high enough. Give a little fresh air every fine day, and all the sunlight attainable. An effort should be made to give moisture to the atmosphere, for our own good as well as the health of the plants. This can be done in various ways by evaporating water; but when plants are in a separate apartment, like a little green-house, it can be done more conveniently and effectually, although this separate apartment be only a bay window, with glass doors, separating it from the living room, as shown in the engraving. In this water can be used freely, by syringing, etc., and a moist atmosphere preserved. The temperature, with this arrangement, can be kept lower than would be comfortable in the living room, and the plants are saved from dust and many evils which we manage to endure and live, but which generally prove too much for the plants.

**AIR AND LIGHT.**—Every one knows that a plant grown in the dark is weak and colorless; and if it has plenty of light and little air, while it will have the natural color, it will be slender and sickly. The gardener, therefore, is careful to give his green-houses and hot-beds not only light, but air, at every convenient opportunity. In winter, he hails a bright sunny day with delight. Plants will suffer from a current of cold air just as their owner would, but will be benefited by an invigorating breath of fresh air. Provide, therefore, for air in some way, especially on pleasant days.

**CLEANLINESS** is as necessary to the health of plants as to animals, and it is therefore necessary to secure them from dust as much as possible, and also to cleanse the plants frequently by syringing or washing. Even here a little caution is necessary, for while the smooth-leaved plants are benefited, not only by showering, but even by washing the leaves with a cloth or sponge, the rough-leaved plants, like the *Begonia rex*, do not like to have the surface of their leaves frequently moistened. It would, therefore, be well to remove such plants before syringing. Take every precaution, however, to prevent the accumulation of dust upon the plants; and above all endeavor to screen them from that terrible infiction, carpet-sweeping. It may be well enough to kill the old people by compelling them to breathe the clouds of dust, but send the children into the fresh air to skate, to snow-ball, and screen the plants, if possible. The essentials of success in plant culture are suitable soil, air, light, moderate and regular heat, a moist atmosphere, regular and moderate watering, and freedom from dust and foul gas.

The plants suitable for winter-flowering in the house are numerous, but none afford so much pleasure, we think, as a good collection of Bulbs, such as Hyacinths, Narcissus, the early Tulips, and other Bulbs which we will not occupy space to mention here, because we devote almost the entire number to this class of plants. In the garden there are usually a few plants that may be taken up and potted. The Ivy, Madeira Vine and *Cobea scandens* are graceful climbers, and will bear almost any amount of bad treatment. Tuberoses that have not bloomed in the garden and are showing flower stems may be taken up and potted, and will flower in early winter. A root of the *Dicentra* will give satisfaction. The Ten-Weeks Stock is also a fine winter bloomer, and can be treated in the same manner. A pot of Mignonette costs but a few cents, and not many expensive plants will afford as much pleasure. Sow the seeds in September or October. It is well to prepare two or three pots.



LARGE BAY WINDOW.

The Sweet Alyssum treated as advised for Mignonette will also please, and nothing will make up better in button-hole bouquets than these sweet little flowers. A few larger plants are desirable, and the *Calla*, *Dracena* and *Begonia* are very patient under almost any kind of treatment. We have not, however, space to enlarge on this subject, but will merely

say that a few Lilies, like *Longiflorum*, *Auratum* and *Lancifolium*, though not often seen in the house, will afford a pleasant surprise, and flower in the order named.

In the second and third number of the *Guide* of this year we have discussed this subject pretty fully, and shall in this number give descriptions of almost everything desirable for house culture, as well as for autumn planting in the garden.

We had made some new drawings to illustrate this subject, but found they failed to show our ideas as clearly as some we had already, which we preferred to use again. The first engraving shows a small Bay Window, with glass doors, closing it entirely from the dust and heat of the living room, when desirable to do so. The second is a Library Window, and as this library is adjoining a sitting-room, and is only moderately heated, the flowers succeed admirably, and the effect is all that could be desired. The Parlor is from a sketch sent us by one of our customers in Cincinnati. It is chaste and elegant,—not crowded,—a model of a parlor window. The large Bay Window is more elaborate and not less elegant. It is in the possession of one of our friends and customers in Saratoga Springs.

[We are indebted to *Vick's Floral Guide* for the above article and cuts, which we read with much interest and profit. Mr. Vick is a leader in his profession, and his business is so immense that his seeds must, of a necessity, be fresh and reliable. We strongly urge our readers, who are fond of flowers, to read all the publications issued by James Vick, of Rochester, N. Y.—ED.]



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.

No. 2.

FOR several weeks after the occurrence detailed in our last, a sad-faced boy might have been seen *standing* about in quiet places, looking as though he had swallowed a whale. He was a lonely boy, and there was, evidently, a restriction upon his liberty, for often he might have been observed to stop at the gate and gaze pensively at the old mill which was dimly seen in the distance, and around which he knew his companions were revelling; for oftentimes the southern winds would waft the echo of their happiness to that solemn-visaged youth, as he stood by the fence pensively rubbing the irritated protuberances of his well-tanned body, and notify him of existing merriment.

The edict had been issued—no more game roosters were to be allowed upon the farm, our strain was to be crossed, and the pride of our county was no more to be ministered to, by the appearance of our birds at the cattle shows; meanwhile, the widowed hens ran caeckling about the yards dissatisfied and husbandless. A disastrous retreat was made

that Sunday by my companions in iniquity, for no sooner had the chickens fallen than they broke and ran, utterly regardless of the feelings of him who was left to face the injured power in authority. I hid the heels, picked up the bodies of the slaughtered birds, and loaded towards the house; I did not tell a lie, but the truth was as useless as an excuse. I got what no doubt my reader thinks I deserved, a first-class whipping, and orders to remain on the place. That, however, did not disturb me so much as the thought that our strain of fowls was to be adulterated. My father was noted for his love of chickens, and though his calling was such as to condemn all thoughts of cruelty, and he would as soon have placed his right hand in the fire as to have indulged in any sport in which cruelty was exercised; still, he despised a coward, and would have been mortified to have heard of his strain of game fowls showing the white feather, and I think, all honor to his noble heart that never beat with aught but generous impulses, that to the last, he experienced a gentle satisfaction in knowing that no game bird of his strain was ever a dastard. Now, however, he conquered his love for his pets, and, "for the good of the boy," determined to cross with other varieties; that was what hurt me, and during my imprisonment my wits were exercised to find out how I could prevent the disaster. My comrades did not reappear for weeks, and my tribulations seemed all my own. However, one morning I heard the, for sometime unusual, sound of a crow in the direction of the barn, and hastily dressing, I ran down to find that during the night, some of the boys had left a rooster on the perch, which in the morning had taken possession of the yard. Father looked at him closely several times, and as he was a beauty, things might have been well but for the fact that another rooster was put in the stable that very evening, and the next morning there was war to the death. Then was I examined, but having no knowledge of the kindly-meaning perpetrators of the deed, I received my freedom with orders to return the survivor to whoever might acknowledge him.

In a short time Shanghai blundered where the beautiful Games had gracefully moved, and the poultry yard had lost its interest to ours. Three unwieldy Gray Shanghais, as they were then called, disturbed by their discordant crows the family serenity; the boys were scandalized and the friends who believed in gameness were disturbed by the advent of the foreigners. Numerous protests were made, but father was firm in his determination. So things were on to the middle of the winter, and from the quietness pervading on the chicken question it might have been supposed all opposition to the Burnham-Pooters had vanished; not so, however, for many a council was held in the old barn, and many a forlorn look given to the thicket where our reverses began, and where the heels were rusting in the knot-hole where they remained hid.

As the breeding season approached we almost gave up in despair, until one day while our crowd were basking in the sunshine, on the lee side of a straw rick, listening to one of the number reading aloud from one of the poultry books, the bright idea was hatched—the Shanghais must be caponized. It was received with shouts of exultation, which brought my father round to see what manner of mischief those boys were in. He found us discussing the merits of the Cochin, which was then being considered a new variety. During his absence at one of his appointments, the Shanghais were caught and operated on, and our greatest trouble was over,

as there were three or four young stags of the old stock that had escaped the massacre of the male born of the old game strain.

Our evident exultation could not escape my paternal's eye, but as the Shanghais increased in size and were no longer persecuted, he took it for granted there was something else that had attracted our attention, and set his hens and cared for the chickens with as much interest as though he were raising the very purest game birds in Virginia; and, yet, my conscience often smote me when he would wonder why none of the young took after the Shanghai fathers.

WILL BURLEIGH.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HATCHING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

THERE has been much said about eggs for hatching, some claiming that hens deserting the nest during the first ten days was fatal to the chicks forming in the egg, others that the last week caused the result. Now I set a hen on thirteen Duckwing Game Bantam eggs, and for three days she behaved finely, and on the fourth day left the nest and was not discovered by me until the morning of the fifth day. As soon as discovered, I put another hen on the same nest, and for two days she done duty and then "let out" again, put another "hen on," with no better success, she staying on one night and part of one day, and then she "quit," the eggs in each case were perfectly cold. I then concluded the eggs were certainly good for nothing, and was upon the point of throwing them away, but concluded to put them under a hen that I had on a nest of two eggs, keeping her in case any of the sitters should leave their nest, and being a large clumsy Cochín I did not like at first to mother Bantams. Well, I put the eggs under her, and in due time, to my surprise, she brought off nine fine bright chicks, which, with all her clumsiness she has brought them every one up to nearly full grown. Now, is there anything strange after eggs hatching so badly, and after so much rough usage, these eggs should hatch so well?

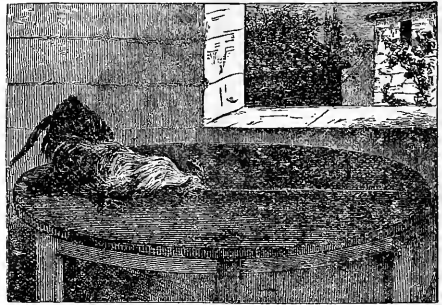
Again, I had fifteen Bantam eggs and had no broody hen, and for four weeks they remained in the box of bran, small end down, where they were placed day by day as laid, when they were put under a hen and in twenty days hatched eleven smart healthy chicks.

SOUTHERN TIER.

### THE CATALEPTIC ROOSTER.

THERE is a curious experiment which any one who is the possessor of a rooster can try for himself with success, and which has never been positively explained. It is an ancient one, in fact it is two hundred years and over old, since it was commented upon by Kircher in 1646. Still it is none the less curious, and almost as much a subject of speculation now as it was when first observed. It is performed thus: Select a dark colored table with a smooth top; place it so that a narrow streak of sunlight will fall across the surface. The sunlight is not absolutely material to success, but we have found the desired result to be more quickly obtained when it is present. Then set the rooster on the table, and hold his head down so that his beak comes in contact with the wood. Now with a piece of chalk and in the sunlight, draw a line straight from the bird's beak, as represented in our engraving. Move the chalk very slowly, and by the time the line is a couple of feet in length the rooster will fall into a cataleptic or trance-like condition; and although the hands are removed

from his body, he will remain perfectly rigid for a minute or two. It is said that a black line on a white surface will produce the same effect. Hens may be similarly treated, but it takes much longer to get them into the trance state, it being necessary to hold the head down several minutes before they come under the influence.



This phenomenon is termed hypnotism, or the result of a curious sleep-producing property incident to the fixation of the attention upon some bright object. It is by some considered a partial paralysis of the brain. The same can be done upon human beings. The person should fix his eyes steadfastly on any glittering object, say a disk of silver paper, fastened on a black surface and brought within ten inches of his face, for about twenty or thirty minutes. A state of torpor supervenes, during which, if the limbs be gently raised, they will rigidly remain as placed. Surgical operations have been performed under these conditions without causing suffering to the patient.

[We are indebted to the *Scientific American* for the above illustration, a paper which we fear is too little known among fanciers, who are not aware of the amount of interesting matter it contains pertaining to the fancy, natural history, plant life, etc., etc.—Ed.]

### TO ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

REPLY No. 2.

"A hypocrite with his mouth destroyeth his neighbor; but through knowledge shall the just be delivered."—PROVERBS, 11: 9.

If the saying is true, that "a good shot makes the feathers fly," our reply to Mr. Isaac Van Winkle must have cut with telling effect, to cause the flutter it has, with such a profuse shower of the shafts of calumny and insolence. An eminent divine once said it was doubtful policy to resent a scurrilous attack, relating an incident, that, as he was returning on foot from an evening exercise, he encountered a certain little offensive animal, whose audacity sometimes disturbs the olfactorys, but repented his indiscretion, for after discharging several volumes at his assailant, he got the *worst of it*; but when the scurrilous is combined with malevolence and falsehood, the attack is the more libellous, and a refutation in self defence, imperative; nor will we allow our adversary to presumptuously *sneak* off under cover of his last paragraph—it is cowardly to cudgel an antagonist and run. Whether a single point in our reply has been answered, or an argument refuted, we submit to the unprejudiced readers of the *Journal* to decide, as well as to determine upon which side the "malice comes in" and the soreness "sticks out."

Desperate is the case and weak the defense where invective, fabrication, and malicious insinuation are used, for want of argument, in a diatribe that would illy become the ordinary pettifogger. Mr. Van Winkle wishes it understood that, in his first article, he treated us with "great courtesy." If the contemptible insinuations in the first paragraph, in reference to the *Nation's* traducing a large majority of the poultry fraternity, are *concocted*, we know not what is *incoartuous*; possibly a nature may be so wrapped up in self-conceit, and "inflated" with an idea of its "hugeness," that it could not conceive any nearer approach to *true* courtesy. But is it not astonishing how "inflated" some persons get? Perhaps *not*, when we consider that arrogance and self-conceit form the make-up of the natural "swell," who is so prone to envy and jealousy and selfishness (like the toad that, in trying to outswell all others, "inflated" to *bursting*), he imagines, through his inflated standpoint, that every position "inflates" its occupants, and to occupy any position, has the same effect it would on him, viz.: To become so "inflated" as to lose his "equilibrium" and always "seek some new feats of chivalry."

From the first, have not the venomous darts of our opponent been aimed at the *Nation* and its editor, rather than "Poor Henry?" He seems a good deal exercised about the *identity* of "Poor Henry," and after informing us that our editor has to learn the better use of the pen, credits him with the authorship of the *nom de plume* articles, combining high literary merit and logical power. What consistency! But then it is only a *feeler* "to find out who 'Poor Henry' is and relieve his anxious mind." He will have to "guess again." Is he not chary about saying much in explanation of his delusive advertisements, and how he dodges the main question? As regards the sale of 'Houdan' eggs from the Paris exposition trio, our convictions are now strong that it was a "mistake" *made on purpose*, for we find in the same advertisements, Buff eggs, from winners of the "American Agricultural Silver Cup," in 1870; also, eggs from Partridge Cochins and Dark Brahmas, which were doubtless imported in 1870, as we find eggs has been advertised from them ever since, from time to time. What, offer eggs from (which he has a perfect right to do if he feels no scruples against it) three breeds of fowls, Asiatics, over five years old? Is there any more probability of getting them, than from Houdans that existed eight years or more ago? Does anyone suppose that a person who assumes to such erudite pretensions, by slurring the abilities and efforts of his opponents, would make "mistakes" of this sort? It is difficult to conceive how a great literary infallible, as talented as Isaac Van Winkle *pretends* to be, could make from one to four similar "mistakes" in an advertisement, that appeared in at least two papers. Would explanation on the hypothesis of "mistake" be as reasonable as to suppose that *deception* was intended? He presupposes that all who read these "advertisements" should *know* that it was "eight years or more ago," that his Houdans won the "Poultry Exhibition Gold Medal." Who believes him so *stupid* as to think any such thing? Advertisers well know that nine out of every ten, who read advertisements of "hatching eggs," suppose the eggs are sold from the *advertised* birds.

Mr. Van Winkle likes "jokes"—oh yes, he would like to play "jokes" on reliable breeders by advertising eggs from fowls that have won premiums abroad, when he had no such birds. He would like to play "jokes" on his

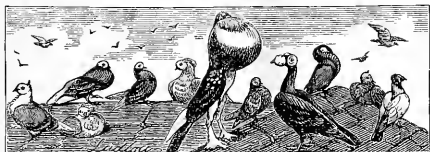
customers by selling eggs from such birds, and then furnishing them from "in and in" bred fowls, or their crosses or other stock. Wonder if he has birds that are any relation to the "Paris Exposition Gold Medal trio," if the facts were really known? By reference to his attack upon the *World* in *Fanciers' Journal*, Nos. 39 to 44, Vol. I., also the *Bulletin* and the officers of the New York State Poultry Association, in *American Poultry Gazette*, Vol. I, No. 11, page 85, and recently upon the *Nation*, and generally wherever he has occasion to differ with another, Mr. Van Winkle's *modus operandi* seems to be to summarily squelch his opponent by vituperation and malicious insinuation, but the *genus squelcher* sometimes barks up the wrong tree, though this may be owing to his imbibing so much of the tone and spirit of the noble mastiff he so glibly and boastfully tells us about in the *Journal*, Nos. 31, 35, 37, Vol. I. Beg pardon, I. V. W. never lies into print about his fowls, etc., such things are not congenial to his taste. It is to be regretted that there are those who find it congenial to their taste to defame the poultry journals, and delight in reproachful allusion to their prosperity and objects. Any person who could be so base and unscrupulous as to traduce and underrate journals devoted to interests which he pretends to advocate is on a par with him who would maliciously report a story that a breeder's fowls were diseased and sickly, when he *knew* they were perfectly healthy.

Mr. Van Winkle seems sorely annoyed about the mission of the *Nation*, as if he feared it might do some good, yet he began the controversy by referring to "the great and good work in which it was engaged, in showing up the tricks of the trade and inducing the public to believe that a large majority of the fraternity were a set of cheats and frauds," and he is in a measure responsible for the results of this slanderous paragraph. He tells us that "if the *Nation* has a mission he has failed to perceive what it is." Barring the obtuseness of his perceptions, does not his wriggling cast a *doubt* upon the *sincerity* of this assertion? Nor is the mission of "Poor Henry" necessarily *short lived*. So long as unscrupulous jokers continue to make mistakes and sell eggs from fowls long defunct; so long as there are those who regard not truth and are strangers to honor; so long as there are deceitful, oily-tongued slysters, and wily dead beats in the trade, so long will there be need of "missionaries" to enlighten the ignorant and warn the credulous against the tricks and treachery which beset them. It is a bungling workman that "pounds his own fingers" in making a "clinch." What a quibble in attempting to clinch a falsehood on us about our dealings. What sophistry in explaining the satisfaction business. Where is the sense—where is the logic—where is the point? I deny ever *admitting* to Isaac Van Winkle, or any other person, that my dealings with him were satisfactory. We used the phrase, "so much satisfaction," in an ironical sense, as a *quotation* from his first article. The *stupidity* in anyone to construe it in any other sense was unexpected. He knows better, himself, but attempts a pettifogging cavil to make a point against us, with what success let the facts in the case decide. We wish it understood, that, "after a lapse of four years," had I. V. W. not *introduced* the matter it never would have appeared in print. When in our purchases a party *beats* us, and we are convinced that his stock and mode of dealing are not straight, it is our practice to let him severely alone.

The *only* fowls we ever bought of I. V. W., were two Buff hens in April, 1871. In a letter dated March 20th, 1871,

he says, in answer to our inquiries about a good pair of Buff hens, "I will sell you two deep-colored and splendid Buff Cochin hens for \$16." We sent the amount for them at once.

(To be continued.)



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### NORTHERN COUNTIES COLUMBARIAN SOCIETY, ENGLAND.

THE annual show of young birds, bred by members of this society, was held at the Cathedral Hotel, Manchester, England, on the 16th inst. This show far excelled any young bird show previously held by this society; the entries were greatly in excess of the number at former meetings; whilst the quality of the specimens throughout showed an advance apparent to every one. There was a large attendance of members and visitors, including most of the prominent fanciers in the neighborhood, and many from a distance.

There were 203 entries, and although the entries in most cases were made before the birds were hatched, very few pens were empty. Gratifying as this must have been to the committee, the accommodation of so many birds in a limited space, and the necessity of reserving sufficient room for their inspection, presented no small amount of difficulty.

A large company sat down to an excellent bill of fare. Altogether the show was well managed, as is usually the case with this society.

Capt. Heaton and Mr. J. Williams were the judges, and their decisions generally were very satisfactory. When so large a number of good birds and keen fanciers are brought together, there is sure to be room for a little difference of opinion; but, at this meeting, where such differences did exist (and they were very few), the parties agreed to differ with the utmost good humor.

Pouters were first on the list, and, although seven were entered, none appeared.

The Carrier classes followed, and were about the best in the show. In Blacks and Duns Mr. H. Crosby was first with a very promising Dun hen; Major Cryer second, with a splendid Black, good in all points, large in size, and excellent in head, eye, and beak; third, a promising Dun (hen, we think) of Major Cryer's, who also won first with about the best young Blue we have yet seen.

Short-faced Tumblers, though few in numbers, were of unusual merit, Mr. J. Taylor, of Rochdale, winning the prize in each of the three classes for Baldheads, Beards, and any other color respectively, his Blue Baldhead being a most remarkable fine bird in head, eye, beak, and bar.

Barbs (any color)—1st and 2d, Major Cryer. First, a Black, in nearly full bloom of feather, very wide in skull, good in eye and beak, and very small; second, a Dun, with a fine fleshy eye, short in head, and down-faced; third, Mr. J. Brown, a very forward, promising bird.

Dragons (Blue)—1st and 3d, Mr. James Holland. The first is a bird sure to be heard of again if it lives—sound in color, with black beak, wattle, and eyelash—a model Lon-

don Dragon; second Mr. J. Brown, a good bird. Dragons (Silver)—Mr. James Holland was again the winner. Yellow—1st, Mr. J. Crosby; 2d, Mr. Holland; 3d, Mr. J. Brown—all good birds. Any other color—1st and 2d, Mr. Holland, the first being a remarkably fine Grizzle.

Foreign Owls (any color)—1st, Mr. D. M. Garside, a lovely Blue; 2d, Major Cryer, with a very young White.

English Owls, as usual, made very grand classes, Manchester being the stronghold of this variety. Blues—1st, Mr. D. M. Garside, a very good-headed bird; 2d, Mr. J. Brown, Mr. R. Unsworth taking third with an excellent bird. English Owls (Silver)—1st and 2d, Mr. R. Unsworth; 3d, Mr. D. M. Garside. Almost every Owl in the above classes was worthy of a prize, Messrs. Clay, Townson, Cryer, Brierly, Smith, and M'Donald being amongst those who entered in these classes.

It would be difficult to get together a better show of Fantails. In Whites, Mr. Loversidge was 1st and 2d, the former being a lovely bird in beautiful condition—a small bird with a grand, well carried tail; 3d, Mr. Q. P. Bluhm, also a fine bird, in faultless condition. Messrs. Bowman and Cresswell also showed birds of fine quality. In Blue Fantails Major Cryer was first with a bird excellent in color, tail, and carriage; 2d (Mr. P. H. Ridpeth) was a bird with large, well-spread tail; no third prize was awarded, which we think was a mistake, as Messrs. Bowman and Unsworth both showed good birds, considering the color, which is very difficult to breed. Only those who have tried it can know how difficult it is to breed a Blue Fantail with color and other properties up to a high standard. In Fantails, any other color, Major Cryer was again first with a fine Silver, grand in color and carriage, but in bad condition of feather, many of its tail feathers being broken. Mr. Q. P. Bluhm was second and third with extra good blacks; Mr. Bowman also showing good Blacks.

In Jacobins, Mr. E. E. M. Royds (the President of the Society) was as usual invincible. Reds—1st and 2d, E. E. M. Royds; 3d, H. Smith. Yellow—1st and 2d, E. E. M. Royds, the former being one of the grandest yellows we ever saw. Black—1st and 2d, E. E. M. Royds. Any other color—Mr. Royds was alone with good whites. The Jacobins were a good show of themselves, and their various points of head, eye, rose, hood, chain, and mane, were shown in greater excellence than we ever before remember at a young bird show.

Turbits were not shown in anything like the numbers usual here, but very good birds were exhibited; Mr. J. Taylor taking first in all three classes, viz., blue or silver, red, and yellow. In blue or silver, Mr. P. H. Redpeth was second.

Trumpeters—Mr. J. F. Loversidge was alone with a fine foreigner.

Flying Tumblers—Black Baldheads—1st, R. Unsworth. Blue or Silver Baldheads—1st, Mr. Unsworth, with a bird excellent in all points. Beards (blue or silver)—W. R. Haycraft was alone with the best beard we have seen for a long time. Beards (any other color)—1st, W. R. Haycraft.

Antwerps—Short-faced Red-checked—1st, J. Wright; 2d, A. Bingham, we think a better bird, having a thicker skull and beak, and shorter; 3d, R. Brierley. Blue checked—1st, R. Brierley. Any other color—1st and 2d, J. Wright, we should have placed him first and second; 2d, A. Bingham. Long-faced, Red-checked—1st, E. C. Stretch; 2d, R. Brierley; first rather small and weedy. Blue-check-



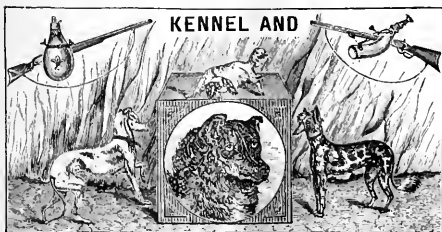
ored—1st and 2d, E. C. Stretch, good in color, but neither of them equal in form to Mr. J. Hill's third. Any other color—J. Hill was a very decided first; 2d, A. Bingham; 3d, P. M'Donald.

Any other variety—1st, H. Crosby; 2d, D. M. Garside. Both prizes going to good ice pigeons.—Corrected by J. H. CRYER, from "The Country."

[These reports would be much more interesting to American readers if the address of the winners were given.—Ed.]

**PIGEONS FLYING IN A STORM.**—A homing pigeon race for £3, from Semley to Woolwich, England, 110 miles, took place on Saturday the 7th of August. The contesting birds had to weather the severest thunder-storm and heaviest rain which has occurred since 1847. The winning bird was that of Mr. Stebbing, Rose Street, Plumstead, three and a quarter hours, and the second that of Mr. Catlin, Beresford Street, Woolwich.

**PHEASANTS.**—A correspondent in Gloucestershire writes to *The Country* to say that he has two hen Pheasants that have laid as many as one hundred and twenty-six eggs this season. He does not say the species, but we apprehend that they are English Pheasants, and very prolific ones too.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### INSCRIPTION

ON THE MONUMENT OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

WHEN some proud son of man returns to earth,  
Unknown to glory, but upheld by birth,  
The sculptor's art exhorts the pomp of wo,  
And storied urns record who rests below;  
When all is done, upon the tomb is seen,  
Not what he was, but what he should have been.  
But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,  
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,  
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,  
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone,  
Unhonored falls, unnoticed all his worth,  
Denied in heaven the soul he held on earth;  
While man, vain insect! hopes to be forgiven,  
And claims himself a sole exclusive heaven.  
Oh man! thou feeble tenant of an hour,  
Debased by slavery, or corrupt by power,  
Who knows the will must quit thee with disgust,  
Degraded mass of animated dust!  
Thy love is lust, thy friendship all a cheat,  
Thy smiles hypocrisy, thy words deceit!  
By nature vile, unmobbed but by name,  
Each kindred brute might bid thee blush for shame.  
Ye who perchance behold this simple urn,  
Pass on—it honors none you wish to mourn:  
To mark a friend's remains these stones arise,  
I never knew but one and here he lies.

LORD BYRON.

### INTERNATIONAL CRICKET TOURNAMENT.

THE following, from the *Germantown Telegraph*, is the programme of the approaching cricket tournament on the Germantown Cricket Club grounds, Philadelphia, between the British officers' team, the representative Canadian team, and the Philadelphia eleven, in the following order:

Monday and Tuesday, September 13 and 14—Canadian v. Philadelphia.

Wednesday and Thursday, September 15 and 16—British officers v. Canadian.

Friday and Saturday, September 17 and 18—Philadelphia v. British officers.

Monday and Tuesday, September 20 and 21—All Comers v. Philadelphia.

The British officers' team is composed of officers from the Halifax and Bermuda garrisons. The following gentlemen have been selected, viz: Captain N. W. Wallace, Lieutenant Hon. K. Furnour, H. L. Fanner, J. D. Howden and R. C. Davies, of the Sixtieth Royal Rifles; Captain W. W. Taylor, Lieutenants F. Carpenter, M. Singleton, of the Eighty-seventh Royal Irish Fusiliers; Lieutenant M. Saville, of the Royal Navy; Lieutenants G. E. Brown and P. F. Tallants, of the Twentieth Regiment, and Lieutenant H. Cummings, of the Ninety-seventh Regiment, Bermuda garrison.

### A GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

WAS formed in Chester, Wednesday evening, August 25, 1875, by the election of the following officers for the ensuing year: *President*, Y. S. Walter; *Secretary*, John S. Kerlin; *Treasurer*, Wm. C. Gray. The association starts with thirty active members, whose duty—as the name of the association imports—will be to see that the game-laws of the State, so far as they apply to Delaware county, are observed. The association offers a reward of ten dollars for the conviction of every offender against the laws.—*Delaware Co. Republican.*

The Norristown Fish Association offers a reward of five dollars for the arrest and conviction of any person found fishing with nets or seines or in any other manner prohibited by law, in the river Schuylkill within the limits of Montgomery county. Information to be given to either Charles W. Bard, William H. Adle, Edward C. Young, Alan W. Corson, or George H. Powel, all residing in Norristown, a committee whose duties are to see that the laws are strictly enforced." This is something practical and in earnest, and we expect from it the best results.

**FATAL AFFAIR ON THE WHARF.**—A battle between a rat and a crab took place several days since on Rieman's wharf near the falls, where crabs are landed for market. A crab fell out of a box to the ground, and was attacked by a rat which came out of his hole in a lumber pile. The rat commenced at the crab's claw, and was immediately seized. A tussel then commenced, but the rat being more vulnerable than the crab, fought at a disadvantage. A person standing by knocked one of the crab's claws off with a stick, but the crab retained hold of the rat with the other, and in a few minutes squeezed it to death. A crab has been known to squeeze men to death by cholera morbus, but the rat was not taken in this way. We should be more merciful on the crab now that he has appeared in the role of a rat-trap, for which by the way, he seems admirably adapted by his build.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—POSTAGE FREE.

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Per Annum, by mail, U. S. and Canada,..... 2 50  
Foreign Subscribers, add two cents per copy for postage.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### THE NEW STANDARD.

By editorial notice and advertisement in the *Poultry World*, of September 1st, we notice that the New Standard has been issued and for sale at that office.

Will the Secretary of the A. P. A. please explain why this partiality, as the orders from this office have not been received up to time of going to press?

### NAME REQUESTED.

We have received several letters from applicants for appointments for judges by the A. P. A., at the late New York meeting (whose applications were deferred for future consideration), who express considerable disappointment because the name of the applicant "peremptorily rejected" was withheld from publication. They consider the name should be published in order to shield them from suspicion, and remove any unpleasant doubts. It is due both to them and their endorsers, otherwise they are left in a most unpleasant position, subjecting them to remark. The proceedings were published as furnished to the *Journal*, and we think the name was withheld for a magnanimous reason, and we have no doubt the Executive Committee will readily see the nature of the demand, and in justice to the parties concerned, comply with their request.

### POULTRY AND EGGS FOR THE CENTENNIAL.

A VISIT to the centennial buildings and grounds a few days since, while it delighted us vastly with the fine appearance of the structures and the very beautiful and appropriate nature of the location, also impressed us with the vastness of the concourse that will, without doubt, assemble there during the exhibition.

In a conversation with one of the gentlemen connected with the Centennial Commission, we were informed that the estimated number of visitors will not be less than nine millions. Of course, this number of people will not be present in any one day, but upon this number they base their calculations for the continuance of the exhibition, and during this period the temporary increase of population of the city will not average less than one hundred thousand daily, who must be fed and otherwise cared for from sources beyond the usual place of supply. Thousands who live in the near-by towns will be here for one or more meals each day, breakfasting and lodging at home, thus contributing to the demand for edibles. Now it occurs to us, that in this condition of affairs, there exists an opportunity for some of our many experienced fanciers, possessed of the necessary

energy, with a few hundred dollars ready money, to secure a very handsome sum in connection with our favorite pursuit. The demand for poultry and eggs during the spring and summer of 1876, will be enormous and continual, as they enter largely into both the necessities and luxuries of life, and while the increased supplies demanded by the exigencies of the occasion of almost every description have been discussed and provided for, the supply of chickens and eggs will remain mainly dependent upon the ordinary channels, and we opine that they will be found entirely inadequate. To rent, near the city, a few acres of suitable land and erect the necessary buildings thereon to properly house a few hundred fowls, would not run largely into money, even were the houses, or a portion them, so arranged as to permit the bringing out broods as early as January (by heating the premises in some economical way), and we have no doubt of the great profit that would result therefrom. While standard fowls need not be purchased for this purpose, yet it would be wisdom to select the variety best adapted to attain the end sought, viz., eggs and fowls that early acquire size for table use, not forgetting that the chief demand for both will be during the months of June, July, August and September. During the last three of these months eggs are rarely plenty and bring good prices at ordinary times, and we may reasonably anticipate they will command better when the consumption is so materially increased.

And although we fail as yet to hear what progress has been made by our Centennial Committee, still so good is the opportunity for a grand exhibition of poultry, that we feel assured that our fanciers will yet rally their forces and come forward with some of the really fine stock that we know is in the country, and thus afford a chance for a large additional profit in the sale of pure bred fowls, and this is another reason for adhering to purity of breed in an undertaking of the nature suggested. The money is in it, gentlemen, and we await the coming man whose energy and experience shall guide the dollars into his own possession—his by right of foresight and decision—enjoyably his, being won in the practice of the fancy we all enjoy. Now is the accepted time, and while these very days ought to bear their proportionate burden of preparation, yet there is time enough to secure the stock needed from the hatch of '75, time enough to erect the buildings and get everything *en train* for winter, and room enough too for all who dare to win.

A SPUNKY HEN.—The San Francisco *Post* says Mr. Stirling, the sexton of Calvary Church, is the possessor of a remarkable hen, and relates the following incident in the life of that sagacious fowl. She brought out a brood of chickens the other day, which event created considerable excitement and festivity in the colony of rats, which at once commenced a system of plunder, contenting themselves with a chick and a half for dinner daily. The hen stood this massacre of innocents for a day or two, but yesterday morning, as a sleek rat, grown insolent from living high on the toothsome chicks, skulked along in the neighborhood of a chicken which was trifling carelessly with a crust of bread, the wrath of the mother was aroused. She flew at the rat, pounced on him, caught him by the back, and, carrying the robber to a tub full of water, dropped him into it with a revengeful "cluck." The rat was drowned and the brood has since been free from the raids of surviving rodents.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

The folks up here in Jersey would be glad to learn something more about the "Zoological Gardens." Whether there have been any additional animals brought in lately; and how to proceed to visit the Gardens from foot of Walnut Street, or any other convenient or public point; and, if so, will you please communicate through the *Fanciers' Journal*?

MANY READERS.

[The society is continually making additions to its collection, also improving the grounds and erecting new buildings in preparation for the coming winter. We should advise you on landing at Walnut Street wharf to walk up to Second and Arch Streets, about five squares; take the Arch Street cars; ask for a ticket for the Zoological Gardens, for which forty cents will be charged; this will pay car-fare both ways, also a short steamboat ride on the Schuylkill to and from the Gardens, and admit the bearer to the Gardens. By this route you will get a good view of Girard Avenue Bridge, one of the finest ever built; also the Fairmount Bridge, which has two roadways, one above the other; also a good view of Fairmount Water Works and the machinery used for pumping.—ED.]

## OUR ENGLISH CORRESPONDENCE.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I inclose cuttings from the *Live Stock Journal* on the question of "inheritance of peculiarities." If any more proof were required of insolence and presumption on the part of Mr. Lewis Wright, these extracts supply it. His first attack was an insult to Dr. Baily and Americans in general. In his peculiar dictatorial review of a Manchester fancier's letter, he presumes that because some former English letters to the *Fanciers' Journal* were written by Major Cryer, therefore Major Cryer is the "Manchester Fancier;" and to further show his imperial authority, writes: "If we be wrong in assuming that the above effusion is from the same pen, we will readily accept and publish a denial." I suppose Major Cryer, like most of us, does not recognize the supreme authority of Mr. Lewis Wright's mandates, as, so far, no reply of any kind has appeared; but the next week after the appearance of the above, Mr. Lewis Wright pronounces his judgment, by assuming, in the absence of denial, that Major Cryer did write the letter.

Further, Mr. Wright drags in something about unauthorized reports of the Northern Counties Columbian Society. The writer of this is a member of said Society, and was glad to see a report of its meetings in as many papers as possible, but the only unauthorized report of any account which was published of that Society was published in the *Fanciers' Gazette*, and I know that Major Cryer had nothing to do with it.

Mr. Wright says, May 28, in reference to Dr. Baily: "We make the proviso to credibility advisedly, having more than once had painful experience of the recklessness of Americans when under the temptation to state something sensational."

The meanness of the above paragraph is too palpable to need much notice. Mr. Wright probably makes a general condemnation on account of a few special cases; and cause for a similar retort on Englishmen could be found in any number of the *Live Stock Journal*, which advertises

ANTWERP HOMING PIGEONS, flying a mile per minute, for carrying messages, match and sweepstake flying, communicating between town and country houses, branch establishments, &c.; forming a reader, clooper, and quicker means of communication than post or telegraph; stamped birds imported from the best lofts in Belgium, 3s. each, or 30s. per dozen.

Of course any American (or any other man) could easily get a little painful experience of Englishmen, but that would be no proof of Englishmen being generally untruthful or dishonest; but as Mr. Wright has chosen to throw stones, I will quote from *The Country*, of August 12th:

"NATIONAL CANINE SOCIETY AND THE 'FANCIERS' GAZETTE.'

"You were good enough to insert a letter of mine on a recent occasion; may I ask a similar favor for this; and the more so, as it has been refused insertion by the editor of the *Live Stock Journal* and *Fanciers' Gazette*."

"This gentleman has for several months been amusing himself by writing the most atrocious falsehoods respecting myself, and imputing to me what the following will disclose:

"On January 22, 1875, he imputed to me all sorts of disreputable things, and compared the perpetrator of them to that delightful animal, the skunk. I fail to see any resemblance; but I will not discuss the propriety or dignity of such a term when used by the editor of a reputed respectable paper. The same gentleman, on a former occasion, called two well-known fanciers and exhibitors 'tailors' and 'tape-worms.'

"Here is the letter he refused to insert. Its truth I vouch for by a sworn declaration before a commissioner in chancery, and of which this is an extract:

"I do solemnly and sincerely declare that the statements which were made by the editor of the *Live Stock Journal* and *Fanciers' Gazette*, in that paper, on the 22d January and 23d and 30th July, 1875, upon a letter signed "Anti-Swindle," of which I am the writer, are scandalously false. And I make this declaration, &c.

"Declared this seventh day of August, 1875, before me,

"THURSTON G. DALE,

"A Commissioner to Administer Oaths in Chancery in England."

Moral: Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones. ANOTHER MANCHESTER FANCIER.

## BLACK LIST.

EBEN P. DAY, late Secretary of the West Hazleton Building Association, was arrested a few weeks since and held to answer the charge of embezzlement at the September term of Court in Wilkes-barre. Now that he is wanted for trial he is not to be found. The amount embezzled is reported at \$2500.

[We clip the above from the *Public Ledger*, of this city, of September 2. It will be remembered by our readers, that some two or three weeks ago we spoke very highly of Mr. Day, his dealings with this office always being business-like and his indebtedness promptly liquidated.—ED.]

FROM letters which we are continually receiving, it does not seem to be generally known that Edward T. M. Simmons had absconded. It was alleged that he was a defaulter to the Oil City Savings Bank to the amount of \$7000, and to the loan and building association to the amount of \$3000. Judging from the amount of bills sent in since we published Mr. Simmons' notice, he must have conducted his poultry business in a very reckless manner.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SILK-WORMS AND SILK INDUSTRIES.

PART II.

BY ANDREW SUGDEN.

IN most silk-growing countries, the silk-worm is bred and reared by artificial means in well-ventilated houses called coconeries, warmed to the proper temperature by stoves, steam or hot-water pipes, and sometimes by chafing dishes, avoiding all smoke, and even noise, as they are considered hurtful to the worms. The coconeries in some places are furnished with six or seven tiers of framework upon which are placed hurdles or wickerwork traps, upon which the worms are fed with the mulberry leaves, at the rate of thirty or forty meals a day; when they have finished a banquet on one hurdle, they easily scent a fresh one brought and placed within a short distance of them, travelling eagerly over to it.

Bad smells as well as noise and smoke are very injurious, and great precautions are taken to free the wicker traps of refuse and excrement after the worms have left. As the worms enlarge, it is necessary to double and treble the number of hurdles to give them ample room. In case of a late spring, when the foliage of the mulberry trees are delayed too long, for the premature hatching of the worms, as experiments in New England have shown, it has been found advisable to gather and dry the foliage the year preceding, which when crushed in the hand and moistened with water, may be given to the worms until fresh foliage appears. Some coconeries have separate compartments better calculated for the worm to commence and carry out their labors, consequently after they have cast four skins, reached their greatest size, and assumed a transparent yellowish color, they are removed thither, and in from four to six days, according to the temperature and climate, they have completed their work.

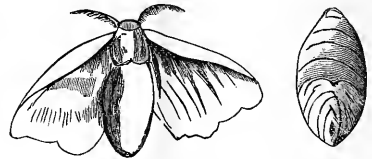
In the great silk-growing centres of Persia, where the temperature of the climate precludes the necessity of artificial warmth, they build a low shed, elevated two or three feet from the ground for more thorough ventilation and dryness, in or near the mulberry plantation; above the floor for the worms is placed a framework or a structure of crosspieces, along which the silk raiser crawls to supply the worms with branches of mulberry, which after being stripped are replenished with others thrown on top of the preceding. The peaked roofs are thatched with rice-straw and matting, upon which the worms climb to form their cocoons. To assist them, and have few failures, the natives tie up wisps of straw as ladders or supports for them. There, by natural heat it takes from eight to ten days to perfect its task, when after that time the floor is taken down. The roofs present a novel sight, thickly incrustated with buff and white balls of silk imbedded in filmy webs; then takes place a rejoicing of family and friends, the revenue officer is apprised, and appraises the stock for the tax due the government; then follows the picking of the silvery balls by the women and children. After they are all harvested, those intended for breeding are separated, while the vitality of the chrysalis in the rest is destroyed by being boiled in water or put in earthen jars with a layer of salt between each layer of cocoons. The worm remains in the form of a

chrysalis for about twenty or thirty days according to the climate or temperature surrounding it, so that immediate means is necessary to be taken to prevent the chrysalis from boring through those cocoons intended to be wound into skeins, and sold in the market as raw silk.

In India large quantities of silk are gathered by the inhabitants from the trees, where the worms are allowed to roam in a natural state, but it is far inferior and coarser than the other.

When the worm has found an angle or suitable place in the trees to spin its cocoon, it first spreads out a web similar to that of the spider, on which it rests while building its globular house which, when finished, is covered with a loose fleecy silk called floss. This is collected in large quantities, and sold in the market under that name, when after being loosely spun is used generally for filling some grades of fabrics. Before reeling the silk, the floss must necessarily be removed. Should the worm be so unfortunate as to make choice of an unsuitable place, and the shell of the house so badly poised as to disturb its labors, it will march out as if in search of a better place, still emitting its thread and forming an irregular web at random, by which means the silk is entirely lost, and the worm, not having succeeded in erecting its structure to pass its second stage of life in, dies, but this is only the exception to the general rule.

From the time that the little diligent worker disappears in its fairy palace, to putting the last finishing touch of paint and garnishing, on the inside walls, and to the taking off of his coat, to putting on a prettier for his little short courtship, he draws and spins no less than 1800 yards, or a little over a mile in length. As it works, it does not make straightforward circuits in laying the thread, but while resting on its lower extremities, makes backward and forward motions with its head and fore legs. Consequently the thread of the cocoon, when reeled, comes off in a zigzag manner; thus it is supposed in laying the filaments in this shape, it makes 300,000 movements with its head. Should the ball be opened now, the old coat would be found laying in one corner, with



his lordship much changed and shrunk, putting on a brown velvety coat, preparing to make his second debut in the world in its third stage of being, that is, of a beautiful gray-winged moth. When they are thus allowed to emerge, the cocoons which thus accumulate are sold in the market as waste silk, and by means of recent improved machinery, beautiful spun yarn is made from it.

It is a singular fact, and points to the goodness of God in preordaining it, that while no tree or shrub produces better silk than the mulberry tree, no other insect will eat it but the silk worm. This tree grows to a height of from fifteen to fifty feet, and are frequently to be seen in New England and southward, as shady and ornamental trees. Some of them bear a dark purple fruit an inch long, and pleasant to the taste. In England, it is used for syrup, and mixed with apples for cider. There are several varieties, some of them

brought over from Asia by way of the Levant into Europe several hundred years ago, and from thence to the United States. They consist of the white, black, red, Alpine, broora, moretta, alata, multicaulis. The latter is preferred in silk growing countries, and when it was first introduced into New England thirty-five or forty years ago, it caused great excitement; hundreds of farmers set aside the cultivation of ordinary cereals, and planted mulberry trees for sale, but there being no demand following for either trees or silk to much amount, the speculation suddenly subsided.

### ANIMAL AFFECTION.

A CASE IN WHICH IT WAS INHERITED BY A KITTEN.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to the London *Nature* of a strange case of what he considers hereditary affection among brutes which has come under his notice. He says:

"I have reared a fine mastiff. He is now three and a half years old. While he was a puppy, he and a kitten evinced a strong liking for each other. The kitten, when able to leave her mother, fixed her residence in the dog's kennel, and never seemed happy when away from her large friend. She ate her breakfast out of the dog's bowl, and slept in his kennel with his paws around her. She used to catch mice and young rats, and carry them to him, and seemed pleased when he accepted friendship's offering. One morning I observed the cat preparing a bed with straw in the corner of the kennel—an ordinary wooden one, four feet by two and a half feet. As she was going to have kittens, I thought she intended making the kennel her nursery, and Cato (the dog) her head nurse. Such proved to be the case. She brought forth five kittens, and there they lay for some time. The mother frequently went away for hours, leaving the dog to look after her family. I many times stooped down to examine them, and Cato stood by my side very proud of his charge. The poor cat came to an untimely end eighteen months ago, but the only surviving kitten of the five named above is as fond of the dog as her mother was. She brings mice, young rats, and rabbits, and lays them down before Cato, and looks beseechingly till he takes them. She constantly plays with him and gets on her hind legs to look fondly into his face, while he puts his paws around her as he used to do to her mother. She must have inherited this affection from her mother, as she was too young to have imitated her mother's actions at the time of her death.

### ITEMS.

A modern pair of "babes in the wood," who strayed from home a few days ago, near Lower Lake, Cal., were more fortunate than their prototypes in the fairy tale. These little ones, a boy of twelve and a girl of seven, instead of losing courage when they found themselves surrounded on every side by huge forest trees, and with the shades of night fast falling around them, betook themselves to a tree, where they sought shelter. Arrived there the boy left his sister and shot several quail, which they managed to cook and eat. During the night the gallant youth shot a huge California lion, which had approached his sister. In the early morning the "babes in the wood" were found sound asleep by their distressed parents and taken home.

**Q287** A BOY, A BADGER, AND A GOAT.—We find this account of a singular triangular fight in the San Rafael (Cal.) *Journal* of Aug. 5: "Last Friday morning Master G. A. Wallace saw in a field what he took to be a hare, but as it did not run he went up and kicked it, when it rose up and sprang furiously toward him. He now thought it was a bear, and made good time for the fence, where he got a picket and returned to the attack. Wallace was accompanied by a pet goat, and as he laid on the blows with the picket the goat butted and hooked the enemy, and they soon dispatched it. The creature proved to be a badger, and weighed 27½ pounds. The goat no doubt secured the successful issue of the battle, for when the boy would strike the badger it would spring at him and then the goat would receive the charge, butting vigorously. The badger's claws were over an inch long, and the lad, who is only twelve years old, was fortunate in escaping a close tussle with it."

**Q288** A HORSE SUICIDE.—A California journal recently gives the following singular account of the death of a fine horse owned in San Francisco: "The latest sensation reported to the police is the death of a horse under circumstances which indicate that the magnificent animal willfully or with malice aforethought made away with its own life. Some weeks ago, a Mr. Edwards, a local druggist, gave a valuable young horse to a trainer to break. The animal appeared to be as tractable as the majority of colts at his age, and his education progressed rapidly until Saturday afternoon, when his trainer drove him out to the ocean beach. As soon as the colt caught a glimpse of the boundless deep he was seized with a fit of emotional insanity, and, taking the bit in his teeth, he dashed off toward the breakers. Thinking that a dash of water would cool his ardor, the trainer made no extraordinary efforts to check his colt; but when he found himself in three fathoms of water, with the infuriated animal still heading for sea, he concluded that it was time to change his tactics, and, resigning his ribbons, he plunged into the water and swam ashore. The colt, however, continued on his course, till exhausted by battling with the waves, and encumbered with the wagon, he ceased to swim, and turned over on his side, limp and inanimate. The carcass of the misguided animal was washed ashore yesterday, and was viewed with curiosity by a number of persons who heard the story of the animal's death."

### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words. Nonpareil measurement, each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " "
" nine months.....	37½ " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

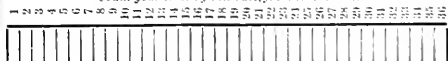
### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 45 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

### NON-PAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

SEE ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOCATED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WM. MCINTYRE**, Milton, Pa., has one trio Brown-breasted Game fowls to exchange for a small Black-and-Red dog or slut. Must be good as the fowls are. One pair full Leghorn hens to exchange for one pair Light Brahma, large. One female Canary for a singer. What offers?

**F. P. SCOTT & BROS.**, Wrightstown, Bucks Co., Pa., has to exchange one Red Swallow cock for Tegetmeier's Pigeon Book; also one Black Owl hen; one Black Bald Tumbler hen, one pair Archangels, and one Red Magpie hen—for one pair White Owls, or one Red and one Yellow cock Owls. What other offers?

**WM. J. MORGAN**, Somerville, N. J., has Microscopical Objects (unmounted) to exchange for the same. Send list to the above.

**E. A. POLLARD**, Newport, Sullivan Co., N. H., has White Leghorn chicks (Smith's stock) to exchange for one Bird Spaniel pup.

**J. C. LONG**, 39 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, will exchange two full-blooded Brown Leghorn cockerels and one trio of Houdans, for one full-blooded Newfoundland pup.

**HAYDN H. TSHUDY**, Litz, Lancaster Co., Pa., will exchange Partridge Cochins pullets for White Cochins or Dark Brahma pullets.

**S. B. HEATON**, Monroe, Orange Co., N. Y., has Tantar Game chickens to exchange for Cooper's Game fowl and New Standard of Excellence, Pekin or Rouen Ducks, Houdan pullets or Fancy Pigeons. What other offers? Give full description.

**WILLIE HAWLEY**, P. O. Box 5, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange two March-hatched Silver Duckwing Game Bantam cocks for Game Pigs, Old Cans, Canaries, or Cocker Spaniel dog, not over three months old.

**W. L. BROWN**, 86 Chestnut Street, Providence, R. I., has for exchange one imported English Setter slut, with four pups, four months old; two Hound pups, one six and the other nine months old.

**M. VON CULIN**, Delaware City, Del., has to exchange Setter dogs, broken and unbroken; Scatter and Pointer whelps—for Fancy or Common Pigeons, Chickens, Ducks, Canary Birds, Cocker Spaniel bitch or dog. Must be first-class.

**WM. CRASTON**, Meadville, Pa., will exchange Buff, White, and Partridge Cochins; Black-breasted Red and Silver Duckwing Game Bantams, all bred by a McLaren—for first-class B. B. Red Games (without legs and bay eyes), or Brown Reds.

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange three trios Dark Brahma chicks, two trios Buff Cochins (Chamberlain's), W. F. Black Spanish chicks, Aylesbury Ducks, Yellow Jacobins, White Fantails, Almond Tumblers, Yellow Bars, and solid Black and Red Tumblers—for White Owls, White Bars, solid Black or Yellow Fantails. Make offers immediately. What else?

**WM. H. FRY**, Indianapolis, Ind., will exchange White or Black Cochins pullets (Todd's stock), or Red Tumbler Pigeons—for Duckwing Game Bantams, Silver Sibrights, or fancy pigeons. Strictly first-class stock only wanted.

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange one splendid pair of Black Trumpeters (young)—for a pair of any other kind of fancy pigeons or poultry.

**JNO. D. MCFARLAND**, Titusville, Pa., will exchange a fine black walnut bookkeeper's desk, good as new, cost \$45, one Mitchell's Atlas of the World, worth \$5—for No. 1 Pekin Ducks, Bk. B. R. Game Bantams, or first-class job printing to order.

**JNO. D. MCFARLAND**, Titusville, Pa., will exchange one English cap lever, sterling silver hunting-case watch (excellent timekeeper), worth \$35—for strictly first-class Partridge Cochins or Light Brahma pullets, or two pairs A 1 Pekin Ducks (April or May hatch), or first-class job printing to order.

**MCFARLAND & OLIVER**, Titusville, Pa., will exchange Partridge Cochins, Light and Dark Brahma cockerels, pairs, or trios, from superior breeding stock—for grain, crushed oyster shells, bone meal, exhibition B. R. Red Game Bantams, or first-class job printing to order.

**GEO. W. SCHEFFER**, 21 South Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange a fine pup, English Cuckoo bred, for Yellow or Blue-winged Turbids or Magpies; also, a good Mocking-bird for Fancy Pigeons. What offers?

**W. L. GARDINER**, box 681, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange Mottled Trumpeters, Black Carriers and Red Tumblers for White, Red, or Black Jacobins, Barbs, Owls, Turbids, or Colored Fans.

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Monroe, Orange Co., N. Y., will exchange two male Canary Birds and new Cage; one Black and Tan slut; eight small Brown Leghorn chicks; three sets of Stencil Tools, two sets of Numbers, and one set of Border Tools, and all that goes with them—for what offers.

**W. J. EVENDEN**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange Pouters, Carriers, Jacobins, White Fantails, Yellow Tumblers, Black and Starling Pigeons, News, S. H. Hamburg, B. B. R. Game Bantams, White Cochins chicks and Maltese cats, for Du-Bonwing or Pyle Game Bantams, Ferrites, double-barreled shot gun, rifle, Pointer pups, or merchandise.

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., will exchange a few pairs of White Bantams—for Black or Game Bantams. What other offers.

**L. S. MOGLE**, Berwille, Pa., will exchange one pair S. S. Hamburg (Schwartz stock), Red Magpies, Yellow Tumblers, Black Baldheads, Black Jacobins, White Fantails, two English Fox Hounds (bred from Graff's that reduced \$210)—for Black-and-Tan Terriers, not weighing more than five pounds each.

**G. F. M.**, box 2946, New York, will exchange Black-breasted Red Game Bantams (Spaulding's strain)—for Fancy Pigeons. Must be good, as Bantams are first-class.

**J. H. PHILLIPS**, Coventry, N. Y., has Buff Cochins chicks and Brown Leghorn cockerels to exchange for No. 1 Light Brahma pullets, Light Brahma hens of 1874 hatch, or Black-breasted Red Game Bantams.

**A. H. FITCH**, Wolcott, N. Y., has on hand one pair of Guinea pigs, nearly white; also, four young sows, one-half grown, one of which is snow-white, the others have only a very small colored spot. Will exchange each, say, or all the above for a trio of first-class White-crested Black Polish and three American Dominique pullets, delivered at Wolcott, express paid. Write.

**ERNEST W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., offers to exchange (all first-class stock) Dark Brahmans, two hens I paid \$20 for; Black and White Cochins, 1st and 2d premium at St. Louis Fair; also, Toulouse Geese, Cayuga and Muscovy Ducks, 1st premium. Pigeons are from imported stock. No postal cards answered.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange the following fowls: 3 trios first-class Dark Brahmans, 3 trios Light Brahmans, 1 trio Partridge Cochins, 1 trio White Cochins, 1 pair White Cochins, 1 trio Black Cochins, 1 pair Black Cochins—for Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers and Owls. See Wants.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange Carriers, Barbs, Short-faced Tumblers, Pigny Pouters and Runts—for English Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers, and Owls. See Wants.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange one pair extra large Toulouse Geese, one pair Toulouse Geese, one trio Rouen Ducks, one trio Cayuga Ducks, and one trio Black Muscovy Ducks—for English Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers, and Owls. See Wants.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**W. L. PAYNE**, Zear, Mass., wants an offer for twenty-five White Leghorn fowls and chicks, pure-bred, good layers, but all have not white ear-lobes.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., wants ten pair first-class English Swallows—two pairs each—Silver, Blue, Black, Red, and Yellow. Must be clean and booted.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., wants ten pair first-class English Pouters of the following colors: Solid White, Blue Pied, Black Pied, Yellow Pied, and Red Pied—two pairs each. Must be nineteen inches or over.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., wants ten pairs of Tumblers—Short-faced—one pair each Black, Blue, Red, and Yellow. Baldheads—one pair each Black, Blue, Red, and Yellow. Beards—one pair each Black and Red rose-wing.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., wants ten pairs of Owls. One pair each of Black, Blue, Red, Yellow, and White English Owls, and five pairs African Owls—two Black, two Blue, and one White.

**FOR SALE CHEAP**—One trio B. B. R. Game Bantams, from E. R. Spaulding's yards. Price, \$8.00. Address  
A. H. TWINING, P. O. Box 80, Doylestown, Bucks County, Pa.

**GAME STAG** and pullet (pit) \$3.00.  
WM. HUNT, Tivoli, Dutchess Co., N. Y.

**FOR SALE**—One good watch dog, \$10; two coach-dog pups, twelve weeks old, \$7 each; one setter dog, six months old, \$15. Write!  
JOHN H. BISHOP, Box 308, North Attleboro, Mass.

**FOR SALE**—Extra fine Guinea pigs, six sows, three bires (one pure white sow, balance almost white except one pair), \$10 the lot. White Spitzer dog, \$4. Also, "Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry," new, \$8.  
A. L., 1326 Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia.

**FOR SALE**—To make room, I will sell the following very fine birds: one pair of Mottled Trumpeters, heavily booted and first-class breeders, \$9. One pair solid Black Carriers, mated for breeding, \$5. One pair of Black Tumblers, breeders, \$2. Address  
W. L. GARDINER, Norwalk, Ohio.

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# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 16, 1875.

No. 37.

## COUSINS IN WEDLOCK.

DARWIN ON INTERMARRIAGES BETWEEN FIRST COUSINS.

A LATE number of the *Fortnightly Review* contains an article, by Mr. George Darwin, on "Marriages Between First Cousins," giving the results of some researches he has recently made among the first-cousin marriages of the upper classes of England. There are incidentally brought out some statistics worth repeating, such as that in every 79 marriages in England, one is a Smith; in 76, a Jones; in 115, a Williams; in 148, a Taylor; in 168, a Davis; in 174, a Brown; in 629, a Griffiths. In fact, it is upon these proportions of fifty of the commonest names he bases all his succeeding calculations. Having found 10 per cent. of the marriages between people of the same names, he determines what per cent. of these are marriages between first cousins, and again what proportion these bear to those between first cousins of different names.

His investigations he confines to Burke's "Peerage" and the landed gentry of Ireland and England, and discovers 57 per cent. of the same name first-cousin marriages, which is his first factor. His second he secures through circulars mailed to the same classes, provided with blanks to be filled, taking care to avoid receiving the same information through different channels; and though the statistics he receives manifestly must have been incomplete, he feels warranted in taking 23 per cent. as the proportion of different named first-cousin marriages. From these he determines that the proportion of first-cousin marriages to all other marriages is 4½ per cent., a percentage slightly increased among the upper classes and lowered among the common people.

He then proceeds to the asylums to discover whether such marriages are injurious. In this inquiry he seems to have been very ably seconded by the physicians, but his table of observations appended are not very satisfactory. The testimony of the physicians varies, but preponderates against the popular belief. Dr. Howden goes so far as to say: "Neither in insanity nor in any abnormal propensity do two plus two make four; there is always another factor at work neutralizing intensification and bringing things back to the normal." On the other hand Dr. Crichton Brown says that two plus two make more than four, and that even persons of similar temperaments should not marry. The investigation, Mr. Darwin thinks, showed that, in lunatic and idiot asylums, probably between 3 and 4 per cent. of the patients are the children of first cousins, and in the case of deaf mutes there is no evidence that the percentage is any greater than that of the general population.

Concerning the death-rate of the children of first marriages, Mr. Darwin turned again to the "Peerage," and in a careful examination of the thirty-seven families, too small a total upon which to base satisfactory statistics, there re-

mained but the shadow of evidence that the children of first-cousin marriages possess a slightly lowered vitality, which under favorable conditions would show no ill effects. This, he says, is in accordance with his father's experiments with inbred plants which suffer no deterioration when allowed plenty of good soil and room, but perish or become stunted in competition with other plants. Finally, his opinion is that while certain maladies do take hold more easily of the offspring of first-cousin marriages, the evil has been vastly overrated.

While Mr. Darwin has written an article, Mr. Huth, undeterred by the difficulties which have beset marriage with even the deceased wife's sister, has written a book, "Marriage of Near Kin Considered with Respect to the Laws of Nations: the Results of Experience the Teachings of Biology," with a view directly to legislation. In this gentleman's opinion existing prohibitions are but relics of asceticism. The first part of the work is historical. He quotes Jeremy Taylor, who says the earlier the times the more liberty there was of marriage with kin, and passes into Egypt, where a man might marry his sister; Persia, where it was honorable to marry his mother, and the Isle of Wight, where a man is permitted to marry his niece. Of the general theory that the marriages of blood relatives are injurious, it is his opinion that evils have been hastily accounted for in that way because they could not be satisfactorily explained otherwise. Mr. Huth follows Mr. Darwin's experiments among plants and the lower animals, but arrives at different conclusions. The benefits of crosses he regards rather as removing inherited diseases—it is negative, not positive. In his view there are no grounds for believing consanguineous marriages injurious, while the tendency of restriction on general grounds is hurtful, and he insists that it is not advisable to extend the prohibition against marriage beyond the third collateral degree, and to permit all marriages of affinity except in the direct ascending and descending lines.

## TREATMENT FOR SNAKE-POISONING.

A REPORT on the subject of snake-poison and snake-poisoning, by the committee appointed to investigate the subject has recently appeared. The commission was composed of Dr. Ewart, president, and Mr. Vincent Richards, and Dr. Coull Mackenzie. Previous experiments by Drs. Fayer and Lauder Brunton has led to the inference that the life of men or animals, poisoned by Indian snakes, might be prolonged or saved by means of artificial respiration. It had been ascertained that by this means the heart could be kept beating for hours after all other signs of life had ceased, just as in poisoning by curari. It was known that in the latter the animal in most instances re-

covered, if life could be kept up sufficiently long by artificial means to allow of the elimination of the poison, and it was imagined the same might happen in the case of cobra venom. Hence the experiments in Calcutta, the results of which are given in this report.

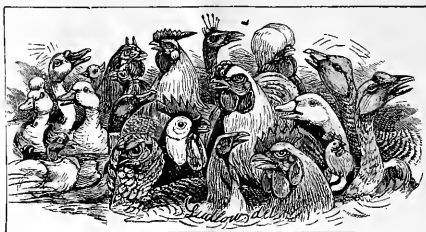
The first point the commission set themselves to determine was how long life could be preserved, by artificial respiration alone, after the injection of graduated quantities of the poison; next, by respiration coupled with the administration of such remedies as liquor ammonia, morphia, and strychnia; and lastly, the comparative lethal powers of Australian and Indian snakes, and the effects of intravenous injection of ammonia in poisoning by them.

The quantity of poison expelled at a single bite of the cobra is over thirteen grains of the liquid and five of the dried virus, and usually the respiration ceases in an animal that has been bitten in forty-two minutes. But the period may be extended to ten hours and forty-one minutes by artificial respiration. Different quantities were then injected under the skin, and the ordinary periods after which respiration ceased were prolonged in each case very considerably. In one case the respiration was not commenced till four hours and twenty minutes after the injection of half a grain, and when the animal was convulsed and insensible. Almost immediately the dog gave signs of consciousness, and continued so for nearly three hours when a relapse occurred; it died in thirty hours and forty minutes after the injection. But in all cases, though life was prolonged, the animals died.

The second series of experiments—of artificial respiration together with the administration of the remedies—were even less favorable. Most of the drugs tried were found useless. Indeed they, as well as the transfusion of ammonia, appeared to hasten rather than retard death. The reputation of certain antidotes, it is suggested, is due rather to the fact that the dose of poison was only sufficient to cause serious symptoms but not death, and accordingly the recovery has been set down to this antidote.

As to the comparative effects of different snake-poisons, that of Russell's viper (*Daboia*) is neither so powerful in its action nor so fatal as that of the cobra, while the Indian cobra is from six to twelve times more fatal than the Australian. Hence the effect of intravenous injection of ammonia as an antidote has been found more effective in the case of the latter. Indeed, in India the experiment has been uniformly unsuccessful in man, while in animals it seems to have done more harm than good, by promoting probably the absorption of the poison. In the case of a large dog, into which the whole of the venom of a tiger snake had been injected, and which recovered without any important symptoms, the ammonia treatment was not used.

On the other hand, according to the Australian *Argus*, a meeting of the Medical Society of Victoria was recently held at Melbourne, for the purpose of considering the intravenous method of injecting ammonia proposed by Dr. Halford. A letter was read from that gentleman, in which he expressed his belief in the efficacy of his treatment. Dr. Bowen pointed out the direct opposition between the opinions of Drs. Halford, Neild, and Wooldridge, on the one hand, and the results of the Indian Commission referred to above on the other, and among his concluding remarks he expressed his belief in ammonia as the best form of stimulant, and that its intravenous injection was the best method of administering it. In the end it was resolved to appoint a sub-committee for the purpose of conducting a series of experiments independently of Professor Halford, and to be commenced as soon as possible.—*Land and Water.*



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PETE SMILEY ON THE "EXCHANGE COLUM."

MISTER WADE: Es Mister Flour an sum moar hev gin yew thar experiance ov ther "exchange colum," i thot it mite B interestin tew sum on your readers of i wur to tell mi luck in swappin, so heer go's. Won da last spring Sam Pekó kum over tew mi place an wantid tew bi sum aigs fur hatchin, but sed he hed no muny, but wood gin me a pear ov Angorer Rabbits fur a settin. Wall, seeing that Sam's a purty good feller, an es i hed no orders fur aigs (an wen yew hev no orders \$5 aigs haint wuth but 30 cts. per doz.), i let him hev em an tuck ther Rabbits. Wall, then i kunsultid ther "exchange colum" and swaped ther Rabbits fur a dorg. Es sune es I got the dorg hum Zip Koon sez tew me, "Pete, i'll gin yer a good dubble harril gun fur thet Houn." "Agreed," sez i, fur i noed whar i cood git red ov ther gun. I swaped ther gun fur another pear of Rabbits; thees wur big uns an hed years es long es a Jackass. Wall, wance more i went fur ther "exchange colum" i swapped them long-yearred Bunnies fur another splendid dubble barril'd gun. Naow thet gun es permaunent bi good jedges to be wuth \$35 cash. Ets a tip-top shuter; i tried it on a thomus kat wat kerried orf sum ov mi chickuns, an sir thomas "sleeps neeth ther ole harbor tree." Naow, yer see, Mister Wade, ther buty of this thing is thet Sam Pekó got his aigs an is pleased; thet other feller wat got the Angorer's he didn't want ther dorg, but wantid ther Rabbits; Zip Coon hed a gun he didn't want, but he wus in want ov a good Houn dog, he got him an is happle es a clam in bi water. Another feller hed a good gun thet he hed no use fur, but wantid Rabbits witht years as long as a mule er a jackass; i akomerdated him an he went on his wa rejoicin. So yer see fer a settin ov aigs wuth 30 cts., i hev got a \$35 gun, an evryboddy is perfectly satisfide.

Yours feelinly, PETE SMILEY.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE FOWLS, OR A HEIFER?

BY SPANGLE.

HERE is a brief narrative of fact which comes to me from undoubted authority, but which is so natural (in these days of young chicken-lovers) that I publish it with the greater satisfaction, and simply omit the real names of the parties concerned out of courtesy to those interested in the pleasant affair.

A city merchant went into the suburbs to reside, a dozen miles from Albany, last year. When he got settled there, he had not a very large place, and so could keep but little live-stock.



The children—two lads of fourteen and sixteen—had their dog and lop-eared rabbits; the daughter, her 'finch and canary; the lady, her aquarium; and the father had his horse. There was a small outbuilding upon the premises, and it was suggested that this should be occupied with a flock of fancy chickens or an Alerney heifer; and it was put to a family vote, which should be purchased.

The gentleman argued that the cow would be the most profitable. She would cost \$120. He knew where he could get one, then just after calving, that would give them eight quarts of milk a day. "This would be so nice," agreed the economically disposed wife.

But the three children wanted the fancy chickens. Carrie could tend them; the boys would fix the house up nicely for their accommodation; they would lay lots of eggs (which were as desirable as milk), and would not cost half so much to feed; they could raise chickens by the score—and all to better profit in dollars and cents than with the cow. They voted, and a majority of one, in favor of the chickens, decided the matter.

The \$120 were invested in thirteen prime Light Brahma fowls, a year old—a cock and twelve hens. They were put into their clean, bright quarters in March, and the oldest had kept an account of the results from breeding them ten months, up to January, 1875. This was what eventuated—debit and credit.

Dr.

To Food purchased, eight months, . . . . .	\$20 80
Bone-meal and scraps, . . . . .	2 12
Sulphur, kerosene, and turnips, . . . . .	1 60
Laths, nails, and slats—for coops, . . . . .	2 45
Original cost of thirteen fowls, . . . . .	120 00
	<hr/>
	\$146 97

Cr.

By 136 dozen eggs used, @ 30 cents, . . . . .	\$40 80
40 chickens eaten, @ 60 cents, . . . . .	24 00
12 chicks—4 cocks, 8 pullets—sold for breed- ers, @ \$4, . . . . .	48 00
21 best fowls kept over, worth \$3 each, . . . . .	63 00
	<hr/>
	\$175 80

The cow would have cost \$2 a week to keep; her first cost would have been \$120. Her milk would not have been worth over thirty dollars more than her cost to keep; and so it was esteemed a better way to buy their milk, and have the Brahmas instead of the cow.

Peculiarly, this turned out much the more profitable; and *this* year, from the "twenty-one best fowls kept over," the boys have as handsome a flock of sixty-five chicks as can be found in the State of New York, in addition to all their older laying fowls—some of which, no doubt, will be seen and noted at the next season's shows.

Thus the question at the head of this article is answered. The boys did not receive "fancy prices" for their choice chickens; nor did they reckon those on hand, at \$3 each, above their value. But they thus paid all costs and expenses, and had a value of about \$30 left after all, the first year. Not bad for young beginners?

A LANDLADY, who had some very weak chicken broth for dinner the other day, was asked by one of her boarders if she couldn't coax that chicken to wade through that soup once more.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

LATE CHICKENS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: An article appeared in an agricultural journal, which I subscribe for, wherein the editor gives the following advice to an inquirer: "It is difficult and unprofitable to raise chickens hatched in August, they stop growing as soon as cold weather arrives, and are not strong enough to resist the cold of winter. If they do survive, they consume several times as much as they are worth before spring. We would not allow any hens to brood now, but would break them up and get them laying again; the eggs are worth more than the chickens." Also, to another correspondent, who inquires why his hens fail to breed, he says: "The probability is that your hens fail to breed because they are too fat. We would get rid of them and procure some Leghorns or Brahmas, which are persistent layers even when fat." Now I would like to hear the opinion of some of your able contributors upon the above. Also, whether they do not think that the editor who gave the advice (especially as to Leghorns and Brahmas) had better read up a little in poultry matters.

Respectfully yours, CHICK A. BIDDY.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

ON JUDGING POULTRY.

FRIEND WADE:

With your permission, I would like to ask Mr. Pyle a question or two in reference to his mode of judging. Mr. Pyle says: "You may have a lot of Light Brahmas and think they are pure. There is but one way to tell, and that is to examine the eggs. If a dark brown, mark the hens as thorough-bred." Now, in the spring of 1873, I placed a fine Light Brahma pullet in a pen by herself; the pen was perfectly inaccessible to any other fowl or fowls. I kept the door locked and permitted no one to get her eggs but myself. This pullet laid a *very dark brown* egg (hence, according to Mr. Pyle's theory, was thorough-bred). I saved eleven of them and set them—ten hatched. I marked the chicks by punching a hole in the web of one foot, between the toes. These chicks all came to maturity, and one cockerel and two of the pullets were exhibited at a poultry show and were awarded a first premium. One of them lays dark brown eggs, the other light brown or cream-colored eggs. They were both hatched from one hen's eggs, and both sired by the same cock, yet, if Mr. Pyle's theory is correct, one is thorough-bred and the other not. Again, Mr. Pyle says, "Until this mode of selecting eggs is adopted, there will never be any improvement in our poultry." I would respectfully ask, why? So far as my experience and observation goes (and since Mr. Pyle's previous article I have given the subject considerable attention), those hens that lay dark brown eggs are not more prolific than those which lay light brown eggs; neither are they any better in points of utility, and, as Mr. Pyle says, "But from a flock of thirty hatched from those brown eggs, you may find but two or three fit for exhibition purposes."

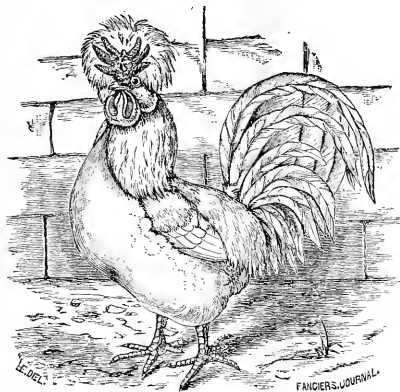
I fail to see where the improvement comes in, and would ask why a Light Brahma hen that lays a cream-colored egg (all the points being equal) is not as valuable as one that lays a mahogany-colored one? If Mr. Pyle is correct, methinks, it will be a grand thing for the A. P. A., in cases where parties were clamoring for the admission of new varieties, all the committee would have to do would be to

examine a few of the fowls' eggs and thus determine if "pure bred" or "crossed." Again, what a world of trouble it will save the judges at our various exhibitions, instead of figuring up comb, wings, hackles, tails, etc., all they would have to do would be to procure a dark brown egg and stand in front of a coop of Light Brahmas and tell 'em to shell out. Those that did not lay eggs to correspond in color with the one in the judge's hand would be promptly disqualified. Next!

W. E. FLOWER.

(From "The Houdan Fowl.")

### WHITE HOUDANS.



WHITE HOUDANS, although not so generally known as their more familiar mottled kindred, are nevertheless far from being uncommon, either in England, France, or America, and appear to us to demand a few words entirely to themselves.

This variety shows all the usual characteristics of the breed, excepting color, which should be pure white. A town yard, however, is certainly *not* best adapted for them, owing to their plumage becoming soiled so easily, not but what white birds of other breeds have, we know, been not only kept in space of a very limited extent, and under other great disadvantages, which have proved a source of no inconsiderable profit to their owner, beating in fact darker colors of the same variety, frequently in the show pen; and we can allude to Cochins in this respect as an example; but this must necessarily be attributed more to the large amount of skill portrayed in preparing them for the contest, than to the delicacy of appearance their plumage would otherwise have presented.

Of all the white fowls of the various denominations, each, it would appear, possesses its own ardent admirers, and there seems no reason why a White Houdan variety should prove an exception. However well adapted, too, birds of the ordinary marked character may appear on a lawn or well-kept plot of grass, it will be allowed that they must suffer by comparison with any white compatriots as to striking beauty and dignity of appearance. Indeed, what Miss Fairhurst has said of the White Dorkings might, we think, be said with equal justice of this variety, that "their dress of pure white satin, with its red coral ornaments, is a regal court suit, in which they are fit for presentation to their

sovereign any day, on the grassy banks of whose mansion no more lovely ornament could be placed. They are equally to be desired for the country villa, wherever a grass run can be secured in front of the garden, protected by a wire or sunk fence, so that they can be *seen*, along with the flowers, giving life and beauty to the scene."

It has been suggested that the White Houdan has been produced by breeding from the ordinary, but very light-colored birds, and continuing this selection from season to season until the results have been obtained. But from observations, founded on our actual experience, coupled with the results we have further received from many esteemed correspondents, the White Houdan—unlike the White Dorking to which Mr. Tegetmeier has ascribed as being the originator of all the other varieties of that breed—is an undoubted *sport* from the ordinary black and white birds. In many cases these "sports" have been bred from at a comparatively recent date with very favorable results, and we are moreover aware that more than one cultivator of the ordinary type of fowl are directing their attention at this very time to the culture of what may eventually prove a popular, pleasing, and no less ornamental addition to the better known variety.

White Polands must not be confounded with White Houdans, however, which has been done more than once; but, any one really possessing the slightest acquaintance with the two respective breeds, the difference we should imagine would soon be apparent. The bluish tinge of leg, faint though it may be in the White Polish, is nevertheless particularly characteristic—to say nothing of the fleshy excrescence of skull, which is more marked in this breed, together with the length of tail and the general bearing, presenting a wide contrast.

The major portion of the earlier specimens were, as a rule, minus the extra toe, which inclines us to believe that in breeding from them a cross with the White Crevecoeur had very judiciously been employed, but failed, simply because a hen of that breed had been introduced instead of a male bird. Latterly, we have seen several specimens in which the fifth toe was not only present, but perfectly developed, and the crest and muffing very fairly proportioned, but the birds themselves showed a marked falling off in size. This, too, may possibly be accounted for by the present existing small number, comparatively, of the white breed, necessitating the breeding from very intimately related blood. If the sphere of its culture, however, be encouraged, as we think it might be by poultry committees awarding distinct prizes, we certainly believe there is every expectation of seeing quite as high a standard in this respect realized as is already attained in the spangled birds which fanciers are better acquainted with.

To our thinking, the better plan to be pursued to attain size without injuring the general character in any considerable degree, would be to mate a couple of pure white hens of the largest make obtainable with a perfectly black Crevecoeur; by so doing not only a fair proportion of five-clawed chickens might naturally be expected—the hen's influence in this respect being greater than the male bird's—but the desired white plumage would be more probably insured. It may appear strange, and doubtless it is, but it is a well known fact nevertheless, that it is the black-plumaged birds which so frequently throw the *white* chickens. Indeed, of all changes of colors, a pure white from a jet black is per-

hays one of the very easiest to be obtained, and is exemplified in many instances in poultry breeding.\*

Like the ordinary variety, the characteristic features of White Houdans should to a great extent assimilate, excepting that the plumage should be of a uniform, pure, rich white; but the following points we should like to see cultivated: The crest in the cock bird to be as profuse as possible, falling gracefully over the sides and the back of the neck in a semicircular sweep, showing the antlered comb in its fullest proportions and perfection. The brilliant redness of this last-mentioned feature, together with the wattles, which should be thinnish at the edges, and which might, we think, with every advantage to this variety be longer and more pendulous than are usually met with, their greater scope and florid appearance affording a more marked and prettier contrast to the otherwise snowy whiteness of plumage. The whiskers should cover the face to some extent—beak be black; neck nicely curved; body deep and broad; saddle also broad, and corresponding somewhat to the width of the shoulders; a fullish breast; thighs very strongly made, but short; legs tolerably thick, but short also, set

(To be continued.)

### TO ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

(Continued from page 550.)

THEY came in good shape, but were small, both having nicely penciled hackles, and the back of one speckled with black. He says, "I did not return the fowls or express any dissatisfaction." I hope I never yet was so ignorant of a breed I was keeping as to be suited with inferior stock, purchased at a good figure for first-class splendid birds. Shortly after their arrival I "expressed dissatisfaction" in regard to the hens, naming their faults, to which he replied under date of April 27th, 1871, saying, "I sent you the Buff pullets for breeders, not exhibition. The offspring will be clear in hackle if your cock is clear, and your chicks fine and dark in color, you will get fine birds if the cock is all right." We preserved all of Mr. Van Winkle's correspondence, and from that can deduce the facts. What is proven by his apology and answer to his complaints? As he asks, "What is the inference?" Why, that I did "express dissatisfaction"—That I bought a pair of hens in the Spring, and not a "trio in the fall of 1872," as he asserts—That he never offered to "receive them back and return the money." It was not his practice in those days, nor since, that we ever heard of till now, but conscience is an elastic substance and did it not appear that his malice bears down truth we might believe that he was getting conscientious. In the name of common sense then, what would have been the use of returning the fowls? He had my money, and since he had never advertised or offered to return birds that were not satisfactory, stupid indeed would I have been to send back fowls and take the chances of losing all, or perhaps getting them returned with the additional cost of a "big" express bill. It would hardly be expected that one who is so much on the "clinch" would be refunding money after he

had once got it in his "clutches." But we will let him "squeeze a little tighter" and give the facts about the egg trade. In March, 1871, we sent him \$12 for two dozen Buff eggs, from his "American Agriculturist's Cup birds," as per his "advertisements."

They came sound, and in due time turned out, we think, nine chicks, all of which developed into anything but good Cochin shape, and the pullets all had penciling in the hackles. Only one was fair in color and that was a cockerel. In October I informed him how poorly the birds promised, and he replied, under date of October 23, 1871, as follows: "Buffs will sometimes throw dark hackles, and it will sometimes moult out. Buffs are a very uncertain fowl, and throw all colors and change every month nearly. These eggs were part from my English fowls and part from my own strain. I notice the English throw bluish in the hackle. The cockerels are from my own strain, I should judge by your description, and will prove good." At this time we inquired about Guelders and other breeds, but made no purchases, and have not written I. V. W. since about purchasing a fowl or an egg. The hens we experimented with by mating with a fine light-colored cock bought from Churchman, but the progeny proved worthless for any purpose except the pot and maternal duties, and these were the uses to which I put all my Van Winkle Buff stock, at a cost of over \$30 to get a start. After thus "fooling away" money, what would be thought of the breeder who would order Buff eggs the second season from the same source? Besides all these experiences, other circumstances might operate against purchasing eggs the second season.

The exhibition by Mr. Van Winkle, of about ten trios of Asiatics, at the great show in Cleveland, in December, 1871, which, with good judging, were returned with but one third prize on the lot, would not create the most favorable impressions, or be likely to increase orders from this quarter, though our ideas of his stock were wrought up to a high pitch by his writings, fine cuts, and big prices. Mr. Van Winkle thinks it strange that others should know anything about him or the way he conducts business, yet he presumes occasionally to enlighten the public respecting the status and prospects of poultry journals and editors, etc.; he says we were never at his yards, nor he never communicated to us his mode of doing business—true, but could not a friend, visiting eastern yards, inspect stock that was so popular through putting in the *Rural New Yorker*, etc.? Could not he report in regard to said stock and the way business was conducted? What if a reliable eastern friend should visit Isaac Van Winkle's yards and communicate unfavorably as to the quality of the stock and the class of birds he understood were being shipped? What if a friend, not a thousand miles from Waterloo, N. Y., should report in a communication that he had paid Mr. Van Winkle \$125 or over, for eggs and fowls that proved almost worthless for anything but market purposes? What if all these statements appear previous to the spring of 1872? Would we be entirely ignorant of his "way of doing business?" Would there not be strong reasons for our curtailing transactions with him in eggs and stock?

In a strain of self-adulation Mr. Van Winkle says, "I am not in the habit of writing about myself; I never fly into print with every importation of fowls; I never tell the public how many eggs they lay, nor how many eggs and fowls I sell in a year; nor do I spend my time in travelling about the country buying up fowls for exhibition purposes.

\* It is a singular circumstance, that when a variation of color takes place in the plumage of birds, the change from black to white appears to be much more easily effected than from any other color to white. Thus, when Black-red and White Game fowls are crossed, Pyles are produced, in which the black disappears, but the red of the saddle and hackle remains. By crossing a Golden-Spangled and White Polish, these Spangled, Buff, or Chamois Polish are produced, in which the black spangle of the Golden bird is changed into the white spangle of the Buff, the ground color remaining almost unchanged.

Such things are not congenial to my taste." How forcibly in tone and spirit this reminds us of a similar character in olden times, when he said, "Lord, I thank thee that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican." How do these pharisaical vauntings bear the crucial test of truth and fact? Isaac Van Winkle "is not in the habit of writing about himself." In *Fanciers' Journal*, No. 7, Vol. I, he tells us about his going to another State to judge Game fowls, and also says he sends his standard on Games. In No. 22, Vol. I, he has a good deal to say about *big I*, in connection with the new standard; also, in Nos. 43 and 44, Vol. I, what of my "opinion" and "my notion" on "Houdans?" In the *Rural New Yorker*, Vol. XXIII, No. 2, he speaks of being a judge on fifteen or twenty coops of Houdans; also in the *Rural New Yorker*, Vol. XXIV, No. 16, he tells us about being a judge at the New York State Fair. He says "he never flies into print with every importation of fowls." Did he ever make an importation without having it published? Why, notice his advertisements and see the notices in the *Poultry Bulletin*, Vol. I, No. 1, Isaac Van Winkle has fifteen Dark Brahmas to arrive; also in No. 9, Ducks and Brahmas, and in No. 6, Partridge Cochins, telling who they were from and the prizes they had won. If a person of this stripe does not tell all about the doings of their dogs and hens, it is because they have done nothing worth telling. Where do we find a breeder writing up and illustrating his fowls more than Isaac Van Winkle in the *Rural New Yorker*, *Poultry Gazette*, and other works, in 1870, 1871 and 1872? His Houdans, his Guilders, Brahmas, Games, Buffs, etc.; and last year all about the pedigree and good qualities of his Mastiffs in the *Journal*, and indirectly about Games. He never spends his time travelling about the country buying exhibition fowls. Very few, that we ever heard of, travel to pick up show birds; it is usually done by correspondence. If he would have us infer by this that he never buys his show birds, how is it about all these importations, and also the purchase of John Salisbury's stock? Really, were not most of the birds the gentleman ever won anything on bred by others?

Many enterprising breeders buy the best birds they can find, promoting thereby a spirit of progress and the general interest. As a large exhibitor we have found it best to breed the most of our show birds, rather than hazard the risk of buying, lest perchance we get "sold;" but, we are happy to say, that we have always been able to pay for what we bought—in fact, our effects have never been put out of our hands or fixed in any shape to render a debt noncollectible.

In the attempt to draw a contrast between weekly and monthly poultry papers, I. V. W. informs us that he presumes "the *Nation* is good enough for its old fogy outsiders, who are just as happy over stale news and worn-out advertisements." What a beautiful compliment to the many fanciers who take both the *Nation* and *Journal*. If such men as Sweet, Ralph, Felch, Lamb, Dickie, Seamans, Spaulding, Jones, Mansfield, Pierce, Atkinson, and hundreds of other prominent fanciers who take the *Nation* are "old fogy outsiders," where are we to look for the insiders—the genuine progressives?

We cannot speak too highly of the *Fanciers' Journal*; its visits have been ever welcome from the start, and we shall take it while it lasts—if we last. It should be patronized by every fancier. As in agriculture and horticulture, the monthlies fill an important place. They have done, and

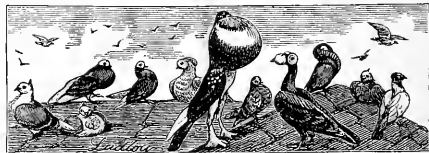
are doing, the pioneer work of the fancy. They are permeating every community and hamlet, where their low price induces patronage, thereby awakening an interest—starting the "fever;" which, as it intensifies, demands also the frequent visits of a weekly. Antagonism between weeklies and monthlies is unequalled for; they are helps to each other, and to the continuous growth of the fancier's interests. An article or an advertisement in a monthly is not necessarily stale. Most of the articles appear for the first time, and are fresh. Continuous advertisements may be called "stale" whether in a monthly or a weekly.

If Mr. Van Winkle is not now satisfied with the result of his "squeeze," it might be profitable for him to consider the story of the bear which entered a saw mill, and seeing the sawyer seated on the log at lunch, with the mill in motion, frightened him aloft, and took his place with his back towards the saw, which came nearer and nearer, until Bruin received a scratch, then another, until he became so enraged that he whirled, and seizing the saw, gave it a tremendous hug—but it was a squeeze that finished him.

We are told that "we have much to learn;" well, who has not? Were we to reach the age of Methuseleh, we should not expect to know it all. To the investigating, inquiring mind, the pursuit and acquisition of knowledge affords the highest gratification. Blank and miserable indeed would be its existence with nothing to learn. The old time sage uttered a palpable truth when he said, "Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit, there is more hope of a fool than of him."

Mr. Van Winkle tells us "he is done." When a man ignores truth, courtesy, and honor, and resorts to invective, subterfuge, and falsehood in a controversy, the sooner he is done the better for himself and the public, to whose judgment we now leave him. WM. H. TODD.

[Read "About Controversies," page 566.—Ed.]



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### CARRIER PIGEONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK TIMES:

It was with great pleasure I read the account of the Carrier pigeon in your valuable paper, and as my fancy runs in that way, I pray you may continue on in the praise of this valuable and exceedingly interesting bird, and by your paper enlighten (as yet) an ignorant public of the great value that this very intelligent bird may be to man. My fancy being for them, and my reading of the many great and valuable uses this variety of Carriers (namely, Antwerp Carrier pigeons,) was put to during the late Franco-Prussian war, I was determined to have a few pairs of the best, and try myself to bring them in use in this country. I therefore commenced importing the purest Antwerp Carrier pigeons that I could procure. My best and most intelligent birds I imported from Mr. Aug. Baunin, editor of *Journal L'Epervier*, of Brussels, a paper devoted exclusively to the Antwerp Carriers, giving accounts of their great exploits, etc. I now

own a flock of fifty of these useful birds, some of which cost me 380 francs a pair, they having won prizes in races of 400 miles, from the south of France to Brussels. They are large, strong fellows, and are capable of carrying all a reporter could write in half an hour's time; and if well trained would make small journeys at the rate of a mile a minute; journeys from 200 to 400 miles they could travel at about forty miles an hour. I ask now, could they not be used here the same as in France and Belgium? Many of the papers there have a cote for them attached to their buildings, and their reporters, when going from 100 to 200 miles away, to report any trial or other business, take from three to six of the Antwerp Carriers with them, and after writing a half hour's proceedings attach it to a bird and toss it for home. These birds invariably reach home at the rate of forty to fifty miles an hour, when the news is then published in their extras. This is so extensively carried on that in France they often pay large prices for a single bird, if he proves to be of great speed and endurance, in order to get good stock in their cotes. Why cannot our newspapers adopt this method of getting the latest news? Also, why cannot the shipping offices have a cote of these birds attached to their buildings, and a steamship going to England take a couple with them, and on their return lose them with the news of their whereabouts? They could do this when within 100 to 200 miles from land; and if the birds are properly trained they will do the journey as well at sea as on land. My idea of training them is to always toss them towards home, and if trained so from the first, they will invariably go straight ahead. I trained two young birds in this way to Reading, fifty-eight miles from Philadelphia, and after they were coming from Reading in quick time, I experimented by tossing one in the opposite direction. It took over three times as long to make the journey home, it going straight ahead many miles in the wrong direction. All of which goes to show the great care required in training them.

T. OGDEN WEATHERLY.

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday Aug. 18, 1875.

[We received the above clipping from a valued friend and an honest fancier, with remarks which we would hardly wish to reproduce here; our friend is evidently not unacquainted with Weatherly's style of spinning absurd yarns, which he is careful to send to political papers, the editors of which do not know the difference between an Antwerp pigeon and a Turkey-buzzard. Judging from the following, which we clip from the *Baltimore Sun*, we should think that they also are troubled by a "Weatherly."—ED.]

### A CARRIER PIGEON CAUGHT AT SEA.

CAPTAIN HOLJES, of the German ship Duisberg, lying at Commercial wharf, Fell's Point, has on board a Carrier pigeon which was caught at sea, the ship being on the voyage from Europe for Baltimore. When ten days outside the British channel, and seven hundred miles from the nearest land, on an afternoon, the captain's attention was attracted to the pigeon flying near the ship, seemingly quite exhausted. Some food was placed on the deck near the cabin, when the pigeon came on board and ate greedily. At nightfall it nestled in the shrouds far up on the main-mast, and was taken prisoner by the captain himself. The bird is of the pure Carrier pigeon breed, with rainbow-hued plumage and a muscular development of body and wings not known to the more common varieties. Beneath the left wing, on one of the large feathers, are imprinted in very plain characters the words "Du Siego de Paris"—(The Siege of Paris).

The letters were evidently put on with a stencil and brush and are one-third of an inch in length. It is possible that this was one of the many Carrier pigeons employed by the French to take flying trips with packets of information outside the walls of Paris during the memorable siege of that city by the German army. But it is not probable that, becoming lost, it has in all the years since been a fugitive over the land and sea, seeking an abiding place. Captain Holjes thinks it may have been turned loose from a French mail steamship out on the ocean and started back to Paris, but becoming tired and hungry, sought food and rest on the Duisberg. The captain holds it by right of capture, and prizes his pet more highly than did its French owner, for he will not part with it. The words stamped on the wing may have been placed there during the siege of Paris. All government Carrier pigeons have a stamp of some kind, and this may have been one of them.—*Baltimore Sun*.

[According to the above statement, this pigeon has not shed its feathers since the "Siege of Paris," and yet it is able to fly 700 miles on the ocean and has rainbow-hued plumage—bosh!—ED.]

### DARI FOR PIGEONS.

IN 1867 I saw unloading from a ship in one of the Liverpool docks a quantity of small white seed, the grains of which were about as large as pearl barley. On inquiring the nature of the seed from the mate of the ship, he informed me that he believed it was largely used in adulterating ground rice and in the manufacture of different patent foods of a similar appearance to ground rice. Having obtained a sample, I threw some to my pigeons; they ate it voraciously, although their hopper was abundantly supplied with tares, Indian corn, and peas. The next day a corn broker in Liverpool procured me two sacks of 240 lbs. each for 12s. a sack. Since then I have fed about thirty sacks of it to pigeons. I do not know of any feed of equal value for pigeons, young pheasants, and small chickens. I think it has all the good qualities of tares, with two very important advantages: First, it is not so apt to scour the birds; second, the birds eat it in preference to either peas, beans, tares, or Indian corn. My pigeons will not eat tares as long as they can get other food.

Dari is the best feed I know of for producing "soft food" for young pigeons. A short time after I had commenced to feed with it I purchased from my friend the late Joshua Fielding, Jr., a pair of African owls, which had been the rounds of the shows, and were considered as very doubtful breeders. I fed them on small Indian corn and dari in equal parts, kept them in a small green-house with plenty of ventilation, and I raised from them the first season seven young ones, five of which they reared themselves, the other two being fed by English owls on the same food. My birds never do well when fed on only one kind of food and I should not think of feeding on dari alone, but I would rather risk confining them to it than to tares, Indian corn, or small beans. All kinds of pigeons do well on it when it is mixed with some other sound food, and young pheasants have followed me into the house for it.

Another great advantage is its comparative cheapness. Although it has lately gone up in price, it is still sold in Liverpool at from 17s. to 19s. per sack of 240 lbs. A friend of mine, who is a chemist, tells me that it contains a greater percentage of gluten than almost any other grain.—J. H. CRYER, in "*The Country*."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### NEW POULTRY SOCIETY.

WE were recently favored with a visit from Mr. S. D. R. Smith, of Williamsport, Pa., who informs us that a new poultry society has been formed in that place. It is not intended to hold an exhibition this year, except in conjunction with the agricultural society. Mr. S. D. R. Smith is Corresponding Secretary.

### KENSINGTON PIGEON FLYING SOCIETY.

A society with the above title has been formed in this city, with headquarters at 2423 Howard Street. The following is a list of officers for the year 1875.

President—Walter Rice. Vice-President—Thos. Shewell.  
 Secretary—Theodore Barnewitz. Treasurer—Wm. Reed.

There is two matches in prospect—one for Thanksgiving day, and one for Christmas day of this year.

### AMERICAN GROCER.

WE are in receipt of a copy of the regular semi-annual extra edition of the *American Grocer*, a thirty-two page trade journal, published weekly at 141 Chambers St., New York, for \$4.00 a year. The *American Grocer* has won a deservedly high place among commercial papers by the fullness and accuracy of its market reports and prices-current, embracing all kinds of merchandise and country produce, as well as for its bold and successful advocacy of trade reforms in the interest of honesty and fair dealing among merchants. It is proving an invaluable assistant to dealers throughout the country in giving them information concerning qualities and prices of goods.

### FROM THE MIDDLE OF SEPTEMBER

FORWARD, there is no better period of the year in which to advertise the fancy stock the breeder has to offer for disposal. At this time the amateur or beginner, as well as the smaller dealer, is looking about for his fall supply of young stock to carry over, or to prepare in his chosen way for the forthcoming annual exhibition. Others are searching for a single specimen or pair of fowls or other pet-stock, with which to make up a show-pen with what they may have in part on hand of first-class samples.

Thus the willing buyer desires to know, *seasonably*, where he can obtain what he lacks of one or another variety of stock. The interest of the seller will suggest to him the propriety of publishing such information regarding what he may have matured or maturing, that he wishes to dispose

of; and the best mode to accomplish this is to notify the would-be purchasers where they will be likely to find what they want.

No better medium than the weekly issues of the *Fanciers' Journal* can be found in this country for this purpose; since our paper is printed four times where other poultry or live-stock papers are published but once. Our paper goes everywhere among the poultry buyers and those interested in the specialties which we devote its pages to; and we need only suggest that the present time, through to January, is the best period of the year for those who wish to sell their surplus stock to advertise it generously, at the moderate charges made by the *Fanciers' Journal* for this service.

### HURTFUL READING.

A bad book, magazine, or newspaper, is as dangerous to your child as a vicious companion, and will as surely corrupt his morals and lead him away from the paths of safety. Every parent should set this thought clearly before his mind, and ponder it well. Look to what your children read, and especially to what kind of papers get into their hands, for there are now published scores of weekly papers, with attractive and sensuous illustrations, that are as hurtful to young and innocent souls as poison to a healthful body.

Many of these papers have attained large circulation, and are sowing broad-cast the seeds of vice and crime. Trenching on the very borders of indecency, they corrupt the morals, taint the imagination, and allure the weak and unguarded from the path of innocence. The danger to young persons from this cause was never so great as at this time; and every father and mother should be on guard against an enemy that is sure to meet their child.

Look to it, then, that your children are kept free as possible from this taint. Never bring to your house a paper or periodical that is not strictly pure, and watch carefully lest any such get into the hands of your growing-up boys.

### THE SEASON NOW CLOSING

HAS not been a favorable one in many sections, for early birds. Usually, March and April chickens, five and six months old, or older, have become so matured as to be in readiness largely for delivery by this time to fall purchasers. This year, from various causes not fairly determined on, very few Asiatics proportionately were got out of the shells in the month of March or April. In May we hear of better luck, and more generous hatchings; but in New England and northern New York, breeders found that the eggs set late in February, and during March, 1875, yielded scarcely thirty per cent. of chickens with the closest care and attention to their sitters.

This occasions a drawback in many instances, where hitherto the ambitious fancier has been successful in getting his early chicks forward well against the time when the warm days come around, and the consequence is that the birds now maturing are mostly four or five months old, instead of being, as is most desirable at this time of the year, six or seven months old. Still, there are a good many of the early kind, and large numbers of the later hatchings have come up finely in the past sixty days. A little extra attention, feed and care, with what we have now, from the present time to cold weather will no doubt bring them along—say in November and December—satisfactorily in the average.

F. J. KINNEY.

As we go to press we have received an article from the gentleman named above, which we withhold for the present, until we receive a copy of the charges against him, which we are sorry were withheld from the regular report. We think it is due to the members of the A. P. A., not able to attend their meetings, that a full and correct report of its doings should in all cases be given. Mr. Kinney is positive that he can clear up any charges likely to be made against him, therefore we ask a suspension of judgment for the present.

## THE NEW STANDARD.

From a letter just received from the Secretary, we are informed that he has been promised the first lot on the 14th day of September. There has been several unavoidable delays, but we have reason to believe that all will be pleased with the work when it does appear. It is printed on good paper, 244 pages in flexible cloth covers. While on this subject we would advise all to keep the old standard for reference, and send \$1.00 to E. S. Ralph, or to this office, and get a copy of the new standard, prepaid by mail.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

(Our English Correspondence.)  
CHICKENS IN ENGLAND.

We have just had our first show of chickens, and a grand lot they were, if we except a few varieties which were rather later than usual. There has been a good deal of talk about the backwardness of all kinds of poultry. This idea was first started by a paper which generally considers itself to be the greatest authority on all poultry matters, but unfortunately it has this time made a great mistake.

Birmingham, the mother of all poultry shows, held this show of chickens on the 20th of August, when the entries were very good, especially in the Light and Dark Brahma classes, the Lights outnumbering the Dark. The latter are decidedly behind those of last year, both in size, shape, style, and penciling, but as the season is still very early, and many of our oldest and most successful exhibitors did not show on the occasion, perhaps it is premature to give a decided opinion. The Lights were a numerous class, both the cockerels and pullets being very forward, particularly the pullets. The first and second prize winners were as near perfection as possible. There were fifty-six pullets, and we could not pick out a single bad one. The Cochins were very fine, especially the White pullets. Never do I remember seeing so great a beauty as the first prize winner; she was very large, as white as snow, heavily feathered, without being vulturized in the slightest, very large, and beautiful in shape.

Spanish with two exceptions were all old birds; the winning cock was remarkably good in face, which was very large. I am, however, exceedingly sorry to find a great many birds of this handsome breed exhibited with the backs of their comb cut away. Now all Spanish breeders know that the comb is one of the most difficult things to get perfect in these birds, as most of them run so large, and the end often curls round if it does not droop quite over. I certainly think our judges are making a mistake in awarding prizes to birds with cut combs.

Games were very promising, but most of those exhibited

were very young and not dubbed. There was a class especially for undubbed birds, but as the *Field* states, "it is a perfect farce, and as the idea pleases some people, and does not hurt any one" who can object?

I do not think it likely that this innovation will be continued very long, as it is so contrary to our notions of a Game cock with his long thin head, for however fine the head may be, if the comb is left on it makes it appear short.

The next great show is to be held at the Alexandra Palace in October. This bids fair to be the largest and grandest chicken show ever held, the cups and money prizes amounting to above £800. The pigeon classification is the most complete, and prizes more numerous than have ever been given at any other previous exhibition. I wonder what the fanciers in America would think if ten classes were proposed for Dragons, and yet this is what is to be done at this show, and about £40 is to be given in prizes to this variety alone. These birds are very popular with us in England, as the chance of winning is often more open than in any other variety, and the dealers have not yet been able to monopolize all the prizes.

Yours truly,

W. J. NICHOLS.

[Mr. Nichols' letter, fresh from the first English show of the season, will be read with much interest on this side of the water, and would be still more so if the full address of some of the more successful breeders were given. It is a singular fact, that while the Dragon pigeon is so much admired in England, it is perfectly ignored in this country—in fact, almost unknown, and where it is known is only looked upon as a half-bred Carrier.—Ed.]

## "HEREDITE IN FOWLS."

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

The subject of "Heredité," introduced by Dr. Bailey in your columns, is one which will never be too old to be interesting. It is one on which old jokes (centuries old) are continually revived. Almost any other subject can be ridiculed in the same way. Those who so ridicule this subject are in the same fix as the lawyer was, whose note, delivered to the barrister who was to plead for him, ran thus: "No case, abuse plaintiff's attorney."

The argument about Game fowls shows the ignorance of the parties bringing it forward. It has never been the custom to dub Game hens. Probably a considerable effect would by this time have been produced, had Game hens, as well as cocks, been dubbed for many generations.

Manx cats have no tails, and the general belief is that the breed was made so by cutting off those appendages from the cats taken to the island in bygone times. In this case anatomy is deranged. When these cats are bred with others, usually some of the kittens have tails and some are without. Manx cats are evidently of the same breed as other common English and Irish cats, the tail reappearing when they are again crossed with the original breed.

There is now living in this neighborhood a Carrier cock which got its foot broken in a trap when young. This foot has now large joints caused by the accident, and three of his young ones inherit the enlarged joints, though in a modified degree. The hen to which the above Carrier is paired has sound symmetrical feet, yet three of their young have inherited the defect. This being the case, it is reasonable to suppose that had the hen suffered a similar accident to the cock, the tendency to produce young ones so marked would be very much increased.

Some people, whenever the above or kindred subjects are mentioned, are ready to give the lie to anything that does not agree with their own very limited ideas. Such folks usually begin by writing "Darwin says." Without any disrespect to so distinguished a writer as Mr. Darwin, the world of nature is still open to the humblest man, woman or child, who cares to study it; and the said world still contains facts which have not been recorded by the most learned editor, either in London or elsewhere.

A MANCHESTER FANCIER.

MANCHESTER, ENG., August 25, 1875.

#### INQUIRIES.

MR. WADE:

I want to ask you a few questions. *First*—Would my pigeons (White Fantails) live through the winter and thrive if kept out of doors in a loft made of common half-inch boards? *Second*—How am I to prevent my pigeons (just purchased) from deserting me when I let them out of the loft? I bought a pair of Fantails some time ago, fed them well, and kept them in a comfortable loft for seven or eight days, but when I let them out they flew away and I never saw them afterwards. *Third*—I want to take some good paper besides the *Fanciers' Journal*, which would give me as much information concerning pigeons as possible? Can you give me the address of such a one?

Yours,

JUVENIS.

SYRACUSE, September 6, 1875.

[*First*—They would live and do well if the coop was on a southern exposure; but it would be far more desirable to house them comfortably, when it would take less grain to keep them in better condition, and they would commence to breed earlier in the following spring. *Second*—keep them in for a few weeks, and do not frighten them when let out. We always find it a safe way to tie four or five feathers of one wing until they are settled, when the thread can be out. *Third*—The *Poultry Bulletin* (monthly), published at No. 20 Courtlandt St., New York.—ED.]

#### HEAVY WEIGHTS.

MR. WADE:

I have in my yards a trio of Light Brahmas, four months old (Felch strain), that weigh as follows: Cockerel, six pounds; two pullets, five pounds each. Total weight of the three, sixteen pounds. Who beats this?

FAIRFIELD ME., September 3, 1875.

G. M. TWITCHELL.

#### IMPORTATION FROM CHINA.

FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I hand you, herewith, \$2.50, the amount of subscription I believe is now due you for copy of *Journal* sent to me, or to address of Baker & Spinning, Riverside Station, Conn. I am away from home most of the time, therefore, cannot give much attention to the fancy. However, I will state that the correspondent of our house, at Shanghai, China, has advised me of the shipment of eight Imperial Pekin Ducks (six ducks and two drakes), from the Imperial Poultry Yards, at Tientzin, China. They will arrive in about six weeks. Respectfully yours,

G. E. BACON.

#### PIGEON RACE.

A HOME-AND-HOME match came off on September 8th, between John Parker, West Philadelphia, and T. Ogden, of Frankford—distance 8 miles. Won by Mr. Parker. Time, 12 minutes and 43 seconds; Mr. Ogden's, time, 16 minutes and 32 seconds.

A sweepstake has been arranged at Mr. Joseph Buckley's, 2211 Callowhill Street, to take place on October 2h, from Chester—distance 14 miles. Entries close September 25th.

T. GRIST.

#### WHO IS IT?

FANCIERS, and some applicants for "diplomas as judges," who were not successful with the A. P. A. at its late meeting in New York, would like to know who the party is that is set aside, and why? What have the A. P. A. to do with "magnanimity" in this affair, pray? Let us know who this person is, and then the public will know who it is not. If not, why not?

NEW YORK, September 10.

PIXIT.

#### ABOUT CONTROVERSIES.

MISHTER VADE:

I done could dote vat ver some vellers always done agree petter. Dhay always vant beeples to tink dhay ish de only onest vellers as never vas already in der schicken pishness. Mishter Dott and Mr. Von Kinkle ish got his horns mixed up, and der public must yust sid down and rhead all about id now fur weeks, yust like der Purnham and der Wright pizness de onder dimes. I done like sum vellers like dot, vot dakes ub der kolums of der schicken baber mid der ber-sonal fides, and make beebles read id vot done kare nodings bout drubbles. I yust dell you I done like id, and I nose anoder vellers vot done like id eder some ahready. Maby dot ish der vay der dakes to advertise der Mastiff dogs and der Panty schicken babers. Vy done der dole us bout der only line, all togs, and der Bekin tucks and sich in der advertise bart of der babers, and lef der onder bart for der beebles to dole peginners how to preed chicks and tucks out of eighd year old ees, and fifty toller tuck sixty ees. Der pest vay vas to "do mit sum onder vellers like you vants some onder vellers to do mit you," and done botter der brinders and der publick mid your dree year old fides. Yust dhry up?

SOME VARES, 1875.

YON SCHUCKEN GHOSTER.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### A LETTER ABOUT CATS.

THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS writes to the *London Daily Telegraph* as follows:

"In the account given in the public journals of the disastrous floods there have been many interesting and saddening details of the misfortune which has recently visited our homesteads, and these have enabled us to realize to ourselves the wider desolation suffered by our friends and neighbors in France through the fierce and resistless power of rising water. None but those who have seen this water power, as I have done, in full action, can estimate fully the feeling of helplessness it engenders, nor the amount of energy needed to work against its steady encroachment until the turn comes, and the swift, silent destroyer recedes as noiselessly and almost as imperceptibly as it approached. This experience led to my reading with much care all the instances of courage and vigor with which the sudden emergency was met by many cottagers, and amongst the rest I found the following, with reference to a poor man whose house was flooded, in your columns of Saturday:

"With commendable presence of mind, when he found



the water rising, he first got his wife and children upstairs, then rescued his dog and two cats, and next rushed to the pig-sty, wading through water up to his waist, and saved his two pigs, which were drowning, and which he valued at £6.

"This simple story induces me to ask a little corner in your paper, as it has given the last impulse to representations made to me on behalf of the 'harmless, necessary cat.' I have been asked to endeavor, if possible, to obtain for this animal some portion of that protection which public opinion can always command. The cat's case at the end of the season is one of much distress, for whilst the dogs of a family accompany their owners, the cats are left uncared for, unthought of, and, shocking to relate, often locked up and unable to get away. A very benevolent lady, well known to me, who was detained late in London last autumn, was so pained by the condition of some of these animals in the streets near her house that she collected a good many and distributed them among friends. I believe the police could bear witness to the great sufferings these creatures must undergo, and I am aware that the subject has often been under the notice of the Secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, but hitherto nothing has been done in remedy. I am not disposed to advocate a cats' home, unless, indeed, the idea of one would thereby induce people to take more care of their cats. I am, however, inclined to think that cruelty arises, as a rule, either from want of consideration or from ignorance, and in regard to the case in question, I feel assured that when people contrast their own cold-blooded neglect of their cats with the conduct of the laboring man who, after his first fond thought for his wife and children, thinks next not of his most valuable stock, the pigs—though he does not forget them—but of the humble companions of his hearth, and carries his dog and two cats to an upper room for safety, they will not lock the house-door and leave the pretty cat who has moused for them during the season, and perchance amused many an idle moment, to wander about without food, timidly shrinking within itself in fear, suffering, and hunger. If these few lines can but arouse the minds of those who are enjoying themselves in the country or by the seaside, a remembrance of the miserable fate to which they have condemned these poor little beasts, I think the number of the people who neglect their cats would sensibly diminish. If a poor working man, in the flurry and hurry of a moment of unexpected danger to himself and those dear to him, could neglect his dog and cats, and feel their lives to be valuable in their way, surely the family moving leisurely from one comfortable house to another, with plenty to eat in both, might give a thought to the living creature left behind, might give some directions for its keep, and recollect that it needs food whether they are in or out of the house, and that it feels the pangs of hunger and all that unites man to animal life as keenly as they do. It would be but common humanity to bestow on their cats that touch of pity which makes all men kin, and which we must hope will not be denied by the higher to the lower intelligence at man's own hour of need."

A LITTLE boy who was nearly starved by a stingy uncle (his guardian), with whom he lived, meeting a lank greyhound one day in the street, was asked by his guardian what made the dog so thin. After reflecting, the little fellow replied, "I suppose he lives with his uncle."

### SINGULAR FATE OF A MOCKING-BIRD.

A MOCKING-BIRD, an exquisite warbler, owned by Colonel J. E. Elliott, came to its death in a singular manner, on Thursday afternoon last. On that day, after the Colonel had listened to its melodious notes for some time, he retired to his room for the purpose of writing. Having finished his labors, he again thought of his pet, and went out on the piazza, intending to feed it. Upon taking down the cage he was shocked and grieved to find the unfortunate little songster lying upon its back on the bottom, its breast and neck (from which the feathers had been plucked) all torn and bleeding, and its head twisted completely from its natural position. A lady, who resides in an adjoining house, explained the mystery. She, while sitting upon her piazza, noticed a bird very much resembling a mocking-bird flying around and occasionally alighting upon the cage, as if wishing to hold communication with the other. Suddenly, as "Pet" came near the bars, the stranger dashed forward his claws, caught his little victim by the breast, seized the neck with its strong bill, and suddenly letting go its hold on the cage, revolved round with lightning rapidity, by which means the poor inmate's neck was as completely wrung as is a fat chicken's by a kitchen scullion. Both the Colonel and his lady were very much attached to little "Pet," as they had named it. The other bird belonged to a species known as the "Loggerhead," and it is not a very generally known fact that they invariably attack mocking-birds when in their vicinity, and always in the manner described.—*Jacksonville (Florida) Union, August 14.*

THE great race-horse and noted sire, Planet, died at Lexington, Ky., last week. This news will undoubtedly be received with regret by the admirers of the thoroughbred horse throughout the country.

A FELONIOUS GOAT.—She testified before the magistrate that "dot pilly goats shoost was a-a-vell, I vas vashing by some clodjings of a pig tub, und dem gotes coom up pehind und—vell, shoge, I don't ken told you dot vas. I feel something pehind my pack, und shump over der tub und stand me on my head up mit dot tub's pottom up, und der clodjings spilt shoost like me, und dem gotes vink at me mit von eyes und vag his tails of mine face, und talk out py his pehind legs like a man, und I can't sit me down cood any more already." The goat was fined one (s)cent, which he left behind.

A QUEER FISH.—A California paper states that Mr. Thomas Mason, an express driver in San Francisco, says that while fishing off Powder House Point, recently, he caught a very strange fish, the name and nature of which were unknown to him. He was out in a boat with his son, a lad of thirteen years, and, after fishing several hours, felt a powerful tug on his line. He drew up quickly, and found a strange looking object attached to the hook. It was almost round, about the size of a frying pan, and covered with spines, giving it the appearance of a hedgehog when enraged. Its mouth was like a frog's, its eyes large and of a yellowish color, while a tail a foot long and barbed at the extremity added to the repulsiveness of its appearance. Mr. Mason, however, found that it was not only outwardly disagreeable, but, chancing to touch its tail as he drew it into the boat, received a shock that made him let go of the line in double-quick time. The fish accordingly went overboard, and was lost.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

**THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.**

For three months.....	12 1/2 percent discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
" nine months.....	37 1/2 " " "
" twelve months.....	50 " " "

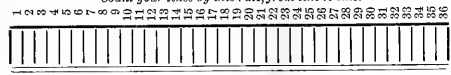
**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, each in advance; six to ten months quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

42- Advertisements to be care of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.**

*Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.*



**EXCHANGES.**

42- ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**POULTRY**, Box 233, Tamaqua P.O., Penna., wants to exchange first-class Light or Dark Brahma, P. Cochin, fancy pigeons or rabbits—for a good carbide (sixteen-shooter preferred). Who is the first to speak?

**A. B. SMITH**, Worthington, Ind., will give one pair either of Buff Cochins, White Leghorns, Light Brahma, or Golden Sebright Bantams—for a good pair of Persian Cats. Will give good birds. Speak quick!

**W. A. FULLER**, Glen, N. Y., will exchange White Leghorns, Black, White Leghorns, Light Brahma, or Golden Sebright Bantams, also Light Brahma, Partridge Cochins, Dark Brahma, and White Cochins hens, if fine; or good horse blankets; or Red Pyle, Duckwing Game, and Black African Bantams.

**C. J. JONES**, Box 279, Ogdensburg, N. Y., will exchange Black and Yellow Jacobins, and White Fans—for either Brown Leghorns, W. F. Black Spanish; White Barb, Mottled Trumpeter, White Turbit cocks; or fancy pigeons. Make me an offer!

**DR. HECKMAN**, No. 825 Elm Street, Reading, Pa., has ten White Leghorn cockers, all first-class, Smith's strain—for White Leghorn pullets. They may be good as mine are.

**M. T. DENROYER**, Kutztown, Pa., will exchange a trio of Dark Brahma (hens hatch), Williams' strain—for a trio of Houdans. Must be good stock.

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Monroe, Orange Co., N. Y., will exchange his whole lot of Dark Brahma, from J. Y. Bicknell's stock, all good—for White Leghorn and Brown Leghorn pullets, Aylesbury Ducks, or Pekin Ducks. Must be good. Three sets of stencil tools. Who offers?

**J. F. CUNLIFF**, Drumbo, Ontario, Canada, will exchange one pair Pea Fowls, for trio Partridge Cochins; must be good. Also, one trio Golden Spangled Hamburgs, bought from J. Y. Bicknell (good), for Black, White, or Partridge Cochins. Good stock wanted.

**WM. M. TUTTILL**, Spoonk, Long Island, will exchange for three young Aylesbury Ducks, one trio of Partridge Cochins, or three Light Brahma hens, or one trio of White Muscovy Ducks, or three very fine young Aylesbury Drakes.

**WM. McKENNA**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange five Red and three Mottled Tumblers, good birds, to close out pigeon stock—for Leghorns, brown preferred. Must be good, as Tumblers are first-class.

**STRETER, HIVELEY & CO.**, Youngstown, Ohio, will exchange a perfect Cayuga Duck, for a Cayuga Drake, without a fault; or, fowls, pigeons, or rabbits—for a standard White Dorking and Crevecoeur cock, and a pair of Crevecoeur pullets, a Yellow-wing Turbit hen, and Black Moorcap cock. Postal cards save time.

**WILLIAM HUNT**, Tivoli, N. Y., will exchange splendid game hens, crossed for the pit, for equally good White Leghorn hens. Pedigree and ages given and required.

**JOHN K. CAMP**, Winsted, Litchfield Co., Conn., wants to exchange a liver and white, pure blooded Pointer dog, two years old, broken on Woodcock—for first-class Light Brahma, or Silver-spangled Hamburg pullets. Who wants him?

**CHAS. H. SEEVER**, Hubbardston, Mich., wants Printing-press, Scroll Saw, Copying-press, typ. or West's Unabridged Dictionary—in exchange for Toulouse Geese, Embden Geese, Pekin Ducks (very choice birds), also, White Leghorns, Brown Leghorns, Bronze Hen-turkey, Cayuga Ducks, two Rouen Ducks, and Dark Brahma.

**GEO. F. MCCONNELL**, 67 Warren St., Hudson, N. Y., has one pair of Houdans and five pair of White Leghorns, chicks, to exchange for fancy pigeons.

**JOHN I. STRINE**, Gen. Wayne Hotel, Baltimore, Md., will exchange first-class Homing Antwipers, for jointed fishing-rod, reel and line.

**D. SHIELDS**, Florence, Mass., will exchange first-class Black Leghorns, fowls or chicks, for first-class Black Cochins or Light Brahma, fowls or chicks.

**R. M. GRIFFITH**, Wilmington, Del., has to exchange one Blood-hound, bitch, twenty months old—for fowls or pigeons; exhibition cages—for Pouters or Carriers.

**CHAS. E. LONG**, Lancaster, Penna., will exchange Buff Cochins chicks (April hatch, Chandler's stock), one cockerel and two pullets—for a pair of good Red Pyle or Yellow Duckwing Bantam chicks. None but small and well marked Bantams wanted.

**R. K. SIEG**, Haydensville, Ohio, will exchange a splendid St. Bernard dog, three years old, 25 inches high, weight 140 lbs.—for three trio each, Light and Dark Brahma, and one of Bred Turkeys.

**W. F. SHERRY**, Stony Brook, L. I., will exchange one pair of White and one pair Brown Leghorns, one pair Jacobins, two Red Barb cocks, one pair Blue-checked common pigeons—for Fantails.

**CHAS. O. MEIXELL**, Milton, Pa., will exchange Red Cardinals, one microscope, 10 1/2 inches long, in nest maggoty tin box; Game fowls, raised for the pit and guaranteed—for pigeons, fowls, and pets, of all descriptions. No postal cards.

**STONY-BROOK POULTRY YARDS**, will exchange White and Brown Leghorns, Partridge Cochins, Sebright and Game Bantams, Crevecoeurs, Rouen and Aylesbury Ducks—for Dark Brahma, of Sharpless or Williams strains; or for fancy pigeons.

**C. C. WHEATON**, Zoar, Mass., will exchange Golden and Silver Spangled Hamburgs, White Leghorns, Light Brahma, Common and White Fantail Pigeons and Himalayan Rabbits—for a good Rifle or Revolver, Watch, S. S. Hamburgs, B. E. Red Games, or Berkshire Pigs. What offers?

**J. B. TUCKERMAN**, Easton, N. Y., will exchange Silver Hunting-case Watch, in good order, for Dark Brahma, Partridge Cochins, Golden Poland, or Pouters. Make me an offer.

**WM. CRASTON**, Meadville, Pa., will exchange Buff, Partridge, and White Cochins; B. E. Red, Silver Duckwing, and Brown Red Bantams. Also, two very choice White Leghorn cockerels—for B. E. Red Games, willow legs and bay eyes, or Brown Reds.

**FANCIER**, Box 314, Worcester, Mass., will exchange five Light Brahma hens (Williams stock), one White Leghorn hen, several choice Brown Leghorn hens; also White Fantail Pigeons—for a good Revolver, Lined Robe, Nursery Stock, or other articles.

**A. D. COLEGROVE**, Corry, Pa., wishes to exchange a trio of Buff or Partridge Cochins chicks—for an early hatched Light Brahma cockerel, suitable for exhibition. Must be large, symmetrical, and well marked. Address immediately, giving age, weight, strain, etc.

**B. HULSE**, Box 23, Allentown, N. J., will exchange Shepherd dogs and sints, Red Mottled Fantails, two Blue Pied Pointer cocks, one White Jacobin hen, and Tumblers in variety—for Golden Sebright Bantam hen, Turbits, Yellow Jacobins, Archangels, Trumpeters, and Nuns. What offers?

**G. W. HUBLEY**, York, Pa., will exchange 1000 Oil Chromos, mounted, and handsomely framed and corded, for Bantams of any variety. Buff Cochins, Black Spanish, Dark Brahma, in exchange good Bantams.

**WIDMER & CO.**, 72 Adams Street, Rochester, N. Y., want a Black Game Bantam hen and Guinea Pigs. A good exchange will be given in Fowls, Birds, and Spitz Dogs.

**H. UNGERER, JR.**, Warren, Pa., will exchange one English cap lever Watch (open face, sterling silver), good time keeper, worth \$20; also fine perfumery—for Partridge Cochins, Golden Spangled Pullets, Aylesbury Ducks, Lop-ear Rabbits. Strictly first-class stock expected.

**H. UNGERER, JR.**, Warren, Pa., will exchange three English Bull Terrier pups, Smith and Weston Revolver, and Fine Perfumery—for Partridge Cochins, Golden Spangled Pullets, Bronze Turkeys, and Lop-ear Rabbits. Strictly first-class stock wanted.

**WM. H. FEY**, Indianapolis, Ind., will exchange White or Black Cochins pullets (Todd's stock), or Red Turbit Pigeons—for Duckwing Game Bantams, Silver Sebrights, or fancy pigeons. Strictly first-class stock only wanted.

**ERNEST W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., offers to exchange (all first-class stock) Dark Brahma, two hens he paid \$20 for; Black and White Sees, 1st and 2d premium at St. Louis Fair; also, Toulouse Geese, Cayuga and Muscovy Ducks, 1st premium. Pigeons are from imported stock. No postal cards answered.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange the following fowls: 5 trios first-class Dark Brahma, 3 trios Light Brahma, 1 trio Partridge Cochins, 1 trio White Cochins, 1 pair White Cochins, 1 trio Black Cochins, 1 pair Black Cochins—for Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers and Owls. See Wants.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange Carriers, Barbs, Show-faced Turkey, Biggity Pouters and Rants—for English Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers, and Owls. See Wants.

**E. W. WIDER**, East St. Louis, Ill., has to exchange one pair extra large Toulouse Geese, one pair Toulouse Geese, one trio Rouen Ducks, one trio Cayuga Ducks, and one trio Black Muscovy Ducks—for English Pouters, Swallows, Tumblers, and Owls. See Wants.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 23, 1875.

No. 38.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### BLACK COCHINS—WHY I BREED THEM.

FOR almost a quarter of a century I have been a fancier and breeder of poultry. When yet a mere lad I began my experiments with Rose-combed Dominiques; and just here let me add Dominiques of to-day cannot be compared with those of a quarter of a century ago.

Being called from the home of my childhood to another portion of the State, for a period of six months, on my return the most valuable acquisition that I showed my friends, consisted of three eggs of Dominique Cochins, procured from a friend living along the banks of the wild Susquehanna, from which I raised a pair of fine large chicks. The progeny of these birds (long since destroyed), bore a very striking resemblance to our modern Light Brahma. A few birds were nicely dominiqued (some were almost black), but the greater portion were of the Brahma type.

On taking charge of an institution of learning, I procured a pair of the celebrated Kensington Brahmas, a breed which I have ever since retained. Believing "variety to be the spice of (poultry) life," I soon cast about amongst the "Fancy" and tried my hand at Games, to my sorrow, for the pugnacious scamps would batter away at each other from the time they became as large as partridges, and my yards bore a strong resemblance to a fowl hospital. I then "did" the Hamburgs, White, Black, Golden, and Silver for a few years. I succeeded in raising some very fine birds, but they were undersized for table use and laid very small eggs. They were "weighed in the balance and found wanting." The style and plumage were beautiful, but I was after something inside of the feathers. About this time the advance cry of French fowls was heard. Taking another severe attack of the "poultry fever," I ordered from Geo. H. Warner choice specimens of Houdans, LaFleche and Crevecoeurs. In three or four years, I learned that they were not what I was after, being delicate, given to flight, and being more or less weak-legged.

I tried on another place at the same time, White, Gray

and Silver Gray Dorkings, but did not meet with the success I wished. I finally added to my Brahma list, Dark Brahmas, Buff, White and Black Cochins. I have since added Partridge Cochins. Three years more experience induced me to drop Buff and White from the list. I now breed Light and Dark Brahmas, Black and Partridge Cochins.

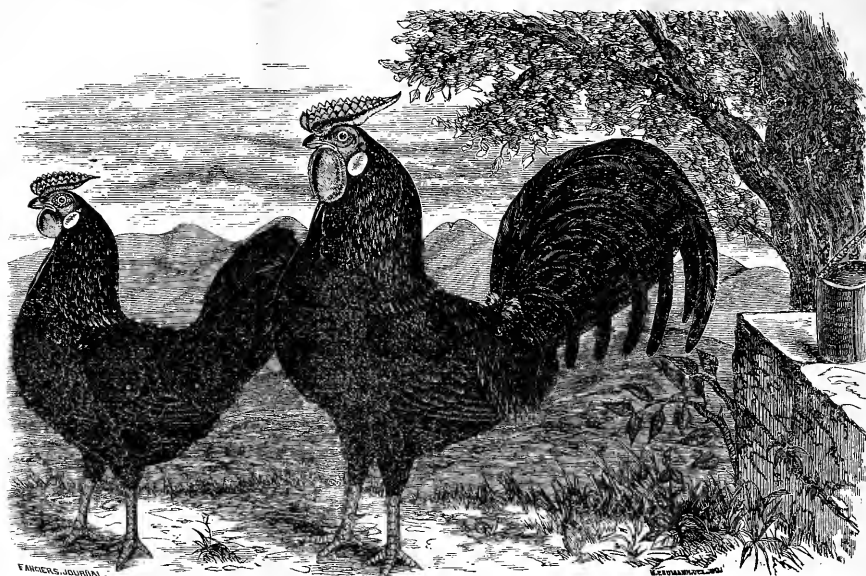
I do not wish to be understood as condemning a single variety named above. My particular locality and treatment, perhaps, had much to do with my abandoning them. Elsewhere they may be superior to what I have retained. So many have praised the Brahmas and Partridge Cochins, that I have been led to tell what I know of the Black Cochin. Being of a *solid* color they are more easily bred to the feather, than either the Buff or Partridge. Being black, they are more hardy than other plumaged birds, especially white. I think that it is a well established physiological law, that all types of the animal creation covered with dark wool, fur, or feathers can resist a lower degree of cold. Those opposed to this statement cite the Arctic Fox and Polar Bear as contradicting evidence.

The food of these *Carnivora* furnish them with internal warmth, without necessitating them to resist a great external cold. In fact, the first indication of weakness or degeneracy in a dark-colored animal or fowl is changing to covering of a lighter color, or throwing progeny of a light or white color. These being, as I think, well established facts, it is no longer a matter of surprise that Black Cochin chicks can be hatched earlier, that Black Cochin hens lay better during very cold weather, and that cocks and hens alike appear to endure more cold, than any other Asiatic variety.

It is urged against them that they never weigh as heavy as the other Asiatics. I admit that very few cocks ever weigh more than twelve pounds, but a flock of hens or pullets, will average heavier than any other variety that I have ever bred. They are all uniformly of a good size, being free from the cullings so abundant in other breeds. Added to this fact, they breed more pullets than any other Asiatic. This to the lover of good, juicy flesh, is an important item. Where the production of eggs is a consideration, this is a most valuable trait.

My better half formerly thought that no fowl could take the place of the Game for table use, but now when she wishes to have any very choice poultry, she asks for the Black Cochin. I have heard persons object to the black feathers being difficult to remove; a black feather is no more difficult to remove than a white one; but, if you desire to half-dress poultry, I admit you can more easily "go it blind" on white than black feathers. In consideration of early hatching, power to resist cold, winter-laying propensities, general average size and juicy, delicious flesh, I would sooner surrender every other variety than Black Cochins. SAM.

YORK, August 21, 1875.



BLACK HAMBURGS.

THE above illustration, although not from life, is a good picture of a pair of imported Black Hamburgs, owned by Jas. M. Lambing, of Parker's Landing, Pa. From a description given by him, our artist drew what we believed

to be a good picture. The block was then sent to Mr. Lambing, who studied the fowls carefully, and made such suggestions as would make the picture correct. In this way we are enabled to illustrate fowls and other pets correctly.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.

No. 3.

WITHIN sight of the house was an old mill, which for one hundred years had resisted the assaults of winds and storms. It was situated at the base of the mountain, close to the bank of the Shenandoah, from which stream it received its motive power. Here the ancient miller had spent his life in placid ignorance of the world beyond the horizon, with which he was connected only by the trains which bore his flour to the far off city, and the occasional reports which reached him through the slaves, or mischievous sons of the travelled gentry of the neighborhood. These latter often imposed upon his credulity by long accounts of incidents detailed in the Arabian Nights and other works, and reconstructed to suit the occasion and the narrators. With this good-natured fellow, in whose mental composition a deal of shrewdness and honesty, contrasted with ignorance and the marvelous, we boys were sworn friends as long as it suited our convenience, but with his wife we never succeeded in forming an alliance. It was war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. She drove us out of the mill on all occasions, and off the saw logs, when we would be passing the time with the jolly miller, sitting among us blowing about his chickens and of the mains he had witnessed and won. And so day after day we grew to hate her worse and worse and often vowed vengeance against her. She was the owner of a handsome

strain of chickens that were in great demand among the sports and gentlemen of the country. I say *she* was, for Tony Smart was but a child in the hands of his wife, and though he sometimes made a stand against her tirades, when backed by us boys, he did so with fear and trembling, for much he dreaded his Caudle. About the chickens he was peculiarly timid, for each full-grown rooster was an article of value to his wife, who dressed her family upon the income derived from the sale of her birds. So, while he would talk knowingly and tantalizingly of the prowess of the strain, we unsuccessfully strove to make matches with him.

For the entire summer we paraded our birds on the green plot between the dam and the mill, fought our matches, bullied the miller, and were driven off by his wife until we grew desperate and determined to have a fight at all hazards. We watched our opportunity, and one Sunday, just after the services had begun, we stole out of the church and made for the mill. The coast was clear, for Tony and Maria were already snoozing upon the hard benches at the chapel. Our chicken was in the bag and we easily caught the finest bird at the mill. Dressed in our holiday clothes, and full of glee, we hastened back of the mill to the grassy dam, where, surrounded on two sides by water and on the third by the wall of the mill, we deemed ourselves free from disturbance, and proceeded to fight out the birds. Alas for human enjoyment, it is never free from alloy. Secure in our knowledge that the family were at church, that the sermon could not be over, and that we had full view of the

land between ourselves and the chapel, we became indifferent to dangers and thought only of the battle. It was a desperate one and the time passed swiftly, until Tony's chicken lay upon the ground with a broken thigh vainly endeavoring to meet his opponent in his last fly. Just at that moment, when twenty cents to one found no takers, a cry of dismay fell from the lips of Al. Partridge. A traitor had been in our camp, and finding out our errand had returned to the church door, about which he hung, singing in the peculiar style of treachery, "Oh, Mister Smart, your chicken's a fighting." A perceptible uneasiness was discernible in the audience, which was brought to a climax by Maria, who, hearing the song and noting our absence, awoke Tony with a sudden assault, and the cry of "Drat them boys, they are killing my rooster," and snatching up a cane rushed out of church, followed by all the sports and lovers of fun in the congregation. She had full view of the battle from the moment she cleared the door, a fact which caused her to distance the crowd, and brought her upon us before we were aware of the stir. The disheartening ejaculation of our comrade, and the dismaying knowledge that our retreat by land was cut off, produced a sickening feeling that almost induced us to surrender at discretion, but the furious visage of the onery roused all ideas of clemency, and panic-stricken we turned and fled. Several were knocked down and captured, but the majority taking no heed of ways or raiment, plunged into the dam or river and stopped not till the farther shores were gained.

If I live one hundred years I shall never forget the scene that met my eyes, as I, muddled and dripping, crawled out upon the bank and looked back at the battle ground just fled. Maria was standing with her foot in the water, reaching as far as she could with her cane at an unlucky boy who could not swim and was afraid to wade. Tony was moistening the broken heads of the wounded, the sportsmen convulsed with laughter, the minister with the remnant of the congregation was hurrying across the fields, and upon the wagon ladder the victorious chicken was loudly crowing.

WILL. BURLEIGH.

### NOTES ON RECENT ISSUES.

BY SPANGLE.

THE issues, Nos. 35 and 36, contain several very good articles, but I am sorry to see the acrimonious tilts that are going on in last number, between two such clever gentlemen as Van Winkle and Todd. This unfortunate unpleasantness is too much like the wordy quarrel that occurred last year between Messrs. Burnham and Wright, and will amount to about the same thing in the end, I fancy. As nearly as I recollect, after columns upon columns of disputation, in anything but a friendly disposed vein, upon a very unimportant question, those two writers about Brahma origin went in at the same hole they came out of so vigorously, and nobody was a whit wiser upon the clean merits of the case after they subsided than before they commenced to lampon each other so unmercifully. Now Mr. Van Winkle and Mr. Todd are very well known to be both quite up to the best average of men in the chicken trade, as regards their capacity to reproduce good stock and to their general mode of dealing with their large number of patrons. Both have raised a great many good birds, and their customers, generally, no doubt have been satisfied with their honorable method of dealing.

Why should two such men get at variance over trifles, and why, any way, should the poultry papers necessarily be filled up with their personal disputes about words and phrases, when the columns of those papers can so much more pleasingly and advantageously be occupied with matter that is of general interest to the reader, relating to the business in which fanciers are engaged?

Many of your readers, though not all, know what *Vick's Floral Guide* is, from which you recently made generous extracts, with pretty illustration about the parlor and winter garden. This beautifully executed circular, or rather quarterly publication, of James Vick, of Rochester, N. Y., is always a very readable work, and contains more good instructions upon the topics treated of, in the way of advice to horticulturists, house-plant growers, etc., than any American magazine published that treats of these subjects, because the information is all practically given, naturally illustrated, and concisely presented in this little work. Your extracts were very interesting and timely.

That is a very good idea suggested in your editorial about eggs and chickens next year, to assist in feeding the great influx of strangers that will congregate at Philadelphia on the occasion of the Centennial of 1876. There is no doubt that the immense throng which will crowd into your city, during next summer, will need more food than all the ordinary channels will be likely to supply, and for fresh eggs and poultry, especially, without some extra exertion on the part of farmers and poulterers, visitors will go short in these articles, unquestionably. Your recommendation in this matter is excellent. The man who undertakes this in the vicinity of the big show during 1876, and conducts it judiciously, can make a little fortune upon a very moderate outlay, if he understands his business and goes about it properly, with the right kind of stock, as you suggest.

The Manchester, England, fanciers are after Lewis Wright with a sharp stick, I notice. You have always stood by Mr. Wright so valiantly, and we have all along thought him so nearly perfect in his dogmas about poultry matters, that it reads queerly to see these pungent criticisms upon this editor, in your columns. But the Manchester boys evidently write right of Wright this time, as far as heard from.

So Eben P. Day is arrested for embezzlement, and Ed. T. M. Simmons has absconded with \$10,000, more or less, of other people's money. It occurred to me, upon seeing Simmons' terrific splurge in the papers, last season, that he must have a good, strong bank behind him to help him carry through his proposed scheme of supplying everybody with eggs and fancy poultry, and prepaying expressage so liberally at his moderate charges. Now the bottom has dropped out, it seems.

Well, he owes me nix!

Tell us more about the Zoo. Gardens, in Philadelphia. That picture was good, and the description, so far, very interesting.

ALBANY, September, 1875.

It is a fact that one of the happiest young husbands in Utica first proposed marriage to the lady who is now his wife amid the cooing, cackling and crowing at the poultry exhibition last year. We mention this merely as a hint of encouragement to other young people. The courting facilities at this year's exhibition will be greatly improved.

## AWARDING PREMIUMS.

FRIEND WADE:

The question, "Shall we award premiums according to merit, as decided by the points in the Standard of Excellence, or shall we award them by the old method of comparison, even if the best specimen does figure but 60 points by the Standard of Excellence," is now being discussed by the officers of our local associations; and some of them have not yet decided which method they will adopt. To these I would say, most assuredly give your premiums according to merit as decided by the scale of points of the American Standard of Excellence; giving no bird a first premium that does not figure 90 points, and 85 points for a second, 80 for a third, and so down; or place your first at 85 points, second at 80, and so to the last; but give no first premium to a bird because he is the best of his class on exhibition, unless he is entitled to it as above.

This awarding premiums by comparison has filled the country with first premium birds that would not, in some instances, figure 60 points by the Standard of Excellence. But now that we have a Standard of Excellence that is considered perfect or nearly so, and have judges appointed by the American Poultry Association to judge our stock and give certificates of such judgment, I, for one, think our local associations should lend a helping hand to the A. P. A., and assist them in elevating the poultry business to that position it merits among the industries of the country; and this they can do by adopting the means I suggest.

By thus grading the awards of societies, and making first premium mean 85 or 90 points, we would soon learn to take it at its true value, and when we saw a fancier advertise first premium stock, we would know just what he meant. This, I am glad to see, is going to be done by some. Will it be done by all? Should it be done by all?

JAMES M. LAMBING.

PARKER'S LANDING, PA., Sept. 13, 1875.

## NOTES

BY THE ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

*Roup Cure.*—I copy the following cure for this troublesome disease from a late number of *Land and Water*, with the hope that it may be of benefit to some of the many readers of the *Journal*. I have not given it a trial, and cannot, therefore, from my own experience, vouch for its efficacy:

"*Cure for Roup.*—After the wet six weeks we have had, finishing up here with an almost tropical storm and deluge of rain for seventeen hours, my chickens all took cold—every symptom of roup was among them. I killed two whose eyes had begun to swell up, and then mixed twenty drops of mother tincture of aconite (homeopathic preparation) in a pint of water; this I gave in five doses during one day, into their drinking water for two days. Into the soft food I chopped up a quantity of onions, with pepper and ginger. On the third morning my fowls were well—coughs, sneezing, rattling breathing had all ceased. Since then for a week I have put into their drinking water a little sulphate of iron and sulphuric acid. The result is my fowls are all perfectly well. This may interest some of your readers; and it is a short and easy method of getting rid of a dreadful plague.—P. G."

*Mating of Plymouth Rocks.*—At the request of several correspondents, I am led to say a word or two on this topic. Mating for exhibition and mating for breeding, in this as in

many other varieties, materially differ. For exhibition purposes, fashion and fancy seem to decree that the cock shall be as nearly the same color as the hen as possible; and therefore in the exhibition trio we find the cock almost invariably a dark shade. But the man who buys this trio to breed from will be seriously disappointed, particularly in breeding for pullets. Some of the progeny will be beautiful, but by far too large a percentage of the pullets will be black.

The average breeder of Plymouth Rocks desires in the main nicely marked pullets. This is true, because everyone is anxious to have a much larger number of hens than cocks. This, then, we take to be the most important point in mating: namely, to secure well-marked pullets. The proper mating for this purpose, I claim to be a light-colored, but regularly marked and well-built cock or cockerel, mated with regularly marked pullets or hens of a darker color than himself. The difficulty met with in mating in this way is, that all or nearly all of the cockerels produced will be light. A few may come blotched or irregular in their markings, but these are easily disposed of as broilers. At the same time a very large percentage of the pullets will be not only fit for breeding but also fit for exhibition. It is a hard thing to do to set aside some of your best shaped pullets for the pot or stew-pan, but not so with ill-marked cockerels.

A dark cock with hens of a very light shade will also produce good results in pullets, and give a fair proportion of nicely-marked cockerels; but if I were breeding for cockerels, I would mate a dark cock or cockerel with pullets or hens also dark. In either case, however, I would breed only from the largest and best-shaped specimens attainable.

I look upon this variety of fowl as a good every-day bird, taking everything into consideration—hardiness, color, size, delicacy of flesh, and laying qualities. While there may be fowls that surpass them in any one of these characteristics, it is safe to say that there are none that surpass them in all combined.

[We have an exhaustive series of articles on the Plymouth Rock, by Dr. A. M. Dickie, which will shortly appear.—Ed.]

*Bird-lime.*—Frank Buckland, one of England's greatest naturalists, after describing a trip with Mr. Davy, one of London's best professional bird catchers, relates the following in *Land and Water*, relative to the process of making bird-lime:

"As there were no small seed-eating birds in the park, Mr. Davy then gave us a lecture on bird-lime. He first of all gave us the process of making bird-lime. There are two ways of making bird-lime. The first is to get a quart of linseed oil, and boil it down to a little over half-a-pint. The process of making is dangerous. The oil gets so very hot that a pipkin is obliged to be used. When boiled down the oil must be poured into cold water, and is then very apt to fly up in the face and scald badly. The stench of it is almost unbearable.

"Mr. Davy told us that he would make the other kind of bird-lime in our presence, if the squire would allow him to cut off a bit of holly-bark from a tree. Davy chose a thick old tree; he cut a piece about four inches square off the outer bark, and divided it into three. He gave the squire one piece, myself one piece, and a piece himself, and told us to put it in our mouth and chew it. The taste of the bark was of an agreeable bitter—the bitter cup of the chemist's shop. In about five minutes the holly-bark, being thoroughly crushed between the teeth, began to be very tenacious, and

in about ten minutes the bird-lime was produced. It is wonderfully sticky stuff, and is difficult to rub off the hands, and much more so off the mustache; in fact, at the end of the operation it was difficult to talk. This, then, is a new discovery for the Pharmacopoeia. It will be a capital thing for a lady or gentleman who talks too much, if you can only once persuade him or her that holly-bark is a tonic which would do them good. In about five minutes they would shut up their clatter.

"It is not an uncommon thing in London for clever thieves to place a small portion of bird-lime on a walking-stick; the confederate then takes away the barmaid's attention, and the man with the stick then takes the coin from the bar. Another trick is to place a small portion of bird-lime on a silver coin and give it to the barmaid, and it's some fun to see how she tries to throw it into the till; or, in fact, get rid of it out of her hands at all.

"The bird-lime we made from the squire's holly-bark turned out very good when it was quite finished. Davy triumphantly showed it to the squire, and assured us it would 'hold a duck;' he could not get away unless his feathers came out."

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: The third annual exhibition of the St. Joseph Industrial and Agricultural Exposition took place the past week, and, if the number of visitors is any criterion, was eminently successful. The Association had offered some very liberal premiums, and there was considerable competition in most departments. The poultry department was not so much of a success as we could have wished, the local fanciers refusing to exhibit their stock in the open air, they having been led to expect that a suitable building would be erected for them to show in. D. C. Blackman & Son, of Leavenworth, Kansas, were on hand with a goodly number of nice birds, and they, with some few local amateurs, swept the field. Of pigeons there was a tolerable display, they being shown in Floral Hall. I append a

#### LIST OF AWARDS.

Best display of fowls, not less than six varieties, \$10 and diploma.

Brahmas, Dark—Best pair, \$5. Light—Best pair, \$5; second, \$2.

Cochins, Partridge—Best pair, \$5; second, \$2. Buff—Best pair, \$5; second, \$2. All to D. C. Blackman, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Polands—Best pair, \$5, John Roberts, St. Joseph; second, \$2, Henry Patce.

Leghorns—Best pair, \$5, John Cassell, St. Joseph; second, \$2, John Zook, St. Joseph.

Houdans—Best pair, \$3; second, \$1, D. C. Blackman.

Bantams, Golden-laced—Best pair, \$2, D. C. Blackman. Game—Best pair, \$2, John Castle, St. Joseph; second, \$1, D. C. Blackman. White—Best pair, \$2, D. C. Blackman; second, \$1, Temple Ray. Best display Bantams, not less than three varieties, \$5. Best six young chickens, age to be considered, \$3.

Best six Partridge Cochin chickens, \$3; second \$2. Best six Dark Brahmas, \$3; second, \$2. Best six Light Brahmas, \$3; second, \$2.

Largest cock, any breed, age considered, \$5; second, \$2. Largest hen, \$5; second, \$2. All to D. C. Blackman.

Largest variety of Geese, diploma and \$7, Wm. M. Whitson, St. Joseph. Best pair of Geese, \$2, Wm. M. Whitson.

Largest variety of Ducks, \$10, Wm. M. Whitson. Best pair of Ducks, \$2, J. W. Kiger, Saxton's Station, Mo.; second, \$2, Wm. M. Whitson.

Best display of Fancy Pigeons, not less than seven varieties, in pairs, diploma and \$10, Lon. Hardman, St. Joseph.

Best display of Fantail Pigeons, not less than three varieties, \$5, Lon. Hardman.

Pouters—Best pair, \$2, Fred. Steffens, St. Joseph.

Carriers—Best pair, \$2, August Quentin, St. Joseph.

Trumpeters—Best pair, \$2, Lon. Hardman.

Tumblers—Best pair, \$2, Lon. Hardman.

Fantails—Best pair, \$2, August Quentin.

Duchesses—Best pair, \$2, Lon. Hardman.

Jacobins—Best pair, \$2, August Quentin.

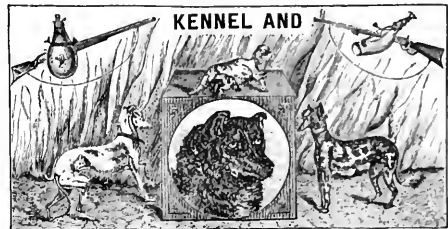
Barbs—Best pair, \$2, August Quentin.

Best display of Singing Birds, diploma and \$7, A. Due-mcke, St. Joseph; second, \$3, Henry Hager, St. Joseph.

Very truly yours,

LON. HARDMAN.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., September 13, 1875.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TWO LOVING CANINE FRIENDS.

BY AN OLD FANCIER.

HERE is a good story of the intelligence and sagacity of a couple of dogs, known formerly in Massachusetts.

Some thirty years ago, there stood by the roadside in a small New England village, ten miles out from Boston, an old-fashioned tavern, the landlord of which owned an undersized, wiry-haired dog he called Tray, that he kept about his stables.

Tray made friends of every one who came to this public house, and was a general favorite with all who frequented the inn—for he was a sagacious, lively fellow, and the men and boys loved to sport with him, and taught him many odd tricks, which he performed from time to time to their great amusement. He was not quarrelsome, but Tray possessed sufficient of the bull-terrier blood in his composition to render him no mean antagonist among the fighting dogs he occasionally encountered. His ordinarily pleasant disposition, however, was notable, and in his humble sphere he was very useful about the place. He kept the corn and grain bins free of rats, and by night he was an excellent watch-dog around the old tavern.

The mail stage from Boston, eastward, changed horses at this house. Tray was taught by the stable men to lead the horses out to the great drinking trough by their halters, and also to guide them to and from the coaches when they arrived or left upon the mail stages. When the stage came in, this dog would take to two neighbors' houses the daily papers brought along from the city by the driver, for regular subscribers; and these were different papers, too—one being covered in a brown wrapper, and the other open. He would always leave each paper at the right house. Only a very sagacious dog could have made this distinction, but Tray never made a mistake after he had been carefully taught this habit. Other neighbors were supplied with milk from

the tavern-keeper's farm. Every evening after milking Tray was trained to the duty of delivering it, and he would linger in the dairy-house door for the can, which was regularly given him in charge, and straightway he would trot off with and deliver it at the house-doors of the three or four families who were thus supplied with milk daily, and who frequently rewarded him with an extra morsel for this faithful service.

Thus he went and came, and served his kind owner for some years. At one period he was missing from the premises, during the day, frequently for hours at a time. He had previously been so attached to his comfortable home, and had been within hail at almost any moment, by day or by night, so long, that this unusual truancy was observed. But no one knew where he went upon these sudden trips abroad. One afternoon, after having been thus absent a long time, Tray was seen coming into the rear yard, slowly, accompanied by a much larger dog he had picked up, who was miserably thin in flesh, as well as woe-begone in appearance, who was a stranger to the ostlers, but who had saved Tray from serious injury previously.

He limped along wearily, with downcast head and tail, and had evidently been hurt or abused badly, of late, for he seemed quite in doubt about the probable reception that awaited him, when he finally approached the big old stable. But Tray trotted cheerfully forth and back, just ahead of his wounded companion, and by every means in his power seemed to assure the forlorn dog he had brought home with him that it was all right, and that no harm should come to the stranger *there*. The ostlers having noticed thus much, continued to watch Tray's further movements in this curious episode. To their surprise, tray conducted the old dog at once to the front of his own snug box-kennel, where the stranger laid down, when Tray entered the stable, pulled down a bundle of fresh straw, dragged it out to his dog-house, tore it open, and actually spread it upon the inside floor of the box, when he danced about the new-comer until he induced him to enter this clean, warm place of shelter, and bestow his weary body at his leisure.

When his customary allowance of bones were given him at night, Tray did not stop to eat, but took them straight out of doors and laid them under the nose of his sick companion. This performance continued for four or five days, as regularly as Tray was fed. Returning from the delivery of the milk-can, at the neighbors', where he often got an extra bit, he invariably brought it home, and laid it before his lame associate. The men saw what was passing, and they placed water where the invalid dog could reach it, and quench his thirst, and very soon he began to improve in flesh and spirits, and ventured forth about the yard.

He was now found to be very lame. A horse-doctor who lived half a mile away, in the village, called at the stable one day, and being friendly with Tray, the tavern dog, got acquainted with the strange dog readily, whom the men called Bose, not knowing if he answered to any other name. The doctor soon discovered that his left foot was terribly swollen, so that he barely hobbled upon three legs indifferently. Observing this trouble, he took Tray into his covered wagon; the men then carefully lifted Bose up also, and the horse-doctor carried them both home with him. Upon examining the dog's wounded foot, he concluded that it must have been severely bitten, or hurt from a thrust with some sharp-toothed instrument, and that subsequent inflammation had rendered the limb very sore. He lanced the

wound, dressed and washed it, bound it up, and set the two dogs at liberty—when Tray and Bose joggled off slowly homeward together. The lame foot soon got better; but the horse-man was amused one day when he called shortly after at the tavern, to observe how intensely pleased both dogs were to meet him; and, when his wagon turned from the inn towards his house, he was still further surprised to see Bose and Tray trotting on behind him, and arriving at his door as soon as he did.

Tray hopped and skipped about him when he alighted from the wagon, and then ran to and from Bose, who sat aside upon his haunches, quietly, with his lame foot upraised, when the doctor again looked it over and cleansed the hurt, which he saw was now rapidly healing. As soon as this operation was concluded, away went the dogs again homeward. Once or twice they subsequently visited the old horse-doctor of their own accord, when he re-dressed the wound, and at last Bose came round all right, and regained his lost flesh and former good spirits. He did not desert his excellent new quarters after recovering, and when he got fairly upon his feet he was a formidable, good-looking fellow, who soon got to be as servicable about the stables as Tray had always been, and who became the valiant defender of that favorite whenever his companion got into trouble.

So these two friendly brutes lived together on loving terms for three years, sharing equally the attentions of the men and the family at the inn, eating from the same dish, always dividing their extra dainties, occupying the cosy old kennel like brothers, together, and never tiring of evincing their affection for each other; when, unluckily, one day Tray was terribly kicked in the head by a vicious horse, and when taken up his skull was found to be fractured.

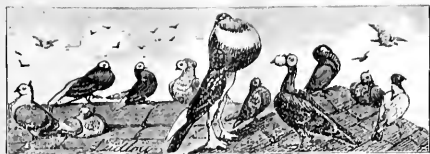
The men laid him in an unused stall near the stable door, where Bose shortly after discovered his stricken mate, and fell to licking the blood from Tray's wounded head with wild earnestness and concern. He howled over his fallen friend's listless form most piteously, raised his limbs gently, and strove for a long time to get the unconscious sufferer upon his feet. He tore fresh straw bundles down from the rack, as Tray had once done for his comfort, and scattered them about him, ran back and forth distractedly, whined, yelped, and seemed to plead with the men to help poor Tray out of his dilemma; during which scene the horse-doctor chanced to make his appearance at the stable door. Bose rushed up to *this* friend hopefully, fawned upon him with curious zeal, and appeared to appeal to him with unbounded confidence. But, the old man shook his head, after looking at Tray's condition, and patting Bose upon the head said, "It is no use, Tray is done for—he is a goner." Whereupon the old dog dropped his tail, looked imploringly at the doctor a moment, and then mournfully laid himself down beside his dying companion, resumed the tender licking of his wound, and never quit that spot until the following day at noon, when Tray laid dead and cold beside his affectionate and heart-broken canine friend.

The younger dog was buried in a field at the rear of the stables. Bose moodily watched the process of interment, and then sat for hours there moaning and howling over the grave. In vain the men sought to coax the poor beast away. They offered him food, which he did not taste of, but carried all the bones and feed directly to Tray's little mound, and deposited them over his remains, untouched.

Bose was now starving. The men saw this, but they could neither induce him to eat or leave Tray's grave. Day after day, and night after night, the bereaved dog remained a constant watcher there, until he was worn out, and at last literally exhausted.

One morning, two weeks after the accident, the men found Bose stretched out at full length across Tray's last resting-place, stone dead. He had absolutely fallen a victim to sheer heart grief at the sudden loss of his late loved comrade; and the ostlers laid his corpse under the sod by the side of the friendly companion to whom in life he had been so devotedly attached.





## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE HOMING PIGEON.

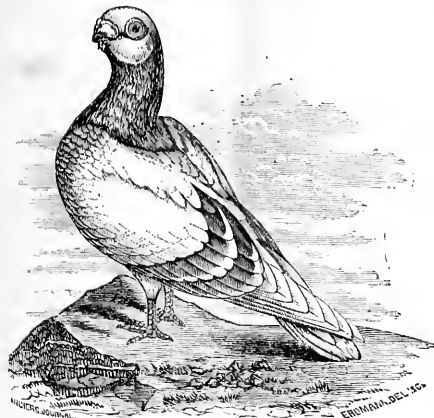


FIG. 1.—The Short-Faced Antwerp.

SINCE the general introduction of the electric telegraph the Carrier pigeon has lost much of its importance in Europe as a news carrier; but down to a very recent period it was always employed when celerity as well as security was desired. During the Napoleonic wars news of great battles was transmitted to governments and private parties by this means when the ordinary modes of sending dispatches by couriers were attended by danger and delay. They are still, or were until very recently, employed in England to announce the result of the great races, affording a surer and speedier means of transmitting private intelligence than the overcrowded telegraph, over which messages are frequently delayed for hours by the pressure of business. The winged messenger, in nine cases out of ten, would arrive at its destination while the dispatch was still waiting its turn on the telegrapher's desk.

Many pigeons fall victims to the guns of dishonest persons, who conceal themselves at a distance from the racecourse for the purpose of shooting the winged messengers, and appropriating the intelligence they bear. The fine for this disgraceful practice is quite heavy, but many persons are willing to take the risk. Before the submarine cable was laid between France and England captains of packets used to carry baskets of pigeons to let fly in mid-channel, or on arrival; and the state of the market on either side, and other commercial news, were communicated by the same means. Great speculators in the funds, like the Rothschilds, could not wait for the slow courier. Even special messengers with relays of horses at short distances could not travel

rapidly enough to suit them. In order to get the news in the shortest possible time, they established a regular service of Carrier pigeons, with places of reception on both sides of the Channel; and messages in cipher were thus transmitted by aerial post with a celerity and dispatch equalled only by the telegraph of the present day.

Many curious anecdotes are told of the mishaps sometimes suffered by the aerial post. It is related of one messenger who was intrusted with a pair of well-trained and very valuable Carrier pigeons, which he was to take to a certain point, and send back with a very important dispatch, that on entering a hotel he gave the birds to a servant and ordered breakfast. He waited a long time, but was at length served with a delicious fricassée. After paying his bill he called for his pigeons, when, to his horror and dismay, the waiter exclaimed, "Your pigeons? Why, you have just eaten them."

The speed of the Homing pigeon has been generally overrated. Careful experiments have shown that thirty miles an hour is the average, although, in a few well-authenticated instances, thrice that speed has been attained. In 1808 an English gentleman laid a large wager that his pigeons could fly thirty-five miles an hour. To decide the question, three of his trained birds were taken exactly that distance from his residence, and let loose in the presence of witnesses. They arrived home together in just fifty-three minutes, or seven minutes ahead of time. In 1838, during the great annual trial of Homing pigeons at Ghent, twenty-four birds were let fly at Rouen, one hundred and fifty miles distant, at five minutes before ten in the morning. Their flight was carefully timed. One of them reached Ghent in one hour and thirty minutes, having traversed the distance at the marvelous rate of more than ninety miles an hour. Sixteen made the journey in two hours and a half. Several were never heard from.

The longest pigeon race on record was that flown from Rome to Belgium in 1868. Two hundred pigeons, all of which had been flown from the south of France, but none beyond, were entered for the race. The distance is 900 miles. They were liberated on July 23d, at half past four in the morning, the weather being beautifully fine. The first arrival was on Monday, August 3d, at five minutes to two in the afternoon, the bird belonging to M. Keyne, of D'Ougree, near Liège. The second reached home on the same day, the third on August 4th, the fourth on August 6th, the fifth and sixth on August 10th, the seventh and eighth on August 11th and 12th, the ninth on August 18th, and the tenth on September 11th. This race was one of the most interesting character, as the birds had to fly over 500 miles of country entirely unknown to them. If they flew in a direct line, they must have crossed the Apennines, near Monte Cimone, where those mountains are between 6000 and 7000 feet high, and the Alps near the St. Gothard, where the lowest passes are almost 7000 feet, and continued their course across the whole of Switzerland. But it is most probable those that returned rounded the westward of these mountain chains, and, skirting the coast, came by way of Nice through France. Of the two hundred liberated, not more than twenty ever returned. By referring to the *Fanciers' Journal*, page 59, Vol. I, it will be seen that Ariel, owned by C. S. Hubbard, of Saybrook, Conn., made the distance from New York to that place, 64 miles, in thirty minutes. Ariel was an imported bird, and was in training with a view of being sent off in the *Graphic* balloon to Europe.

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### EXPLANATION.

As we go to press, we have received a letter from Mr. A. D. Warren, explaining the action of the Executive Committee at New York, but too late for this number.

### COCK AND HEN COMBINED.

DR. S. B. HICKMAN, of Reading, Pa., writes us describing a wonderful fowl which was owned by a neighbor of his in that city. It appears, from his description, to be both a cock and hen—or rather, as the Doctor states, “a cock and hen combined,” which is a decided improvement on anything we have before seen. This fowl has the shape, comb, and tail of a rooster, and crows in the good old-fashioned way—in fact, he was a rooster so decided that the Doctor bet a dollar on him, as he saw him perform the duties of a rooster among the hens. So far it seems evident the Doctor was betting on a sure thing; but he was called upon to watch this “he-Biddy-cock-rooster” go on the nest, which contained only a china egg when he went on, but when he or she (which?) came off there was a bona fide egg in the nest. He or she laid two eggs in three days. We believe the Doctor to be perfectly reliable, and that he has actually seen the fowl he describes.

### IN THE WEEKLY CONDUCT OF OUR PAPER

It seems desirable that subjects of a *seasonable* character shall be generally treated, from time to time, as nearly as may be. Chicken-raisers do not need to be reminded of the best modes for adoption in hatching, for instance, during the fall months, when fowls are usually moulting, or hens cannot be set to profit. The care and feeding of minor bird-pets, necessary to be observed during the early mating and breeding season of the year, are best advised and noted in spring time, when amateurs are seeking for this sort of information regarding the proper conduct of their aviaries. The general treatment of pigeons is best discussed at such periods as may properly seem to anticipate their profitable reproduction, etc. And thus with other subjects pertinent to our cause in a timely way.

At the present season, we are all realizing the results of experiments and modes of treatment variously adopted through the past seven or eight months. Chickens are now maturing, and we can shortly discover what are the effects produced by means of our specific or favorite course of management, in the prior mating of birds for the reproduction of especial points, characteristics, models, or plumage in chosen strains of fowls. The months of September and October will largely develop these results, and we may now watch with interest what comes from our system or theories in this respect, and determine for another year what we may attempt by way of further improvement and advancement in this direction.

The issue of such experiments are interesting to our readers, all of whom, however well posted they may be

individually, in their own way, are anxious to know what their neighbors or contemporaries have effected, through any novel methods they may have attempted towards advancement or economy in breeding.

We all live to learn, and the various improvements current we are alike desirous to hear about, and adapt to our own practice, whenever they are shown to be practicable or feasible. To this end, then, we hope the readers of the *Fanciers' Journal* will send us brief accounts of the results of their past year's efforts, which for a few weeks, now, will serve to instruct and entertain our patrons, and help to push along the cause we are engaged in.

We shall soon be called on to devote considerable space to the reports of society shows in all directions. Now, the columns of our weekly are open to the presentation of the above-mentioned subjects, which favors will be read with satisfaction by novices, amateurs, or more experienced breeders, for the time being; since, as we suggested in the first paragraph of this article, these latter hints will prove at the present time seasonable and attractive reading, as well as serviceable to us all.

### PIGEON RACE IN PROSPECTIVE.

SOME time ago Mr. John Van Opstal, of New York, challenged Mr. John J. Strine, of Baltimore, to fly a pigeon race with him a distance of three hundred miles. Instead of accepting the challenge, Mr. John J. Strine offered to bet \$100 that Mr. Van Opstal did not own a bird that would fly three hundred miles. We are now informed, on good authority, that the last offer has been accepted by Mr. Van Opstal. The race is expected to come of in June, 1876.

### GEORGIA STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

By a notice in the *Rural Southerner*, it would appear that the fanciers of the State of Georgia are to meet in convention at Macon, October 20th, during the fair week, for the purpose of organizing a State poultry association. This is a move in the right direction, and is but a forerunner of what is to come in the Southern States. We hope our leading fanciers will render all the support in their power, which will not only give encouragement to further organize, but will open up a market which will be a profitable one for many years to come.

### WILL RED BIRDS BREED WHEN CAGED?

In answer to the question, “Will red birds (Cardinal Grosbeaks) breed when caged,” we would state that, as far as our observations go, they will not; but, if kept in a room properly furnished with trees of various kinds, and imitating nature as near as possible, they will breed, and are a very interesting and instructive sight, especially to children. We know of just such a room in this city, where the children will play in the same room with probably fifty varieties of birds, and yet they have learned not to notice the children at all, who have also been taught to be gentle in all their movements.

### MATTERS CENTENNIAL

In their character are just now in order. We have recently had two celebrations in this country, of the Concord and Bunker Hill affairs of a hundred years ago, and next year we shall witness the grand Centennial commemoration of the event of 1776, when the American nation had

its republican birth. The latter will be carried out in this city, at Fairmount Park, upon a scale of magnificence and extent, from all the indications, excelling any prior attempt of this character as a public world's exhibition, and now promising to prove a most successful and inviting enterprise throughout.

Precisely how the fanciers of this country may be able to contribute to this exposition to advantage, has not as yet been determined on. The Agricultural Department provides in the official programme certain accommodations, to which are to be attached, according to the original plan, cattle-yards and pens for animals, poultry, etc. But those having this part of the exhibition in charge do not seem to comprehend what is required in this respect, and their preliminary suggestion are altogether impracticable, so it seems to the views of breeders and fanciers, for the needed accommodation, care and protection of live-stock of any description. If the commissioners desire and expect that owners of valuable animals, birds or poultry, should contribute to this great show, the fact must be appreciated that, under any circumstances, those people will be put to no inconsiderable expense and risk thus to assist in the display. And it is of the first consequence to breeders that proper arrangements should be seasonably made for this accommodation and care of such contributions, while the stock shall be upon the exhibition grounds. What has been done so far in this particular, amounts to nothing. The suggested regulations, imposing the care of their live-stock upon the owners, while it is at Fairmount (who, as things now stand, are expected to be present, or by representative, to feed and look to their animals), is simply out of the question. Nobody will send good stock there upon these terms, and the proposal will be utterly a failure.

We hope to see some plan matured at an early day whereby our poultry and live-stock breeders may properly be represented at the Centennial Exhibition, since no doubt is entertained that this part of the show may be made very interesting, if well got up, and subsequently attended to. In no other way can this portion of the proposed Agricultural Department in the programme be carried out to the advantage and convenience of either contributors or managers. And we suggest that immediate arrangements be made with proper representatives of this immense live stock interest in America, to operate in conjunction with the commissioners controlling the Agricultural Department of the exhibition, in order to render this desirable portion of the national show of 1876 a success commensurate with its genuine merits.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

A JUST REBUKE.

FRIEND WADE:

I have just opened No. 36 at page 548. Do you not make a mistake in allowing the article, "To I. W. Van Winkle," and any similar ones, to occupy the valuable pages of your journal? Is your paper the proper medium for the display of so much bad blood? What do the great majority of your readers care to know about the personal quarrels and bitter animosities existing between two individuals? It does appear to me that every noble, pure, and high-minded, especially every Christian person must turn away with loathing from such a spirit as manifests itself in the article on page 548.

No, friend Wade! Life is too short to be spent in quar-

reling with each other. Your paper is too valuable to lend its aid in the dissemination of such literature. I write these few hasty lines, dictated, as I trust, from pure motives, and for the interest of your highly esteemed paper. I think too much of it to see its generally interesting and instructive pages soiled with such articles; and the minds of the young derive the impression from the reading of it that there is something in breeding poultry calculated to make men fierce and revengeful. You cannot afford to let down the moral tone of the *Journal* (I trust you do not wish to), to please a few who think themselves aggrieved. Family quarrels are disgusting things to see in print—quarrels among poultry-breeders are not much less so.

[We omit the name of the writer of the above, not knowing whether it was intended for publication or not. It is from a true friend to our enterprise; one who has more than once pointed out the breakers ahead. We fully agree with him in every statement he makes. No one dislikes these controversies more than we do; but our friends must remember that they creep on us unawares. Could we always foresee what they would lead to, we certainly should nip them in the bud. Had the poultry journals which preceded the *Fanciers' Journal* done their duty fearlessly, there would now be no old differences to settle. Most of the controversies we have gone through, during our brief existence, are legacies left us by editors who studied their interests more than correct principles. While on this subject we might refer to the Standard controversy, which filled the *Journal* for so many weeks, and which many of our friends deeply deplored. It will be remembered that single-handed and alone we attacked the Standard, of 1874, and the A. P. A., under the leadership of Wm. H. Churchman. What is the result? We suffered in pocket; but we have given to the fanciers of America a Standard as good as can be made at the present time. We have given to the A. P. A., a leader that every fancier admires and respects. Although, for a time, the action that produced this change alienated this leader from us and our enterprise.

"All's well that ends well."

—ED.]

### THE REJECTED APPLICANT.

FRIEND WADE: In your last, you say that a number of applicants for judges, whose applications were deferred until a future meeting, wish the name of the solitary unfortunate, whose application was peremptorily rejected, made public, in order to relieve them from the imputation that some one of those deferred were the rejected applicant. A number of applications for judges, from the society to which the writer belongs, were deferred until a future meeting. But Secretary Ralph has written to all, giving the reason why not acted on. If done with one society, I should think that Mr. Ralph would do so with all. An application deferred cannot be peremptorily rejected, though in the end they may be rejected. The anxiety of your correspondents to have the name of the rejected applicant made public, arises from mere curiosity rather than any other feeling. If justice to themselves and their indorsers requires that it be made public, that they are not the rejected applicant, a note to Secretary Ralph will set the matter at rest.

I hope the A. P. A. will not make the name public, unless more than one application is peremptorily rejected.

In the society to which I belong, some dissatisfaction has been expressed as to selection of judges at the New York meeting, but I think the A. P. A. acted as honestly and squarely as was possible. The appointment of judges from among the members present, was a little on the "tickle me and I'll tickle you" principle. There were a number of the Executive Committee absent, who were just as competent to serve as judges as any of those nominated, and whose

names as breeders of certain varieties of fowls were familiar to many of those present, who were not appointed or named in connection with the judgeships; they could not tickle anyone and no one tickled them.

One question more. If Mr. A., of Chicago, Ills., member of a poultry society in Chicago, presents an application for judge, indorsed by Mr. B., of New York, Mr. C., of Philadelphia, and Mr. D., of Boston, and not indorsed by any member of his own society, should the A. P. A. pass such application? We will promise that Mr. A. is a gentleman, an extensive advertiser and winner of first premiums at poultry shows. We will not go so far as to say that he wins on birds of his own breeding. Oh, no! Not by any means.

In conclusion it may be necessary for me to say that although indorsed by my own society for judge, I made no application for the position; am not the rejected applicant, nor among the deferred. Had I been the peremptorily rejected applicant, I fear I would have to use Daniel Webster's famous words, "I still live."

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## VINDEX ON THE ALERT.

Oh! Robinson Crusoe,  
Why will you do so?

One year ago the *Poultry World* published cuts of Light and Dark Brahmas, said to be pictures from life, of birds owned by a noted Ohio breeder. In the current number are portraits of Black and White Cochins, represented as belonging to a well-known breeder of Northwestern Pennsylvania. Now, why will poultry journals, and also breeders, who profess to be honest, fair-dealing men persist in publishing these portraits of birds that never had any existence save on paper. The cuts in question have done duty rather too often to mislead or deceive any except the inexperienced. They do mislead and deceive this class, and do the fancy a great wrong and mischief. Persons with little or no knowledge of fowls, in ordering birds expect just such as those they have seen figured as the property of Mr. So-and-so, and failing to receive such, set down the whole fraternity as swindlers. It is dishonest to claim to possess such birds, and I hope the day is near at hand when no fancier will dare publish such cuts as being portraits of birds possessed by himself.

VINDEX.

## EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Several weeks ago I bought four Dark Brahma hens and one cock from Dr. S. Lott, Bellona, N. Y., and one of these hens was laying when she arrived, and has not missed a day since. Once she laid a double-yolked egg weighing three and a half ounces down weight. They are all moulting and are all laying. They are what I call good hens.

Yours truly, M. VON CULIN.

DELAWARE CITY, DEL., September 9, 1875.

## "PECULIAR SNAP."

[We have received hundreds of letters commendatory of the management of the *Journal*, but not one that so clearly hits the nail on the head as the following from a new subscriber. He is right, it is the "peculiar snap" of the *Journal* that its friends like and that dishonest fanciers dislike.—ED.]

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I have been perusing a few copies of the *Fanciers' Journal*, and am much pleased with the peculiar snap of contents. I am a subscriber to several monthlies, but

the fire is nearly out before the month comes round. In the *Journal* I can get good, sound, spicy fuel weekly, and so keep the fire up continually.

Yours truly,  
PLYMOUTH, MASS., September 17, 1875. E. F. ERLAND.

## "THE POULTRY NATION."

DEAR WADE:

Your readers must have become quite nauseated with the kind and quantity of literary food supplied to them in the last article of the great editor of the *Nation*.

As the whole matter is now reduced to a question of veracity, I am willing to leave it in this shape to the public judgment

"The mountain labored with prodigious throes,  
And, lo! a mouse ridiculous arose."

If the editor of the *Nation* will publish the letter of the gentleman he refers to, not far from Waterloo, N. Y., he will convince the public how much truth his article contains.

Yours truly, ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

[This must end the controversy between Messrs. Todd and Van Winkle; anything further must appear in our advertising columns.—ED.]

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

For the week ending September 8, 1875.

- 1 Flying Squirrel (*Sciurus voelcella*). Presented by G. R. Still, Philadelphia.
- 1 Linnet (*Fringilla cannabina*). Presented by C. H. Taylor, Philadelphia.
- 1 Gray Squirrel (*Sciurus Carolinenses*). Presented by Mrs. Comegys, Philadelphia.
- 1 Golden Eagle (*Aquila Crystos*). Presented by H. Pearson, Philadelphia.
- 2 Virginia Deer (*Cervus Virginianus*). Presented by W. Nutt, Virginia.
- 1 Salt-water Terrapin (*Ptycheomy concinna*). Presented by J. Pearsall, Philadelphia.
- 1 Bittern (*Ardea virescens*). Presented by Master D. G. Merrit, Philadelphia.
- 1 Woodchuck (*Arctomys monax*). Presented by John Foley, Philadelphia.
- 3 Black Ducks (*Odemia nigra*). Presented by R. Abbot, Philadelphia.
- 1 Cardinal Grosbeak (*Ptylus cardinalis*). Presented by L. Snyder, Philadelphia.
- 1 Flying Squirrel (*Sciurus voelcella*). Presented by Master C. W. Miller, Pa.
- 1 Rail-bird (*Porzana carolinensis*). Presented by J. C. Crosthwaite, Philadelphia.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

ANSWER TO "MANY READERS."

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: In your paper of the 9th ult., "Many Readers" desires to know something about the Philadelphia "Zoo," and whether there have been any animals brought in lately, etc. These questions in the paper of that date, you answer in a general way; but, thinking your "Many

Readers" would like a more minute statement to appear in your valuable *Journal*, I send herewith a few notes, which, if you think worth a place, please publish them.

The latest wonders of the Zoo are two Sea-cows (*Manatees*), just placed on exhibition, and will be found in the north wing of the Carnivora House, in a tank or box 10 x 12 feet in size, two sides of which are glass, with capacity for holding six and a half tons of water. These strange marines came to us from Guiana, S. A., are about half grown, and weigh over 300 pounds each; measure from four to five feet in length, and in girth over three feet. They subsist on grasses found in the salt and fresh waters, and should these run short, lettuce, vegetable marrows, and such greens answer for food. They are really very curious animals, and are alone worth a visit to the garden. But a single specimen has ever been seen on exhibition in this country before.

These are only a single item of what the society is continually receiving, and perhaps I could not interest "Many Readers" more than by giving a list of a single week's additions, as taken from the diary of the Superintendent.

Arrivals for the week ending September 8, 1875: One spreading adder, eight white-headed geese, one Brant (can you tell me where the home of this bird really is? it has never been clearly determined, I think), one banded rattlesnake, three dusky ducks, two alligators, one Virginia deer, one green heron, one screech owl, one peahen, one horned frog, one woodchuck, and one rail-bird—all of which seem at once to have taken kindly to the Garden, and accepted the situation.

Incidents of much interest are continually taking place; as, for instance, one of the ostriches met with a strange and dangerous accident on the 9th ult., which may be the cause of its death. The huge bird was going through one of its strange exercises—enjoying to the highest degree, apparently, one of its strange national dances—when its neck caught on the top of one of the iron-rods which form the fence, cutting in its throat a perpendicular gash, long and deep. Captain Thompson at once sewed up the wound and applied a plaster, but since then the poor bird has been unable to take its food without force, and the fear is that before the wound can heal the patient will starve to death. We hope not, however, as the bird is not only a great curiosity, but highly valuable, it costing the society upwards of \$1000.

The huge *Trapiti* (elk deer), the first one placed in the Garden, "laid him down and died" a few days ago, and the Zoo coroner declared it a case of old age; indeed, the poor deer's teeth had all worn down so to smoothness, that it could no longer chew its food.

The Carnivora House is fast arriving at completion (see *Journal*, No. 34 page 521)—the Pachydermata House also; which, when finished, will not only be a most comfortable home for the thick-skins, but one of the greatest architectural ornaments of the grounds.

The new and spacious restaurant is well under way, which, by contract, must be finished before Christmas. In the lake (skating park in winter) may now be seen the beautiful swans, white and black, as well as the splendid Canada geese with several of their kit and kin. A tasteful iron railing has been placed around the lake, on the outside of which, in due time, will be formed a path, serving as one more delightful promenade.

To your list of routes to the Garden from Walnut Street wharf, you may add the Vine Street line of cars, which runs over the upper deck of the Spring Garden Street bridge

direct to Thirty-Fifth Street, thence by pass (one fare) to the south boundary of the Garden. Thirty cents pays for two car tickets and one ticket to the Garden.

Visitors to the Zoo would greatly enhance the pleasure, as well as the interest of their visit, by providing themselves with a "Guide and Hand-Book," which gives a short and concise history of the Garden and its contents. It will be found a good book for the home and the children, as well as for the Garden, as it is the contents of several large volumes of Natural History, boiled down to suit the time, place, and capacity of all. It may be had of the agents in the Garden, at the small price of twenty cents—the cheapest picture book on record. In conclusion, should you desire a Zoo item now and then for your *Journal*, I should be most happy to furnish the same.

Yours, etc., HUON.

[We are sure our young folks, as well as ourself, will ever welcome "Huon" to our columns. The subject on which he writes so well will never wear out. Let us have the "Zoo Items" occasionally by all means.—Ed.]

(For Fanclers' Journal.)

### SILK-WORMS AND SILK INDUSTRIES.

BY ANDREW SUGDEN.

REELING—PART 3.

As soon as the cocoons are made and the chrysalis destroyed, by means of heat, they are salable merchandise, and first pass into the hands of the reelers, whose speciality it is to draw the threads from the cocoons and put it into a convenient form for the manufacturer,—that of putting it into circular buns, or what are termed skeins, weighing generally from one to two ounces; the size of these skeins range from about forty inches to seventy, according to the local method where they are made; they are then tied up with two strings of waste silk, and folded up in a twisted manner and baled for transportation. The quality and evenness of the thread greatly depends upon the skill and diligence of the reeler. As the cocoons vary considerably in strength and thickness as well as quality, they are first sorted, as each class is required to be treated in water of different temperature, as well as regulating the speed in winding. A larger quantity of good, sound, plump cocoons can be reeled in a given time, than torn or lacerated ones, white or yellow, which tint is easily removed in course of manufacture. Before unwinding, the first process is to remove the fleecy covering called boss, which is dexterously done by inserting an instrument at one end, being careful not to injure the filaments underneath; they are then put in boilers or vats half filled with water, and heated to the requisite temperature by a wood or charcoal fire underneath, or immersed in steam, as is now extensively practiced in Europe, for the purpose of loosening the gum. On account of the extreme delicacy of the thread several are wound together, which easily adheres when united; several skeins or hanks are generally made together on an elongated cylinder, fixed in a strong wooden frame and turned by a crank; as the cocoons run out or break, others are attached in their place. A bar fastened lengthwise over the vat contains holes or eyelets, through which the separate cocoon threads are introduced, ranging from two to thirty, according to the size of thread required; these are all united in another eyelet nearer the reel, which, besides uniting the threads, acts as guide to the skein being wound. When the hanks are finished and dried the reel is caused to collapse by a little contrivance being disjoined so as to easily

allow of the skeins being removed. The first half of a cocoon is much coarser than the latter part, which requires more care on the part of the reeler or their hands, who are generally women and girls, to have the threads well balanced to produce an even thread throughout the whole length of the skein. This determines to a great extent the value of the silk, for if it is knotty and foul it is not very desirable for the weaver, and although it may have taken more time to reel will also take more time to clean and weave, and never produces as smooth a fabric. The French and Italian silk generally commands the highest price, on account of their being the cleanest and most regular. Like every other branch of work in silk, reeling needs much experience to secure dexterity and good judgment. Another important feature in reeling the silk has been discovered and taught us by the worm, and that is, not to lay the thread on the reel in straight lines, but transversely; the latter mode greatly facilitating the operation of winding, or transferring on to spools afterwards. In Part 2, we referred to the manner in which the worm laid the filament in the cocoon with a backward and forward motion of the head. After the silk leaves the reeler it is called raw silk, and sold at from \$8 to \$12 per pound, and sometimes more. On its first advent in Europe it was sold weight for weight in gold.

**SOME TURTLE.**—A pair of Aldabra tortoises are reported on exhibition in London, that may be set down as the biggest of the species yet chronicled. The male weighs about 800 pounds; the length of his shell is five feet five inches (in a straight line), the width five feet nine inches; circumference of the shell, eight feet one inch; circumference of fore leg, one foot eleven inches, and of hind leg, one foot six inches; length of head and neck, one foot nine inches; width of head, six inches. The female is much smaller. The length of her shell is three feet four inches, the width three feet ten inches, and the circumference five feet four inches.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fancliers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months,.....	12½	percent. discount.
“ six months,.....	25	“ “
“ nine months,.....	37½	“ “
“ twelve months,.....	50	“ “

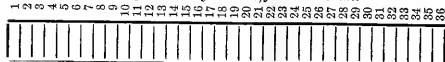
#### CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

NON PAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WM. G. GORMAN**, Manchester, N. H., will exchange Silver Gray Dorkings (G. H. Warner's strain), for Partridge Cochins, White Leghorns, White Bantams, or pigeons. What offers?

**Box 77**, Penedale, R. I., has to exchange, Dark Brahma fowls and chicks, for Setter pup or Cocker Spaniel; must be good, as the birds are.

**E. S. ELLWANGER**, Rochester, N. Y., will exchange one S. S. Poland cock, and three hens, one pair Golden Poldns, one Rumpless cock; also, one Shepherd dog, one B. M. Trumpeter cock, and one B. E. hen—for fancy pigeons. Mine are good, same offered.

**HARRY K. WELSH**, York, Pa., has to exchange, a Setter dog, liver and white, six months old, for fancy pigeons; Capped Fantails preferred, white or red. Also, one Red Swallow cock to exchange for Pouter hen; must be 18 inches in length; stock must be good. What offers?

**J. T. BELL**, Franklin, Pa., has an Allen six-shot revolver, old style, in good order, valued at \$7, to exchange for "Cooper's Game Fowl," and subscription to any good poultry paper, or pair of B. R. Game hens or pullets.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selingsgrove, Pa., will exchange choice, early, Brown Leghorn cockerels (Kinney's stock), and B. R. Game stages (Stone's stock), for first-class L. Brahma, D. Brahma, or Houdan pullets.

**R. S. DUPLEY**, Newport, N. H., will exchange Heathwood Games, from the Lowell stock, for single work harness, or "Cooper's Game Fowl," or, "The American Fruit Cultivator." Write.

**ED. P. CARPENTER**, Mendota, Ill., would like to exchange 16 pure bred Dark Brahma fowls for a pair of Gordon Setter pups, male and female, or an A-No.-1 bitch. These birds are very fine, the sire of some of them was imported from Fragg, by Daniel Allen, of Galt, Ont., and sold to Todd for \$40; I purchased him from Todd; some of the birds I offer cost me from \$5 to \$20 each.

**J. F. SCHAFFER**, Macungie, Pa., will exchange one cock and four hens, S. S. Hamburgs, first premium fowls at Lehigh Poultry Fair, January, 1875, for anything but live stock. Make offers immediately.

**G. W. CLEVELAND**, Millington, Mass., will exchange one trio of G. S. Polish for Golden or Silver-Fencilled Hamburgs, American Dominiques, or Dominque Leghorns.

**G. W. CLEVELAND**, Millington, Mass., will exchange a good work harness, nearly new, for fine fowls, pigeons, or rabbits.

**G. W. CLEVELAND**, Millington, Mass., will exchange a one-horse power treadmill, nearly new (Byrr's patent), for fine fowls, pigeons, or rabbits.

**A. C. VAN DOREN**, Washington, N. J., will exchange one pair pure bred American (Rose Comb) Dominque (1874 hatch), for one good Black Carrier hen. The Dominiques are from N. Guilbert's yards, at Wynead, Pa.

**F. A. PENNINGTON**, Delaware City, Del., will exchange White Fantails, Mottled Trumpeters, Red and Black Jacobins, Red and Yellow Berks, Turbits, Tumbler, Nuns, and Ring Doves—for Red, Black, or Yellow Fantails, or White Jacobins.

**G. E. BACON**, Riverside, Conn., will exchange one "Coney" L. Brahma cock, an eight hens, also, one Upland Plymouth Rock cock, and eight hens (Drake's stock)—for a Jersey heifer, or White and Brown Leghorn pullets.

**G. DILENBERGER & SON**, 69 Clifford St., Providence, R. I., will exchange Ferris, Black-Red, Blue-Red, and Dusty-Miller Games; also, Plymouth Rocks—for fancy pigeons, or double-barreled shot-gun (twist barrel).

**JOS. H. KRAFT**, P. O. Box 426, New Albany, Ind., will exchange Fancy Pigeons, or will give an A. No. 1 Dark Brahma cockerel or Houdans—for good young mocking birds.

**J. T. BELL**, Franklin, Pa., has a collection of mineral specimens, mostly silver ores from Colorado, about a hundred and thirty in number, and from one ounce to ten pounds each, the whole weighing about seventy-five pounds, valued at \$60 (about half cost), to exchange for one cock and five hens or pullets, B. R. Game, or good double shot gun, Winchester's improved breech-loading rifle, musical instruments, or other offers.

**F. P. SCOTT & BROS.**, Wrightstown, Bucks County, Pa., have for exchange Silver, Red, Yellow and Black Owls, Silver-winged Turbits, Red Jacobins, White Fantails, Black Quakers, Mooreans, Tumblers all colors, Black Barbs, Black Magpies, Pouters, Archangels, White Duches, and Big-eyed Tumblers.

**BOX 703**, Pittsburgh, Penna., will exchange eight young Muscovy Ducks, and an old pair, for any kind of land or water fowls.

**E. F. ERLAND**, Plymouth, Mass., will exchange six Buff Cochins pullets and one cockerel (S. H. Ware's stock), with a Cuyaga and Cayuga Ducks, the direct progeny of the first premium birds at Boston, Hartford, and Portland Shows. I offer and expect first-class birds.

**DR. O. W. BROWNBACK**, Pendleton, Indiana, has to exchange Partridge Cochins chicks for Duckwing Games. What offers?

**LON. HARDMAN**, St. Joseph, Mo., has a cock and three hens S. Polish, Muffed (the cock is three years old, but an *extra* bird), which he desires to exchange for first-class Fancy Pigeons, Columbian Fans or OWls preferred. I guarantee satisfaction and expect the same.

**DE WIT CLINTON**, No. 10 Fourth Avenue, New York City, will exchange five new Black Walnut Extension Tables, made to order, first-class—for Poultry. Will exchange the tables single, or in a lot.

**DE WIT CLINTON**, No. 10 Fourth Avenue, New York City, will exchange one chest of cabinet-makers tools worth \$30; also, one cherry work-bench used by cabinet-makers—for Poultry.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 30, 1875.

No. 39.

## FAIR LIES.

I stood on a snow-clad bank,  
Where the summer wave had flowed,  
And a silvery path from shore to shore,  
Now, gemmed and radiant, glowed.  
But the icy jewels shone  
With a cold and treacherous glow,  
For a deep, dark pit lurked all unseen,  
The glittering arch below.  
I stood on the cataract's brink,  
Where it laughed its life away,  
And a rainbow bright as a seraph's crown  
Danced in the shining spray.  
But far beneath the spray  
And below the glorious crown,  
A whirlpool yawned with jaws of death,  
An hundred fathoms down.  
I basked in a woman's smile,  
She was fair as a child of light,  
And her glance was bright as a light-house gleam  
To a mariner at night.  
But her heart was chilled and dead,  
And the smile on her cold, sweet face  
Was a wrecker's lurid light to him  
Who won her false embrace.

—Forest and Stream.

## THE PURPLE BEECH

[Has been a favorite of ours through life. We never see one but we stop to admire it. We well remember the first one we ever saw, when but a child. It was in a garden inclosed by a very high wall, as most English gardens are. Somehow we got the impression that it was the tree on which apples grew, but as we got older we learned better, but have admired it none the less. Good specimens are too seldom seen in this country. The foliage is not only beautiful in color, but is clean and bright at all seasons. The branches are so artistically formed and different from any other tree, except the common beech. The best specimen we know of in this country, is situated in the centre of one of the finest lawns on the Atlantic seaboard. The trunk is about 10 or 12 inches in diameter; the branches commence about 4½ or 5 feet from the ground; the head is round and very uniform, with a spread of about 25 to 30 feet. The above tree, also one of the finest breeds of Black Alderney cattle, can be seen on the estate of Col. Henry Thomas, of this city. It is a most beautiful place; nature having exhausted itself, which left little for man to do, but that little was tastefully and thoroughly done. In reference to this subject, we clip the following from that valuable paper, the *London Journal of Horticulture*.—*Edv.*]

The various tints which deciduous trees assume when in the sere and yellow leaf have often enough been a theme both in poetry and in prose, but has not the foliage of trees charms at other times as well? Who has traversed London in spring, and not been enchanted by the fresh green foliage of a Laburnum or Wistaria, perhaps growing against the wall of a residence in an uninviting part of the town, where the very freshness of the new-born foliage contrasts so strongly

with the smoke-stained objects around? and somehow the leaves look fresher there than they do in the country, where other things are less begrimed. But even foliage affords variety, and certainly quite as many tints in the growing season as in the autumn.

I will now point out one of the most ornamental of all our hardy trees, and ask the reason why it is not planted in greater numbers, for its merits in giving diversity to a landscape are very great.

The Purple Beech has, I believe, been known in England for a great many years, examples of it are often met with in shrubberies and lawns, and in all cases that I am aware of it is appreciated; yet, it is but seldom planted, or when it is, some out-of-the-way place is assigned to it, in order that it may with other trees hide unsightly objects. With this I by no means find fault, provided it has an outside berth, so that its branches may have scope in one direction; and its beauties will shine in such a place as well as any other. A tree of this kind grouped with others looks remarkably well, and I would always have one or more purple beeches in the front row of any clump or group of trees formed in a park, or wherever ornament was considered—that is, if the soil were at all suitable, and the tree is far from being fastidious in this matter. In May, June, and July, when the country is expected to appear in its best garb, the purple beeches, wherever they do exist, are invariably much admired. I do not mean to say an entire plantation would look well, it would be too sombre, but a few trees might be introduced with great advantage.

To those who may be dubious of the purple beech attaining the dimensions of a tree, I may mention that a specimen in the grounds at Linton Park, planted, I believe, in 1827, is now one of the finest trees we have; branches proceed from its stem at about five feet from the ground, and stretch out more than 30 feet in every direction. The spread of its branches in one direction is 73 feet and in another 67, while the circumference of the smallest part of the bole below the branches (and this is above where it had been worked), is 10 feet 10 inches, and the height of the tree must be about 70 feet, the outline being more conical than is usual with beech trees. The situation, fortunately, is open, so that the branches have had full scope to spread on all sides, the soil dry, and the subsoil accessible to the roots of trees that strike downwards. As this tree has grown very much during the last twenty years, and seems now the picture of health, there is every reason to hope that it will eventually attain, or very nearly so (for it rarely happens fancy varieties do so), the proportions of the common beech. Even now it may be regarded a good specimen, the color of its foliage when it first expands being all that could be desired. I may, however, remark that seedlings from it vary very much, none I have yet raised being so good as the parent.

### HOW CAN I RAISE QUINCES?

To this question the *German Town Telegraph* says "that they can be raised as apples or pears, in the way we shall describe. There is no secret about it. Get the 'orange' variety. See that they are entirely free of the borer before blanding. Set six or eight feet apart in rich soil. Bandage the stem with two or three wrappings of old muslin, or any kind of cloth, as far down in the ground as possible, as the roots start from near the surface. Let this bandage run six or eight inches above ground, then pile the soil compactly a couple of inches around the bandage, and renew this early every spring. Fine, large golden quinces, rivaling the largest oranges, will bless your efforts annually."

"Should the borer by any means steal in, ferret them out carefully with a piece of wire. Should they, however, get the advantage of you, and your trees become honey-combed, set out again young trees, so that by the time the old ones are gone the young ones will be finely in bearing. We have raised these quinces in perfection, but not caring for the fruit they were removed when they were about to die from the operations of the worm."

[We have long held the opinion that if fanciers who own the land on which their poultry yards are situated, would plant them with quince trees, they would realize more value from the fruit than from the fowls, which would be greatly benefited by the shade, and in return would make it very uncomfortable for the borer, so much so, that it is our opinion the trees would live to a good old age. In the Philadelphia market this fruit has realized from four to eight dollars per bushel for many years.—Ed.]



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

### WHITE HOUDANS.

(Continued from page 561.)

well apart, and as white as possible; all the toes, with the exception of the fifth, firm and straight, but the orthodox *fifth*, if it must be retained, should curve with an upward tendency, and be quite distinct from the rest; the tail very full, well sickled, and somewhat erect; an upright carriage will enhance that commanding, graceful, and attractive appearance which the Houdan breed so pre-eminently possesses.

The hen should resemble her male companion in contour and carriage; but her crest be as solid-looking and globular in shape as possible, with an antlered comb similar to the cock, but of larger size than in the ordinary variety, and the wattles also, for the reason already given; the beard and muffling full, but distinct; in fact, our own conception of what a first-class hen ought to be, is that of one having a bell-shaped form, and hanging somewhat loosely from the under part of the beak; the beak itself black, as in the

cock; a well arched neck; nice square and deep body, with a fully developed breast; well formed, but short thighs and shanks, white in color, and tolerably well apart, as in the male bird, so as not to look out of character with the broadness of the body; feet similar; and the tail well carried and moderately proportioned.

Like the generality of white-plumaged fowls, White Houdans appear to prove no exception to the proverbial straw or lemon tint manifesting itself as they mature, but more particularly conspicuous in the neck hackles, shoulders, and saddle of the cock birds, for neither ourselves or others have apparently noticed it so much in the hens. This should be guarded against, as far as it is practicable, by breeding from specimens as free in this respect as it is possible to procure them. But, to infer that a pure rich white is never to be met with in the males, we would not for a moment urge, for a very promising male bird we saw last year, owned by a lady fancier of rising merit, whose plumage betrayed at the completion of his second season scarcely any departure from the white tint so desired.

We have said that town yards are not the most suitable for white-plumaged birds, but the variety we are discussing appear to be somewhat harder and closer feathered—judging from what we have seen—than the ordinary spangled fowls, and therefore their plumage is less likely to be affected by a smoky atmosphere than that of white birds perhaps usually is.

To keep the plumage in truly white condition, the fowls should not be unnecessarily exposed to the scorching rays of the summer's sun—this, beyond a doubt, influencing the yellowish tinge previously spoken of, and which is so highly objectionable to all white-plumaged birds of the domestic kind. Covered runs are the best preventive, combined with country roadside grit of a very clean description, for them to dust in. Lime has also been recommended as an addition to the dust bath (its utility in a sanitary sense is evident), but this is, we are convinced, instrumental in producing the very effect it is desired to prevent. More than one individual breeder of white fowls thus cared for, have, we believe, sent their birds to shows, where they have taken the highest honors without any other preparation whatever; but we must admit that all white-plumaged fowls certainly appear to greater advantage by a preparatory washing. In his practical little work, Mr. J. Long has penned a few brief remarks respecting this operation, which, although so frequently performed, is seldom carried out effectually. He says, "White birds may be well washed in a large pan of hot soap suds. The bird should be thoroughly immersed, well lathered with yellow soap, rinsed in cold water (tepid in winter), and placed in a basket of clean straw before a good fire. When we say 'well washed,' we mean it; some persons have an idea that it is necessary only to scrub the bird's legs, and sponge down his hackle, saddle, wings, etc., with a sponge or flannel which has been well soaped; this is a mistake, as the bird usually looks worse for his cleaning. The bath should be made to the consistency of a wash woman's suds, and the fowl bodily immersed; let him stand in it during the operation, and when he is well lathered with the soap, the hand may be well rubbed into the fluff, passed amongst the feathers of the cushion (if a hen), and well worked over the breast, hocks, etc. Some fanciers use a small, moderately hard brush for the hackle, using it well soaped, and brushed downwards over the feather. In drying, it is well to place the hamper a foot above the ground, that the heat may get under the bird.



Even when thoroughly clean the wet feathers look dirty, and only display their whiteness when yielding to the gentle heat they open out into their normal form."

The undermentioned particulars respecting this variety have been very kindly forwarded by a gentleman whom we may observe is a fancier of great celebrity, but whose name we are not authorized to mention. They probably will be read with some degree of interest, and it is to be regretted that the sequel proved so unfortunate, for the endeavor would appear to have given hopeful promise of far more prosperous results. Our correspondent writes thus:—

"My first experience of White Houdans was amongst a brood of newly-hatched chickens, when I was surprised to observe that one of the little ones presented a marked contrast to the black and whitish-yellow furred appearance of the others, which characterizes the Houdan in its incipient stage, for it more closely resembled a canary in color than anything else, and I at once concluded that an egg from one of my cross-breeds had got mixed with those of my Houdans, and hatched accordingly. Knowing, however, that from the care I had always taken, this could not very well occur, I was rather nonplussed. At all events I left it with the others; and, with the rest of the little ones, it grew apace, throwing out a perfectly pure white plumage, and when full grown certainly presented (at least to my mind) a particularly novel and attractive appearance, being, in fact, as pretty and tame a pullet as it has ever been my lot to meet with.

"After a time, being ambitious of propagating a white variety if I possibly could, but not succeeding in procuring an entirely white cock (although I searched 'up hill and down dale' in the endeavor), I matched her at last, with as light a colored cock as I could get, with a full and well-furnished crest, etc., which accorded well in this respect with the pullet, but in other details he was only moderate. From this union every egg produced I carefully saved; but the first batch set were every one spoilt through the vacillating disposition of a borrowed hen. The next lot hatched out very well, but I looked in vain for any canary-colored chickens, such as I had been anticipating, all turning out ordinary-marked youngsters. However, I did not despair, and in the next batch I was at length rewarded by two out of eight chicks, showing the future indications of being quite white, nor was I disappointed. But sad to relate, before my spotless beauties were of marriageable age, I lost my white hen from misdirected kindness, I verily believe on my part, by over-feeding; for, as I have said, she was a particularly tame bird, and I seldom went into the yard without throwing her something.

"My hopes now rested on the two pullets, which certainly promised to equal their departed parent; and, being really very good in most points, at the instigation of my old friend, Mr. B., I was induced to enter them at a forthcoming show. The night previous I washed them well, put them in a hamper nicely littered with short straw, and strictly, according to the instructions for poultry exhibition, placed them before the fire to dry. I really think that I was that night more solicitous about the birds in the basket than I was about anything else in my life. Before I retired to rest I removed them, looking, to my eye, marvelously well, still in their basket, to a nice warm out-house, and engaged a man to call early in the morning to take them to the neighboring railway station, whence they were to make their first journey in what I fondly fancied would be an eventful

career. I dreamt that night that I had founded a new colony with my white birds. In the morning I awoke before my usual time; the excitement—it is, perhaps, foolish to admit it—would not suffer me to sleep, and the musings at early dawn were really a prolongation of my dreams. It is not without a certain amount of grim humor that I now record the sad termination of them.

"I was impatient to get at my birds and start them on their journey—so impatient that before I had barely finished my dress, I sent the servant for the baskets. Presently I heard cries of 'Oh, sirl please, sirl come out directly.' I did not know what to think; I hurried out with only one boot on, and the whole weight of cruel disappointment and blighted ambition then fell upon me—a certain indescribable confusion in the yard—the open door—the basket turned over—some scattered white feathers, and disturbance of the gravel outside, revealed the catastrophe too plainly to me. Some brutal suburban thief had entered my yard and carried off my hopes—alas! too plainly I saw it—with some four other birds. I could, as bereaved folks sometimes say, have foregone all the others, if my *two* had only been spared me. I hastily summoned the local policeman; he found the thief's footprints, told me how he had got in, and how he got out; he reported the case, called again upon me, but brought me no tidings of the thief whose evil steps were on that fatal night directed but too successfully to the shed where I had unhappily placed my promising white birds. I have got over it now; but, failing to meet with any more white pullets good enough for my purpose, I have since confined myself to the breeding of the old variety, but if a favorable chance presents itself, I shall again turn my attention in the former direction, feeling convinced that the white variety will sooner or later make a rare name for themselves."

Respecting our correspondent's concluding remarks, there no doubt is a wide field opened for persevering breeders in this direction; for, it appears to us, that a few seasons devoted to the proper selection and breeding of this ornamental class would make a very ample return for the trouble expended. But, success can only be obtained by carefully watching each new development, and making use of every ascertained fact in breeding; or, in other words, by strictly following out everything which gives promise of satisfactory results. We can, however, frame no golden rule for achieving immediate success. In addition to what we have previously suggested, we might perhaps advise that, as good white specimens as can possibly be secured should hold precedence in point of mating, and that all birds which have already thrown white offspring should also be bred from largely. From such, one or two chickens almost for a certainty would make themselves conspicuous in this desired feature, although the majority would naturally revert to the ordinary spangled type. But, by mating the few chickens thus produced with others, also of white plumage, the chickens in the next generation may fairly be expected to show this desired feature in greater numbers; and, by further care and attention in the same direction, a characterized white plumage would, with time, become thoroughly established.

Like their mottled-plumaged brethren, it is worth remarking that White Houdans appear to feather and grow equally fast, are quite as hardy, and to rival them in their egg-productive faculties.

As the white variety is as yet but comparatively in its

infancy, our presumption will doubtless be questioned for attempting to frame a standard for judging it. But, as we hope soon to see it come to the front in formidable array, we have ventured to construct a scale based upon Mr. Wright's system, and as already given by him for estimating the show value of the ordinary variety.

#### SCALE FOR JUDGING WHITE HOUDANS.

*Meritorious Points.*—A bird perfect in size, shape, style, condition, etc., and of good color, to reckon 100 points.

*Imperfections to be Deducted.*—Smallness of crest or muffling, 12; faulty comb, 8; bad color, 14; crooked breast, 16; want of size, 20; want of symmetry, 12; want of condition, 15.

*Disqualifications.*—Wry tails, absence of the fifth toe, or muffling, beard, or crest; any colored feathers in plumage; legs any other color but white, or pinkish white, or having any signs of feathers. Any fraudulent dressing, coloring, or trimming of either comb or plumage.

Although the real utility of the above scale can be determined only by actual test, we nevertheless venture to think that it will be found to approximate, more or less correctly, to that which hereafter possibly will prove, on trial, the best adapted. But, what we have already said respecting the previous standards applies with equal consistency to this, viz., that in appending one and all of them, we have done so really with the view of assisting the amateur—and which we believe they will do in a very great measure—by enabling him to arrive at a tolerably correct idea of the true show value of the birds, rather than by framing any fixed scale, which, after all, must of necessity be more or less empirical.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### APOUD SEVERAL DINGS.

Oxcoos me of yu bleas, but I dond could see me vy id vos dose managers mit dat Skendennials show *show* so liddle encouradgmend do fanciers. Dey vos repeading mit der skirculars dat dey "design" to "provide eberyding requisite to dat prober recceidion and disblay of fowls and birts of efrý class." Den dey said de "bouldry vill be shown in same pobox or koops in vich dey vos arrived, and dot dose pobox vill all be mate agording mit sbecievications furnished py dot Bureau uv Aeriguldure. Exhibidors vill be required to assume all responsibility of feeding and general addendance on their parts." *Ish dat so?* *Ish dat all?* (*?*) vot vos expedied mit us. Macnanimous! all ve cot to done vas yust hire out mit a garpender shob, pay him fife or ait tollars a pobox; get sum feller to wend along mit em ad 2 tollar, fifty cend a tay; pyy sum feet, &c.—ond den ve got dat fun of showing our sdoock, and running dot risk of dere going dade efrý dime. Id vas so liddle (*?*) drouble. Vy ef G. Washington he vos a now lifin, he vould say: "Gentlemen, your gread liberality mit dat fanciers acsdonishes me. Now dat poor-bret fowls vas so exdensively culdvated, your gread, unprecedented liberality vill, so do speak, open mit te toors for amadeurs, and bersons mit liddle means, to go quiedly ad york do sday ad ome. Dot visdom of making bianos, sdeamboads, machinery, and other life animules to be governed mit dot same rules, shows mudch studdied effort towards making the fanciers anxus to cum ride away kwick!" George W. vas sound on te goose, or any odder pouldry—of his tay.

Vot vos become mit Misder Parker's (Arlington, Md.) challenge mit dot Canada man's on Parb Pidgens. I like

to got me a finger mit dot bie misef. Von huntred tollars mit gold dond vas no gingling nonsenses. I cot me some peaufiful Parps. Dey vos gone mit a show doo dimes, and id vas de fault mit de shudges, not de pirds, dat dey dond dook premiums.

I read me dat Misder Hovey say ve wand a growing erob ov shudges. Ov he oxcoos me, ve dond vant anyding ov de kinds. Of ve cot a lod of one-horse shudges, as he says, *bractising* ad de liddle places. How vos dot liddle places efer do no ven or whad goot bouldry vos? And dond dot liddle places vas a big ting to sell bedgree thook? Bed voy id vas, py Sbbimminy! Ve vant goot shudges, efrý vere, efrý dime.

Mr. Byle he come mit himself oud mit a new deory. He vas about goler mit eecs. He says dat shudge must see dot eec dot hatch dot bouldry afore he vas told of she vos full poot. I am confosed by dot ideas; but I spose he means bring te eggs to von show, led de shudge see em, and dey vill dell him how many points de fowl vill hav from dat eec. Of dot vos id, Mishter Pyle should pe on hant do doid of it vas a bullet er gockere! Anuder kuesdion, ef you blease: Of one of my high-boited (about 115 points) Lide Bramers lay some eecs brown, and a change mit her feets make her shell out some a liddle off mit goler, I shose she vos only full-ploot vile she lay brown eecs. *Ish dat so?* Vell! of I dake von hens dot do dat eec biness uprown—a hen vot vos a reliable ardist in golor efrý dime—and I gross mit her my peaufiful Howdings, and de dond vos no change mit dot golor of dot eecs, I like do know me ride away of he blease, py Sbbimminy, vat vas te "madder mit Hannah?" I own ub I vas confosed, and ask for inflammation.

Here is a advertisement I eud from *The Life Shtock Shurnel and Fanciers' Gazette*:

#### LEGHORNS.

TO FANCIERS.—Brown Leghorns for sale, cockerel and pullet, nearly five months old, hatched from eggs purchased from E. Latour, Henton House, near Amphil, from his grand imported birds advertised in this Gazette, of 29th January. My birds are nearly white, with long yellow legs, well-feathered, and cockerel slightly rose-combed. To any one who may fancy this very rare specimen of Brown Leghorns, a bargain will be given.—Wm. Baillie, Monfeth.

I vant do know of te B. Leghorns, above mentioned, owe their origin to *inheritance of peculiarities*, or are dey a new breet vot te editor of dat paber recognizes and allows to pe advertized? Dond ve bedder vate a leetle, and put this varied in dot new Shdandard, on same base mit "P.C. P.C.?" Just dink how comfortable rose-comps and feather mit lees in cold vinders vill pe for Leehorns!

So Mr. Skimmings' last *new departure* pring him down on dat "black lisd." Tuch nod, daste nod, handle nod any ting dat yu dond could get away mit.

Misder Beter Smiley and I (dot vos myself) will shudge together ot te Squabdown Show, and will send yu a correct rebort, midout bardialidty. Yours, like a shudge,

HANS SCHNEIDER.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### BURNHAM'S NEW POULTRY BOOK.

FRIEND WADE:

A brother fancier having recently loaned me a copy of the above-named work, I thought a short notice of its contents might be of some interest to a portion (at least) of your many readers. It is elegantly bound, and is an ornament to any fancier's book-shelf or table. Chapter I, General Introduction, contains many valuable and interesting statistics in reference to the supply of eggs and their various

uses. Chapter II, treats on eggs and hatching chickens. Chapter VI, contains an essay on raising poultry and eggs for market, from a paper prepared by Mr. Burnham, at the request of Hon. Isaac Newton, late Commissioner of the United States Department of Agriculture, which appears in the official report of that department for the year 1862. This chapter alone is worth the price of the book to anyone about embarking in the poultry business with a view of producing eggs and chickens for market. Chapter VII, contains several excellent plans and illustrations of poultry houses. Also, several chapters are devoted to the various breeds of poultry. Chapter XXIX, contains twenty-five good rules for beginners. Altogether it is an interesting book, and a valuable addition to the breeders' library.

The reader must not confound Burnham's New Poultry Book (which was published in 1871) with his latest, the China Fowl, of which we may say something hereafter. Our motto is, "honor to whom honor is due and in the right degree," hence we do not hesitate to assert our belief that (after reading Tegetmeier, Wright, Burnham, Doyle, Bement, Lewis, and others), to George P. Burnham, of Melrose, Mass., belongs the honor of having originated the Brahma fowl. All the above-named authors admit that the Brahma fowls were first introduced into England from America, and some claim that the improvement in the Dark Brahma is due to the English fancier. This we think rather a doubtful assertion, having resided for the last ten or fifteen years in close proximity to the yards of the late D. W. Herstine and H. H. G. Sharpless, also, Joseph M. Wade and John Clapp, who were among the pioneer breeders of Dark Brahmas in this country. We have had the opportunity of seeing probably as many direct importations as usually falls to the lot of the average fancier. If crossing Dark Brahmas with Silver-gray Dorkings is an improvement, then John Bull is entitled to a full share of credit. But we are getting away from Burnham's Book, and will "yust dhray up," lest Dutchey may think our yarn as uninteresting as a "dree year oldt ftd."

W. E. FLOWER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### COMMENTS.

#### FRIEND WADE:

No. 37 of the *Fanciers' Journal* just received. Lots of good reading in it. Pete Smiley's head is just level on "exchanges," ain't it? It puts me in mind of the two boys who were shut up in a room by themselves all day, and made \$5 apiece swapping jackets. Chick A. Biddy notices just what every fancier, of any experience, cannot help seeing, that the poultry department of many of these agricultural journals is a good deal like boarding house hash. It is part of the regular bill of fare, and must be provided. If they have good beef to make it of, well and good; if not, put in the scraps of mutton, veal, etc., no matter what, so long as it is *hash*. Just as in making up the poultry column. It is mostly hash, and of the most miscellaneous composition. The "meat-cutter," which manufactures the compound, is required to grind out a certain amount weekly. No matter if it is deficient of nourishment, so long as it is hash that fills the bill.

That idea about the color of the egg denoting the value and purity of the stock, is a little too big a dose for veterans to swallow. It is Pyle-ing it on a little too thick. I will guarantee to take any of the best and purest Light Brahma hens in the country, that lays a light-colored egg, and by

judicious feeding, produce from her, eggs colored of all shades, even to almost black. You will frequently find the color of the eggs of a flock of hens change very decidedly after putting them upon different soil or changing their food.

In visiting five different yards of Dark Brahmas, all equally pure, located in different parts of the country and upon different soils, you will hardly find two flocks which produce the same colored eggs. Theory is very good in its place, but it cannot be backed by anything stronger than assertion. It is not much better than hash. I guess I had better skip the next two pages—"Nuff sed and 2 mutch."

Then I'll bot my last season's boots, that that man who don't know the difference between an Antwerp pigeon and a turkey buzzard, was once an agricultural editor—bean't it? I wonder, won't Captain Holljes sell that Carrier? Or will he hol-jes fast of it? I'd give a pair of "rabits with years es long es a mulls er a jackass" for it.

About this new food food for pigeons—Dar-i say anything? I guess not. Hérdité has a good advocate in Dr. Bailly. That Game fowl story looks very hashy; but there is no telling how far (manx) eat will jump by the length of its tail. Some people think that as there are no flies where the manx cats reside, they had no use for their tails, and for want of use they gradually grew shorter and shorter until they stopped growing. Now that is my theory, and as I know nothing about the manx cats. My theory is as good as some others. As our old friend Snyder says, "dont id?" But there is more in hérdité than is generally supposed. Sometime when I get into a serious mood, I'll give you my experience on that.

I do hope that the A. P. A. will have a special meeting called immediately and promptly resent the imputation of "Pixit." How dare he (or any other man) accuse them of magnanimity. It is an insult which should be punished by immediate expulsion. That felonious goat puts me in mind of another goat story, with which I will conclude.

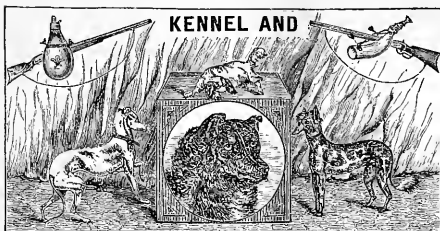
A certain lecturer, illustrating the value of perseverance to his audience, said: "I once owned an old black ram that was the best example of perseverance I ever knew. Nothing could cure his butting propensities, and, as he had got both himself and his owner into trouble a number of times through his persevering efforts in this direction, I resolved to task his perseverance to the utmost. Accordingly I obtained a heavy sledge-hammer, and having covered it with the skin of a ram's head, I suspended it from the limb of a tree by a long rope. I brought up the old ram and showed him the ram's head hanging and swaying towards him. He charged it and sent it flying; but it returned the charge and sent *old black* flying the opposite way. At it he came again, and at sundown he was still coming. I left him at his task. Next morning I took an early look, and there was nothing left of the old black ram but his tail, but that was still a coming."

As always,

VETERAN.

SOME one wrote to Horace Greeley, inquiring if guano was good to put on potatoes. He said it might do for some whose tastes had become vitiated with tobacco and rum, but he preferred gravy and butter.

It is Italy a traveller has got himself in trouble through owning a too intelligent horse. The animal, whenever any person was met or overtaken on the road, threw himself in the same so as to stop his progress. Some people handed out their purses at once; some produced pistols and opened fire. It is supposed his former owner was a gentleman of the road.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)  
**MY PET "SPOT."**

J. M. WADE, Esq.:

I had the pleasure of reading the agreeable story, in No. 35 of your highly esteemed *Journal*, entitled "Sport, the Terrier," and it occurred to me that I could interest many of your readers with an account in a similar vein of my own pet dog, "Spot."

He is a cross between an English Coach-dog and a Black-and-Tan Terrier. His ears are black, and he is pretty evenly spotted with black over the rest of his body; hence his name. I have taken pains to teach him a number of tricks, which he performs very readily, and in which he seems to take great delight. His "parlor tricks," as we call them, afford much amusement to those who witness them. If he observes anyone eating, he is swift to claim a share in this operation, and will sit up and beg for a morsel, shaking his paws actively until he is gratified. If the person he thus appeals to pretends not to notice him, he "keeps up the shake," and will continue to plead until the party obliges him, or retires. I have known him thus to sit and beg for peanuts from one's hands, half an hour at a time.

I send him "after his tail" sometimes, and he will "go for it" merrily, skipping round and round the apartment, catching the end of it in his mouth, and then comically dropping his hold and turning in the opposite direction, seizing it as earnestly as at first, to our great amusement. Then, upon being told to "smoke his pipe," he will deliberately go to the shelf or window-sill, take the stem of my pipe in his mouth as naturally as a human, and go through the motions of smoking as sedately as an old hand; after tiring with which, he will replace the pipe where it belongs, like any little man. He will stand upon his hind legs, walk about the room upright, creep upon his belly, roll over and over, sneeze, catch tid-bits thrown up from the tip of his nose, "go dead," and do many similar tricks at the word of command, and he will follow no one save members of our family. He is death on rats, too, thus being very useful as well as amusing to us. We enjoy his pranks greatly, and I recommend to all who own this class of pets, that they teach their dogs these little tricks; which, with many others, they easily learn, and which afford innocent pastime always in the household, especially where there are children.

Respectfully yours,

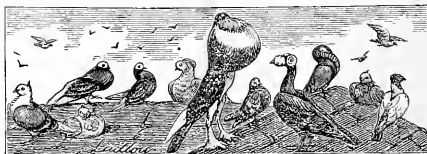
A. FANCIER.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS.

A SEA LION in the Zoological Gardens, at Paris, has distinguished himself by saving the life of a little boy who had tumbled in and could not get out in consequence of the high basin. The seal held him up until help was at hand.

## THE MINER'S DORG.

YE never knowed that dorg, Jim? a sorter yaller hound! I called him Gouge—he warn't no slouch when fightin' war round! He didn't take long to peel his teeth and make considerable litter! The way he wrestled, bit, and clawed improved a hurtful critter. Neow, purty soon thar warn't no dorg about that claim but him; an' though he couldn't curse an' drink, we doted on him, Jim! But arter that he lay and moaned, it bursted me right up.—Says I, "That beast must have a muss, or he's a dog-gonned purp!" "My pards!" says I, "I quit the ranch; Gouge sickens at the fork!" Yer ought ter heerd my pardners weep; they doted on the dorg.—He had an accident, did Gouge. Yer never knowed him, Jim? Sho! I feel a kinder chokin' a thinkin' about him. He seed a circus elephant a hobblin' round about, an' when the cuss warn't lookin' he grabbed him by the snout. That clumsy critter put his foot too suddint on the ground, an' spread that dorg like punkin-sass on twelve-square yards around!



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### DARI FOR PIGEONS.

PREVIOUS to 1867 Indian millet was imported into and sold in this country. It is grown in the East under that name; but since it has been more generally used its name has been changed into Dari. It is a round flat grain, and is grown similar to oats in this country. Mr. E. T. Brown, the poultry and pigeon food purveyor of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, first introduced it into this part. I buy it very much cheaper now than I did years ago, and I use it very largely for pigeons; and, perhaps, as I am a fancier of only one variety, viz., Dragons, of which I have a very large stock, I may say what its good properties are.

When I first commenced to give it to my birds I was told, by what I should have thought knowing ones, that I might look out for mischief in my loft, as it was very relaxing. I accordingly gave it very sparingly, but to my surprise I found they always ate it first, preferring it to all other foods, even including hempseed. This state of things went all right for a week, when, happily, my fear ceased, and I doubled the dose. Still no ill effect could I see; so I then gave the proportions of half tares and half dari, still no ill effect, but a mighty improvement, till at last I gave dari alone; and to test the effects it really would have, I gave it for twenty-eight days alone, and without any other kind of food, and at the end of that time they ate it quite as greedily as they did when first given. I therefore found it to be quite as safe or more so than any other food when given alone.

Pigeons not only like a change of food, but it is essential that such should be the case. I prefer giving mine the following mixture, all of which is the best I can buy, during the breeding season: I give equal quantities of old wheat, old tick beans, white peas and dari, with a little hemp occasionally; the dari is invaluable for the young, and is the

best grain I know of as a "soft food" producer; young birds thrive immensely upon it, is easily digested, very nutritious, and very strengthening, whereby we obtain larger birds than we otherwise would do. During the moulting season every fancier should use it, as it is the most valuable "feather producer" known; it also brightens the new feathers, and gives them more lustre or finish than any other food grown; it is a preventive against most diseases. I have never lost a bird from any cause since its introduction into my loft. What is good for pigeons must be good for ourselves, therefore, those who have not tried, I would advise them to do so, "a dari pudding," made the same way as a rice pudding; and then kindly give their opinion of the same.—JOHN G. DUNN, in "The Country."

### QUICK TIME.

J. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Having received the *Ashton Reporter*, of September 4th, this morning, I clipped out the inclosed article on pigeon flying, as I thought it would be an item for your valuable *Journal*. I wish to see your paper ahead of all others by getting all the information possible. You might have obtained the article I now send you from other papers; but, I thought as it had arrived out West here in so short a time, I would let you see how quick we get the news from over the water, by our post mail to Chicago in twenty hours. Galesburg is 164 miles from Chicago.

#### "FLIGHT OF A PIGEON FROM BELFAST, IN IRELAND, TO NEWTON."

"We have received an account of what we have no doubt is one of the most wonderful feats on record in pigeon-flying. Some birds are said to have done great things in flight, but in this case we have received what would appear the best proof of this. The pigeon in question is the property of Mr. H. G. Turner, of Newton, near Hyde, and was sent as a matter of curiosity, to try its instinct and flying powers, to a friend and schoolfellow, Mr. E. S. Foster, of the Crown Hotel, Fleetwood, from where it speedily returned, and was sent again several times, and upon one occasion it flew from the Crown Hotel, Fleetwood, to Newton in one hour and forty-five minutes, the distance being nearly sixty miles. It was now suggested to send it to the Isle of Man, and to accomplish this it was sent out by several fishing smacks, which go in that direction, and after two or three trips to sea it accomplished its first journey from the Isle of Man. At Stalybridge Wakes a party went for an out to the Isle of Man, and this pigeon was again sent with one of them, named William Brooks, who lives directly opposite the Mechanics' Institute, in Stalybridge. There was an incessant downfall of rain, and after being buffeted about in the Island for three days it returned the first fine day across the Channel. A few days after it was again sent to the Island, and returned in about eight hours. On Tuesday, August 17th, it flew for the fourth time from Douglas, in the Isle of Man, to Newton, in five hours and fifty-five minutes. It was now determined to send the bird to Ireland, and Captain John Cross, of the mail steamer *Royal Consort*, running between Fleetwood and Belfast, promised to see it turned out safely at Belfast, which was accordingly done, and on Friday morning at five minutes to eight o'clock, the captain, in the presence of the first mate, William Henry Smith, and the crew of the *Royal Consort*, turned it out at Belfast.

"The bird flew twice round the Custom House, at Belfast, getting a tremendous height, and then struck out over the Irish Sea towards England, on its journey of nearly 150 miles of water and 60 miles of land, and returned home to Newton, where it arrived at three minutes to one o'clock on Saturday, August 28, being one day and five hours in accomplishing this great feat. The bird is not ten months old, being bred late in last November, and weighed, when he started, over 16 oz., and when he arrived 13½ oz. Its mother, in 1873, flew 1100 miles, besides flying from London; and its sister pigeon flew from Bristol, in 1874. Its male parent was highly commended at the Hyde poultry and pigeon show last year, as a full-bred Belgiu bird. The total distance the young bird has flown from different places, including his last flight from Belfast, this summer, is over 2000 miles, and he is the only bird left out of the eleven first-class birds that commenced flying with him."

I hope that the *Fanciers' Journal* may receive that substantial support that will place it at the head of poultry journalism in the world, and make all those that will not do unto others as they would be done by quake and tremble by placing them on the "Black List." I think it was Pete Smiley who said "the Black List men ought to be pedigreed," and I am of the same opinion.

Yours respectfully,

JOHN BROADBENT.

GALESBURG, ILLS., September 21, 1875.

[The above letter was received at this office on the 24th inst., A.M., having traveled from Ashton, England, to Galesburg, Ills., via Chicago, and returned to this city in twenty days.—ED.]

AN ARAB TRICK.—A gentleman who rode his own mare in the course of an eastern tour, asked his Arab attendant if he was quite sure she always got her allowance.

"Oh, yes," he said; "my countrymen steal from one another, and rob their friends' horses, but I can always find out if your mare has been cheated."

"How?"

"I always put some pebbles in with the barley—seven or eight—and count exactly how many I put in. The mare never eats the pebbles, and if anyone steals from the barley he is sure to take two or three pebbles with it. If I find the pebbles short in the morning I have hard words, and they cannot tell how I know, and so they give up cheating her."

A GOOD IDEA.—In view of the national centennial, to be celebrated next year, it is proposed to revive the becoming costume of one hundred years ago, both for women and men—men wearing knee-breeches, silk stockings, shoe-buckles, blue coats, brass buttons, buff vests, ruffled shirts, cocked hats, etc., and women to don the old style wearing apparel worn in those days of Washington. Well, if that fashion would last as long as it did our grandfathers and grandmothers it would be well, for the styles are sure to change for something new every year, and the old style is good as any, and while we are about it, suppose we revive some of the virtues and practices of our fathers? Let the young women be taught housekeeping, and help their mothers, and let the young men turn their attention to farming instead of living by their wits. Let us also adopt the economical and industrious habits of the generation of '76 and live within our means, instead of preying upon one another in the race for wealth and show. If these can be obtained then will our centennial be worth celebrating.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

ALEXANDRA PALACE, LONDON.

We are indebted to the Honorable Secretary, Mr. W. J. Nichols, of London, England, for premium lists and entry blanks for a poultry and pigeon show to be held at the Alexandra Palace, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, October 19, 20, and 21, at which twenty-eight silver cups for poultry are offered, valued at from three to ten guineas each. Also, twenty-seven silver cups and one piece of plate are offered for pigeons, same value as above, beside the regular society premiums, which are very liberal.

### OBITUARY.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death of the wife of our associate, Professor A. N. Raub. She was cut off in the prime of life, having died on her birthday, aged 36 years. She was a most estimable woman; a model wife and mother. She leaves an interesting family of small children. Like all true wives, she took a lively interest in her husband's undertakings, and, as Mr. Raub's profession took him often away from home, his pets were always well cared for in his absence. Mr. Raub has our heartfelt sympathies in his sore trial.

### JUDGING AT EXHIBITIONS.

The method of judging at the agricultural fairs in this country is the subject of sharp comment in the Eastern States. The *Maine Farmer* and the *New England Farmer* have both had articles recently upon this subject, criticizing the old worn-out modes; although the latter paper is not noted for its enterprise, or inclination to move out of the ancient ruts in its advice or suggestions.

The *Boston Journal*, quoting from the *Maine paper's* strictures, says that "No farmer needs be told that this matter of passing judgment upon farm stock is very often committed to persons wholly incompetent for the work," and there are few exhibitors who have not at some time keenly felt the injustice of an adverse judgment rendered by persons whose assurance was only equalled by their ignorance.

The proposal in the *Maine Farmer* is, that judging committees should be composed of men who are thoroughly posted upon the questions being considered, and "judges of thorough-bred stock should be selected from the breeders of the particular stock to be examined. Short-horn, Holstein, Ayrshire, and Jersey breeders should be appointed as judges of those classes respectively. Two from each class, whose judgment and integrity can be relied upon, should be en-

gaged under such conditions as to secure their attending to the task imposed upon them."

This same sort of judging should be applied to poultry and smaller pet-stock. These unintelligent awards do more to discourage contributors than anything else. Of what use is it for a breeder to expend time and money on his stock liberally, only to be beaten, and cheated out of the honors due him by incompetent judging?

The too common practice of intrusting the distribution of prizes to persons who do not possess the requisite knowledge of deciding upon the merits of stock shown, or who are directly or indirectly interested in the competition for premiums, is what tends to discourage the farmers and amateurs; while it does further wrong by placing a premium where it does not belong, to the neglect of the stock most meritorious. This evil should be remedied, and we hope to see less cause for complaint upon this score, in our poultry shows at least, in the future.

### LIGHT BRAHMAS IN NEW ENGLAND.

FROM a letter just received from Mr. Eldridge C. Comey, of Quincy, Mass., he incidentally remarks: "It appears to me that there are better birds in this section, this year, than usual, but not quite so early or so many of them." This augurs well for a good show of Light Brahmas at the next Boston exhibition; if one is held this year. But we have been informed that the Massachusetts Society have agreed not to hold an exhibition this year, to give the members a better chance to exhibit at Chicago. Is this really so?

### PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

FROM Thos. L. McKeen, of Easton, Pa., we have been favored with a card photo. of his horse, "Highland Gold Dust," and also a card of his herd-book stock, showing "Blanche 5th" and "Third Duchess of Lehigh."

Mac. W. Miner, Wyoming, Ills., two cards of his Dark Brahmas. The photographs, however, owing to the fowls moving during the exposure of the picture, do not show the fowls as well as they doubtless deserve.

James M. Lambing, two large 10 x 14 views of his residence, which shows a comfortable and substantial home. He also favors us with a good card of himself.

From W. P. Atkinson, Erie, Pa., a cabinet photograph business card, which shows his portrait, surrounded by fowls, pigeons, and rabbits of nearly all varieties. It is an attractive card, and one that will be saved by all who get it.

From G. O. Brown, Brooklandville, Md., a cabinet photograph combination business card, which exhibits good taste in the grouping of the fowls, pigeons, rabbits, etc., and display of reading matter. This card is so well executed that it would puzzle the uninitiated to know how it was done.

Mr. E. C. Comey, of Quincy, Mass., sends us an excellent card photograph of himself. Mr. Comey, we believe, was the originator of the Duke of York strain of Light Brahmas, and also succeeded, by a liberal outlay of money and enterprise, in transferring some of the best Light Brahmas from Philadelphia to Quincy, where the trade in this fowl soon followed, of which more hereafter.

We thank the above gentlemen for thus remembering the printer. We shall keep all such favors in our office, so that visiting fanciers can always see them.

## THE NEW AMERICAN STANDARD

For judging poultry at our public exhibitions is at length before the public. We trust that American fanciers will find it satisfactory, and as good as such a work can be made, after the careful pruning and improvements now embodied in this work, which has been completed in good faith, and through attentive consideration of all claims and desires fairly made known to the committees having this important matter in charge by authority. A standard is a necessity, when the poultry interests in this country have attained the proportions that are now reached among us; but a good standard is the greatest necessity, and we have at last accomplished this desirable object, in the new edition just issued. Let us be content with it, for the present, and work together to produce our fancy stock in accordance with its written requirements.

We are satisfied that this Standard is a good one. There may be unimportant details that all of us would not agree upon; but, as a whole, it has been so changed, revised, and improved upon the former version, and it is now so complete and explicit, that we trust it will be received and accepted as authority, and that for five years, at the least, there will be no further attempts to tinker or alter it. The committees have performed their duty creditably, and the editor has rewritten and revised the phraseology of this volume so that it reads more evenly and more harmoniously, in its different parts, than did the former book. The additions that have been made are reasonable, and we feel confident that it will prove generally acceptable in its present shape. Copies of the new Standard may be had at this office, at the regular price—one dollar—on receipt of which we will mail the work, post-paid, to any address.

## DARK BROWN EGGS FROM BRAHMAS.

MR. G. P. BURNHAM, writing us from Melrose, says: "What is Mr. Pyle advancing about 'thorough-bred Brahmans' laying only eggs dark brown in color? I have bred these birds about twenty-five years steadily, more or less, and think I had the first ones ever seen in this country; but I never remember noticing any of these fowls of my own, or any one else's claimed 'strains,' that ever laid any eggs particularly brown in color. They come deep cream-colored, and some a shade or two darker, or even lighter; but none of a dark brown hue. I think Mr. Pyle's birds must be of the 'pedigreed' species, which some of us do (or do not) think so well of!"

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## MR. WARREN'S EXPLANATION.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I desire, through your *Journal*, to defend the action of the Executive Committee of the American Poultry Association, at their meeting, June 11th, so far as it relates to the suppression (in the report of their doings) of the name of the one "peremptorily rejected." I claim that this Executive Committee, as all others of similar bodies, are servants of its Association, having at heart only its best interests. Their doings, when it reflects in any way upon its members, should be strictly private till they have thoroughly investigated charges; and their duty ceases upon laying before the Association, for their action, the facts in their possession. You may be assured this Committee will work

honestly and cautiously, and the Association must patiently wait for the facts, which only can be given after a proper and just investigation. I do not agree with you in your idios expressed on page 565, of No. 37; I do not think that matters of such a nature should be given to the public, nor to the members, till the proper time, by which I mean, till the charges, if any, can be properly investigated and reported. I think the only report which should have been allowed to have gone out, was that of the Secretary, Mr. Ralph. A meeting of an Executive Committee of any Association, should consist of none but its members, and if, by courtesy, others are invited, they should be guarded in giving the doings publicity. The Committee will be very thorough in their action, I can assure you.

Very respectfully, &c., A. D. WARREN.

[The report published by us was received from the Secretary, Mr. Ralph. The remarks in a previous number of the *Journal*, in the Editorial Department, were our own. We still think that, so far as Mr. Kinney is concerned, it would have been better to have omitted his name from the report until the charges could have either been verified or proved untrue, for Mr. Kinney's reputation and business cannot but suffer under the present imputation. If the charges should prove unfounded, what then? Therefore, the sooner the committee act and report the better for all concerned.—Ed.]

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

For the week ending September 22, 1875.

- 1 South American Deer (*Cervus nemorivagus*). Presented by J. P. Lindsay, Jr., Philadelphia.
- 5 Reed Birds (*Dolichonyx oryzivorus*). Presented by L. Snyder, Philadelphia.
- 1 Bald Eagle (*Haliaeetus cuculphatus*). Presented by E. M. Dunn, Washington, D. C.
- 2 Prong-horned Antelopes (*Antilocapra Americana*). Purchased.
- 1 English Magpie (*Pica canadensis*). Presented by L. Simpson, Philadelphia.
- 1 Skunk (*Mephitis Mephitis*). Presented by J. Birstler, Pennsylvania.
- 1 Italian Wolf (*Canis lupus*). Purchased. Hron.

NOTE.—Errata in last report. For *cardinensis* read *Carolinensis*; and, in Zoo sketch, paragraph six, for *Trapiti* read *Wapiti*. H.

## "OUR ZOO."

[In a recent number of the *Dispatch* of this city, appears the following excellent article on "Our Zoo," but more particularly describing the Tasmanian devil, the habits of which are but little known in this country. We think our readers will read the article with much interest, hence we transfer it to our columns.—Ed.]

"Any one having but a common knowledge of animals has but to visit the Zoological Gardens and stand by one of the cages, be the inmate foreign or 'to the manor born,' to be convinced that the sooner we begin to teach our children Natural History—that is, the history of the laws of God as seen in the instinctive ways of beast, bird and fish, the better will it be for the Zoological Garden in particular and for the next generation in general. Indeed, from the questions and remarks one hears at the Garden, there is the most al-

mentable ignorance continually apparent. We cannot expect to have a Natural History class with living illustrations in our school-rooms; but the Garden is just the place where the professor could and should have his class, and thus turn the fine material now being collected and shown there to good account in teaching the young mind and impressing upon the tender heart of childhood the duty, benefit, and consequent happiness of a wise and gentle treatment of all living things—for well did the Ancient Mariner say:

'He liveth well who loveth well—  
Both man and bird and beast.'

"When we have been thus educated, we shall have no need of a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and none of the cruelty itself.

"The fact that many entire species of animals are becoming extinct, should create a desire to study and know them while we can have a living specimen before us; as the day must come, if not in the present generation, yet it will soon come, when, like certain races of men, many families of beasts and birds will disappear from the face of the earth, and will only be seen in fossilized remains. Witness the wolf, which entirely disappeared from England before the close of the fourteenth century. In Scotland the last one was seen in 1686, and in Ireland—where once *lypus* abounded, he was hunted to death in 1710. Coming nearer home, but comparatively few years ago the pine forests of New Jersey were the homes of bears and deer. Now bears there are quite extinct, and the deer are fast fading out, in spite of legislation in their favor. But to our Garden. I spend much time there. I know of no place where my time is so well spent. I see some strange things, and I hear some. Standing, one pleasant morning last week, by a certain cage situated under the row of noble beeches which adorn the Garden, I heard something like the following from different parties as they came up, paused a moment, and passed on: 'Tasmanian Devil!' 'What a horrid name!' 'Why, he's nothing more than a black cat!' says another. 'What on earth makes him go by such a name?' asks a third. Says a young gent, with a young lady on his arm: 'That sleepy thing is not *my* idea of a devil at all!' 'No!' says the delicate young lady. 'It seems quite a harmless brute! What a shame to give it such a wicked name!' Yes, he is harmless just now, my young friend; but were he not in captivity you would think differently. And even as it is, perhaps, had he not been so well fed, and were there not so much sunlight, that dainty parasol with which you were endeavoring to rouse him up would not have stood a ghost of a chance. No, nor that delicate, gloved hand of yours, either! However, you were but like most of the visitors, as all more or less seem disappointed in his devilship; and canes, parasols and umbrellas are used to provoke him to some act of devilry.

"A word now as to this 'Devil' of the Zoo. He is a native of Australia, and belongs to the pouched family, therefore being kin to the kangaroo, wallaby, daytare, etc. Years ago he was called a 'devil' by a rude Australian hunter (Garth by name), 'for,' said he, 'there are devils in nature of various kinds; but the devil of devils is this 'Tasmanian Devil'! Garth little dreamed that the name would be carried into Natural History, or that a learned naturalist would one day endow the whole family with the generic *diabolus*! And now the English scientist calls him 'devil,' the French 'diable,' the German 'teufel,' while the Royal Society, accepting the name of 'devil,' has given it to the whole race.

"As we have seen, in the Zoo '*diabolus*' is quiet enough, because he gets plenty to eat and is a sound sleeper. His propensities are those of a glutton; and even in his own home he will be quiet enough when gorged with food and left undisturbed to repose. '*Diabolus*' is a night bird, and is as sensitive as an owl to the rays of light. Hence, while the sun shines he keeps himself hid away in the cleft of a rock or under the roots of a tree, where, having had a good meal, of he cares not what, so that he has plenty, he will sleep so soundly that the noisiest yelping pack of dogs may pass in quest of him without waking him up. But when the shades of night begin to fall, forth stalks '*diabolus*' in search of prey; 'and woe! and again woe!' to the living thing which comes within range of his fearful eyes, which seem to glare like fire. Beast or bird, great or small, falls before him in utter helplessness. Once '*diabolus*' has his victim in his clutches, its fate is inevitably sealed. He makes no distinction of morsels; and flesh, bone and feathers are smashed up and swallowed in one indiscriminate mass! This fearful appetite seems to be '*diabolus*'s' weak point, and renders him an easy prey to the trapper. Any bait attracts him that can be seen or scented, as a dead bird, a tainted fish, or a lump of lard; and the clumsiest snare will catch him, if it be strong enough to hold him.

"J. G. Wood, the learned and pleasant naturalist, in one of his very readable books, says of '*diabolus*' (and he had frequent opportunities of testing his character): 'I always found him equally savage and untractable. Without the least cause he would fly at the bars of his cage, and endeavor by dint of teeth and claws, to wreak his vengeance on me, while he gave vent to his rage in short, harsh screams of passion and fury. There was no reason for these outbursts of anger, for the animal behaved in the same manner when any visitor passed before his cage.'

"*Diabolus*' does not seem to know what fear is. He will not get out of the way of a drove of bullocks; and he will fight any number of dogs at once. No single dog can be made to 'go for him' twice. Quiet as we find him in the Zoo, disturb '*diabolus*' in his haunts at home, and the slightest provocation, or the most unintentional observation, will turn him at once into a veritable fiend, becoming the very type of senseless fury, attacking all before him, dead or living, and flying into equal fierceness at a mastiff or a barn-door. Nor is there, while life is left in him, either truce or quarter. As long as there is a shred of flesh to tear, or a bone to shatter, he fights on, regardless of the numbers which surround him or of his failing strength, until at length his jaws snap faintly, and his life gradually goes out of him with an infernal snarl, which seems to sink right down, and die out, under ground. And now, young lady, wondering at his name, you see why our pet has been called the 'Tasmanian Devil!'

"The female '*diabolus*' bears from three to five cubs, which she carries about in her pouch, like the kangaroo, until they get too large for it. Mother '*diabolus*' is very fond of her children, licks them (with her tongue) tenderly, and with care; and doubtless, to save them, would go through fire, an army of dogs, or men either, one redeeming quality. You know the 'devil' should have his 'due!'

"The Zoo can feed '*diabolus*' very cheaply. He will be satisfied, and sleep well for days and nights together, on huge bones, which he will crack up like biscuit, and usually swallow entire. In his own country, he himself is good food (another word in his favor). His flesh is succulent and



savory in taste, being something between veal and venison; and the esteem he was held in as an article of food was one of the causes of his extermination in Australia proper, and of his now being found only in one little corner of Tasmania." H. W. S.

### WHEN THE CHIPMUNKS GO TO WORK.

ABOUT August 15th they commenced to work in real earnest. Instead of playful, careless creatures that lived from hand to mouth, they became very busy and sober. Instead of keeping comparatively near home, they wandered quite a distance, for them, and filling both cheek-pouches full of corn, chinkapins (dwarf chestnuts), and small acorns, home they would hurry, looking in the face, like children with the mumps. This storing away of food was continued until the first heavy white frosts, when the chipmunks, as a member of Congress once said, went "into a state of reticacy."

The food gathered, we believe, is consumed in part on their going into winter quarters, they spending some time in their retreats before commencing their hibernating sleep.

This belief, on our part, is based on a result of digging out a third nest on the 3d of November. The last time we noted down seeing a chipmunk belonging to a certain nest was October 22d. Twelve days after we very carefully closed the three passages that led to the nest and dug down. We found four chipmunks very cozily fixed for winter in a roomy nest, and all of them thoroughly wide awake. Their store of provisions was wholly chestnuts and acorns, and the shells of these nuts were all pushed into one of the passages so that there should be no litter mingled with the soft hay that lined the nest. How long this underground life lasts before hibernation really commences it is difficult to determine; but as this torpid state does not continue until their food supply is again obtainable out of doors, the chipmunks, no doubt, store away sufficient for their needs throughout the early spring, and perhaps until berries are ripe.—DR. ABNOT, in *Popular Science Monthly*.

### A THRILLING AFFAIR.

RESCUING A CHILD FROM AN ALLIGATOR.

LAST Saturday, about sundown, four miles east of this place, on Biloxi bay, occurred a scene calculated to send a thrill of horror through every human heart, and to make even the boldest tremble with fear. Two little girls, daughters of Mr. Elam R. Blackwell, living on the back bay of Biloxi, while bathing in the bay immediately in front of his dwelling, were attacked by an enormous alligator. The eldest, a girl of about seven years of age, was holding the youngest, an infant of two years, in her hands, and was quietly enjoying her bath, when suddenly her little sister was snatched from her and borne swiftly from the shore. Terrified beyond measure, and unable to render any assistance to her unfortunate sister, the elder girl uttered a scream, which was quickly caught by the ear of the father, who happened, accidentally, to be passing within thirty or forty yards of the spot where his daughters were bathing. Realizing instantly, from the tone of the voice, that his children were in some peril, but unable to conjecture its exact nature, Mr. Blackwell, who is an active and athletic man, rushed rapidly to their assistance, and arrived at the spot just in time to discover his little daughter being borne out into the bay by an alligator. Comprehending the scene at once, and nerved to almost superhuman effort by the desperate situation

of his child, the agonized father leaped noddly into the water in pursuit of the would-be destroyer of his daughter, which was then some twenty-five or thirty yards from shore. The water, for a distance of forty or fifty yards out into the bay from the point where the children were bathing, ranges in depth from one and a half to two feet, and then suddenly attains a depth of forty or fifty feet, and both the animal (which by this time had discovered the pursuit) and the father seemed to realize that the deep water immediately in front of them once reached, pursuit and recovery would be alike impossible; both, therefore redoubled their efforts, the one to reach the point, the other to prevent it. In this struggle, although sinking to his waist in the soft mud at the bottom at each bound, the father was successful. He succeeded in grasping his child by the arm about ten feet from deep water. The alligator, which all the while held the child's foot in its mouth, perceiving itself overtaken, and alarmed and confused by the boldness of the assault, released its hold and made its way rapidly into the deep water in front of it. The father, completely exhausted, raised his child out of the water, and perceiving that it still lived, by a desperate effort succeeded in regaining the shore and depositing the child safely in the arms of its mother. The little girl is unhurt with the exception of a couple of bruises on its foot, made by the teeth of the monster.—*Handsboro (Miss.) Democrat*, July 31.

### A WHITE CROW.

A CORRESPONDENT in *Forest and Stream* (Sportsman), writing from Charlestown, Mass., states that, "A Boston gentleman (Mr. Marston) has recently shot, at Centreville, Mass., a fine specimen of a pure White Crow. It is now being stuffed by Mr. C. J. Goodale, taxidermist, and can be seen at his store, No. 93 Sudbury Street, Boston. This bird has been seen for several years, and efforts were made by numerous parties to effect its capture, but without success, until Mr. Marston became the fortunate possessor."

### ITEMS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Boston Transcript* states that one cause of the great falling off in the catch of lobsters in Cape Cod and Plymouth Bay has lately been found to be the raking of the rocky bottom for Irish moss, which is now carried on to a great extent up and down the coast.

THE Czar Alexander has as his constant companion a big black dog, with a keen nose for assassins. Recently, when an English gentleman stood aside to let the emperor pass, the dog, regarding the action as suspicious, helped himself to the seat of the Briton's pantaloons. The emperor came up and examined the rent, smiled and departed. He offered no syllable of apology.

A FINE living specimen of the Tasmanian devil—a singular marsupial animal—has been received at the Smithsonian Institute, probably the first ever seen in this country. In general appearance the animal is a curious mixture of bear cub, fox and raccoon, the expression being rather that of a bulldog, owing to the massiveness of the jaws. Marsupials, as is well known, are specially characteristic of the Australian region, the American opossums (*Didelphidæ*) being the most notable exceptions to the rule of that restricted geographical distribution of this sub-class of mammals.

A BOY in the suburbs tried to ascertain the other day the soundness of the proverb, "Birds of a feather all flock together." He plucked the old rooster down to a single tail feather, and it didn't flock at all, but went and hid under the barn. This is another old saw smashed.

A ROBIN'S nest was lately taken from a pear tree in Massachusetts, the materials of which it was constructed having been selected with great taste. It was composed of a lady's collar with a cambric centre and lace edging, and several yards of lace two and four inches wide. The nest had evidently been abandoned by the occupant, whose income was probably not sufficient to justify living in such style as would be required in such a costly residence.

THE *Scientific American* gives the following method for curing a horse of "cribbing." The writer says: "I had a three-year-old addicted to the habit. I tried various remedies without success, the horse growing worse all the time. Seeing the animal always kept his head nearly in line with his body, I so arranged the stable that he could not get a resting place for his teeth except on the manger. This I put on the floor of his stall, and kept him confined for a short time. This was done two years ago; and although he has frequently been allowed to exercise in a lot, I have not seen him indulge in the habit. Others have tried the experiment with like result."

It is the custom at the United States salmon-hatching establishment at Bucksport, Maine, under charge of Mr. Charles G. Atkins, after stripping the spawn and milt from the fish, to return them uninjured to the sea. Each fish is, however, generally marked with a platinum tag, so that it can be identified if it return. An extra price is offered to the fisherman for any of these tagged salmon. During the present summer no less than seven of the fish so marked in November, 1873, were received by Mr. Atkins. Unfortunately, however, only the wire band remained, the tags having been worn off or destroyed in some manner. These were all females, in good condition, and well provided with spawn.

LOVE OF FLOWERS.—Love of flowers seems to be a national trait of American people. They strew flowers in each other's paths and in their own. In theatres they extinguish the foot-lights with bouquets. They enlarge the button-holes and fray the stitches thereof by the constant insertion of stems. This in the city; in the country—why, the very jail windows of our country towns are covered with honeysuckles and climbing roses, where the bees carry shame to the vagrant in the cell. Nay, some good souls are busying themselves to introduce the cultivation of flowers into our State Prisons, to try on rough criminals their soul-purifying effect. In almost every villa glitter the panes of a conservatory. Every truly American garret contains flowers. With the exceptions of the French the Americans cultivate more plants for pleasure than any other nation on the globe. Are not our Christmas trees laden with the products of the glass and china factory? And do not the maidens, our cousins, knit for weeks beforehand to provide us with a pink mat for each? And does not that show our floral taste? Even in our literature we are floral. A pretty novel that would be, indeed, in which somewhere or other the heroine was not described in the act of tearing the petals of a holly-hock or a tube-rose, while Augustus, with blushes and palpitations, expressed the emotions that burned in his bosom.

ORIGIN OF THINGS.—Cinderella's fairy god-mother, when she made a satin robe from rags, performed a feat no more wonderful than many miracles which are every day wrought by the modern artisan. Nearly all the things that we throw away in the alleys, or even through our drains, are valuable, and after going through the hands of skilled workmen, come out in new shapes and have new fields of usefulness. Our gelatine was originally rat-skin. Choice toilet soap is furnished by defunct cats and dogs. Perfumery owes its existence to coal-tar. Toilet-powder is found in drains. Choice ale is flavored with putrid cheese. That obnoxious animal, the skunk, supplies the ladies with lotions for the complexion. We call largely on the animal creation for both necessities and luxuries. Tattling-shuttles, crochets, hooks, dice, etc., once adorned the jaws of a horse. Guitar and violin strings have been indispensable to the comfort of Grimalkin. Hair-brushes first saw the light on the back of a hog. The crinoline, that stiffens the bottom of ladies' dresses, was originally used to switch the flies from the back of the horse, and the mattress, on which you sleep so comfortably, served the same use before it fell into the manufacturer's hands. As for the clothes we wear—who can count the vicissitudes they have endured before assuming their present shape? All our fine stationery comes from the ragman's bag—well may the scented, rose-tinted sheet blush for its ancestry. All this goes to prove that we cannot well be fastidious in this world, in which the origin of all things is—dust.

DOGS AT DAMASCUS.—Mrs. Burton, writing from the East, relates some singular facts regarding the dogs in Damascus, Syria. She says they form a community by themselves, about eight thousand strong. The Moslems think it a sin to kill them, but find sport in stoning and maiming them. They live on the public offal and sleep in the streets or wherever they can find a resting place. Each dog is assigned to a certain quarter and a given company, and is not allowed to stray beyond his limits, the dogs in that beat giving him rough treatment. Police arrangements among them seem to be efficient and inexorable. The dogs of each quarter communicate with their neighbors whenever important information is received. Mrs. Burton says she has often listened to them at night with amused wonder. While profound stillness reigned, suddenly a dog could be heard coming down from the side of the mountain to the border of the village. The dogs there met him, and soon a general barking began. Then one dog was dispatched as a messenger to the middle of the village, and soon all the dogs of that neighborhood were barking in chorus. Again a single dog would start for the farther end of the village, and the same process would be repeated there. "Whatever the canine news is, in about twenty minutes it is passed round to all the dogs of Damascus." A more curious fact was the sentinel care exercised over Mrs. Burton. She treated them kindly, and took pleasure in feeding them, and her kindness was evidently reported to the whole community. Whenever she went out, a dog, apparently appointed for the purpose, accompanied her to the border of his boundary, when, as she says, "he appeared to pass us on to a friend in the next boundary, to wag his tail for a bow, and take his leave as a savage chieftain would frank you from tribe to tribe." She was never left without a sentinel by her side till she reached home again. The Damascus dogs must have clear ideas of law and order, as well as of the claims of gratitude.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 7, 1875.

No. 40.

### THE CULTIVATION OF FISH

In this country is coming to be an important measure, and a prospective source of wealth and comfort but little appreciated.

The present year's reports of the Fish Commissioners in the different States, and in the last report of the United States Commission especially, afford us very interesting evidence of the progress and promising growth of this enterprise in various parts of the country.

From the outset, this undertaking has proved largely successful, and hundreds of amateurs, farmers, and others, at different points, who have the facilities for indulging in this agreeable work, have tried the experiments recommended by the earlier venturers into this new field with singularly satisfactory results.

An exchange assumes that "no rural business is more easily managed than this, if driven on a small scale, even; and that none can be made more profitable, relatively, for the amount of money necessarily invested." In this respect it is not unlike the judicious raising of poultry. It needs care, some attention, an inconsiderable outlay of capital, and causes but little trouble when once underway, where the necessary water advantages are at hand upon the farm or estate. For example, a small spring with an outlet is requisite. This should be stocked with young fish, and the beginning is made.

It will be understood that the fish must be fed, as other live-stock must be. This feed may be made up of inexpensive materials—corn meal, dough, bread crumbs, or table refuse.

The farmer who has such a spring upon his place may raise fresh-water fish enough, after a year or two, to supply the wants in this respect of an ordinary family, it is averred. In many sections, fish-culture is now carried on upon an extensive scale to supply the markets; and hundreds of thousands of young ones (as well as in the spawn) are now transported from the leading establishments, in all directions each season, in answer to the demand by new beginners in this agreeable rural business, where the novices have the proper facilities for growing fish upon their premises.

This is a very interesting subject, and its prosecution is coming to be a very important work among us. There seems to be no good reason why fish-culture, on a small or large scale, in proper locations, should not become an institution of consequence in America, from the present promising outlook.

In times of moment on thyself depend,  
Nor trust too far thy servant or thy friend;  
With private views, thy friends may promise fair,  
And servants very seldom prove sincere.

### THE NEW FOREST IN ENGLAND.

THE London *Daily Telegraph*, in describing the historical New Forest in England, says: "At present the area of the forest is computed at about 63,000 acres, exclusive of about 26,000 acres of private freeholds which are situated within its boundaries and which have attached to them common rights. There are, moreover, about 40,000 acres of freehold land lying outside the *enciente* of the forest, and possessing common rights in like manner. The scenery of the new forest is absolutely unique in its beauty—there is really nothing to be compared to it in England, or, we may add, without fear of being taxed with exaggeration, in the world. Spots equally lovely, perhaps, each in its own peculiar style, may be found dotted over the surface of the globe. But traveled taste will unhesitatingly declare that there is only one new forest. Those who have not visited it can never realize its beauty. The sketches which were recently on view at the exhibition in Regent street could only convey an idea of detached portions of the scenery.

"To form anything like a correct notion of it as a whole one must wander through it slowly on foot or on horseback. Its great charm is its infinite variety. One passes, from sombre clumps of ancient timber, out upon open heaths lying in the bright sunshine and gay with the flower of the gorse, which, as the popular saying has it, 'is never out of bloom but when kissing is out of fashion.' An officer who marched through the forest when the Autumn manoeuvres took place in Hampshire, corroborates the assertion that no one who has not seen the place can realize its manifold charms. He declares that he had no idea that there was such scenery in England. He dwells upon the striking contrasts presented by the wild, open, rugged heath, and the shade of the primal-aval woods. 'As glade after glade,' he says, 'was traversed, and the lovely tints of beech, oak and bracken were viewed from different aspects, the impression created was that of passing through Fairyland.'"

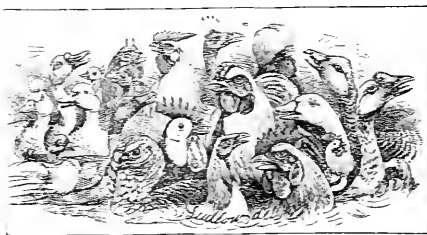
### ICE IN LONDON.

"I WENT out in the steamer, so as to make arrangements for the arrival of the bark and cargo, delivered my letter, talked with parties, and felt perfectly sure that I had struck a vein. In due time the Sharon, having made a good passage, arrived in the Thames. The thing had been talked over so much, that the cargo of Boston ice was as well advertised as it could have been in the columns of the *Times*. But, after all, it appeared to them a strange fish that no one dared to touch. My feelings were just about the temperature of my ice, and wasting as rapidly. At last I was introduced to the Chairman or President of the Fishmongers' Association, an association which I was not long in discovering had

the merit of wealth, if not of social position. He was sociable, and seemed to comprehend my position if I didn't: his matters were soon arranged: a magnificent hall or saloon had been secured. I ascertained that my barkeepers, through constant drill, had attained the correct sleight of hand in mixing the drinks. The hour arrived. The hall was long and brilliantly lighted. After the company was seated, the chairman introduced me and the subject matter of the evening's discussion. Now, thought I, I am all right. At a given signal the well-trained waiters appeared, laden with the different drinks. The effect was gorgeous, and I expected an ovation that no Yankee had ever had. But alas! the first sounds that broke the silence were: "I say—aw, waitaw, a little 'ot waitaw, if you please; I prefer it 'alfin' 'alf." I made a dead rush for the door, next day settled my bills in London, took the train for Liverpool and the steamer for Boston, and counted up a clear loss of \$1200."—F. H. FORBES, in *Scribner* for August.

### THE BURNHAM PEDIGREE OUTDONE.

A VERY searching investigation was carried on a few years ago, in the north of England, by two families, who were searching up their respective ancestry. The strife was great between them. Each one determined to look back into antiquities farther than the other. One of the families, whose name was Spencer, employed an artist to paint a historic scene representing the building of the Ark, and the loading-up of the ship by Noah and his sons with its multifarious and varied cargo. On the gang-plank leading to the deck of the Ark two men were seen rolling up a large box, on one side of which was painted in large letters: "Relics, insignia, and papers belonging to the Spencer family." This was considered a *coup-d'eur* hard to beat. But the other family, determined not to be outdone in the antediluvian pretenses of their name, prepared at great cost and research a record of their antiquity. In describing the exploits of one of their ancestors at a very early day, who was represented as a man of authority, this remarkable passage occurs: "During this year Adam and Eve were driven out of Paradise!"



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

For *Fanciers' Journal*.

### NORTHWESTERN FANCIERS.

WE have been having trips among the fanciers' for some time in your valuable journal. It is a very pleasant part of the paper to me, and I judge it is so with the balance of the subscribers; and, wading in on that principle, I take the liberty of telling you about a trip to some of the Northwestern fanciers.

Several weeks ago in company with a brother fancier, I visited the yards of S. H. Seamans, Wauwatosa, Wis., about six miles from Milwaukee. The drive out is a pleasant one, through a fine country, dotted here and there with dwellings and barns of modern make, with wheat, barley and corn-fields filling the spaces. Arriving at the grounds of our friend, we were met by the gentleman who gave us a cordial and hearty welcome, in a style original to Seamans. It was not necessary to tell him that we came to see the chickens, for the first thing we said after the greetings were over: "Where are the chicks from the imported English eggs? Opening a wicket gate, that leads into his garden, he called, "chick, chick, chick,"—and, in response to his call, there came out from under the asparagus about forty of them—Buffs, African Bantams and Cochins; all looking exceedingly well, and giving promise of fine birds.

We then visited his hatching or nursery house, facing the south, with a sash roof for the south front. It is 12 x 12 feet, divided in the centre by a ball or alley, with doors of lath about every two feet, built in this manner. After looking this over, we went to his chicken house—a building about 50 x 16, divided into twelve apartments, with long runs from the south and north. Here we found twelve varieties of fowls; it would be hard to say which was the best, for Mr. Seamans does not have any trash on his place. Perhaps his White-crested Black Polish might be named first, for they are grand ones.

Then we took up a line of march around his grounds to see the breeding-pens. I did not count them, but I think I am safe in saying they numbered fifty coops scattered over about twenty acres of ground. Stopping once more at another poultry house, we looked at his Light Brahma chicks, a perfect crowd of them as near alike as two peas.

We bade him good bye, and returned home saying to each other, that we had had a pleasant time and had seen chickens *hard* to beat, and a friend whom we could safely say was a fancier in every sense of the word (my wife says, if I do not write faster than I am now doing, that this will reach you only in time for a Christmas story.)

A week after this a party of four went out to Brookfield, Wis., to see Mr. Philbook. We did not find him at home, but met his wife, who entertained us and bade us look around for ourselves, which we did, and found a great many fine birds—his Bantams especially claiming our attention. We waited until nearly six o'clock, when we drove home. This place is situated at the junction of the Prairie Du Chien and La Crosse Divisions of the Chicago, Milwaukee, and St Paul Railway, about fourteen miles from Milwaukee.

The following Saturday Mr. Seamans, my wife and self, took the one o'clock train on the Chicago and Pacific, and brought up at Elgin, Ills. Here we were the guests of Mr. M. W. Elliott, another of those whole-souled men that we find in the fancy. Mr. Elliott is nicely situated near the bank of the river and his chicken house and yards are on the side of a hill. He is not at all troubled with damp grounds. His poultry house is the picture of neatness, and if he keeps on with the zeal and determination that he has shown so far, he bids fair not only to be one of the best breeders, but one of the noted ones. There is no such word as fail in his make-up. He is breeding Bantams, Buff, Black and Partridge Cochins, Black Leghorns, and Pyle Games.

Sunday we all rode down to Geneva, and called to see Mr. Platt. Here we found a farmer-fancier, who not only

knows a good bird when he sees it, but he breeds them and keeps his stock up. Leaving there we returned to Elgin by another road, passing field after field of corn, all looking splendid and bidding fair to yield a large crop of the golden ears. Arriving at mine host we found a hearty supper ready for the party, gotten up under the care of Mrs. Elliott, who knows how to please. Just think of it, you who live in the city, all the milk you want to drink, and not watered milk either.

The next day we went to Chicago; rode out to see Messrs Lamb and Willard, whom we found busy at work, but they took the time to talk national show. While there twelve o'clock came around, and with it an invitation from both Messrs. Lamb and Willard to dinner. Bro. Willard being a boarder in that part of the city, we squatted with Lamb, not, however, until we looked at some of the best Dark Brahmas that ever grew—which, by-the-way, he does not intend to exhibit at the big show. Time and space will not permit me to say more except that we arrived home all safe with the idea that chicken men are not at all chicken-hearted.

Yours, etc.,

DART.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## PERSONAL "DEFENSES."

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I have been a subscriber and constant reader of your spirited weekly from its first number, and shall continue so to be, hereafter. I like the weekly form of issue for many reasons. We get fresh current matter often, and may thus learn what is transpiring from week to week, regarding our poultry and pet-stock interest, without being obliged to wait from month to month, to get this agreeable and useful intelligence. You give us a good variety too, in your handsomely printed columns, as a rule. But I am among those fanciers who do not "fancy" so much of *personal* controversy, as you have obligingly indulged some of your leading writers in, in the past two years; and I want you to allow me to say this, because, although I am only one, yet I feel confident that I thus express the sentiments of many of your patrons.

We all of us like such able correspondents as Wright, Burnham, Van Winkle, Halsted, Bestor, Todd, *et alcs.*, when they write upon general subjects of interest to the fraternity at large. Their suggestions, and the results of their long and studied experience in chicken, dog, rabbit, and pigeon matters, are valuable to novices and fanciers universally, when they confine themselves legitimately to the affairs in which we all take so lively a concern; but their repeated *personal* bickerings, and individual grievances (which for the most part appear to my view far more imaginary than real), have come to be tedious, unprofitable, and irksome, and I sincerely think that the brief but expressive wish of your clever Dutch correspondent, in a late number, that they may all "jyst dhry up," now, will be heartily seconded by your numerous readers, and that the paper we pay for, as a poultry and live stock journal, may not hereafter be made a vehicle they may monopolize with their long-winded dissertations and fearful discussions about matters strictly *personal* to themselves, and of no possible utility, interest or value, save to the belligerent individuals who thus impose upon the good-natured editor and disgust his readers.

Upon page 565, of No. 37, you threaten us with another dose of this character, I observe, which you hint that you

"withhold for the present, until you receive a copy of charges," etc. Now, must we all be bored with the stale history of the "only white ear-lobes in the world," interminably, in future numbers of the *Fanciers' Journal*, as we were formerly with the overlasting (but never decided) "origin of the Brahmas?" or as we have been lately annoyed with column after column of "India-rubber advertising," about prize-winning Buff Cochins, and Paris Exposition Houdan eggs? We pray you, friend Wade, to bid these writers, once for all, in the pungent language of "Yon Schucken-Ghoster," to *dhry up*; we have had a surfeit of this thing. It does us no good, and it is not the province of your otherwise excellent *Fanciers' Journal* to follow their trivial differences farther. The poultry public care nothing about the squabbling of these men, which simply serves to advertise them and their stock gratis, by these means, and largely to occupy your columns with unwelcome tirades about nothing, while we who are not so glib with the pen, and are less notorious, are compelled to pay for our advertisements, and submit to having our favorite paper crammed, week after week, with this personal assault and defence, to no good or proper purpose. Now if you will publish this article, I have no doubt it will be read with satisfaction by all your friends, and that no one of the parties alluded to herein will find fault with its suggestion. It is unjust to you that their disagreeable contentions be forced into your columns, and it is not fair towards the patrons of the *Fanciers' Journal*, that the paper we all like so well and hope to see a grand success, continuously should be half-filled every week with this objectionable kind of matter. Thus I think, and I believe most of your friends will agree with me. W. S.

## GREAT BELT POULTRY YARDS.

We clip the following description of the Great Belt Poultry Yards from the *Parker City Daily*, the editor of which visited the above yards, and jotted the following description for the benefit of his readers:

"Probably few of our citizens are aware of the fact that within half a mile of the city limits there exists a poultry establishment of considerable importance. It is nevertheless a certainty.

"Yesterday, through the kindness of Mr. J. M. Lambing, the proprietor, we enjoyed the pleasure of a drive to the yards of the institution, and were surprised to find such a variety of the valuable fowl. The title by which the institution is known among the poultry fraternity and their journals is the 'Great Belt Poultry Yards,' of Parker City, Pa. They are located on the B. B. Campbell farm, about half a mile south of Bear creek bridge and near the residence of Mr. Lambing. There are fourteen yards, varying in size. Some are from ten to fifteen feet in width and from sixty to eighty feet in length. Others again are smaller, and each is surrounded by a high picket fence. There is one house about ten feet high containing eleven apartments, and another similar containing six. Each apartment is supplied with a stone fountain which contains about one quart of water. The vessel is arranged on the principle of the fountain inkstand and is very convenient for watering the fowl without permitting them to bathe in it. The manner of feeding is much the same. The food is placed in a small funnel-shaped bin, with a key near the lower end. A little trough is placed at the bottom, and as the chick picks the grain out, more falls in its place. An aperture for the fowl

to pass out into the yard is made by a slide door drawn up by a rope and pulley from the centre of the building. The rooms are all nicely whitewashed and kept clean and pure. Besides these buildings and yards there are acres of space for the young chickens outside, and a number of small wire coops for the hen with chickens.

"The poultry consists of nothing but pedigree stock, such as the Light Brahmas, Black Hamburgs, Brown Leghorns, Black-breasted Red Games and Black-breasted Red Game Bantams. Some of these fowls are very valuable; one named Poquonnoek, No. 999, on pedigree record, was purchased by Simmons, of Oil City, at a cost of \$100, and another, Ben Ledl, 2777, cost \$75.

"These Mr. Lambing secured at a sheriff's sale of Simmon's property. The entire stock are not only beautiful to look upon, but are very valuable. Last week Mr. Lambing disposed of eleven chicks for \$110, or an average of \$10 each. His stock at present consists of about four hundred hens and chickens.

"Mr. Lambing is a life member of the American Poultry Association, and was a short time ago elected a member of the Executive Committee of the same at a meeting held in the Metropolitan Hotel, New York. He is thoroughly posted on the chicken and hen question, and would render valuable assistance in organizing a poultry association in this neighborhood, which would be of great benefit to the agriculturists of the country and others interested in the culture of the feathered tribe. Among those interested we might mention Mr. Bacheider, who also possesses a large poultry establishment on the bluff, in this city. In fact it is fully equal to that of Mr. Lambing's in arrangement, but is much smaller and the stock is not so large, nor is it quite equal in quality. Mr. Goldsborough also is said to have a strong inclination to excel in the same art. Why would it not be a good time to begin to organize a first-class poultry association in this district? There is nothing to prevent it, and it certainly is a matter of importance to the community as well as benefit to those who would become members."

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### A VOICE FROM OLD BERKS.

As I have never noticed, in your columns of the *Fanciers' Journal*, anything from the old County of Berks, I thought I would contribute, at least, a short article to the valuable columns of your *Journal*, and strive to tell you what I saw at the Berks County Fair, held lately. As it was noised abroad that the exhibit of poultry, pigeons, and pet-stock would be unusually large and interesting, I thought I would embrace this opportunity of viewing the "Show."

After procuring a ticket, I entered the inclosure and wandering about the grounds, viewing the lads and lasses, collected in groups, munching pea-nuts and the time honored "lep-cucka" of old Berks. I strolled toward the flying stages, and saw the folks "swinging around the circle," to the music of an old dilapidated bass-drum and violin, which was minus of two prominent strings, at least I judged so from the music of it; but we are aware music hath charms, etc. Next, in bright glowing colors, I saw the bill announcing on exhibition the same fat woman—like some of the fowl, had not missed the fair since I can recollect. But we will pass on to the poultry department, and relate in brief what we saw there. I happened to get to the extreme end of that department, and noticed, in the coop at the end, an

old gobbler. I did not notice what specie he was, but thought of the approaching Thanksgiving dinner, when I should like to then view his proportions on a table graced with all the necessary accompaniments of a holiday feast. The next coop contained, as I supposed, his lady and family, consisting of eight or ten little ones, which presented quite an interesting feature. I also saw a large number of coops containing diminutive breeds denominated as Bantams—speckled, black, white, and all colors imaginable, and the little cocks vying with each other in their loud demonstrations, and strutting about showing their conceit and pride to the modest little hens which were in the same coop.

I noticed a great many of the common fowls of this class had been awarded premiums, and, for the life of me, cannot conjecture why they did not give a premium to a coop of perfect little beauties, known as "Sebrights," which were good, and I do not hesitate to say, that those whose duty it was to judge, in that matter, did not understand their business, or know anything about fowls, as would have been noticed by anyone who is conversant on this subject.

A friend at my elbow asked me to go and see the life-members of this department, and I could not conjecture what he meant by that. So he led the way, I wondering where he would fetch up at, and he stopped square in front of a coop of what were called Buff Cochins. I asked why they were designated as life members. He answered, that as long as memory had served him, the same noble specimens had graced this show annually, with their presence; and by closely observing them you could notice they were *growing gray*, instead of their original buff color. There is a profound secret connected with these self-same fowls, that they invariably carry off the highest premiums awarded. And why? (Echo answers, "because they belong to one of the ring.") But that is generally the case at this Association. Breeders who have good stock will not bring them to the fair, as they know there is not competent judges selected. And why do not the officers see that a few good judges are selected from the many reliable breeders of this State, and asked to act in that capacity, for the time being? Then there would not be that partiality shown in that and other directions. There were a few coops of common geese and ducks; also, a pretty fair specimen of Light Brahmas, and some good Partridge Cochins, also, a good coop of Golden Spangled Polands. The others were hardly worthy of note.

In conclusion allow me to suggest to the breeders of fancy poultry and pet-stock, in Berks County, that they form an association and organize to exchange their experiences, views and experiments, in the rearing and breeding of fowls, pigeons, etc., so as to increase the interest, and in the introduction of new and valuable birds, holding an annual exhibition, showing by the united efforts that of those who may connect themselves, that we mean business with us. The pigeons I almost forgot to mention. There were a good selection of ordinary birds, Carriers, Barbs, Pouters, and a quantity of common; also a few coops of Guinea pigs, and a number of rabbits, but I did not notice one fancy rabbit in the whole lot. There is room for improvement in the pet-stock department, and I hope Berks County may very soon boast of a first-class poultry show, and a good, thoroughly organized association. If all the breeders would take our excellent journals and works relating to this particular, I think that more interest would be awakened, and that we could show to those who are now designated judges in such matters, that they really do not know anything about fowls or pet-stock.

A VISITOR.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**BERKS COUNTY FAIR.**

LAST week was the time set apart for the holding of the annual Agricultural and Horticultural Exhibition of the County of Berks, which has just come to a close at Reading, the Capital of "Alt Berks." This "fair," as it is known amongst the masses, is not only intended for the exhibition of big pumpkins, lovely rustie gals, cabbage heads, itinerant humbugs, Indian doctors, courageous beaux on flying-horses, and "sich;" but, we are gratified to say, that poultry and pigeons also receive due attention. This department is increasing in interest with every succeeding exhibition, but we must say that we cannot, under any consideration, concur in their mode of judging the qualities of fowls exhibited, which apparently is only done by the appearance, regardless of the points, which they should deem the most important in awarding premiums. We, for one, at least, should not entertain the least idea of exhibiting, unless the present mode was dispensed with, and the National Standard of Excellence (the true guide) adopted.

The display was comparatively large, but the stock generally was lacking the true requisites of first-class fancy stock; and it is sincerely hoped that the society will see the importance of these suggestions with the advent of another exhibition. However, we do not wish to censure the members, for they performed their duties as their conscience dictated.

The display of pigeons was not what it should have been, but few fine birds being on the grounds, although the collection of inferior birds was large. We herewith append a complete list of exhibitors, with names of poultry and pigeons exhibited.

**POULTRY AND PIGEONS.**

The poultry and pigeon department was very full, as follows: M. and S. George, Game chickens; W. W. Feather, four coops Carrier pigeons—a fine collection; Augustus Wentzel, Red Brahmans; Elam Hechler, Leghorns; J. G. Zerr, pigeons; Evan Lewis, White Leghorns; Alvin B. East, Black Tumblers; Daniel A. Beaver, Buff Cochins; Samuel Fegely, Buff Cochins; Morris Weaver, pigeons; Edward Kremp, white rabbits and pigeons; James Walker, pigeons; George Miller, rabbits; Adam Kline, pigeons; James Groff, rabbits; Ralph Fry, pigeons; F. E. Wenrich, rabbits; George Seigfried, pigeons; F. D. Rohrbach, young rabbits; John A. Hoester, fancy pigeons; Walter S. Miller, Guinea pigs; John Drenkel, Spanish chickens; John Cunius, Light Brahmans; William Lighthouse, Houdans; B. Billman, bronze turkeys; W. Lighthouse, Silver-Spangled Hamburgs; B. Billman, mixed geese; Adam Lorah, Silver-Spangled Polands; B. Billman, very fine Toulouse geese; G. K. Linderman, White Leghorns; Mrs. Doctor Kitehen, half-breed Bremen geese; G. K. Linderman, Dark Brahma and White Poland chickens; J. W. Holmes, good Black Spanish fowls; J. H. Hunter, a hen nine years old; J. G. Zerr, White Leghorns; J. G. Audenreid, White Leghorns; J. B. Wagner, White Leghorns and Spangled Hamburgs; Daniel Harner, Brahmans; N. Vogel, Dark Brahmans; Augustus Hafer, Golden-Spangled Hamburg and Dominique chickens; John Rehner, Partridge chickens; Herman Selig, Partridge Cochins; Harry McCauley, Buff Cochins crossed with Light Brahma chickens; John M. Cunius, Golden-Spangled Polands; G. Baus, Buff Cochins; John M. Cunius, Silver Gray Dorkings; Joseph Sheeler,

White Leghorns; Joseph Hornberger, young chickens; Simpson Angstadt, Black Spanish; W. A. Arnold, Buff Cochins; H. R. Laucks, Light Brahmans; John Rehner, Bantams; Mrs. Mattern, Muscovy ducks (not good); John A. Ruth, China Pheasants; Joseph Hutzinger, Muscovy ducks; A. Potteiger, Pheasant chickens; Evan Lewis, China ducks; Irvin Potteiger, Bantams; Evan Lewis, Imperial Pekin ducks; John Becker, China Pheasants; Frederick Buck, Black English ducks; Charles Frees, White Bantams; Irvin Baedeneup, Bantams; Mrs. Shannon, Blue Pheasants; Charles Ruth, White-Spangled Hamburgs; C. Ludwig, Bantams; Daniel Beyer, Golden-Spangled Hamburgs; Conrad Ludwig, young Bantams; Joseph O'Keilly, Sicily chickens; Isaac Troop, Pheasants; Julius Wagner, guinea pigs; Aaron Kline, Bantams; Julius Wagner, Silver Pheasants; Howard Tea, China Pheasants; Howard Schaeffer, Bantams; Howard Tea, Bantams; Aaron Kline, rabbits; James Bredlin, Bantams; George Seigfried, rabbits; James Otto, Bantams; Mrs. Dr. Kitchen, Guinea fowls; George Boas, Bantams; Edwin Minnich, Bantams; Irvin Frees, Game Bantam; George Fry, Bantams and Pheasants; Harry High, China Pheasants.

HAMBURGH, PA., September 18, 1875.

PERO-NIXON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**NOTES ON CONTENTS OF No. 37.**

BY SPANGLER.

THE *Journal* of September 16th, contains three or four articles that I note especially, and reply to in part, by your permission.

"Pete Smiley" gives a very good idea of the advantages to be gained (directly or indirectly) from advertising in your "Exchange Column." He realizes very good pay for his dozen eggs. What is the lowest price he will sell his \$35 gun for?

"Chick A. Biddy" is correct with his suggestions to the editor who says, "Leghorns and Brahmans are persistent layers even when fat." This editor is not very well posted, evidently. Who ever knew any kind of a hen that would lay well when she was fat? This is as unnatural as unusual, as it is for hens to lay when they are moulting. Eggs and fat, or eggs and growing feathers, rarely or never come together!

Some of Mr. Pyle's theories are reasonable, but his "dark brown-shelled eggs only being thoroughbred," reminds me of the other chap's theory, about the "only dark-brown white ear-lobe in the world" being pure stock. Mr. Flower takes Mr. Pyle in hand very sharply, and his remarks are straight to the point, I think.

Your long extract from the new work on the "Houdan Fowl" is very well, and the balance of it will merely show the fact which breeders of this bird long since felt convinced of, namely, that the speckled or spotted Houdan is a made-up variety, like the Plymouth Rocks, for example. Where the spike-comb comes from on these birds, is one thing, but their patched color comes from an original cross, undoubtedly, of a black and white parentage. The clear "white Houdan" is, therefore, simply a reversion to the originals in color—occurring probably from long in-and-in breeding. I have bred the Golden Sebright Bantams four years from perfect specimens, originally, clear gold and black in color. So fine were my first trio, and so beautifully and closely did they breed, that I have merely selected the best and bred

this stock three years with the same identical success. *This* year I have got out five different broods of chicks from the same old (or younger) birds; and among every one of these five clutches of chicks there has come one, two, or three pure *White Bantams*. This is fact, and the old birds and pure white chicks may now be seen in my yards. The "*White Houdans*" are, without doubt, similarly produced, and *their* progeny will probably be speckled again.

I am glad that Mr. Todd has finished Mr. Van Winkle or that he thinks he has, which is all the same), and that we shall have no more 'o that dispute. What does all this amount to, except to fill up your columns where *other* matter more desirable could be printed? You refer the reader, editorially, to page 566 for a correspondent's ideas on this topic. I agree with him that it will be well for these disputants to "dry up."

Your Manchester (England) correspondent, writing on "*Hérédité in Fowls*," says, "Manx cats have no tails, and the belief is that this breed was made so by cutting off those appendages from the cats originally taken to the Isle of Man long since." In connection with this subject, may we ask, if, probably, the domestic fowls written up nearly two hundred years, by Willoughby and Ray, as being "easily found in parts of Poitou and Normandy, in France, then known as tailless or rumpless fowls," came by their abbreviated terminations through like process in the first instance? If cutting off the *cat's* tail will make "a breed" of tailless cats, why may not severing the chickens thus, have produced the *tailless fowls*? Can any one believe *this* theory?

Now, before you or any of your readers shall smile at this apparent absurdity, let me quote what my two authors first referred to, say about these "tailless birds," in brief. They observe (in 1720), "These fowl look as if their tail had been pulled off; but they naturally have no tail. They are called 'tailless,' or 'naked-rumps.' They are not unknown to writers about birds. . . . The singularity of these hens without *tails*, is, that they have not the least appearance either of the ordinary fleshy *rump*. The place where this ought to grow and rise is smooth and round, and the back-haekles fall over the rear end of the bird. But they have no tail, neither any foundation for one."

Again, I inquire, why is this thus? We have most of us met with the tailless birds in this country. They are common at our chicken shows of late years. Were the caudal appendages of the originals more or less cut off (or pulled out) as in the case of the Manx cat, to produce this "freak of nature" with the progeny? If so, what became of the *rump*, itself? They have neither tail (feathers) or rump. The Manx cat has no tail, but is it rumpless? If so, why so? And if not, why not? Or, in either cats, of what consequence is this, any way?

### CANANDAIGUA AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I send you inclosed a list of the awards given on poultry by the Ontario County Agricultural Society, at their annual fair, held in Canandaigua, September 15, 16, and 17, 1875. Although the weather was unfavorable the show of poultry was very large, and many birds of extraordinary merit were on exhibition, making a sharp competition in several classes. Yours respectfully,

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., September 22, 1875. C. J. ANDRUSS.

*Asiaties*—Light Brahmas—Fowls, 1st, C. D. Cartwright & Co., Fairport, N. Y.; 2d, Wm. F. Miller, Geneva, N. Y.

Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Dark Brahmas—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton, Penn Yan, N. Y. Buff Cochins—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, J. K. Tinkham, Lima, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, J. K. Tinkham. Partridge Cochins—Fowls, 1st and 2d, C. J. Andrus, Canandaigua, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, C. J. Andrus; 2d, W. N. Perry Middlesex, N. Y. White Cochins—Fowls and chicks, 1st, J. K. Tinkham. Black Cochins—Fowls and chicks, 1st, J. K. Tinkham.

*Dorking Class*—White and Silver Grays—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton. Colored Dorkings—Fowls, 1st, W. N. Perry. Plymouth Rocks—Fowls, 1st and 2d, C. J. Andrus. Chicks, 1st, C. J. Andrus; 2d, J. K. Tinkham.

*Hamburgs*—Silver-spangled—Fowls and chicks, 1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, J. K. Tinkham. Golden-spangled—Fowls and chicks, 1st, H. L. Pelton. Golden-penciled—Chicks, 1st, J. K. Tinkham. White—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton.

*Leghorns*—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Richard K. Stowe, Canandaigua, N. Y. Chicks, 1st L. W. Miller, Geneva, N. Y.; 2d, R. K. Stowe. Brown—1st, C. J. Andrus; 2d, J. K. Tinkham.

*Polish*—Silver-spangled and Bearded Silver—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Golden-spangled—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Chicks, 1st, C. D. Cartwright & Co.; 2d, H. L. Pelton. Bearded Golden—Fowls and chicks, C. D. Cartwright & Co.

*French*—Houdans—Fowls, 1st, Wm. F. Miller; 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Wm. F. Miller. La Fleche—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, W. F. Miller. Crevecoeurs—Chicks, 1st, W. F. Miller.

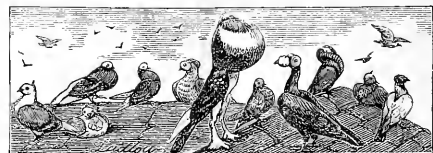
*Games*—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, C. D. Cartwright & Co.; 2d, W. F. Miller. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. D. Cartwright & Co. White Pyle—1st, W. F. Miller.

*Bantams*—Black-breasted Red Game—Fowls, 1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, Geo. C. Hawley, Canandaigua, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, Geo. C. Hawley; 2d, E. F. Hoyt, Clifton, Spa, N. Y. Duckwing Game—Fowls, 1st, C. D. Cartwright & Co. Sebright—Fowls, 1st, W. E. Haight, Canandaigua, N. Y.

*Ducks*—Rouen—1st, H. L. Pelton. Aylesbury—1st, L. W. Miller. Muscovy—1st, R. K. Stowe. Kanaka—1st and 2d (discretionary), L. W. Miller.

Guinea fowls—1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, W. J. Pollock, Hopewell, N. Y. Pea fowls—1st and 2d, W. J. Pollock.

*Pigeons*—Pouter—1st, Alex. M. McKechnie, Canandaigua, N. Y. Common—1st, Geo. C. Hawley; 2d, Will Keiser, Canandaigua, N. Y.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### PIGEON FLYING SWEEPSTAKE.

On the 2d of October a sweepstake was flown from Chester to Philadelphia, distance fourteen miles. Twenty-seven birds were entered for this race, and twenty-four birds were tossed. Mr. John Parker, dealer and importer, of 502 North 11th Street, won all three prizes, consisting of a handsome gold watch and money prizes. The following was the time made: first, 18 minutes and 8 seconds; second, 19 minutes and 9 seconds; third, 19 minutes and 31 seconds. Several others came in very close upon the winners; these belonged to Messrs Buckley, Schofield, Coye, and Kershaw.

Another sweepstake will take place between the New York and Philadelphia fanciers, on the 11th of October; the birds to be tossed one half way between the two cities.



Still another sweepstake will take place on the 18th of this month, between the members of the Fairmount Flying Society. This will prove who has the champion pigeon from Baltimore to this city. Other matches will take place during the present fall, and will be duly announced through the *Fanciers' Journal*.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THOS. GRIST.

### A HOME AND HOME FLYING MATCH

Will take place between the fanciers of New York and Philadelphia, on the 30th of the present month. This is open to all the fanciers of either city. Mr. J. H. Fassett, of 1630 Locust Street, this city, has kindly presented a beautiful silver cup as first prize in this race. Mr. John Van Opstal, of New York, and Mr. Gaefalaer of Hoboken, will also kindly contribute silver ware for this home and home match. For further particulars, address

2013 RIDGE AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THOS. GRIST.

### THE HOMING PIGEON.

(Continued from page 575.)

Although for a short distance, or in exceptional cases, the Homing pigeon may attain a much greater speed, thirty miles an hour is probably its average. It could not sustain a long flight with greater velocity.

Even this speed cannot be maintained without rest, for the Homing pigeon has not the endurance which belongs to many birds of passage. It descends at night for shelter and repose, and hence it can rarely fly across a wide expanse of water. To this was partly owing the failure of the attempt to use them for conveying intelligence from the Arctic explorers, and partly to another cause.

In the East wonderful stories are told of their speed and endurance. The traveler Lithgow tells us that one will carry a letter from Babylon to Aleppo in forty-eight hours, the places being thirty days' journey apart by the slow modes of travel used in the East. But the stories of early travelers are to be taken with many grains of allowance.

Some writers, chiefly poets and romancers, would have us believe that the Homing pigeon finds his way home from remote places by a kind of instinct alone; but this is not the case. Its flight is guided by sight alone. When let loose from confinement it rises to a great height in the air by a series of constantly enlarging circles unless it sees some familiar landmark by which to direct its course. If flown on a foggy day it soon becomes bewildered, and either returns to the place of flight or is lost. Let loose from a balloon on a clear day, and too far above the ground for objects thereon to be discerned even by its piercing vision, instead of rising, it drops perpendicularly, like a plummet, until it nears the earth, when it begins to wheel round in a descending spiral, constantly increasing in diameter, evidently for the purpose above-mentioned of ascertaining its locality, and discovering some indications for the direction of its course.

Homing pigeons were of great service to the French during the late siege of Paris by the German army. This had been foreseen by the German commanders; and in order to prevent the importation of these invaluable messengers from Belgium, where they are raised and trained in almost incredible numbers, they were very early in the struggle declared contraband of war. But in this matter at least the French had been provident; and long before a German soldier had crossed the Rhine the military authorities had col-

lected twenty-five thousand pigeons, which were distributed among the commanders of the various cities and fortresses most exposed to the danger of the siege, to be used as a means of communication. A depot was established at Bordeaux for the reception of new pigeon recruits. After the fatal lines were drawn around Metz and Paris, and all telegraphic communication with the world outside had been severed, news and orders were sent and received daily by the pigeon post. The missives had to be written on the smallest scraps of thin paper, in order not to impede the pigeon's flight, and the camera and microscope were called into requisition to crowd the greatest amount of news into the smallest compass. A whole side of the London *Times* was, on several occasions, photographed on a thin piece of paper less than five inches square. This microscopic newspaper, embracing news from all parts of the world, was at first read by means of a powerful microscope; afterward it was thrown upon a white wall by means of a magic lantern in a darkened room, where it was read by thousands of people.

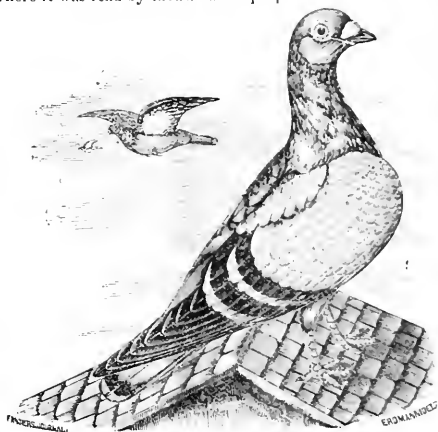


Fig. 2.—Antwerp Carrier.

The German commanders tried many expedients to break up the pigeon post, without success. As a last resort they brought to camp a large number of trained hawks, which made sad havoc among the aerial messengers. This was denounced roundly by the French newspapers and orators, but surely without reason.

In ancient times letters were said to be fastened by a cord about the pigeon's neck, but at the present time the paper containing the message is attached either to the leg or tail. It must be very light, in order not to interfere with the pigeon's flight.

Homing pigeons are still extensively raised and trained in Turkey. In that country the same methods are practiced that were in vogue a thousand years ago. As soon as the pigeon is old enough to fly well it is taken a short distance from home and let loose, when it immediately flies home. The next day the distance is increased; and so on, day by day, until its training is complete. Birds that show themselves to be lazy in flight, or too stupid to find their way home with ease, are killed and eaten. This primitive mode of training satisfies the Turks, who believe in doing as did their fathers before them; but in France and Belgium, and more espe-

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### SOME BULL-FROG.

A WORKMAN, engaged by Mr. George Crozer, of Upland, Delaware Co., Pa., on going to fix a water-ram, was surprised and startled on going into the pit to find three monster bull-frogs. He beat a retreat and informed Mr. Crozer of the fact, who accompanied the man to the ram-pit, and without thinking of the value of it as a curiosity, dispatched the larger one, which was carefully weighed and brought down the scales at 8½ pounds. The two smaller ones were secured alive, and weigh 5 pounds each. They were turned over to a young French naturalist, who forwarded them alive, as a curiosity, to a society in Paris, France.

### THE PRESENT MONTH

Is the best time in the year to thoroughly purify and fumigate the poultry-houses, cleanse the roosts, clean out the old nests and coops, and prepare the premises anew for the fall. This should be attended to thoroughly twice in the year, at least, in the spring and late summer.

Do our best, there will accumulate within the houses during the hot months more or less objectionable filth, and quantities of vermin. The greatest pest in fowl-life is the natural increase of lice about the places where chickens huddle and roost at night or in foul weather.

The precautions advised to prevent the growth and presence of this enemy to the comfort of our poultry, are good. Many breeders contrive, through continual attention to this important work, to keep this insidious foe at bay. But, with all our care, vermin will generate and increase; and it is only by constant attention to the cleaning of the houses that poultry may be kept continually healthy and vigorous, as well as free from the annoyance of this pest.

If the premises are now fumigated thoroughly and then white-washed, the roosts washed with kerosene, the earth-floors well spaded over (or, if planked, well scraped and lime-washed); the refreshing of the interior of the houses will be advantageous, and your chickens will be much more comfortable this fall than they can be if you neglect these simple but admirable measures.

A pound of crude sulphur, placed in an iron pot and burned within the tightly closed house, will destroy all insect-life in two hours' time. Then ventilate, white-wash, and cleanse every portion of the coops, and you will find the process will pay you for the trouble amply.

THE *Fanciers' Journal*, published at Philadelphia is a most tastefully gotten up periodical, having for its principal theme that most attractive subject, the poultry yard. The various breeds of fowls are illustrated by admirable representations of the most approved specimens. Besides poultry, all kinds

of domestic pets receive notice, and the sportsman, whatever his specialty, will find something to engage his attention. The Small Pet Department appeals more particularly to the tastes of the rising generation, and treats of small birds and the humbler order of living things generally in which young folks take a deep interest.—*American Grocer*.

### KEEP OUT OF DEBT.

Half the perplexity, annoyance and trouble that men have in this world is in consequence of getting into debt. It seems to be natural for some people to buy, and incur obligations without measure, so long as they can avoid paying away ready cash. Give one of this sort a chance to buy on credit, and the question of payments are matters that he cares but little about. But what a crop of trouble springs up from the seed of debt. How many gray hairs it brings, and how often it shortens life; sometimes leading men to commit suicide or murder. And yet how easy it is to keep clear of this terrible monster. Every young man should form a fixed and unalterable determination, before commencing his active business career, not to incur one penny of indebtedness under any circumstances. Never buy anything unless you have the money to pay for it at once. Pay no attention to the "rare chances," "splendid opportunities," "bargains," and the like. Such are only traps set to catch victims. If you see anything that you would like to accept, look first at your money pile, and make the answer depend on that. Always pay as you go. If you are short of money, gauge your demands accordingly.

### FISH CULTURE.

THE Commissioners on Fisheries of the State of Virginia have erected their hatching house at the State University, and fish culture will be one of the studies at that Institution. Mr. Fred. Mather, of the U. S. Fish Commission, has been selected to take charge of it, and is now making preparations to hatch a large quantity of salmon and trout eggs this winter, to be distributed throughout that State.

This is a novel feature, combining both theoretical and practical instruction in this new field of Aquaculture, and will tend to rapidly popularize it, by doing the work on a scale large enough to warrant the employment of one of the first pisciculturists in the country to superintend its operations.

A larger amount of salmon spawn has been taken in California this year than ever before attempted, amounting to ten millions of eggs, by October 1st, and the U. S. Commissioner, Prof. Baird, is ready to furnish them to all who will hatch and distribute them.

### OUR STATE AGRICULTURAL SHOW.

THE show of poultry was not good, it being too early in the season for either young or old fowls. But our fanciers were on hand and carried away a fair share of premiums. T. S. Cooper, of Coopersburg, Pa., carried off the lion's share of premiums for Ayrshire cattle and Berkshire swine. T. L. McKeen, of Easton, Pa., took the leading prizes in short-horn cattle, his herd being very fine. Messrs. McKeen & Hulick, of Easton, won a good many firsts and seconds on their trotting, coach, and draft horses. Mr. Matt. Cryer, formerly of Salem, Ohio, now of this city, took the first prize, of \$100, for the thorough-bred horse "Julius," owned by his brother, Major J. H. Cryer, of Southport, England.

## ENTERPRISE.

In a letter just received from Mr. C. C. Plaisted, of Hartford, Conn., is the following: "I expect to leave home about the 12th of October for the State fair at Macon, Geo., with about one hundred fowls of different breeds, to help make as good a show as possible and try to work up a trade there." We feel much interest in this enterprise, as many hucksters have visited the Southern state shows, in the past, and got good prices for trash. Our southern friends will find in Mr. Plaisted a fancier worthy of all confidence. He has our best wishes for his success.

## THE NEW STANDARD.

THE first edition, which was not large, is being rapidly absorbed. Those expecting to purchase should send in their orders at once, or they may have to wait until the fall and winter shows are being held. The present volume consists of two hundred and forty-three pages, bound in cloth, and is well worth the price, \$1.00.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## PLAN FOR BANTAM HOUSE WANTED.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: How shall I build a chicken-house for my Duckwing Game Bantams, and what kind of feed shall I give them to make them grow right and not too fast, and what feed is best to feed them? Yours, etc.,

WRIGHTSTOWN, PA., September 24, 1875.

CURON.

[We should be pleased to hear from some of our Bantam breeders on this subject.—ED.]

## WHO PAYS EXPRESS CHARGES?

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I recently sold a trio of fowls, after a careful description, and shipped them with confidence, expecting a remittance when the fowls reached their destination. Instead of that, the fowls were returned with express charges both ways to be paid, amounting to \$3.00. I would like to know if this is customary in transactions of this kind.

Respectfully yours, W. B. SHERRY.

STRON BROOK, L. I.

[Presuming that Mr. Sherry properly described his fowls, and through ignorance of the purchaser they were not what he expected, it was his duty to pay express charges both ways and return the fowls in good condition, with at least an apology for the trouble he had caused.—ED.]

## REPLY TO "VINDEK."

FRIEND WADE.

In *Journal* No. 39, I see that "Vindex" goes for the A. P. A. on account of granting a certificate to judge to one whose application was not signed by any of the members of his own society. I know Mr. A., and know that his application would have been indorsed by the society, had he requested it. I was at the meeting, to name persons for judges, and heard the President ask Mr. A. if he desired his name forwarded to the A. P. A. Mr. A. refused, saying, "That if he applied it would be independent of the Society, as he did not want its indorsement." Mr. A.'s application was signed by more influential men than the Society (not in Chicago, but about half-way between Chicago and New

York) has among its members. Mr. A. sent to the A. P. A. a certificate of good standing in his own society. I presume "Vindex" was not aware of this.

Respectfully yours,

TRUTH.

## NEW SOCIETY.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I desire to inform you, and the many readers of your valuable *Journal*, that a meeting of the breeders and fanciers of this vicinity assembled together on the 13th and organized a poultry association to be known as the West Branch Poultry Society. The following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:

*President*—Dr. G. W. Rittenhouse.

*Vice-President*—Dr. S. F. Green.

*Corresponding Secretary*—S. D. R. Smith.

*Recording Secretary*—J. S. Hoffman.

*Treasurer*—Daniel Longsdorf.

Four Vice-Presidents and the Executive Committee will be elected at our next meeting.

After transacting other business the meeting adjourned to meet again on the 20th day of August.

Our first show will perhaps be in connection with the County Fair.

By this you will see that the ball has commenced rolling in the West Branch Valley. You will confer on us a great favor by giving this space in your valuable *Journal*.

Yours truly,

S. D. R. SMITH,

Corresponding Secretary.

WILLIAMSPORT, LYCOMING CO., PA., August 13, 1875.

## A NATURAL CURIOSITY.

FRIEND WADE:

I saw a natural curiosity or rather monstrosity this morning in a flock of chickens about two miles from my place. It is a chicken three months old, across between the Plymouth Rock cock and Dark Brahma hen, and is a large, healthy, lively chick. On one hock joint on the inside it has a perfect, full sized toe projecting at right angles with the leg, one wing forks at the second joint and has both prongs feathered, the other wing has three prongs from the second joint, otherwise it is formed as ordinary chickens. Did you ever hear of such a deformed fowl.

Respectfully, etc.,

JAMES M. LAMBING.

## ON JUDGING POULTRY.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Permit me once more through your valuable paper to give an answer to Mr. Flower's article on the color of eggs. He says he penned up a pullet by herself, and she laid a dark-brown egg. This proves her to be a thoroughbred; but, one of her offsprings laid a cream-colored egg, at least one of the premium pullets. This is all very good. Now, I would ask Mr. Flower if he knew the color of the egg that hatched the male parent of those two pullets that lay different colors. If not, he is no farther advanced in thorough breeding than he was before he tried the experiment. Just as I said in my last, concerning the Plymouth Rock, either one, male or female, having a cross or of other blood, as little as an eighth, it will tell in their offspring in some way. Some take after the male, and some after the female. It is the case with everything, even in the human body, as we are a cross or mixed blood. He also fails to see

where the improvement comes in by breeding from dark brown eggs from Light Brahmas, if they will, by accident, show as many points as though they were not bred from the purely brown egg. There is no difference at an exhibition, as they are judged according to points, not knowing their purity; but by breeding according to color of eggs, their purity will be there, points or no points. This is what I contend is the proper, only sure and quickest plan to do it. The A. P. A. should have no trouble with parties clamoring for the admission of a new variety.

I think we have now all classes of poultry that are of any use; as for cross-breeds, they should not be allowed in the exhibitions. If I were a judge on poultry, the first thing I would examine would be eggs. If any, my judgment would be in accordance. If none, I could give no just premiums, unless I knew them to be bred from their proper colors.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1875.

Yours truly, WM. I. PYLE.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### "I ONLY TOOK ONE."

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

WHY, where have you been, you little scamp—  
Out once more on a truant tramp?

Look into my face and let me see—  
Ah, ha! you've been in the apple tree—

"But, ma'am, I only took one!"

Now tell me the truth, my little man,  
And quick the funny figure I scan,

He lifts to my face his laughing eyes,  
Seeming to ask, do you think I tell lies,—  
And says, "I only took one."

I look him over, the darling boy,  
A torment so oft, yet ever a joy,—

That torn straw hat wakes memories dear,  
But ere I can wipe the falling tear,  
He cries, "I only took one!"

Those trowsers,—Ah, yes, they're torn, I see,—  
'Twill take a good hour to patch that knee;

Many the hours I've spent the same way,  
When I had three boys to shout and play,—  
What's that? "I only took one."

Those cunning bare feet! I've washed so oft,  
And wiped them with linen worn and soft,  
Brought cream from the pantry to heal the bruise,—  
In my jewel-box lie tiny red shoes—  
Well child, "I only took one!"

You only took one? Well, why not take ten—  
'Twould save you the trouble of coming again—

And I bow my head to give him a kiss—  
Start back, and ask, why—why—what is this!  
"Why, ma'am, I only took one!"

Only took one! How he laughs, the sly elf—  
And I laugh too, in spite of myself,

For out of both pockets the apples peep,—  
Ah, the rogue, the rogue, I must have him to keep—  
And so, if you please, I'll take one.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

For the week ending September 28, 1875.

- 1 Bittern (*Ardea virescens*). Presented by James Shollar, Pennsylvania.
- 1 Albino Rat (*Mus Rattus* variety). Presented by D. Y. Danewhower, Philadelphia.
- 2 Turtle Doves (*Turtur Americanus*). Presented by E. Harmstead, Philadelphia.

- 2 Cardinal Grosbeaks (*Ptylus cardinalis*). Presented by Miss H. Haffefinger, Philadelphia.
- 2 Wood Ducks (*Aix sponsa*). Purchased.
- 1 Troupial (*Molothrus pectoris*). Presented by Miss E. P. Smith, Philadelphia.
- 1 Capuchin Monkey (*Cebus capuchin*). Presented by Wm. Silver, Delaware.
- 1 Black Bear (*Ursus Americanus*). Presented by J. M. Wilson, Washington, D. C.
- 1 Woodchuck (*Arctomys monax*). Presented by J. M. Wilson, Washington, D. C.
- 2 Sandhill Cranes (*Grus Canadensis*). Purchased.

HUON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## SINGING MICE.

OCASIONAL specimens of the common mouse are found which are gifted with the power of uttering a sound somewhat resembling the song of a bird. I never saw but two of these curious creatures, and they were owned by a druggist, of Trenton, N. J. While uttering this sound, the chests of the little creatures palpitate like the throat of a toad or frog. Frank Buckland, in his "Log-Book," gives a very interesting description of one which was presented to him. He describes the song, as translated into English, to be like this: "*Wit a witter, twit a witter*," and to be a continuously uttered short note, in both a high and a low key. Dr. Crisp, of Chelsea, England, believes the singing to be caused by a parasite in the liver, and Mr. Buckland has a singing mouse in spirits, in which this parasite is plainly visible. "The song," says Mr. Buckland, "is a genuine song, as good as that of an English lark on a fine summer morning." (?)

## SILK WORMS AND SILK INDUSTRIES.

BY ANDREW SUGDEN.

### PART IV.

It is not many years since the mysteries of the manufacturing arts were only attainable, through long service of humiliation and drudgery (barring exceptional cases where either money or influence controlled), and the old custom of a young man serving seven long years' apprenticeship for even the practical rudiments, is still extant in some localities of the Old World, and whatever even may be the more modern obstacles with regard to the trades union organizations, the flood of light from the two blazing suns of

"The pen and the press, blessed alliance combined,  
To soften the heart and enlighten the mind,"

is fast dispelling the great barriers of ignorance, prejudice, and superstition, so that now all knowledge is within the grasp of the humblest who crave it, whether practical or theoretical.

Grants of land and endowments have been made in almost every State, for the support of colleges devoted to the development of the Sciences of Agriculture, Geology, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Astronomy, Sculpture, Drawing, Mechanics, etc., but little has been done as yet directly in the interests of the textile arts, which is certainly not less important, in an industrial and commercial sense. Germany and Switzerland lead the van in this mode of education; France and Italy follow. Great efforts are also being made in England, which shows that she is wide awake to the operations of her ancient continental competitors, and schools of design and textiles arts, are being organized in all her principal towns

and cities. What is considered necessary there in the great race for commercial supremacy in the great market of the world, as respects taste, quality, price, etc., must be doubtfully applicable to the United States. But begging the reader's pardon for thus digressing, as we have given a sketch of the formation of silk and its preparation for the market, and as we have brought it to the factory for further processes and manipulations in its course towards its completion as a sheeny fabric, we will ask his indulgence, as we show him through the mill, unobserved by the hundreds of persons busily engaged therein. In the sorting-room the silk is unpacked, and the various sizes contained in a bale are classified. A bale generally averages about two hundred and fifty pounds in weight. Previous to its being transferred to spools, it is soaked in hot water of about 110° temperature, for a few hours, for the purpose of softening the gum, and facilitating the process. When taken out of the water the light cotton bags containing the silk are put in an open cylinder made porous on the sides, and set in a machine, which when put in operation by steam power, revolves with great velocity. Five or ten minutes suffice to press the water out of the silk, and make them practicable for winding. A spool three and a half inches long will contain twenty miles in length of these silvery strands. The silk if foul enough to justify it, is next transferred to a second spool in the cleaning machine, where seventy-five or a hundred threads are passing through metal plates or two knives to each thread, the distance between the two edges being so adjusted as to allow the filament to pass; any unevenness being removed in its passage. Italian silk seldom needs this process on account of its great smoothness. The silk on the second spool is next passed to a doubling machine, where two threads are joined together and drawn upon a third spool (when intended for sewings, four, five, six or more are doubled together). The silk in this state is put in the spinning machine, and spun a certain number of turns per inch, if intended for filling for fabrics, a less number than for the warp. If it is intended for filling, its process stops here, so far as spinning is concerned; but if intended for warps, or what is generally termed organzine, two threads from the third spool are doubled and spun upon a fourth spool, the twist being reversed, thus making the thread more tenacious.

In twisting silk for filling three or four threads or more are frequently joined together, being governed mostly by the size of the raw silk, and by the article intended to be woven. Belt ribbons, for instance, need a coarser shot thread than bonnet ribbons; some classes of sashes also are made heavy by heavy filling.

During the second spinning of the warp it is generally transferred from the spool to a reel, assuming again its original state in the skein, in which state (as well as in the filling) it is dyed of the desired color. The reels will hold from fifty to one hundred skeins, all wound on together; previous to its being dyed, it is cleansed of the gum by boiling, which gives it a more lustrous appearance. After coming from the dyer, it is again transferred to spools, and this second winding requires much more skill and care than in the first, on account of the yarn being softer. It now passes through the various preparations for weaving. The first of these is making the warp. If, for example, the warp is intended for a dress piece to contain five thousand threads, two hundred spools are arranged on steel wires or pins (on which they revolve as the threads are drawn off), all of which are placed at respective distances in an upright frame called a creel;

opposite this, about two or three feet distant, stands the mill, a wooden-frame cylinder, about seven feet high, made generally from five to ten yards in circumference, and which revolves on pivots, above and below, and is turned by a crank at the convenience of the warper; the crank pulley and the mill pulley being connected by a rope band. The ends from each spool are taken and pressed through two hundred eyelets, forming part of a piece of mechanism called a jack, which serves the double purpose of dividing the threads for a bise, and guiding them on to the cylinder or mill as it revolves; the jack is affixed to an upright beam, situated between the mill and the creel, traversing from top to bottom and bottom to top, the jack being drawn up by means of a cord attached to the upper pivot and let down by the cord unwinding.

For a five-thousand-thread warp, and two hundred threads or spools in the creel, it is evident, twenty-five upward and downward motions of the jack is necessary before the bulk of the warp has received its full quota of threads, a bise, or equal division of the warp, being taken on each arrival of the jack at the lower part of the mill, or at the upper as the warper prefers; as, by means of this division of threads, a coarse string being introduced, the warp can be drawn on to a loom-roll in a straight even way, and cleaned or picked by hand. The length of the warp is designated by the number of revolutions of the mill.

When finished, the warp is drawn from the mill and carefully balled on the hand. The ball is now taken to the picking-frame, and drawn on to a roll, and spread out in sections thirty or forty inches by means of a comblike instrument called a hackle. It is next prepared to be drawn upon the loom-roll by introducing rods through the warp where the strings were put in. The warp is also put through a reed, which is drawn through the warp with the rods, while being finally picked and wound on to the second or loom-roll. In large silk manufacturing firms, long lines of these warpers and pickers are engaged in preparing the warps for the looms; women as well as men being able to perform this branch of work, on account of the long stretches of warps being drawn on the beams by steam power.

Many different mules are used in making warps by means of newly adapted labor-saving machinery constructed where there are abundance of facilities as well as abundance of the lustrous stock; but the above plan described is the old original one for making organzine warps, and is generally used.

A LONDON cab and cab-horse show is to be opened at the Alexandra Palace, near London, in October. This unique show is to be under the patronage of the lord mayor of London, Cardinal Manning, Earl Shaftesbury, and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

A CITIZEN of Leavenworth going to his barn to milk, in the dark of the early morning, got into the wrong pen, and undertook to milk a mule. He don't remember which side of the barn he went out at, but expects his bucket down in a few days.

ANOTHER NOVELTY IN HENOLGY.—Mr. William H. Pamphillion, living at No. 64 Ramsey St., \_\_\_\_\_, is the owner of a hen that laid an egg on last Sunday, which is attracting considerable attention. The egg, which is fully developed, has a miniature lobster's claw attached upon the outside. A large number of persons have already examined the curiosity, and Mr. Pamphillion proposed to charge a small admission fee hereafter to pay for the wear of his carpet and his attention to strangers.—*Daily News*.

WHEN Colonel Gildersleeve was in Europe this summer, with his famous "rifle team," who brought away all the honors at the international shooting matches, in Ireland, he met Victor Hugo, the famous author, and invited him to come over to the American Centennial celebration. The latter thus replied: "I cannot say whether I shall be able next year to accept your honorable invitation. I hope so, and most sincerely. I should be happy to salute with you the grand date. July is an illustrious month—it saw the Bastille fall in France and the Republic born in America. I thank you most heartily, and shake your cordial hands."

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months,.....	12½ per cent. discount.
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" nine months,.....	37½ " "
" twelve months,.....	50 " "

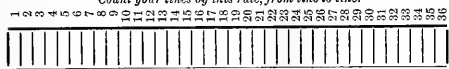
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No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be inserted must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



**EXCHANGES.**

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**F. FERRARD**, Box 114, Basking Ridge, N. J., has one trio of good White Cochins (Berry's strain), to exchange for a breach-loading shotgun or rifle (Stevens' preferred), a good amateur printing press, or lot of job type. Satisfaction guaranteed or no trade.

**J. E. HARTLEY**, Kennedyville, Md., will exchange a Maynard breach-loading carbine, good as new (with one dozen brass shells and slug mounds), for Chester white pigs (bred guaranteed), or good shot-gun.

**GEO. W. DIXON**, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange a (self-ool) Lop-eared doe, 8 months old, sooty fawn, earage 17 inches long by 4 wide, about to kindle, served by a 20-inch buck—for pure white Guinea pigs. Also, Irish Grey Game Bantam fowls for a (broken) cup Lop-eared doe, earage not less than 19 x 4½. Also, White Game Bantam fowls and cockerels for Cigar Press, moulds and straps, or Fawn Angora rabbits (Brackett's stock).

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Pa., will exchange a nobly coach slut, 18 months old, and Brown Leghorn chicks (Kinney's stock), for No. 1 Light Brahma or Houdan fowls or chicks.

**W. B. ABERTON**, Newton, Lower Falls, Mass., wants to exchange his White Polish chicks. His fowls have taken premiums at the New England Fair, and at Concord and Framingham.

**ANTHONY SHEFFIELD**, Florence, Mass., will exchange a Florence sewing machine, fancy pigeons, White and Black Leghorns for Dark Brahmals, Partridge or Black Cochin, Buff Cochin cock, or White Cochin chicks, White-crested Black Poland Dorkings, or Pekin ducks. Only birds wanted that will figure ninety points.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburgh, Pa., will exchange one pair Black African Bantams, old or young, six hens and one cock good Brown Leghorns—for Light Brahma pullets.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selingsgrove, Pa., will exchange Dark Brahmals Partridge Cochins, B. R. Games, also, Brown Leghorn cockerels—for Light Brahma, Brown Leghorn, Houdan, or Buff Cochin hens or pullets. Write and describe.

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Mouroe, Chenango Co., N. Y., will exchange American watch, two male Canary birds, and new cage, one black-and-tan slut, twenty White Leghorn cockerels, lot of Dark Brahmals, three sets of stencil tools, and one set of stencil combination—for good poultry, White Leghorns, Houdans or Aylesbury ducks.

**S. B. HEATON**, Monroe, N. Y., will exchange one cock and six hens, pit Game, a lot of common pigeons, violin and bow for Pekin or Rouen Ducks, Toulouse Geese, Bronze Turkeys, Fancy Pigeons, Houdans, New Standard of Excellence, or any of L. Wright's books.

**J. B. TUCKERMAN**, Eaton, N. Y., will exchange Silver hunting-case watch, in good order, for Dark Brahmals, Partridge Cochins, Golden Polands, or Pouters. Make me an offer.

**DE WITT CLINTON**, No. 10 Fourth Avenue, New York City, will exchange one black walnut extension table (eight foot); only one left. Also, one chest cabinet maker's tools, and one cherry work-bench, used by cabinet makers or carpenters—for poultry. Who offers?

**CROZER GRIFFITH**, Upland, Delaware Co., Pa., has some fine Light Brahma pullets, early hatch, good size, and well marked—to exchange for first-class Houdans, pullets or hens.

**MONTVUE POULTRY YARDS**, Brooklandville, Md.—For exchange, a splendid pair Blue Maggies, won first premium at last Baltimore show. Also, a pair of Black Trumpeters. What offers?

**F. TAYLOR**, Okdale, Delaware Co., Pa., will exchange one Beagle slit pup, seven months old—for two hens and one cock of Blue, Black, Yellow or Red Winged Turbits. Must be good birds.

**B. F. ALTENDERFER**, Lebanon, Pa., will exchange a large flock of good Tumblers and one pair of Black Baldheads—for other kinds of Pigeons, Poultry, and Books on Pigeons, Poultry, etc. Anyone wanting a good bargain, make me an offer.

**E. A. KNISKERN**, Carlisle Centre, Schoharie Co., N. Y., wishes to exchange one pair choice Pea-fowls, three years old, for Fancy Poultry or Small Pigs; Toulouse or Brown Besses preferred. Give full description of stock, and please send no postals. What offers?

**W. B. COCHRAN**, No. 140 W. Biddle St., Baltimore, Md., will exchange one pair White Pouters, one pair Blue-winged Turbits, one pair Yellow Owls—for Black Turbit cock, Yellow Turbit or White Owl hen; solid colors and good.

**W. B. COCHRAN**, No. 140 W. Biddle St., Baltimore, Md., will exchange B. B. Red and Silver Duckwing (Bicknell stock), White Georgian or Derby Games—for Buff Cochins or Light Brahmals.

**JULIAN HUTCHINSON**, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange a Green Parrot and cat, valued at \$16, for other property. What offers?

**J. E. MASON**, Box 422, Hornellsville, N. Y., has to exchange four Houdan hens, Toulouse cock—for Carrier Pigeons, Song Birds, E. B. Bantams, or Pointer pup not less than four months old; and one Duckwing hen for a B. B. R. hen.

**DE WITT CLINTON**, No. 10 Fourth Avenue, New York City, has for exchange one set of light Single Harness; has been used but little; cost when new \$60; they are complete. Also, one pair extra-fine Single Reins—for good common breed of Chickens, or Fowls for laying.

**TOWNSEND W. COX**, Box 384, West Chester, Pa., will exchange one Exhibition Coop for Red Grosbeaks and one male Mocking Bird. The cage cannot be taken in this State, 30 x 40 inches.

**OLIVER S. RACKLEFF**, Woodford's Corner, Deering, Maine, will exchange one pair White Carriers, one pair of White Jacobins (pearl eyed), Black Jacobin cock and Blue hen—the three pairs for a first-class pair of Yellow-Wing Swallows. No others wanted. Mine are first-class.

**W. S. ROCKHILL**, Hamilton Square, N. J., will exchange D. B. cockerels, Lup-ear buck, Sharp's Breach-loading Rifle, and first 14 numbers Wright's Poultry Book—for L. B. cockerel and pullets. Give age, strain, and say how many for all or part.

**J. KELLEY**, Coventry, Chenango Co., N. Y., will exchange one open-faced Silver Watch, or Buff Cochin chicks, for Light Brahma chicks. What offer? Must be premium stock.

**G. E. BACON**, Riverside, Conn., will exchange one "Comey" L. B. cock and eight hens; one Upham Plymouth Rock cock and eight hens (Drake's stock); also, about twenty White Leghorn cocks, cockerels, hens, and pullets—for a Jersey heifer or Brown Leghorn pullets.

**GEO. S. WHEELER**, New Ipswich, N. H., will exchange Aylesbury Drakes—for Aylesbury Ducks. Mine are good birds and same expected. Also, Bronze Turkeys (second generation from stock weighing sixty-six pounds to the pair). What offers?

**CHAS. SHAFER**, 208 Franklin St., New York City, N. Y., will exchange a nice Cocker Spaniel dog, three years old, full bred, and perfect in every respect. Cost \$50 last spring. Need L. and D. Brahmals, four or five, G. B. Polands, P. Rocks, Pekin, Aylesbury, and Rouen Ducks, Trees, etc. Jersey Cat Heifer.

**R. S. TRASK**, Alleyton, Newayga Co., Mich., will exchange Game Fowls, for a pure-bred Bull-dog.

**H. E. HONEY**, Marlow, N. H., wants to exchange one cockered and four hens W. Leghorns, one trio P. Cochins, one trio S. Hamburgs—for S. Hamburg pullets, Golden-penciled Hamburgs, or silver-penciled Hamburgs. Who offers?

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., will exchange one fine Blue-neck Game Stag, singing Canaries, and steel spurs—for Brahmals, Cochins, or ducks of any variety, except Rouen or Cayugas.

**A. M. HALSTED**, Rye, N. Y., will exchange Himalayan, Dutch, or Angora Rabbits; Calcutta Fantail cock; Plymouth Rock hen; Herstine Raspberry Vines; Summer and Winter Blooming Plants (pot grown, suitable for conservatory or house). See wants.

**G. R. HEIGES**, Box 314, York Pa., will exchange his fine White Flush Goat, thoroughly broken to wagon and sleigh, and excellent harness—for choice poultry or pigeons. What other offer?

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 14, 1875.

No. 41.

### WHOLE COLOR OF JERSEY CATTLE.

THERE is no denying the fact that the breeders of Jersey cattle are very much prejudiced in favor of whole-colored Jerseys, whether fawn, gray, or black; in the earlier stages of this fancy, quality was in many cases sacrificed for color. But, since the whole-color has been thoroughly established, the breeders of this favorite variety of cattle in Pennsylvania, have, by careful selection and importing good whole-colored animals, raised the standard as high as the parti-colored animals ever stood. Any one can be easily satisfied of this fact by visiting the herds of Mr. Charles L. Sharpless, Col. Henry Thomas, or the small herd of select animals owned by Mr. John Yewdall, all of this city.

A few days ago we saw a whole-colored fawn heifer on the latter gentleman's place, on pasture, alone, which was giving twelve quarts of milk per day. The herd of Mr. Sharpless runs to fawn and gray, while that of Mr. Thomas is black and probably the only black herd in this country. In reference to one of his heifers, he writes us as follows:

"I have a black heifer which dropped her first calf July 24, 1875, being at that time 26 months old. She was put to test the third week after calving, when she gave twelve quarts of milk, daily, which yielded for the first week eight and three-quarter pounds of butter; she has since increased her yield of milk to fifteen quarts per day. Can any of your readers beat the above?"

It is some time since we visited the herd of Mr. Sharpless, but we have no doubt but what he can show equally as good a record as the above. In reference to this subject, the editor of the *Agricultural Gazette* writes as follows:

"If the value of Jersey stock is to rest on color, deterioration will surely follow of those useful qualities that are far more noticeable in the old-fashioned parti-colored cow, than that which will be found among the generality of fine, high-bred, whole-colored fawns, grays, or foxy, so-called Jerseys. I have owned hundreds of acclimated Jersey stock and have never, as a rule, found the whole-colored such large producers, as many parti-colored ones; in fact by far the most butter-producing cow I have ever possessed, was not only parti-colored, but the most ugly and ungainly beast of the lot, yet her stock have never failed to show their large butter-making qualities. The true type of a Jersey cow is in fact an animal that will not make meat. I do not say that this is not improved upon, by acclimatization and the silent introduction of a hardier breed, of which what are termed Chichester Jerseys are the best description; neither do I say that Jersey breeders in the Island itself have not in some instances a breed that shows a disposition to make some flesh, and very probably may then by following up the requirements of fashion; yet I maintain that a pure Jersey should throw the bulk of her feeding properties into butter, and but little

to flesh. The parti-colored good cow may not have but a white spot, especially under the belly, but throughout the body the rich yellow skin, under any colored hair, will be found, black, white or fawn. I have seen the commencement of a whole-colored herd, the property of a noble duke, to obtain which I have seen wealthy and large producing cows sold off to prevent an animal remaining with the slightest stain of other than one color. I have heard from good authority that usefulness has been sacrificed for fashion in this instance, which, if followed up, as it rapidly is, I have no doubt that the future rich Jersey will be beef, not butter, as it was."

### THE FALL TRADE—BUSINESS IMPROVING.

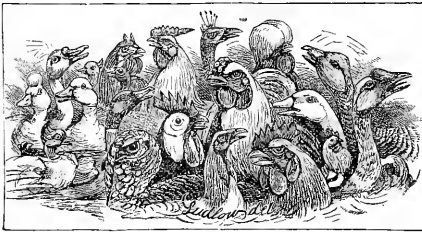
SINCE the panic, and during the whole period of stagnation that has supervened, one well-defined duty, or obligation rather, of every journal throughout the country apparently has been to anticipate periodically, with a degree of assurance in inverse ratio to the knowledge possessed, the advent of better times. On the breaking up of winter, spring must show a change; on the return of the upper ten thousand from the summer resorts, in the fall, everything would be all right. The pity of it has been that the prophecy in every case has proved a delusion, until we may quite safely suppose that all confidence in the prophet has been forfeited. So demoralized, in fact, has the latter become that recently we saw it stated on the same good authority that, instead of there being any chance of a change for the better, things were far from at their worst, and were, in fact, going down in a gradually descending scale to some point that the imagination could not picture. The reason for this conspicuous failure to discern the signs of the times lay in the theoretical nature of what was put forward; there were no facts to build upon. A lively imagination is sometimes a healthy stimulant, but it is experience that teaches.

Within the last few weeks, however, there has been a great change, and we find everything wearing a more cheerful, though perhaps a subdued aspect. This time the change has come not in word but in deed, and not in a startling and sudden reaction, but in the signs of a uniform and general recovery from the collapse of 1873. The crops in the West, the Southwest and the South promise abundance, and buyers from those sections are coming to the commercial centre to make their purchases. A great many of their stocks must have become depleted during the long-prevailing inaction, but their purchasing is described on all sides in singularly like terms. They buy cautiously, they scrutinize a quantity and price, and do not want to lay in more stock than they know they can pay for, and at the regular time.

A very notable feature of this improvement, and one much commented on, is the recuperation of the South, the increase

of buyers from that section for cash instead of credit, and the appreciation of Southern trade, lately avoided by prudent wholesale dealers. This is a great cause for satisfaction. The country cannot be in a truly flourishing state with a great portion of it devastated and languishing; in this case it is quite true that if one member suffers all the rest suffer with it.

The slowness of revival ought not to be considered a discouraging symptom, for the caution in purchasing, the nearer approximation to cash, are in themselves elements of safety, of security from a return to bad times. There is no feature more cheering than the generalness of the improvement. It is not in one class of trade, but in nearly all. The large wholesale grocery and dry goods houses report very satisfactorily, but nearly all others, though not speaking in anything like superlative terms, describe a very sensible improvement.—*American Grocer.*



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### AT AN AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

DEAR JOURNAL:

Having nothing else to do yesterday, I concluded to visit Franklin, Pa., and take a look at the stock, especially the poultry, at the Venango County Agricultural Society's Fair, now being held at that place, and will try to tell you what I saw. As I was more particularly interested in the poultry than anything else, I took little notice of the other attractions of the place; excepting, of course, the good-looking young ladies that always congregate at such gatherings to discuss the latest style of pin-backs, etc.; but went directly to that particular point set apart for the display of these goods. There I met several poultry friends, among whom I will mention J. T. Bell, who had on exhibition some very fine Black-breasted Red Game chicks, and also some fine American Dominiques; W. T. Bell, who was showing some fine Gold and Silver-spangled Hamburgs; Mr. Joseph Bell, a veteran fancier of Silver-penciled Hamburgs, who exhibited specimens of this variety over twenty years ago. Here, too, I was introduced to Mr. George St. George, formerly of New York Mills, Oneida Co., N. Y., who gave me a history of the introduction of this last variety into New York State, by a Mr. Chadwick, Milin, over thirty-five years ago. He thinks there is no fowl equal to them, and has kept them ever since their first introduction, as above stated.

Besides those mentioned, T. D. Adams and two or three gentlemen, whose names I have forgotten, had on exhibition some good Buff and Partridge Cochins, Dark Brahmans, W. F. B. Spanish, Houdans, Bronze Turkeys, and two or three varieties of Bantams; and last (at the end of the row), but not least (if we take the owner's word for it, and we should

not doubt it), a trio of Light Brahmans. As I came up, I heard the owner tell a gentleman, unacquainted with fowls, that the cock weighed over *seventeen pounds*. Now, I have not the slightest idea of doubting this statement, but, after lifting the cock, I came to the sage conclusion that he weighed the bird after a hearty meal of *musket balls* or some other *lifty* feed, as ordinarily, I should say he would weigh about eleven pounds. On the whole, there was a fair percentage of good birds for the number of entries and the season of the year. Besides the gentlemen named, I might mention several other fanciers in and about this place, among whom are Dr. St. Clair, Jacob Sheasley, W. H. Blakely, Mr. Rose, and B. F. Smily, all of whom have some fine fowls of the different varieties known to the fancy. These gentlemen, and others, have got a poultry society formed here, known as the Venango County Poultry Association, and propose holding an exhibition on December 1st, 2d, and 3d. They start off with a fine prospect, and will undoubtedly have a successful show. The Secretary, Mr. W. T. Bell, informed me that the business men and others in Franklin, had subscribed about \$175 in special premiums already, and he thought they would make it \$100 more; and this, with the Society premiums, will certainly tempt fanciers from abroad to bring some good stock. He also informed me that the eminent fancier, W. P. Atkinson, Esq., of Erie, had been engaged as one of the judges, which is a guarantee that they mean to have fair dealings and no *ring business*.

I found more *chicken spirit* here than I expected to find in this quiet village, and lots of fellows that *subs* for the *Journal*, and this, I have no doubt, is the secret of the advancement they have made in chickenology. Next week I mean to visit Titusville, where the Oil Creek Valley Agricultural Society hold their first fair, and I will then tell you what the people in that vicinity know about (chicken) farming.

More anon from Lt. B. R. AHMA.  
SEPTEMBER 23, 1875.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE TIME TO BUY BREEDING STOCK.

MANY who purchase fowls, either as beginners or for the purpose of improving present stock, delay the matter till spring or late in the winter. There may be cases in which this is the best plan to pursue, but it has its disadvantages where there are no special reason for delaying the purchasing till spring.

We twice committed the indiscretion of buying breeding stock in April, but shall never do it again, if we can help it. It always takes hens some time to become accustomed to a new place, and they will not settle down to business until they do. In consequence of this, when they are procured late, the season's hatching will not likely be successful as to numbers, or the chicks will be late and not so desirable.

A hen's first laying for the season will always produce the best and strongest chicks. After she has laid two or three months her vitality will begin to flag, and the chicks hatched from these late eggs will lack stamina, and will never make as fine birds as those hatched earlier.

The majority of breeders will sell their surplus stock at lower prices in the fall than in the spring. Fall sales release them from the care and feeding of their flocks through the winter—generally no inconsiderable matter to large breeders. Early buying affords the opportunity to study the leading characteristics of the fowls, and get some knowledge of their disposition and habits before the breeding season



arrives. This will almost always prove interesting and useful. The birds will, moreover, have accommodated themselves to their new home and will be ready for business as soon as the season opens.

Early buying will secure early mating. This is important where one wishes to be sure of the parentage of his flocks on the sire's side. The embryo eggs in the ovaries are undoubtedly impregnated several weeks before a hen begins to lay. When she is promiscuously mated with several cocks, the progeny will not be uniform, even though the cocks be all of the same breed. Hence, breeding stock should be mated at least a month before eggs are wanted for hatching.

Early purchasing therefore, though it may not be best in every case, presents the following advantages, viz.: Earlier and more numerous progeny; better developed and more desirable progeny; cheaper prices for the same quality of stock; an opportunity to study the stock, and thus become better acquainted with it; a sufficiently early mating to insure the parentage of the progeny. A. M. DICKIE.

### IMPERIAL PEKIN DUCKS.

THE Imperial Pekin duck, I do not doubt, "is a good thing to have in the family" poultry yard. The Rev. Mr. Cliff had them first, I think—away up in Connecticut, and by dint of extra quack-ing he has contrived to make a soft thing out of them. Now I see that your correspondent, Mr. Bacon, has half a dozen on the way from the land of the Celestials, direct from the Imperial Poultry Yards, at Tientzin, China. The only part of this loud-sounding announcement that I query about, is this: Is it probable that this stock, being sent to the United States, comes from the Imperial Poultry Yard at all? How do outside barbarians (as all foreigners are considered in China) find access to these imperial yards, to obtain a few ducks, is what I would like to understand? And why not state what is the real fact about such matters, namely,—that the Pekin duck, so first-named by the Connecticut man (and a very good name it was, too), comes from the port of Shanghai, where millions of them are raised, in and around that spot, annually? Do you believe any of these birds that come *here* ever saw the inside of the Imperial Poultry Yards at Pekin, or Tientzin? Well, I do not. They are a good kind of duck; large, pure white, distinctive in form and color, and are really an acquisition to American poultry yards, among the aquatic varieties. Why not tell just what they *are*, where they actually come from, and how readily they may be obtained by shipmasters who visit Shanghai every year? Is anybody afraid these nice birds will ever become too common in America? AYLESBURY.

PITTSBURG, September 24, 1875.

### LIGHT BRAHMAS AND DARK-BROWN EGGS.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Again I am compelled to say a word or two on Light Brahmans, hoping you and the many readers of your valuable paper, will not tire, although they may learn something in poultry breeding, when they get their prejudice off. Mr. G. P. Burnham says the Light Brahmans do not lay dark brown eggs, but two or three shades below that, as he has bred them for the last twenty-five years, and he thinks he was the first to breed them in this country. Mr. C. C. Phinist thinks he was the first, as he has bred them for twenty-three years. I think I can say that I have bred

them before either one of them. I bred them in the year 1849, in the city of Valparaiso, Chili, South America. I bought them off an English ship, thinking they were too fine for common table use, as that was the use they had them for; they were then called Brahmputra, and were very long legged. I bred them there for several years, from the shortest legged ones, and got them just as the dark huddled ones are here; only, they all and always laid dark-brown eggs, and will do it yet if thorough-bred, do not forget it.

Yours truly, WM. I. PYLE.

OCTOBER 2, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### JUDGING BY THE STANDARD.

BY ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

MR. ESTES, who has been engaged for the last summer in revising the "New Standard" for the poultry fanciers of America, has completed his irksome duties. I have not yet seen the revised edition, and therefore shall have to defer any commentaries that I may think proper to make, to some future occasion. I know of no person better qualified for this object than the above named gentleman; his familiarity with the details of the subject, his art of arrangement, his large experience and good taste, should enable him to give us something approaching perfection. I am fully aware of how much I have written on this subject; but, if it is to be our guide to judge by, and that the sum of our judgment is to be determined by a certain number, as 75, 95, or 100, and I believe such a system to be founded on a mistaken nature of the true rules of art, there can be no great harm in discussing the question. My convictions on this subject are strong, and I have not yet seen anything written on the subject to shake my belief. A fair criticism I can answer and cordially invite, but I hope such an invitation will not call out an article that my self-respect forbids me to notice. I have always tried to be tolerant, and very tender of other peoples' feelings—more so than has generally been accorded to me—but I have always felt so conscious of my own integrity, that I could afford to bear some of the burdens of my fellow-men.

I look upon a Standard as useful only to amateurs. It is their alphabet. They must first learn the various characteristics by which the numerous varieties of fowls are distinguished from each other. A Standard enables a beginner somewhat, without other assistance, to study out the good qualities of a fowl, and at the same time it points out the most prominent and radical defects, so that he may sit at his own cottage door and learn to his own satisfaction what is an ornamental as well as useful fowl. No doubt it is the best initiatory lesson for becoming a good judge, as this kind of study practices the eye and cultivates the taste. The judgment, however, is improved by comparison; and it is by comparing a great number of objects of the kind together, that a fine sense of discrimination is developed. By comparison the boundary of our comprehension is enlarged, and we are enabled to take in more at a single view; and our taste or sense of the beautiful becomes more subtle and refined. Richter or Lessing, the latter I believe, says that "education is revolution." The more the mind is educated, the more it has revealed to it of the true, the beautiful and the good. But it is not every mind that is susceptible to these refined laws of aesthetics. Few are the natures so sharply turned that the softest breath of the zephyr causes the whole living organization to vibrate harmoniously like

an Æolian harp. Rare are those plastic souls which embody all that is spiritual, and purify and ennoble into spirituality all that is material! One person may look upon a landscape and take in all its beauties at a single glance; while another may admire the snug farm-house, the fields of waving corn and wheat, which to him would comprise the whole sum of material happiness; while the other, whose nature is more sensuous, would not only take in all these comforts of the farmer, but his refined and educated eye would be attracted by the velvet lawn, the purling brook, the limpid spring, the sloping hills, the shades and shadows cast by the mountains, the tall forest trees, the jutting rock, the musical cascade, and a hundred other objects of nature that would not come within the retina of the eye of his companion. The world is more made up of what we call matter-of-fact people. There are a great many people like that chap whose penuriousness was not quite equal to his curiosity. Having heard so much of the grandeur and sublimity of the Falls of Niagara, he determined to give them a visit. As soon as he arrived, after a sharp bargain, he hired a hackman to drive him around to the various places of interest. He stood upon the edge of the cataract for a minute, and then exclaimed, "By gosh, that is a big pile of water! Have I seen everything, driver?" "Yes." "Well, drive me down to the next train. People make a great fuss about that noisy concern. It is nothing but water after all." It is culture that refines the taste. A student may study the fundamental rules of art, and yet never become an artist. An amateur may study the Standard for life, and yet never make a good judge. Some persons have no eye for color; others for form. They may be as deficient in these essential qualities of a good judge, as a certain Western poultry editor is on the requisites of a gentleman. It is impossible to measure the rules of aesthetics by numerical calculation.

(To be continued.)

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.

No. 4.

OUR last folly wrought its own punishment. Several of us were laid up for weeks on account of colds and their consequences, and when released from the imprisonment thus entailed, school hours had arrived, and, in accord with previous arrangements, I went to a neighboring city to receive my education. My gambols were left behind me, and many were the regrets I had at this leaving the atmosphere in which they existed. In the Southern States the finest gentlemen of the land owned, and occasionally tested, their game birds. The love for that particular variety had descended to them from their English ancestry, and very few families existed that were not in possession of a strain of Derby, Sefton, Irish, or English games. The strains were handled with care, and the proprietors generally had numbers of stags walking at the negro cabins and huts of the poor whites. These birds were never sold. They might be given as presents, or might be stolen, but I never, in Virginia, knew a bird of undoubted lineage exchanged for money. Half-breds and mixed were sometimes sold by the poorer classes, whose strains were gradually formed by continuous walking of stags; but no gentleman ever sold his game fowls.

Cock-fighting with them was an occasional pastime, not a business. At times, several years, and even so many as

twenty, would pass without a bird being heeled; and again, every mature bird, in the possession of the principal, would be fought out to sustain the honor of the family, for the Virginian of old times would stake his life upon his word, the virtue of the women of his family, the speed of his horses, or the courage of his game fowls.

Soon after reaching the city, I accompanied a friend to a cock-pit. I unhesitatingly accepted his invitation, expecting to see, as I had seen in Virginia, a friendly match or two, under the direction of persons accustomed to lose or win without change of countenance. I was ushered through a long, dark passage into a cellar, in the centre of which a pit had been marked out, and around which was a tier of benches, filled with the most inhumanlike hoodlums it was ever my misfortune to meet. Cracksmen, coney-dealers, pickpockets with their pals and kids, and a full stock of beats, with here and there a gentleman or two, made up the crowd. In the pit were two professionals handling the chickens. The fight had not commenced, and the audience were laughing, joking, and betting. The noise ceased when the pitters placed their birds, and the attention of every one was directed to the battle. It was a long and well contested match, and the passions of the crowd rose with its length. Before its end I was cognizant of the fact, that men in a state of semi-barbarism and outlawry, outrate the brutes.

When one bird was declared the victor, a rush was made to the bar-room with which the pit was connected, and there the most infamous squabbling was held over bets said to have been won or lost, until the atmosphere reeked with brutality and whiskey. Match after match went on, with the usual intermission for drinks, until the crowd beside itself with hestiality, burst into the pit and ended the main by a general row.

My companion and I left the cellar thoroughly cleaned out and cured of cock-fighting; although (with occasional intermissions), I have kept game fowls ever since, and have tested their courage, or had them tested. I have never been caught in such a dilemma since, and never will, unless I think the lesson necessary to cure the enthusiasm of some one of my younger friends; and then the surest measure is just such an exhibition as the one presented. I have known many high-spirited youths who were too enthusiastic, with regard to testing their birds, perfectly cured by being placed, with money in their pockets, within the circle of a pit; just as I have known some of the most ardent sportsmen withdraw their horses from the turf, because they would not, and could not, compete with the professional black-legs, who leave no stone unturned to make corners. The racing of horses by gentlemen is becoming rare. They stand no chance against the professionals, and there are but few of them left upon the turf, for they know too well the best horse does not always win. So with game fowls. When the friendly contest of a match or two, to test the vaunted courage of a strain, descended to the professional pit, for the fighting out of birds and the sale of drinks, the gentleman retired from the sport, and it is now as rare to see, as it was formerly not to see, in the Southern States, strains of Seftons and Derbies with their brilliant black-red plumage, or the Irish with its gray, blue, or ginger. Acquiescing in the desire of my family, I procured a trio of Burum-Pooters, birds that were also called at that time, about 1852 to 1854, Gray Shanghais, and sent them home; also, a pair of White Cochins, which were to my judgment, nothing but Shanghais with a different name. We, however, bred them separately, and in the

next spring had a great number of long-legged, long-necked naked frames, stalking about through the grass chipping for food, until the whole family was exhausted preparing it for them.

WILL BURLEIGH.

**NEW YORK STATE FAIR.**

**FRIEND WADE:**

Inclosed you will find the award of premiums given at the New York State Fair, held in Elmira, from September 27th to October 2d, 1875.

Asiaties.—First premium, \$5; second, \$3. Light Brahmas, 18 entries—1st and 2d, John H. Hall, Catharine, N. Y. Dark Brahmas, 11 entries—1st, J. K. Scott, Moraira; 2d, D. C. Waterhouse, New Haven, Ct. Buff Cochins, 10 entries—1st, C. N. Brown, Unadilla; 2d, Joseph Juliard. Partridge Cochins, 19 entries—1st, D. C. Waterhouse; 2d, S. H. Laney, Elmira. White Cochins, 6 entries—1st and 2d, C. N. Brown. Black Cochins, 4 entries—1st, E. A. Wendell, Albany, N. Y.; 2d, Munn Jones, Havanna, N. Y.

Dorkings—Colored, 6 entries—1st, Joseph Juliard; 2d, H. L. Pelton, Penn Yan, N. Y. Silver Grays, 5 entries—1st, C. N. Brown; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y. White Dorkings, 3 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, H. L. Pelton. American Dominiques, 4 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, O. Howland & Co., Auburn.

Hamburgs—Golden Spangled, 6 entries—1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Golden-penciled—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Silver-spangled, 9 entries—1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell.

Spanish—White-face Black, 12 entries—1st, O. Howland & Co.; 2d, S. H. Laney.

Leghorns—White, 11 entries—1st, S. H. Laney; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Brown, 10 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. N. Brown. Plymouth Rocks, 5 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. N. Brown. Crevecoeurs—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Houdans, 8 entries—1st, C. N. Brown; 2d, Jesse Lyon, Catharine, N. Y. La Fleche—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. N. Brown. Polish—White-crested Black—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. White-crested White—1st, Geo. W. Chidsey, Elmira, N. Y.; 2d, O. Howland & Co. Other Polish, 8 entries—1st on Golden, Jesse Lyon; 2d, Le Roy Enhoff, Elmira.

Games—Black-breasted Red, 10 entries—1st, C. S. White, Elmira, N. Y.; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Brown-Breasted Red, 4 entries—1st, George L. Whiton, Elmira, N. Y.; 2d, C. S. White. Duckwing Game, 5 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. S. White. Pyle Game, 6 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, C. S. White. Other approved, well-bred Games, 17 entries—1st, S. H. Laney; 2d, C. S. White. Game Bantams—Black-breasted Red, 10 entries—1st and 2d, A. K. Martin, Binghamton, N. Y. Pyle Game Bantams—1st, G. W. Chidsey; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Duckwing Bantams—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Gold-laced Sibrights—1st, Geo. W. Chidsey; 2d, E. A. Wendell. Black African—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Other Bantams—1st, G. L. Fletcher; 2d, Fredrick Wisloy.

Turkeys—Bronze, 11 entries—1st, Geo. W. Chidsey; 2d, Geo. Ayrault. White—1st, O. Howland & Co.; 2d, S. J. Turner & Son. Narragansett Turkeys—1st, Geo. Ayrault; 2d, David T. Billings, Elmira, N. Y. Black Narragansett Turkeys—1st, O. Howland & Co.

Guineas—Pearl—1st, Joseph Juliard. White—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, H. L. Pelton.

Pea Fowls—1st, Mrs. J. H. Rogers, Elmira, N. Y.; 2d, D. J. Turner.

Geese—Bremen—1st, O. Howland & Co.; 2d, Geo. Ayrault. White China—1st, O. Howland & Co.; 2d, E. A. Wendell. Wild—John A. Roy, Elmira, N. Y.

Ducks—Rouen, 7 entries—1st, H. L. Pelton; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Aylesbury, 5 entries—1st and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Black Cayuga, 4 entries—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, O. Howland & Co. Topknot or Crested—1st, J. Y. Bicknell; 2d, O. Howland & Co. Muscovy, 4 entries—1st, S. H. Laney; 2d, John H. Hall.

Pigeons—Pouters—1st, C. S. White; 2d, A. K. Martin. Carriers—1st, A. K. Martin; 2d, C. S. White. Tumblers—1st and 2d, A. K. Martin. Barbs—1st, A. K. Martin; 2d, E. A. Wendell. Winged Turbitts—1st and 2d, George W. Chidsey. Shaking Fantails—1st, A. K. Martin; 2d, E. A.

Wendell. Jacobins—1st, A. K. Martin; 2d, C. S. White. Blue Rocks—1st, C. S. White; 2d, E. A. Wendell. Collection Tumblers—1st, A. K. Martin; 2d, E. A. Wendell. Rabbits—Common—1st on Buck, S. J. Turner & Son; 2d on Doe, 2d on Buck, T. G. Wallace, Elmira, N. Y.

Truly yours,

ELMIRA, N. Y., October 1, 1875.

C. S. WHITE.

**RHODE ISLAND SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.**

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: The following is a list of premiums awarded on poultry at the exhibition held by the "Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry," at Narragansett Park, Providence, R. I., October 5, 6, 7, and 8, 1875:

The fowls were judged by the two prominent breeders of Brahmas and Game Bantams, Messrs. C. G. Sanford, of Providence, and D. H. Brown, of Peacedale, R. I., and Mr. H. F. Olney, of Providence. The judging was thorough and satisfactory to all concerned.

Dark Brahmas—1st J. Vose; 2d, C. & J. H. Cushing. Light Brahmas—1st, C. Russell; 2d, C. & J. H. Cushing. White Cochins—1st, W. & F. Hazard. Partridge Cochins—1st, W. & F. Hazard; 2d, J. Vose. Buff Cochins—1st, W. & F. Hazard; 2d, J. H. Jordan. Plymouth Rocks—1st, G. T. Wheeler. Dominiques—2d, J. B. Hayward. Gray Dorkings—1st and 2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. Silver-penciled Hamburgs—1st and 2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. Black Hamburgs—1st, G. Dillenberger & Son. White Hamburgs—1st, C. & H. Cushing. Golden-penciled Hamburgs—1st, John Becker. Bolton Grays—2d, E. B. Phillips. White-crested Black Polands—1st, S. P. Bullas. White-crested White Polands—2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. White Sultans—1st, W. Buckley. Brown Leghorns—2d, G. C. Hazard. Houdans—1st and 2d, J. Vose. Guinea fowls—1st, C. Ruff; 2d, B. Moore. Pea fowls—1st, G. Hayward; 2d, B. Moore. Games—Black-breasted Red—1st and 2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. Ginger Red—1st and 2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. Blue-Reds—G. Dillenberger & Son. Bantams—Golden Sibrigit—1st and 2d, W. & F. Hazard. Silver Duckwing Game—1st, W. Buckley; 2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. Yellow Duckwing Game—1st, G. Dillenberger & Son. Pyle Game—1st, W. Buckley. Black-breasted Red Game—1st and 2d, W. Buckley.

Geese—Emden—1st, D. Ralph. Toulouse—1st and 2d, H. Ralph. White China—1st, H. Ralph. Hong Kong—1st, H. Ralph; 2d, G. Hazard. Wild—1st, W. Coleman; 2d, G. Hazard.

Ducks—Pekin—1st & 2d, S. P. Bullas. Crested—1st, G. Hazard. White Muscovy—1st, W. Pierce; 2d, G. Dillenberger & Son. Cayugas—1st, G. Hazard.

Pigeons—Pouters—1st, G. Dillenberger & Son. Carriers—1st, S. P. Bullas. Fantails—Plain-heads—1st, S. P. Bullas. Crested—1st, W. B. & F. B. Hazard. Tumblers—1st, F. P. & E. Burlingame. Jacobins—1st, G. Dillenberger & Son. Turbitts—1st, F. P. & E. Burlingame. Nuns—1st, W. B. & F. B. Hazard. Antwerps—1st, G. Dillenberger & Son. Swallows, Magpies, Barbs, and Trumpeters—1st, F. B. & E. Burlingame. Archangels and Owls—1st, S. P. Bullas. Spots and Ring-doves—1st, J. Peck.

Best Collection of Live Birds—1st, G. Dillenberger & Son, and 1st on each of the following: Linnets, Bobolink, Parrot, Skylark and Warbler, Black Amstel, Drossel, Goldfinch, Chaffinch, and Bullfinch. Also, 1st for best display of Canaries and German song bird.

Rabbits—1st prize buck and doe, J. Hill; best self-color buck and doe, W. Kiley; 1st on each best broken-color buck and doe, J. Hill; Best pair, J. Hill. Gray—1st, C. Bedding.

Respectfully yours,  
PROVIDENCE, October 7, 1875. GUSTAV C. DILLENBERGER.

What may be done, with care perform to day;  
Dangers unthought of will attend delay;  
Your distant prospects all precarious are,  
And fortune is as fickle as she's fair.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**HOW HE WAS CURED.**

BY SPANGLE.

I AM not in the fowl-raising business so largely as I was once. But when resident in the country some years ago, I loved pigs and chickens. I used to know a Cochin from a Shanghai, then. I do not, now. The hen fanciers have contrived to get up so many new breeds of late years, that it is hard keeping the run of the varieties. I remember, however, that our hens were bought for "the kind that laid two eggs a day," when they did not miss it, altogether. There are none of this breed about now; but, including the cost, the feed, the care, and the trouble attendant thereon, that "improved" chicken-raising was a fearful conundrum, and I give it up. I merely mention this circumstance as introductory to a brief rejoinder responsive to the query of an ardent experimenter who seeks for information upon a subject that occupies the attention of a good many suburbaners who have been similarly afflicted latterly, as in former days, around us.

A prominent drug house in the city, advertises, "A cure for the hay and rose fever." A patron in Schoharie, asks if anybody has ever discovered a cure for the hen-fever? I am not competent to answer this query myself, but for the benefit of the anxious inquirer mentioned, the following statement of facts are furnished, which, as an example, may afford the querist on this subject a ray of light, perhaps.

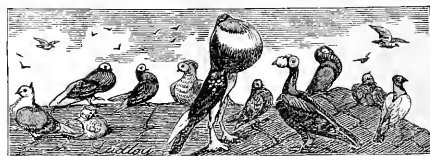
A man we will call Quort (though this is not his name, by a jug full), who lives in D—, less than forty miles out, took this fever badly, some years ago, and the disease, which was then epidemic all over New England especially, stuck to him several months with a virulence that promised to be altogether incurable. From the diminutive Bantam to the colossal Shanghai, from the crested to the bare polls, of all colors and sizes, feathered shanks and smooth legs, Mr. Q. obtained, through reliable sources and without regard to price, a trio each of the different breeds of domestic chickens—sixteen kinds in all.

He built extensive hen-houses, fitted up his establishment nicely, commenced to export a grain store, in his neighborhood, of its corn, meal, shorts, middlings, barley, wheat, and oats, and found himself eighteen hundred dollars out, on the day he discovered the first egg in one of his fowl-nests. But he was a good mathematician, and he figured out his "prospective" profits in this undertaking, thusly: "It will pay in the end," he said to himself. "Here is an egg. This is tangible. The hen's first effort. She is but one of thirty-two I possess. They will all lay within a week, and daily. They will continue to lay through the season. Thirty-two eggs daily, say, for eight months, will give me about eight thousand eggs, this year. From these fancy breeds, eggs command \$6 a dozen, or fifty cents each, \$4000 in the aggregate for my eggs. Good! Meanwhile, I will raise also thirty broods of chicks from these birds, an average clutch will be ten. Three hundred chickens at \$10 each (the price I paid for my stock), will be \$3000 more, \$7000 in all, on thirty-two fowls. Capital! A fortune! I've got the hen-fever to some purpose."

By November following, one-third of Q.'s stock had died with roup. His Cochins and Shanghais had eaten him almost out of house and home. Eggs were worth twenty-two cents a dozen in market, but he had none to sell, and his fowls had become so lousy and mixed up in their coops that he could tell neither from which. Before Christmas he was

to "sell at a sacrifice," and did. Everything was cleaned out, and he counted up less than a hundred dollars received for all he possessed in the fancy chicken line. In his case the fever speedily abated, and he was effectually "cured!" I suppose Mr. Q. did not begin right, and knew nothing about the business. How many similar cases occur even nowadays? And how often is heard the complaint "it don't pay," by those who indulge in these great expectations, without making the slightest calculation upon the "outs" of the chicken trade?

ALBANY, September, 1875.

**PIGEON DEPARTMENT.**

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**NORTHERN COUNTIES COLUMBARIAN SOCIETY (ENGLAND).**

THE September monthly meeting of the above society was held at the Cathedral Hotel, Manchester, on the evening of Monday the 20th. This was one of the best monthly shows we ever saw, especially in the Barb and English Owl classes. A good number of leading fanciers were in attendance, including Dr. Pinder, Messrs. Ridpeth, Wright, Holland, Unsworth, Bingham, Bowman, Major Cryer, Bluhm, and many others.

Four regular classes and a variety class were on the programme for the evening, the first being for English Owls (blue), thirty-one entries, among which were some of the best Owls in the kingdom. Mr. Unsworth, Mile End Hall, near Stockport, was first with the Blue cock which won at Rochdale and Birmingham; in head, beak, gullet, frill, color, and carriage he is excellent. Major Cryer, Southport, was second with a young Blue cock, excellent in head, beak, gullet, and frill, but deep in moulth. Mr. Eggar, of Fallowfield, near Manchester, was third with a young cock, good in all points and showing a marvellous rose.

Barbs, Black or Dun, twenty entries, Major Cryer was first with an exceedingly promising young Black cock, grand in head, eye, and beak, and small in size, the same bird which won first at Bellevue, second Palace, etc., as a young bird, last winter; second, Major Cryer, a very promising Dun hen; third, Mr. John Brown, Esq., of Ringley Brow, Stoneclough, near Manchester, a Black cock, rather large, but in capital condition.

Flying Tumblers (Almonds or Mottles) did not produce a large class, but Mr. Brown's winner was a handsome Red cock.

Yellow Jacobins. Some excellent birds were shown in this class, but Mr. Royd's birds were absent. Mr. Eggar was first with a young cock, good in all points; Mr. H. Crosby, Esq., Sale, near Manchester, second with an older cock.

The any variety class produced a number of birds, which have won at the leading shows throughout the kingdom. In this class six equal firsts were awarded, which still left

out several birds worthy of prizes. Mr. Garside, Durham Place, Lower Broughton, Manchester, received an equal first for a very brilliant Red Barb in color, almost equal to a cayenne-fed Norwich canary; Mr. Unsworth for his well-known Silver Owl cock; Mr. Holland, 219 Cheetham Hill, Manchester, for his Silver Dragon; Messrs. J. Wright, Esq., 15 Rochdale Road, Manchester, and A. Bingham, Esq., Rochdale Road, Manchester, for their well-known Antwerps; and Mr. H. C. Bowman, Esq., Higher Broughton, Manchester, for an excellent Blue Fantail. Messrs. Pinder, Ridpath, and Morgan were the judges.

### THE HOMING PIGEON.

(Continued from page 599.)

pecially in the latter country, more scientific methods are adopted. In Belgium, indeed, pigeon-racing is a national sport, like horse-racing in England, and it is patronized and supported by all classes of society, from king to peasant. As these interesting birds are little known in this country, we propose giving in this article some account of the most approved method of raising and training them, and the manner in which they are utilized as messengers.

The Belgian societies are very particular in regard to breeds, of which there are several varieties, the favorite being the Antwerp Carrier. A thorough-bred Antwerp Carrier is of medium size, with a straight, smooth beak, and the circle round the eye is delicate and narrow. In color it is blue and blue-checked, or silver-dun and red-checked. Its flight is very rapid, and generally sustained at a great height. Great strength and breadth of the wing feathers are the most striking characteristics of the long-beaked pigeons, which are chiefly in favor at Liege. They are pretty in shape, with round heads, fine beak; have a certain quaint air of affectation in their carriage, and are capable of swift and well-sustained flight. The pigeon societies of Belgium alone possess more than six thousand trained birds, and establishments for breeding and training are increasing every year.

The breeding and training of Homing pigeons forms a large industry by itself. The appointments for this purpose are of the simplest character. The pigeon-loft is frequently in the upper room of the dwelling.

If we take a peep inside we shall see only rows of perches, nesting-pans and boxes, and pans for food and water. The nest-boxes are of wood, rectangular in shape, with a hinged cover, sloping toward the floor, and pierced with two openings to admit the occupants. At the base of each opening is a sill, on which the pigeon alights on entering the box. One box serves for a pair of birds. They are arranged along the side of the loft where the light is obscure, as the birds prefer a darkened room at nesting time. Each box is furnished with two nesting-pans of earthenware. The perches are round pieces of wood, and the arrangement of these in the loft is a matter of the utmost importance. They should be placed directly in front of the nesting-boxes, or very near them, so that each pair may at all times stand guard over their own domicile; otherwise, as the pigeon is a quarrelsome and aggressive bird, a domestic war might break out in the loft, which would be attended with disastrous consequences. The feeding-pans and troughs for washing, of which the pigeon is very fond, do not essentially vary from those used in ordinary poultry-houses.

The Homing pigeon has many enemies, against which the

most careful precautions are necessary in building the lofts. Cats often make dreadful havoc among them when negligent keepers have left the door open. Another enemy is vermin. These frightful pests are kept at bay only by the utmost attention to cleanliness in the loft and boxes. The interior is whitewashed at least once a year, and the floor is constantly strewn with tobacco leaves and snuff. Some trainers hang lavender and sage about the walls, as the pigeons are said to be exceedingly fond of aromatic odors.

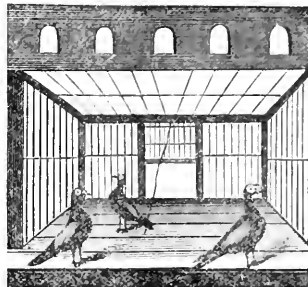


FIG. 3.—Trap and Area for Pigeon Loft.

Another indispensable feature of a well-constructed pigeon-loft is the "trap," to regulate the ingress and exit of the birds. This comprises a dormer-window, a cage, and a trap-door. The dormer-window is of moderate dimensions, in height less than in breadth, with a projecting platform, which serves as the foundation of what is technically called the "cage." This is usually made of wire lattice-work, is oblong in shape, and fits exactly in the window-frame. To this is fitted a trap-swinging door, so arranged that a pigeon alighting on the platform can enter the cage, but cannot push it open from the inside. The door is also fitted with a cord, by which the keeper can open and close it at will. There are, of course, many varieties of pigeon-lofts, according to the fancy of the proprietor. One of the most approved models for the interior is shown in Fig. 4.

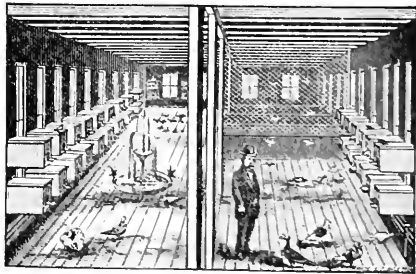


FIG. 4.—Model Pigeon Loft.

The most successful proprietor and trainer of pigeons in Belgium is M. Verhulst, of Courtrai. His establishment is a model of picturesqueness combined with every modern improvement. It is an old Flemish farm, the buildings of which have been converted into an extensive nursery for breeding and training of pigeons. Everything about

(To be continued.)

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### MOORE'S WORK ON PIGEONS.

We have received a copy of this book, by John Moore, of London, England; reprinted by Jos. M. Wade, Philadelphia, Pa., who has done American pigeon fanciers good service in placing this valuable book within their reach. From a hasty perusal, we judge that it is a standard work, sure to be appreciated by the pigeon-loving portion of the public.—*Poultry World*.

### THE VALUE OF PRINTERS' INK

Is appreciated by the best men in the land, who have made fortunes in their specialties through advertising their wares well, in the right kind of papers, and at the proper time, in a liberal way, and by keeping the facts regarding their stock for sale before the people who are constantly, more or less, in want of the articles they offer to sell.

A poultry publication like ours is not a local journal, and its circulation is quite different from that of the secular weeklies, generally. Our paper goes into all the States and Canadas, wherever there is fanciers, poulterers, and pet-stock dealers.

We are constantly at work in the interests of this class, and their goods are the kinds that may be advertised to advantage in our pages. The dry-goods merchant, tailor, or grocer would not expect to reap the advantages from advertising with us that he would naturally obtain through other and local channels.

But, people who are seeking information about poultry, pigeons, rabbits, water fowl, birds, dogs, and other pets, look to the columns of such as the *Fanciers' Journal* for this general information. And by this means dealers and fanciers of these kinds of stock can make them known, and obtain fresh customers. The value of printers' ink is not yet appreciated by all who have such stock to dispose of. But it is a good thing to avail yourselves of in a judicious way.

### A LITTLE "TOO THIN."

THE Springfield, Mass., *Republican* is a very excellent paper, well known for its veracity and generally sensible observations upon men and things. But the following paragraph, published in a late number of that journal, we should say was a little too thin!

It says: "General Washington now and then took notice of singular facts in natural history. Two years before his death, old Colonel Perkins, of Boston, then a young gentleman, visited him at Mt. Vernon. As he was sitting with young Perkins on the veranda which overlooked the Potomac, a toad hopped along the ground near them, 'which led him to ask me,' says Colonel Perkins, 'if I had ever

observed the reptile swallow a fire-fly. Upon my answering in the negative, he told me that he had, and that from the thinness of the skin of the toad, he had seen the light of the fire-fly after it had been swallowed. This was a new and, to me, a surprising fact in natural history.'"

We are curious to know where this fire-fly went to when the toad swallowed it? Did it go directly under the skin, or into the stomach? If into the latter, how could it be seen "through the skin," pray, even by General Washington? We should also like to know what kind of "hop-toad" they had in those days, to be able to catch and swallow a fire-fly? And did this "surprising fact in natural history" occur in the day or night time?

### A FEW WEEKS AGO

We mentioned in these columns the grand poultry exhibition which is announced to come off next season, at Chicago, Ills. We have since been informed that the Western New York Society, which has held its successful shows at Buffalo, hitherto, will not hold an exhibition this coming season, but that the members have generally concluded to contribute to the Chicago fair instead.

We are informed that the Massachusetts Society will not have a public exhibition this year at Boston. The Eastern fanciers will be largely represented at Chicago, however, and the arrangements made by the National Poultry Association are on a grand scale throughout. The interest that has grown up in the last five or six years all through the great West, in the matter of poultry-raising, has been remarkable. In Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, Western Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, there are now scattered about, among the fanciers and farmers, some of the finest yards of fowl-stock in the United States. Many breeders there are among the most extensive and enterprising chicken men we have ever had in America, and in the yards of the leading fanciers, both of land and water-fowl, there may now be seen the choicest varieties, and the most extensive flocks of good birds on this side of the Atlantic. We are happy to know that the success of our friends in that region has been so generally flattering, and we congratulate the Western breeders of poultry upon their enterprise and zeal as well as their propriety in the direction noted.

### TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.

We have received a score of communications recently, all in the same vein, referring to the *controversial* articles that have lately appeared in our columns which we have published to oblige the parties to this "war of words," but which we always prefer not to see in public print. In a late issue we printed one or two of these letters. We have always been inclined to afford our friends space to publish these articles, but we shall be much better pleased if they will send us matters that are of a general, and not of a particularly *personal*, interest. As a rule, our readers care little about these petty differences; and so far as the disputants have gone, they have, as one of our later correspondents expresses it, individually come out at about the same place they started from. These sharp disputes do neither party good in the long run; and it is far better to all, more agreeable to us and the majority of our readers, that these violent disputations be avoided. Upon any subject of common interest, where personal matters do not come into the controversy, we are happy always to give the views, opinions and expe-

rience of both sides, upon all topics appropriate to our business, however widely writers may differ in their judgment or ideas. And with these suggestions, we trust that our friends will, in the future, spare us from a repetition of the proceedings complained of, and which it is most desirable to avoid hereafter in our columns.

## PHOTOGRAPH RECEIVED

OF "Bruno," a Saint Bernard dog. Color, bronze or brown and white; height, 28 inches; weight, 142½ pounds; age, three years. The property of R. K. Sieg, Haydenville, Ohio.

## THE NEW STANDARD.

## MR. EDITOR.

Before the last Convention of the A. P. A., I sent you a communication which you, for reasons, no doubt good, did not publish. In it I called attention to what I deemed some of the defects of the old standard, which I hoped would not appear in the new. Some of these were the want of a full and complete description of each variety, and in such description the use of the same order and phraseology as far as possible. I had hoped that, notwithstanding the non-publication of my article, that there were many members of the society who saw the same defects and who would be present at the meeting and have them avoided. I am sorry to say that my hopes have been blasted, and that, in my opinion, with all due deference to the parties responsible, the new standard is as bad, on the points to which I called attention, if not worse than the old. Evidence of a careless, ineapable or trammelled editing is furnished on every page. It goes forth with authority, yet its defects and errors do not so entitle it, and should not be so received by any fancier desiring the elevation of the standard of fancy poultry. I do not wish any to take my assertions, but to examine for themselves. If after such examination they do not come to my conclusion, let me hear from them. CREISHEIM.

[The article alluded to would have been published but for the fact that it got mislaid, and did not turn up until it was too late. It was not so important a matter, at that time, as "Creisheim" seems to think, as the employing of an editor at all, proves that the Association was fully alive to the fact that the errors pointed out by "Creisheim" existed, and it was to remedy those errors that the editor was employed.—E.D.]

**THE SILK HARVEST OF THE WORLD.**—According to a report just published by the Syndicate of the Lyons Union of Silk Merchants, the silk crop of Europe last year was, in round numbers, 9,050,000 pounds of raw silk, while there were exported from Asia 11,500,000 pounds, making upwards of twenty and a half million pounds of raw silk available for European consumption. The countries included in the report are Italy, France (with her dependencies, Corsica and Algeria), Spain, Greece, the Turkish Empire, Georgia, Persia, India, Japan, and China. The first and the last together supply four-fifths of the silk used in Europe. China exported, chiefly from Shanghai, upwards of 8,000,000 pounds. The crop of Italy amounted to 6,300,000 pounds. France supplied 1,600,000 pounds; Spain, about 310,000 pounds; Greece, less than 30,000 pounds; the Turkish Empire, 1,180,000 pounds; Georgia and Persia, together 880,000 pounds; India (from Calcutta), 935,000 pounds; Japan, something over 1,200,000 pounds.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT  
AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

## LITTLE BROWN HANDS.

[The following poem was written by Mary H. Kront, of Crawfordsville, Ind., when its author was in her thirteenth year.]

They drive home the cows from the pasture,  
Up through the long, shady lane,  
Where the quail whistles loud in the wheat field  
That is yellow with ripening grain.  
They find, in the thick waving grasses,  
Where the scarlet-lipped strawberry grows;  
They gather the earliest snowdrops,  
And the first crimson buds of the rose.

They toss the hay in the meadow,  
They gather the elder-bloom white,  
They find where the dusky grapes purple  
In the soft-tinted October light.  
They know where the apples hang ripest,  
And are sweeter than Italy's wines.  
They know where the fruit hangs the thickest,  
On the long, thorny blackberry vines.

They gather the delicate seaweeds,  
And build tiny castles of sand—  
They pick up the beautiful sea-shells—  
Fairy barks that have drifted from land.  
They wave from the tall, rocking tree tops,  
Where the oriole's hammock nest swings,  
And at night-time are folded in slumber  
By a song that a fond mother sings.

Those who toil bravely are strongest;  
The humble and poor become great;  
And from those brown-handed children  
Shall grow mighty rulers of State.  
The pen of the author and statesman,  
The noble and wise of the land,  
The sword and chisel and palette,  
Shall be held in the little brown hand.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

For the week ending October 5, 1875.

- 2 Horned Owls (*Bubo virginianus*). Presented by S. W. Lane, Pennsylvania.
- 1 Copperhead Snake (*Coluber erythrogaster*). Presented by A. C. Crawford, Philadelphia.
- 1 Garter Snake (*Eutania sirtalis*). Presented by A. C. Crawford, Philadelphia.
- 1 Garter Snake (*Eutania sirtalis*). Presented by Miss M. L. Corlies.
- 1 Opossum (*Didelphys virginianus*). Presented by A. Lincoln Sholl, New Jersey.
- 1 Gray Fox (*Vulpes virginianus*). Presented by Newton Stead, Pennsylvania.
- 2 Caribous (*Tarandus zangifer*). Purchased.
- 1 Rhesus Monkey (*Macacus Rhesus*). Purchased.
- 3 Ringtail Monkeys (*Ateles*). Purchased.
- 2 Ocelots (*Felis pardalis*). Purchased.
- 1 \*Capybara (*Hydrochoreus Capybara*). Purchased.
- 1 Peccary (*Dicotyles Labiatus*). Purchased.
- 6 Curassows (*Crocalector*). Purchased.
- 7 Parrots (*Chrysotis leucocephalus*). Purchased.

\* The Capybara is the largest of all the living rodents, and few persons on seeing it for the first time would be willing to class it where it belongs. It is a native of South America, where it has a wide range. Its feet are webbed, but in all other respects it resembles the swine; and, being a lover of the water, it has received the name of Hydrochoreus or Water Hog.

- 6 Guans (*Penelope marail*). Purchased.  
 1 Trumpeter (*Psophia crepitans*). Purchased.  
 4 Tree Ducks (*Dendrocygna*). Purchased.  
 4 Acouchys (*Dasyprocta Acouchy*). Purchased.  
 1 Rail (*Porzana Carolinensis*). Presented by G. S. Reeves, Philadelphia.  
 2 Turkey Buzzards (*Buteo Pennsylvanicus*). Presented by R. Mercer, Pennsylvania.  
 1 Rat Kangaroo (*Hypsipymnus*). Born in the Garden.  
 1 Rabbit (*Lepus cuniculus*). Presented by G. W. Franklin, Philadelphia.  
 1 Loon (*Colymbus glacialis*). Presented by T. H. Bean, Massachusetts.  
 1 Meadow Lark (*Starnella Ludoriciana*). Presented by I. T. Izard, New Jersey.  
 1 Prehensile Porcupine (*Cercolabus prehensilis*). Purchased.  
 HUON.

### LIVING BIRDS OF PARADISE IN EUROPE.

We have just received at the Zoological Gardens of Dresden two living Birds of Paradise, viz., *Paradisea papuana*, from New Guinea, and *Paradisea apoda*, from the Aru Islands, both males, in excellent health and fine condition. Mr. von Below, Assistant Resident of Makassar, in Celebes, brought them home in a three months' passage from Makassar, via Java, Suez, Gibraltar, London, and Hamburg to Dresden, where he intends to spend the winter, and has deposited the birds in the Zoological Gardens. They have already been about three years in captivity with him at Makassar, where I saw them when passing through that place to New Guinea, in 1873. The birds, therefore, are accustomed to cage-life, and as the conditions under which we have placed them are most favorable—consisting chiefly in a large space to allow free movement, and in an equal temperature of about 20° Reaumur—there is some hope of our being able to keep them alive. Mr. von Below got these birds through native traders who have their home at Makassar and trade to New Guinea and the Aru Islands. He fed the birds in India with grasshoppers, bananas, and rice, and on board the steamers with the same, cockroaches being substituted for grasshoppers. In Dresden we try to feed them with bread, rice, and worms (*Mehlwürmer*). Both are very active, and cry their well-known "wök, wök" with much force; the specimen of *Paradisea apoda* especially is not the least shy, and takes the worms out of one's hands. Their fine plumage suffered, of course, on the voyage, but I was astonished to see that it was not damaged more. As they probably will moult from about November till April, the plumage will not be at its finest condition till the month of May, and, supposing that the readers of *Nature* will be interested in the further fate of these Birds of Paradise, I shall report in time how they are getting on.

I believe I am not mistaken in saying that a living specimen of *Paradisea apoda* has never before been alive in Europe. The two Birds of Paradise which Mr. Wallace brought home, which he had bought at Singapore, were *Paradisea papuana* (if I remember correctly, having no books at hand here); Mr. Cerrutti, some years ago, brought over a specimen of *Seleucides alba*, but I did not hear how long it lived in Europe. No other species of Birds of Paradise have yet been brought alive to Europe, so far as I know, and we may therefore felicitate Mr. von Below on having increased the number of these at least to three.

The inhabitants of those parts of New Guinea which I

visited in 1873 are not accustomed to catch *Paradisea papuana* alive, as Mr. Wallace states is the case with *Paradisea apoda* from the Aru Islands; they only know how to kill the bird with the arrow, and I did not succeed in teaching them otherwise, but I suppose that the Papoos of the south-west coast of New Guinea know how to catch the Birds of Paradise alive, and that Mr. von Below's specimen is from that part of New Guinea.—A. B. MEYER, in *Nature*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "ZOO" NOTES.

BY HUON.

THE Philadelphia Zoological Society's grounds, situated in Fairmount Park, on the west bank of the Schuylkill River, are thirty-three acres in extent, well wooded and watered, and contain a number of buildings of varied style of architecture, built expressly for the comfort and convenience of the animals, while the animals themselves form the finest collection to be found in the United States.

#### THE "ZOO" HOGS.

Low in the scale of creation as stands the hog, yet in all Christian countries—aye, and heathen too—he has been an object of veneration from the earliest period of time; and, in large cities and small, in every town and village (to say nothing of the country), is he worshipped still. Yes, say what we will about the hog and his habits, it is a great truth that hogolatry is rank and rampant elsewhere than at Porkopolis.

How St. Anthony and the old monks of his order loved poor piggy. We read that when Phillip, son of Louis the First, king of France, was killed by a fall from his horse, caused by a hog running between the animal's legs, a royal proclamation was issued banishing all the porcines from the streets of French cities and towns. But, St. Anthony's monks entered a bold protest against it, and in such strong and convincing terms that said protest proved successful, and swine were allowed once more to trip up the heels of a swinish multitude. Do not blame those old monks too much; their worship was far more sensible than that of the mummified Egyptians who paid their devotions to vegetable godities, such as onions and leeks, or a long-billed crane, called an Ibis (whose only business seems to have been to stand all day on one leg); and, by way of variety, twined their affections round the neck of an alligator or some other amphibious beauty; besides, a "rib" was denied those old monks by their vow of celibacy. Why, then, should they not have consolation in a "spare-rib"?

"Go to," therefore, and remember the "learned pig"—the immortal "Toby"—was he not visited by crowds of the best society on account of his intellectual capacity? And, did he not wipe out the stain of stupidity from all pig-kind, whatever? Blistered, then, be the tongue that would cry "fie" upon the hog-worship, or the hog-worshiper. And, let politicians understand, that just as hogs are revered and cultivated, may the civilization of a country be known. Was not Rome at the highest point of glory and grandeur when flourished the Porcii? And, did not that great republic sink when the race of pig-feeders came to an end, in the person of Porcia, wife of Brutus, the "noblest woman of them all"?

The hogs of the "Zoo" are of species four in number, to wit: The Tapir, the Wart Hog, the Java, and the Pecary, and, in regular order, we will consider each of them.



The Tapir, to be sure, is not much of a hog—in fact, he may declare that he is no hog at all—but, he is a hog, and forms a link of the chain which binds the swine and the rhinoceros to the elephant, making the transition from one to the other less abrupt. In vain may the Tapir deny it; his nail-like hoofs, his pyramidal skull, hog-shaped head, as well as other marks of hogdom, declare him—a hog.

In the pen at the "Zoo" Sir Tapir does not show to much advantage. Could you see him at home, in the tropical forests of South America, you would see a different animal; something more hoggy; for, hog like, loving a mud bath, he there wallows in the mire to his heart's content. There he eats and drinks everything, and is quite as gluttonous as a respectable hog is always expected to be.

As food, Tapir flesh is porky and good—at least there is a fellow in the Carnivora House, up yonder, who thinks so. His name is Puma, or Cougar, and sometimes he is called "Painter." Many a poor Tapir has fallen under the sharp claws of his tribe. Sometimes he escapes, and this is the manner of it. You see, the "Painter," when he gets sight of a Tapir, has a great fashion of leaping on his back (not for a ride, but for a bite), and when the Tapir feels the terrible claws sinking in his spine, he rushes through the thick brushwood of his forest home in hopes of scratching the horrid catamount off; but no, his deadly foe sticks to him more firmly than molasses to a blanket. Now, Sir Tapir makes for the water, and if he be fortunate enough to reach it, he at once plunges in, when Sir Cougar, who, being no diver, and not much on the swim, has, perforce, to let go his hold and return to land.

By nature the Tapir is rather gentle in disposition, and will never attack human beings, unless wounded and driven to bay. And, as to looks, were his nose a little bit shorter, and his tail a little bit longer, he would be a very respectable hog-looking animal.

The Wart Hog, so called on account of having two warts, one large and one small, on each cheek. He is a South African hog. Were his beauty to strike in he would not be much hurt. As a rooster he is famous; as a fighter he might take the "belt" from all other hogs; and as a "game bird" he is one of the finest that flies. "For," says a celebrated sportsman, "I consider Wart Hog hunting the finest sport in the world."

Nor does the Wart Hog lack sagacity; he knows how to circumvent the hunter. Did not a fine old tusker, by his wise cunning, escape the bag of that great Nimrod, Gordon Cummings? Gordon says so, and he would be the last to brag about a defeat.

The Pecararies of the "Zoo" are two in number, and of different families—one being the "collared," the other the "white-lipped." Both, however, resemble the common hog of the pork-worshiper in structure, habits, and propensities. Their gait is precisely the same; they root in the earth in the same fashion; eat and drink in the same swinish manner; and for food, as with the common hog, everything is good, from turnips to rattlesnakes—indeed, a sweet morsel is a rattlesnake under the tongue of a Pecary. When the Pecary gets mad, hog like, up goes his bristles. When he breathes it is with a snore, and when he wishes to express his feelings he grunts. In his piggy days he takes as much pleasure in being scratched and rubbed as your civilized piggy does, but his flesh is not so good when it comes on the table, nor is his mother profitable as a stock animal, as she

refuses to have more than two children a year, therefore we will none of him in the way of domestication.

The white-lipped Pecary belongs to Africa. His herd will sometimes number a thousand. He is an unmitigated savage, and dangerous to meet with in a collective body. Even Gordon Cummings says, "Had I ventured to attack a band of them I would have been torn to pieces, unless I had found a tree handy to climb, or instantly instituted a horse race."

The intellect of the Pecary is not of a very high order—being fierce and irritable in temper, while fear is a quality of which the whole family are ignorant. Not being able to comprehend danger, the Pecary will attack any and every foe without hesitation. To all outward appearance you might think him not at all dangerous, but there are some little, sharp tusks, barely visible beyond their lips, which, double-edged, will cut like razors, inflicting terrible wounds.

The Cougar (or "Painter") gets after the Pecary too, but he stands less chance of getting a meal from him than from the Tapir; and, if he ventures to make an attack, is generally obliged to abandon the contest. A goodly bear hunt was spoiled by the Pecary once upon a time, in a rather curious manner.

A deadly struggle was going on between hunters' dogs and bear (for the game had been brought to bay), when a herd of Pecararies, with angry eyes and gnashing teeth, came rushing over the very spot where men, dogs, and bear were waging deadly war, and scattered the whole crowd in common, or rather uncommon, confusion, allowing Sir Bruin to escape by the skin of his teeth.

Last of the hogs in the Society's present list is the Java Wild Hog. He resides in the "piggery," next door west of his relative, the Wart, and next door but one to the American Pecary, all of whom have a beautiful outlook upon the lake.

What has been said of hogs in general, will apply to the "Zoo's" Wild Hog of Java. In no essential point does he differ from the wild hog of the New Jersey pines—and thus, while he does no discredit to the order which contains the elephant, come from where he may, a hog is a hog all the world over.

*Hatchen.* "But, you cannot make a silk purse out of his wife's ear, Grampy."

*Grampy.* "No, nor a tin whistle out of her husband's tail, my lady."

**A PUGNACIOUS GOAT.**—The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says his head was the shape and size of a Bullitt County watermelon, and he was so black that charcoal would make a light mark on him. The goat was asleep, leaning against the side of the house. The darkey was smoking a decayed cigar. He espied the goat, looked at the lit end of the cigar, grinned, then at tail end of the goat, "grinned louder," looked all around to see that nobody was looking, and touched the lit end of that cigar to the tail end of that goat. The goat turned a hand-spring, and the negro opened his big mouth to laugh, but the goat butted him so quick between the chin and his breeches-pockets that his jaws came together, making a noise louder than the report of a gun. The negro's hat, boots and cigar lay in a pile, ten feet off, while his body was curled up like a horse-shoe in the mouth of a sewer-opening. When he "came to," he looked around at each one in the crowd, and dispersed the crowd by saying: "Will some ob 'you genumen' shoot me wid a pistol? A nigger dat's as big a fool as I is ain't got no business libin'."

**WORKING DOGS**—In all the German towns the dogs are utilized. They are taught to work, and not raised to play, as in England. Hitched to little carts, either in the shafts or under the wagon, they supplement the man or woman who owns the barrow, and pull by ones or twos with surprising fidelity; and better than all, they seem to be proud of their service. In Switzerland, dogs are very generally used, similarly; and scores of the larger breeds may be seen early in the morning, at any of the larger towns, harnessed into their little milk-wagons, which they drag from door to door to the patrons of their owners, without mistaking the residences of the customers, performing this duty cheerfully and as regularly as would a horse or a mule in the same service.

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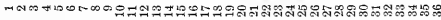
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☞ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange six trios of W. Leghorns (Todd and Smith stock)—for Partridge, Buff, Black, and White Cochins; also, Dark Brahma pullets. Will give a trio for two pullets. Stock must be extra, nice are. Who offers?

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, will exchange Houdans, extra stock, in pairs or trios—for White, Buff, or Black Cochins, pullets. Will give three for two. Do not offer unless you have good stock, mine are.

**W. O. HARRAH**, Cadiz, Ohio, has for exchange some fine Light and Dark Brahmas and P. Cochins cockerels—for poultry or pigeons, Black and White Cochins, and Dark Brahmas, pullets preferred. Make offers.

**S. B. KELLY**, Milltown, Calais, Maine, has to exchange three Plymouth Rock cockerels (J. H. Morrison's stock), or three Partridge Cochins pullets—for three Plymouth Rock pullets.

**GEO. W. SCHEFFER**, 21 South Second Street, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange Maltese kittens, white—for Black, Red, or Yellow Barbs, or Turbits. Must be good, as the kittens are. Also, Black Fantail cock for Black Swallow female. Also, one trio Japanese Bantams, for Carriers or Pouters. None but good stock wanted, as the birds are first-class. Make me an offer? Also, Black African Bantam cock. What offers?

**I. HEARDING**, 5 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio, manufacturer of double and single harness, halters, bridles, lincs, etc.; will make to order for exchange anything in that line—for Lop-eared Rabbits, Himalayans, Silver Greys, or Dutch, or good English Ferrets. Stock must be good. Harness warranted. What other offers?

**S. SPENCER SCOTT**, 4629 Main St., Gettysburg, Pa., will exchange a single-barrel shot-gun (length of barrel 35 inches), Black-breasted Red Game Bantams, Guinea Pigs, a good collection of Foreign Postage Stamps, and back numbers of "Frank Leslie's Boy's and Girl's Weekly"—for any variety of fowls. What other offers?

**C. E. COOK**, Union, McHenry Co., Ills., will exchange five Embden Geese (two old and three young), they have won three first prizes this fall against strong competition; also, one Aylesbury Duck, bill little defective—for Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry (bound) and a copy of new standard. Books to be sent C.O.D. for inspection. Speak quick.

**RUFUS MORGAN**, Raleigh, N. C., has stereoscopic views (artistic size) of North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, California, and scenes from southern life—to exchange for Light Brahma fowls and choice strains of pigeons. Write.

**WM. GLENN**, Westchester, Pa., will exchange Dutch Rabbits for Brown Leghorn or Hamburg chicks. Who speaks first?

**JAMES H. MCCARTIN**, 105 E. Thirtieth Street, New York, has two pair Kersey Horse Blankets, in good order; valued at \$25—to exchange for other property.

**H. HEDEMAN**, 183 Division Avenue, Brooklyn, E.D., New York, will exchange Carriers, Pouters, Tumblers, Pigeons, and W. C. B. Poland hens—for a nice Setter dog, well broken. Give color, age, and size. Also, nice C. Spaniel dog to trade for Light Brahma pullets and W. F. B. Spanish.

**JAS. H. PHILLIPS**, Coventry, N. Y., has first-class Brown Leghorn and Plymouth Rock cockerels, Buff Cochins pullets, to exchange for Plymouth Rock and Light Brahma pullets. Poultry must be No. 1 in size and markings.

**C. E. L. HAYWARD**, Peterboro, N. H., will exchange Black Leghorns (J. H. Morrison's stock), White Leghorns, Light Brahmas, White Cochins, Partridge Cochins, Buff Cochins, and Rouen Ducks—for fruit trees, etc.

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Monroe, N. Y., will exchange Stencil Implements, consisting of two sets Brass Letters, one set Figures, Ink, Brush, all ready for use, express paid—for one pair Pure-bred Poultry, express paid. Every one wants. Send poultry. Lot of Tumbler Pigeons for Poultry.

**E. J. S. HOCH**, Topton, Berks County, Pa., will exchange a trio of Buff Cochins, fine birds—for White Cochins chicks. What offers.

**M. VON CULN**, Delaware City, Del., has to exchange thorough-bred Setter Whelps and the following books: Wells' Every Man his own Lawyer, The Wood Turner, Fruit Culture, Chemistry, and Medical Works—for Fowls and Pigeons. Leghorns and Hamburgs especially.

**J. C. LONG, JR.**, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange three hens and one cock P. Cochins, good stock—for one trio Plymouth Rocks. Good birds.

**F. A. PENNINGTON**, Delaware City, Del., has to exchange three hens and one cock Golden Hamburgs—for a pair of Yellow or Red Fans or White Carriers. Want nothing but first-class birds, as mine are.

**CHARLES LIPPOLD**, Lancaster, Pa., wants one Yellow Trumpeter cock, well broken, and a White Turbit hen, also a pair of White Jacobins—for which he will give Game fowls, Guinea Pigs, or any variety of Fancy Pigeons or Singing Canaries.

**E. G. BAGLEY**, 36 Tandes Street, Indianapolis, Ind., wants one set of Single Harness for small horse. Will give one cock Canary, one pair Dark Brahmas (May hatch), from premium stock.

**DAVID T. HEDNER**, Monroe, Orange Co., N. Y., will exchange one fine young Begonia Hound, good hunter—for Pure-bred Poultry. Prefer Buff Cochins and Houdans, Aylesbury Ducks, Toulouse Geese, or Bronze Turkeys.

**W. M. WAID**, Peabody, Mass., will exchange D. B. hens—for a good thorough-bred Pointer Dog Pup, from four to six months old. Must be good, as the hens are. Please describe pup.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburg, Pa., has fine Light Brahmas and Brown Leghorns to exchange—for a Portland Cutter.

**GUSTAVE HUNOLD**, No. 48 Page Street, Providence, R. I., will exchange a fine black Setter Slut, well broken—for double-barreled Shotgun; also, three Setter pups for shot-gun, talking Parrot, or Cutlery.

**PIERRE BAERT**, Winohosho, S. C., will exchange one Winchester Carbine, good as oew, cost \$40—for Dark Brahmas, Buff Cochins, or P. Cochins, cocks and hens. Must be large and good stock.

**OLIVER D. SCHLOFF**, Hamburg, Berks County, Pa., will exchange handsome and extra fine Muscovy Ducks (premium birds), White Aylesbury Ducks, and Dark Brahma Cockerels—for White Cochins or Fancy Pigeons. No Tumblers wanted. Send propositions immediately.

**T. D. ADAMS**, Franklio, Pa., will exchange Wade's Water Fontains (quarts, half-gallons, or gallons), Wright's Poultry Chromos (neatly framed), cost \$25, Printing Wheel, cost \$15, Home Corn-shellers, and Partridge Cochins chicks, pairs at \$5—for No. 12 Cartridges, and a good Breach-loading Rifle, No. 54 or 44 Cartridges.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE**, Philadelphia, Pa., has for exchange extra fine White and Brown Leghorn cockerels, Partridge Cochins and Dark Brahma chicks; White Cochins, Dorking, and Plymouth Rock pullets; Fancy Pigeons of many varieties, choice Chester White Pigs—for offers. See Wants.

**W. ATLEE BURPEE**, will exchange an extra fine pair Homing Ants—for best imported Belgium stock—for offers. Also, Pigeons of nearly all varieties—for live stock and poultry, Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry, books on live stock, etc., etc.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 21, 1875.

No. 42.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

#### JUDGING AT OUR EXHIBITIONS.

THE adoption of a "Standard of Excellence" by many of our poultry societies, has necessitated some changes in the management of our exhibitions. One of the most important of these changes is the one in regard to judging. Formerly, the selection of judges who were sufficiently familiar with existing breeds, was a comparatively easy task; and the parties so selected, with but few exceptions, brought a long personal experience to bear upon their arbitrations. The system which has been inaugurated by one of our leading societies, of appointing one judge only for each class, is received and has been accepted by other societies as a necessary sequel to the adoption of a standard. In speaking of a system which has the sanction of some of our leading societies, we shall endeavor to yield a proper deference to their judgment, but at the same time to express our own convictions from what we have received and know of its workings.

While we are willing to admit that there are apparent advantages accruing to the societies by the present system, it is very patent to any one not personally interested, that these advantages are of little value when compared with injury which it is capable of entailing upon the societies themselves and the gross injustice which it can do to the contributors to and supporters of our exhibitions. We are, therefore, decidedly of opinion that the managers of our exhibitions should exercise the greatest caution in making so radical a change. The experiment at Buffalo was probably a very fair test of the value and working of the new system, and probably gave very general satisfaction to the officers of that society; but the faults in the system, as applied by them, cannot and should not be overlooked by those who have at heart the best interests of the fancy.

We have elsewhere expressed our conviction, that very little dependence could be placed upon a numerical standard in determining the real value of the specimens exhibited; be-

cause, we have believed that no two minds could place the same values upon the several points in the scale, and we were very glad to see an application of the system.

It was here that the one-judge idea exhibited its strongest point. It allows no opportunity for a check upon the decisions of a judge. He is endowed with arbitrary power to scale any specimen to meet the requirements of the standard or to bring the standard to meet the necessities of the specimens, and there is no remedy except by appeal from his decisions. If we could place implicit confidence in the integrity of all who were called upon to perform this duty, we should rest more easily satisfied with the results; but the application at Buffalo shows us too plainly that human nature is sometimes influenced and biased by personal considerations to such an extent as to render its judgment exceedingly untrustworthy.

Let us cite one or two examples: A enters his fowls, or whatever his specimens may be. B, who is a breeder in the same, is appointed judge, and as such is debarred from exhibiting. Now, if he is honest and above-board in his arbitration, he will award to A all the merit he can, in accordance with the requirements of the standard. But perhaps B, unfortunately, while seeming to do A justice, is influenced by the fact that if he gives a first to A, his own birds will ultimately suffer in consequence; so A gets a second, and no first is awarded, and consequently B does not suffer. Here, then, is an opportunity to do a great injustice, which should not be permitted in any system of arbitration.

Again, C enters several pens, and D, who is a personal friend, is appointed judge. The result too often is that C gets the lion's share of the prizes.

We do not say that such examples have occurred at all our exhibitions, but we are painfully aware that they have occurred at one of our leading shows, and they have thus opened the door for a repetition at others, if the matter does not receive the attention which its importance demands. Let there be two judges in each class, with the privilege of calling in a third party in case they disagree, who shall be required to scale the specimens separately, and they will perform their duty more carefully, and act as a check upon each other, and as a preventive of anything like favoritism to any exhibitor.

FAN. C. HERR.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

#### DARK BROWN EGGS.

MANY theories are advanced in the poultry journals which, even though incorrect, are not likely to do evil. For example, it matters very little whether Mr. Flower or myself is right with regard to the period of incubation when the eggs are most easily injured by desertion.

No one will permit his hens to remain long from the nest at any stage of the hatching process, if it can be avoided.

When valuable eggs become chilled, we will all endeavor to do the best we can with them, whether the chilling has occurred before or after the expiration of ten days from the time of placing under the hen.

The theory of Mr. Pyle, with regard to dark brown eggs, if accepted by any one as true, is calculated to do harm. *Your Journal* is read by many who are new to the fancy. These may have purchased eggs during the past season from reliable breeders, and not finding them all of a *dark brown color*—the only sure mark, according to Mr. Pyle, of purity of blood—they will be ready to charge those from whom they purchased the eggs with dishonesty.

Last winter I purchased a fine exhibition trio of Light Brahmas from Philander Williams. He wrote me: "The pullets are about the best I ever saw." (This is not an advertisement, as I have disposed of all my surplus fancy stock.)

One of these pullets uniformly laid a *white egg*. Of six birds purchased last winter direct from the yards of P. Williams, only one laid a dark brown egg, and sometimes her's was only cream-colored. Were these all impure except the one? Another pullet, a Williams-Buzzell bird, laid a white egg. Several others laid light cream-colored eggs. Yet neither last year nor this have I seen any indications of impurity in my yards. Not only does Mr. Flower "fail to see where the improvement comes in by breeding from dark brown eggs from Light Brahmas," but every other breeder of experience will fail to see the same thing. I have seen Dark Brahmas of undoubted purity of blood, and of as good stock as there is in America, which laid eggs of all shades, from white to dark brown. Even the same birds varied as to the color of eggs at different times.

I know a farmer who began with mongrels and has every year, for a number of years past, introduced young Light Brahma cockerels, and has kept none but pure-blooded males. Pure-blooded Light Brahma hens or pullets have also been added to the flock from time to time. Instead of yarding these pure-blooded hens with one of the best cockerels and setting eggs only from these, the practice has been to select from the egg-basket the darkest colored egg, which, according to Mr. Pyle, would be certain to produce pure and excellent stock. The result, however, has not been the most satisfactory in this respect. While an excellent farm stock has been produced yet few of the birds show the marks of pure bred Light Brahmas. I will engage to send Mr. Pyle as many pullets from this flock as he wishes at one dollar each, and will insure him that most of them will lay dark brown eggs, but if any of them turn out full bred or first-class exhibition birds, the owner will take them back and refund the money.

Mr. Pyle maintains that this is a sure indication of purity of blood, and yet here is a flock, unquestionably mongrels, and which, with tolerable uniformity, lay dark eggs, while birds as good as to blood and breeding qualities as there is in the land lay eggs of various shades, from white to brown. Perhaps Mr. P. will become so skilled in eggology that he can scale and register birds in the books of the American Poultry Association before they are hatched. Wonders never cease.

F. R. WOTRING.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, PA.

"Pa, I guess our man Ralph is a good Christian." "How so, my boy?" "Why, Pa, I read in the Bible that the wicked shall not live out half his days; and Ralph says he has lived out ever since he was a little boy."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## HENS AS INCUBATORS.

AMONG my experiments with poultry this summer was the trial of the endurance of a sitting hen. My experiment, which I deem of sufficient interest to make known, was with two hens. One was set April 19th, and reset three times, May 2d and 25th, and June 15th, coming off with brood July 6th, making seventy-eight days. The other was set April 16th, and reset four times, May 2d and 23d, June 15th and July 6th, coming off with brood July 29th, making whole number of days upon the nest one hundred and four, three months and thirteen days. Both hens, when they came off, were in good healthy condition.

On a visit of two brother fanciers, about the middle of July, their attention was called to this hen upon the nest, then sitting about three months, and asked if they thought her, from appearance, to be in good healthy condition. They thought she was; and when told of the length of time then upon the nest they were surprised. I might here state that they were set upon the ground and clean nests frequently given them and thereby kept clean and free of vermin. They were well sheltered, yet had plenty of air and light and morning sun. They could also leave their nests at will to dust themselves and take food.

CRESHEIM.

## AT NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

THE annual fair of the Hampshire, Hampden, and Franklin Agricultural Society, occurred October 6, 7, 8. The various industries of the several departments were well represented. The farmers discussed the merits of the thorough-breeds, and vied with each other in farm productions; the "big" squash and pumpkin were there, and vegetables of nearly all descriptions; while apples, pears, grapes, etc., were abundant. The pop-corn, peanut and cider man had not forgotten the occasion, while the cry of "hot oysters right this way" had the same peculiar ring of years ago. Peddlers of all descriptions perambulated the grounds vending their wares, from whips to mowing machines, amidst the clatter of horses' hoofs as they swung around the circle. Last, but not least, the poultry show claims attention. Here, too, all (or nearly all) varieties were well represented, from the diminutive Bantam to the Gray "Shittagong" (?). Question for Hans Schneider.

The inducements held out by the society had made the entries reach 267. Like most agricultural fairs there were but few meritorious entries. The society had neglected to give premiums in their premium list to only a few varieties, and, consequently, some really fine birds, which would have stood close competition in a good poultry show, were passed by with only a "gratuity" of fifty cents. M. L. Kidder, of Northampton, exhibited 24 coops of White Leghorns, taking 1st premium and society's special for largest number meritorious entries. M. L. Graves, Northampton, exhibited several coops of fine Light Brahmas, taking 1st and 3d premium; and also entered several other coops of different varieties. A. E. Abbott, East Hampton, Mass., made a display of several varieties and took many premiums. E. V. Lilly, Northampton, exhibited a fine pair Embden geese, 1st premium.

The judging was done by non-professionals and gave considerable dissatisfaction amongst exhibitors. They judged, however, according to their best ability, from sight, from

the new standard without scaling, and the error of there not being more meritorious judging should rather rest with the society, who did not provide experienced judges. We hope that the various discrepancies in this department will be rectified next year and all move "merry as a marriage bell."

UNICORN.

## POULTRY AT THE DOYLESTOWN EXHIBITION.

In a county like Bucks, which is noted for the large amount and fine quality of its poultry, we would naturally expect a good display at the annual agricultural exhibition. The most sanguine were not disappointed this year. The exhibit in this department was larger, and in greater variety, than for a number of years past. This is owing in part to the stimulus supplied by the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, which has its headquarters in Doylestown.

Much of the stock was of fine quality and would do for competition in regular poultry shows. Of course there were some scrubs, and they are found where we would not expect them, but on the whole the display was creditable.

The pigeon display was unusually large, and embraced many very fine specimens of all the leading fancy sorts. But as we make no pretensions to pigeon lore, we will not particularize concerning them (see Pigeon Department).

In water-fowl the display was very fine, embracing all the leading varieties of geese and ducks kept by farmers. The competition in Pekin Ducks was sharp, several entries being on hand, and all nearly equal in size and appearance. Very fine Rouen and Aylesbury Ducks were exhibited by several different parties. Besides these the display embraced Crested, Mottled, Museovy, Cayuga, and common ducks. We have but once seen as good a display of water-fowls, in both the geese and duck classes, and we have visited a good many poultry shows.

The Turkey display was, for some reason, far behind all the other classes. This should not have been the case, as Bucks County is as noted for its fine turkeys as for its other classes of poultry. In driving from our house to the Fair grounds—a distance of two miles—we saw, perhaps, 200 fine turkeys foraging in the fields. There are probably 5000 turkeys raised within sight of the agricultural building in the Fair grounds, but the farmers do not think it worth while to take them to the exhibition.

By a reference to the entry lists, there were 98 entries of poultry, and 121 entries of pigeons, besides several entries of rabbits, guinea pigs, ferrets, etc., which go to make up a show of minor pets. Whole number of entries in this department, 225.

Below we give the list of premiums awarded by a committee of experts:

*Asiaties*—Light Brahmas—1st and 2d, Amos Stone. Dark Brahmas—2d, Oscar Dudbridge. White Cochins—2d, N. Guilbert. Partridge Cochins—2d, N. Guilbert.

*Leghorns*—White—1st, A. B. Holcombe; 2d, N. Guilbert. Brown—1st and 2d, Dr. A. M. Dickie. Black Spanish—2d, N. Guilbert.

*Plymouth Rocks*—1st, Dr. A. M. Dickie; 2d, A. B. Holcombe.

*American Dominiques*—1st, Dr. Dickie.

*Games*—B. B. Red—1st and 2d, F. Darlington. Brown Red—1st, John Donnelly. Derby—1st and 2d, A. B. Holcombe. Brass Backs—2d, J. Donnelly. Black Tasseled—2d, A. B. Holcombe.

*Game Bantams*—B. B. Red—1st and 2d, B. Darlington. Silver Duckwing—1st, A. B. Holcombe; 2d, Scott Bros.

*Bantams*—Golden Sebright—1st, Oscar Dudbridge; 2d, F.

P. Mower. Silver Sebright—2d, A. B. Holcombe. White—2d, N. Guilbert.

*Hamburghs*—Black—1st, Dr. A. M. Dickie; 2d, N. Guilbert. White—2d, N. Guilbert. Golden-spangled—2d, N. Guilbert. Silver-spangled—1st, A. B. Holcombe; 2d, G. E. Wollington. Golden-penciled—1st, B. Darlington; 2d, A. B. Holcombe.

*Polish*—White-crested White—1st and 2d, E. F. Taylor. Golden-spangled—1st, E. F. Taylor. Silver-spangled—1st, A. B. Holcombe.

*French*—Houdans, Crevecoeurs, and La Fleche—2d on each, N. Guilbert.

*Japan Silkies*—2d, A. B. Holcombe.

*Ducks*—Pekin—1st, A. B. Holcombe; 2d, R. Bonsall. Rouen—1st, A. B. Holcombe; 2d, N. Guilbert. Aylesbury—1st, N. Guilbert. Cayuga—1st, N. Guilbert. Muscovy—1st, Harry A. James; 2d, N. Guilbert. Common—1st, Thos. Rice; 2d, Harry A. James. Polled—2d, J. Holcomb.

*Geese*—Bremen—1st, N. Guilbert; 2d, David Fell. Toulouse—1st, N. Guilbert. Hong Kong, and Wild—1st and 2d, N. Guilbert.

*Pea Fowls*—1st, Emma Mason; 2d, N. Guilbert.

*White Guineas*—2d, N. Guilbert.

*Turkeys*—Bronze—1st, N. Guilbert; 2d, David Fell. White—N. Guilbert.

T. P. HARVEY,  
W. T. EISENHART,  
SAMUEL SHUTT,  
Committee.

## CENTRAL NEW YORK AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I inclose list of awards given on poultry at the above exhibition.

*Asiaties*—Brahmas, Light—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, G. L. Hollingworth, Utica, N. Y. Dark—Fowls, 1st, G. H. Warner, New York Mills, N. Y.; 2d, J. M. Seymour, Westmoreland, N. Y. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. M. Seymour. Cochins—Buff—Fowls, 1st, F. J. Richards; 2d, Leach & Lapham, Utica, N. Y. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Thos. Hague, Utica, N. Y. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, F. J. Richards; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts, Knoxborough, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, F. J. Richards; 2d, W. W. Treen, Utica, N. Y. Plymouth Rocks—Fowls and chicks, 1st, Leach & Lapham; 2d, Newton Adams, Utica, N. Y.

*Dorkings*—Colored—Fowls, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts. Chicks, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts. Silver-gray—Chicks, 1st, G. H. Warner.

*Hamburghs*—Golden-spangled—Fowls, 1st, Newton Adams; 2d, Thos. Hague. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Newton Adams. Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st, Newton Adams; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Newton Adams. Golden-penciled—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Warren, Verona, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, Newton Adams. Black—Fowls, 1st, Thos. Hague. Chicks, 1st, Newton Adams; 2d, Thos. Hague.

*Polish*—White-crested Black—Chicks, Newton Adams. Golden-spangled—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts. Chicks, 1st, C. H. Warren.

*Spanish*—White-faced Black—Fowls, 1st, H. Bullard, Poland, N. Y.; 2d, Leach & Lapham. Chicks, 1st, S. P. Hallock, Oriskany, N. Y.

*Leghorns*—White—Fowls, 1st, Newton Adams; 2d, Leach & Lapham. Chicks, 1st, Newton Adams; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts. Brown—Fowls, 1st, Leach & Lapham. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Leach & Lapham.

*French*—Crevecoeurs—Fowls, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, J. M. Seymour. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. M. Seymour. La Fleche—Fowls, 1st, J. M. Seymour; 2d, G. H. Warner. Houdans—Fowls, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, Edward Warr.

*Games*—Black—Fowls and chicks, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts. Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts; 2d, C. H. Warren. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. H. Warren. Earl Derby—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, W. J. Rice. Brown Red—Fowls, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts. Chicks, 1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts. Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Warren; 2d, J. M. Seymour. Chicks, 1st and 2d, C. H. Warren. Pyle—Fowls, 1st, Robert Burch, West Schuyler,

N. Y. White Georgian—Fowls and Chicks, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts.

*Game Bantams*—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, Robert Burch. Chicks, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, Irving Messenger, Utica, N. Y. Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, E. G. Wright, Utica, N. Y. Chicks, 1st, E. G. Wright; 2d, J. M. Seymour.

*Bantams*—African—Fowls and chicks, 1st, W. W. Tibbitts. Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, J. M. Seymour. Chicks, 1st, J. M. Seymour; 2d, G. H. Warner. White—Fowls, 1st, Frank Fols, Frankfort Centre, N. Y.; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts.

*Miscellaneous*—Black Russians—Fowls, 1st, Leach & Lapham. Silkies—Fowls and chicks, 1st and 2d, D. A. Carter, Utica, N. Y. Sultans—Fowls and chicks, 1st, Edward Warr.

*Ducks*—Cayuga—1st, W. W. Tibbitts. Rouen—1st, G. H. Warner; 2d, C. H. Warren. Pekin—1st and 2d, G. T. Hollingworth. Muscovy—1st, M. Moore.

*Geese*—China—1st, N. Barnes & Son, New Hartford, N. Y.; 2d, A. D. Brothers. Embden—1st, John Lupola; 2d, M. A. Malby.

*Ornamental*—Pearl Guineas—1st, Thomas Hague. Pea Fowls—1st, C. S. Wood; 2d, D. Dimbleby.

*Pigeons*—Archangels—1st, W. C. Hart, Clinton, N. Y. Barbs—1st and 2d, Lapaugh & Lane. Priests—1st and 2d, W. C. Hart. Carriers—1st, James Dempster. Fantails—1st, Lapaugh & Lane; 2d, N. Barnes & Son. Nuns—1st and 2d, Lapaugh & Lane. Jacobins—1st, W. C. Hart, 2d, S. L. Willard. Pouters—1st and 2d, Lapaugh & Lane. Runts—1st, Lapaugh & Lane. Ring-Doves—1st, William Treen; 2d, W. W. Tibbitts. Trumpeters, Swallows, Starlings, and Turbitts—1st on each, Lapaugh & Lane. Tumblers—1st, W. C. Hart; 2d, James Dempster.

*Rabbits*—Angoras—1st, Lapaugh & Lane; 2d, Stephen Treen. Common Natives—1st, Stephen Treen; 2d, D. A. Carter. Lop-eared—1st, D. A. Carter.

Very respectfully,

NEWTON ADAMS,

UTICA, N. Y., October 13, 1875.

Ree. Secretary.

(For the Fanciers' Journal.)

## A VISIT TO TWO FAIRS.

FRIEND EDITOR:

With a view to furnishing your many progressive and interesting readers with a vague idea of the Lehigh County Fair, held at Allentown, and the Keystone Fair, held at Kutztown, Berks County, your representative is able to furnish the following:

Arriving at Allentown, your correspondent made his errand known and introduced himself to the gentlemanly secretary, L. P. Hecker, Esq., to whom we are indebted for a few inches of card-board, giving us free access to all portions of the fair-grounds. The display of poultry, naturally, was the first thing to attract our attention upon entering, and we must acknowledge, that our surprise was great at such a fine display, the department being filled to overflowing. Partridge and Buff Cochins, Light and Dark Brahmas, in fact, nearly all varieties were ably represented, the diminutive class of Bantams being remarkably fine. The display of pigeons was, we regret, far lacking from being first-class, very few birds being exhibited, and these few being only of an ordinary kind. The cause of the deterioration, in this department, is beyond our comprehension, and we can only suggest the advisability of bestowing greater attention to this department in the future.

The restless coon and the ugly owl; the squeaking guinea-pig and other live animals and fowls were all under one shedding, provided especially for this purpose. The cages and coops were constructed in a scientific manner, and evince that considerable labor and thought had been bestowed on the subject of coops, arrangements, etc.

Lehigh County has a number of fine professional and amateur fanciers, and we have not heard of any complaints or dissatisfaction about the judges. We append a few of the names of the exhibitors:

Messrs. B. K. Sweitzer, Fountain Yards; J. F. Schaeffer, Willow Grove Yards; Benj. S. Koons, Ninth Street Yards; J. F. M. Shiffert, Pleasure Yards; McKeen & Hulick, Chestnut Grove Yards; C. G. Trelxer, North Second Street Yards; Walter C. Miller, Excelsior Yards.

Besides these, there were numerous others who made fine displays. The Lehigh Valley Poultry Association will hold their second annual exhibition at Allentown, Pa., commencing on Tuesday morning, December 28th, 1875, closing on Monday, January 3d, 1876. Entries for competition close on December 27th, 1875. The Gallinaceous division offers quite a number of liberal premiums. In the Aquatic division we feel confident there will be a fine display, although the premiums are not, to say the least, liberal in this division. Columbarian division's highest premium is only \$3, which amount should be a "V," and the disbursement would amply repay itself. We cannot commend the Association too highly for its offers of special premiums, the highest of which is twenty dollars. These premiums alone should produce a full department. So much for Allentown and its famous and renowned pea-nuts; and we can only congratulate the officers of the Agricultural and Poultry Associations for their success in the past, and if indications are not deceptive, a still brighter future is looming up for the indefatigable officers of these two Associations.

Last week the Keystone Agricultural Society, of Berks County, held its exhibition at Kutztown. This exhibition was a complete success. It is gratifying to state that the officers of this Society foresaw the importance of bestowing liberal premiums for the display of poultry, and, per consequence, competitors were numerous. Some very fine Partridge and Buff Cochins, Brahmas, etc., were on the grounds, and the fancy being not yet fully developed in that rural district, attracted more than ordinary attention. Messrs. F. H. Schwartz, of Bernville, and Oliver D. Schock, of the Eagle Poultry Yards, Hamburg, were, through obvious reasons, unable to exhibit their fine stock, much to the regret of many, as there is no doubt but that they would have carried off some of the laurels.

Governor Hartranft and other prominent men were on the grounds, and thereby encouraged the gentlemanly officers of the Society. The fair closed on Thursday; the receipts exceeded six thousand dollars. Time and space does not allow of further descriptions or comments, and, meanwhile, we are on the *qui vive*, to further the interests of your Journal.

PERO-NIXON.

## AN EXPLANATION.

MR. J. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Seeing Mr. W. B. Sherry's letter and your note, under title of "Who Pays Express Charges," in your issue of October 7th, calls out the following statement of facts, as I am the one Mr. Sherry has in view.

Some weeks ago, in answer to an exchange inserted in your paper, I learned that Mr. S. had a pair of Brown Leghorns, described as Bucks County (588), mated with Sharpless hen, first premium birds, also some White Leghorn chicks, that he wished to exchange for pigeons, naming kinds wanted.

As I wanted some Brown and White Leghorns, I wrote

him making him the following offer (as I could not accept his offer of exchange)—that I would give him one pair of Pouters for his Brown Leghorns, and for his White Leghorns I would give him White Cochins chicks, and that I would sell him a pair of Blue-winged Turbits for \$3 cash. I further said to him that if any part of this or all was acceptable, and his fowls were what he represented (which were first premium birds) he could ship them by return express. In due time they came, and with them a letter, saying he would take the poultry for the Brown Leghorns, and wanted the Turbits for White Leghorn chicks, saying nothing about White Cochins or cash. This was not according to my agreement or proposal, so I commenced to examine the fowls. First came the Brown Leghorn cock. On examination I found that he had *solid red ear-lobes*, also white feathers in his tail. I looked him all over and came to the conclusion that he was a *curious first premium* bird. The hen had about half white and half red on her ear-lobes, and at back of comb or on top of head, feathers tipped with white. I found no fault with the White Leghorn, and had he accepted my offer of White Cochins I would have kept them; but as he did not, and believing his description not to correspond with the Brown Leghorns he sent me, and believing he wanted to palm off his mongrels on me, I returned them to him, after feeding and watering them twice.

I would ask any substantial fancier if, in buying or trading for fowls, would you expect to see solid red ear-lobes on a cock when the standard says distinctly they should have white, and where they had been represented as first premium birds before you traded for them?

Now, if the standard has been changed, and red ear-lobes take the place of white on first premium birds, your readers will know where to buy stock. In conclusion I will say you have the facts of the case before you, and can judge who ought to pay express charges.

Respectfully yours,

A. L. HOUGHTON.

SOUTH ADAMS, MASS., Oct. 13, 1875.

## THE NATIONAL AND INTERNATIONAL PET STOCK AGENCY.

An agency of the above character has been established by L. Burlingame & Co., No. 28 Barclay street, in the city of New York. It is probably the largest and most extensive of its character in the world. The store is over 100 feet in depth and 25 feet in width, and has connected with it lofts for keeping stock. On one side is arranged a double tier of pigeon coops, about 75 feet in length, and immediately behind this is an aviary, about 25 feet in length, for flying pigeons. On the other side of the store is stretched along chicken coops, in which are kept every species of pure bred fowls in season. In the rear of the store is a very large and capacious office, handsomely furnished with all kinds of appointments for the accommodation of the various fanciers who may assemble there. Here you are furnished with all kinds of literature, papers, and periodicals, treating on the various fancy stock. Here you are supplied with all kinds of fowls, pigeons, rabbits, dogs, cats, and other pets: oyster shell, bone-meal, beef-scrap, fountain-cups, incubators, artificial mothers, and everything required in this line of business. Messrs. Burlingame & Co. have made favorable arrangements to import to order all kinds of fowls, pigeons, dogs, etc., at a much better advantage than parties can do

for themselves. They will attend to having them passed through the custom-house, and will forward them on in good order, and refreshed by their short stoppage on the way.

Mr. Jacob Graves, the Company, has an extensive place in Boston, and has the exclusive use and sale of the water of the valuable "Poland Spring," in Maine, the medicinal properties of which have proved so efficacious in kidney and liver diseases, dyspepsia, rheumatism, etc. Mr. G. sells about 10,000 bbls. of the water in a year.

ISAAC VAN WINKLE.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### THE HOMING PIGEON.

(Continued from page 611.)

the premises is kept in the most perfect order. The tile pavement of the court-yard is as free from dirt as a parlor floor, and all the utensils are polished to a silvery brightness. The pigeon-boxes are of mahogany, and shine like mirrors.

But we must come to the races. The most favorable time to take the male for the course is when its mate is nesting. Conjugal affection will hasten his return. The female should be taken when her young are not yet sufficiently grown to dispense with maternal care. It is not safe to take them on long expeditions at this time, as both parents are needed to take care of the young, which might suffer, and perhaps die, in the too prolonged absence of their natural guardians. Old and young pigeons are not allowed to fly together in the same race, and a particular mark is placed upon the wing of the young to prevent frauds.

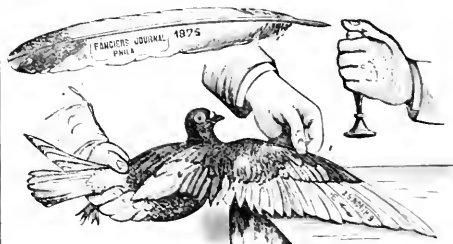


FIG. 5.—Stamping of the Wing.

The training for the course begins when the pigeon is from six weeks to three months old. It is then taken a short distance from the nest, and allowed to return. The distance is gradually increased until the pigeon is able to make a journey of several miles. At the age of two years the pigeon arrives at its full strength, and is able to make long journeys, and take part in the grand matches.

These matches are governed by strict rules. Each society or proprietor desiring to enter pigeons for a race is required to pay a certain fee for each bird. Every pigeon is registered by the society under whose authority it is entered, and

receives its mark on the wing (see Fig. 5), by which it can be recognized. Its age, name, with full description of its peculiarities, are entered on the books of the society. An impression of the mark is inclosed in a bag, not to be opened until the public distribution of the prizes.

On the day of the race the birds are inclosed in baskets or hampers, to be taken to the place of departure. On arriving at the rendezvous the baskets are placed in order on the ground side by side, and on a given signal the covers are simultaneously raised. When first released the pigeons fly close to the ground for a few seconds, then begin wheeling round and round, rising higher and higher into the air, until they finally take their flight for home. The hour of their departure is carefully noted by chronometers. At home the attendants of the society are anxiously waiting for their arrival. At each loft may be seen the watchers, straining their eyes in the direction from which the feathered racers are to come. A delegate from each competing society is generally present to insure fair play. The exact time to a second of the return of each bird is noted by the aid of the most accurate stop-watches, such as are used on the race-course; and when the telegraph can be used the color and stamp of each bird is at once transmitted to the station of departure.

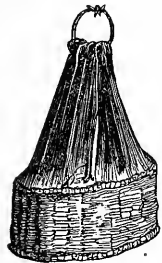


FIG. 6.—The Basket.

Where the telegraph does not exist, other arrangements are made for sending the intelligence. The pigeon, on returning to the loft, is immediately taken by an attendant, placed in a little willow-work basket, the upper part of which is closed by a cover of cloth, and lowered to another attendant waiting below (see Fig. 6), who takes it in his teeth and starts off at full speed to the office where the delegates are in waiting to take its number, stamp, name, and time of arrival at the loft. During important races the streets present an exceedingly animated appearance, when a number of these carriers are running together, each one holding a basket in his teeth, and each one looking as if the fate of the world depended on his reaching the office before his fellows. An excited crowd always follow at their heels, and groups of interested spectators gather at every corner.

At length the race is ended. The pigeons have all arrived. The winged competitors are ranged in open-work hampers on each side of the committee-room. The identity of each bird is fixed by comparing the marks on the wing with those recorded in the books. The time of each is carefully noted. The pigeons are returned to their owners, and the result of the race made public, with such details as are likely to be interesting. Finally, the prizes are distributed amidst great festivities.

This bird is a production of the English fancier and is bred entirely for show purposes, and is seldom used as a homing bird, although they have been known to make long distances and good time. It is surprising to what a state of perfection these birds have been brought by judicious selection, and few fanciers fail to admire them at first sight. They have not yet found their way into the show pen in this country, only in exceptional cases, and then the specimens were second and third rate with no competition. We hope, ere long, that some of our well-to-do fanciers will take hold of this breed and import some of the best birds from noted English lofts.

## POINTS IN JUDGING CARRIERS.

BY ROBERT FULTON.

Beak: length, 2; shape, 2; thickness, 2; color 1, . . .	7
Beak-wattle: shape and form on upper mandible, 6; shape and form on lower mandible, 2; circumference, 2; texture, 2, . . . . .	12
Space between eye and beak-wattle, . . . . .	2
Eye-wattle: regularity of build all round, 3; diameter (without manipulation), 3; softness of texture, 2; lacing, 1, . . . . .	9
Skull: narrowness, 3; flatness, 1, . . . . .	4
Gullet: well curved in, . . . . .	3
Neck: length, 3; narrowness (especially over the shoulder), 2; thinness (from side to side), 1, . . . . .	6
Width and flatness of shoulders, . . . . .	2
Width and fullness of crest, . . . . .	2
Length of flights and tail, . . . . .	2
Length and form of thigh, . . . . .	4
Length of leg (considered both from side and front), . . . . .	3
Color, . . . . .	2
	58

## POINTS IN JUDGING YOUNG ALMONDS.

BY ROBERT FULTON.

Feathers: viz., ground-color, 3 (of which reckon rump, 2, and head, breast, and shoulders, 1); markings on flights, 2; markings on tail; break or spangling of feather, 1, 9	
Shape and carriage, . . . . .	6
Beak: shortness, 1; fineness; 2; fineness of wattle, 1, . . .	4
Head: height of skull, 2; roundness, 1; breadth, 1, . . .	4
Eye: round and white, . . . . .	2
Legs and feet (shortness and smallness), . . . . .	1
	26

## POINTS IN JUDGING MOTTLES.

BY ROBERT FULTON.

Accurate markings, . . . . .	9
Color of body, . . . . .	3
Shape and carriage, . . . . .	5
Fineness of beak and wattle, . . . . .	4
Size and shape of head, . . . . .	4
Color and fullness of eye, . . . . .	2
Smallness of body, . . . . .	2
Shortness of legs, . . . . .	1
	30

## PIGEONS AT THE DOYLESTOWN EXHIBITION.

THE eleventh annual exhibition of the Doylestown Agricultural and Mechanics' Institute was held in Doylestown last week. The display of pigeons and poultry was very fine. Ducks, geese, and turkeys were also well represented. But the great feature of the show was the display of fancy pigeons. W. T. Rogers exhibited sixteen coops of pigeons, and had awarded him the special premium of \$5 for the finest collection of birds. His Black and Yellow Carriers were splendid birds. His display of Pouters and Barbs was quite large.

W. Frankinfield, one of the veteran breeders of pigeons in Bucks County, exhibited thirteen coops of pigeons. His Black Fans received the first premium. This made Mr. F.



so happy, that he at once took his seat in front of his cage, and, for all I know to the contrary, he is there still. His White Fans and Blue Pouters were in fine condition.

Mr. Manser exhibited thirty-five coops of pigeons, and received second premium for best collection. Some of his birds were very fine.

Mr. Twining exhibited some twelve coops of pigeons. His birds were placed in a very bad position; the storm bent in on them, and they did not show off to good advantage. Mr. T. had some fine Mottled Fans, Black Barbs, and Turbits.

Mr. Scott (F. P. Scott & Bro.), exhibited twenty coops of pigeons. His Owls were very fine, but his coops were also exposed to the storm, and the birds looked cold and shaky.

There was a number of other persons who exhibited from four to ten coops of pigeons, only ordinary birds. The poultry display was very good. Two of the high officers of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association acted as judges, namely, Mr. Harvey and Mr. Eisenhart.

Mr. Darling now exhibited some extraordinary fine Games—perfect gems—he was awarded first premium. Mr. Donnelly also had some fine Games on exhibition.

Dr. Dickie exhibited Plymouth Rocks, Brown Leghorns, and Dominique chickens, of course, they were all good, the Doctor will keep no other kind. He received first premium on all of them.

Mr. Taylor exhibited two fine coops of Poland chickens. I understand that he received a first premium.

Mr. Stone had on exhibition a remarkable pair of Light Brahmas. Mr. Walton, one of our fanciers, told me that he could not take himself away from this coop, he loved to stand and gaze upon the wondrous frame-work of these lofty Brahmas.

Mr. Holcomb exhibited some fine coops of fowls. His Pekin Ducks looked very fine.

Barton Darlington had some fine Game Bantams on exhibition. Many others had one, two, or three coops on exhibition. They only contained a very common kind of stock.

In closing this communication I would ask, did you ever hear of a breed of chickens called the Mount Holly Games? I am afraid our standard has been completed too soon. You will answer this question at once, I hope, as the judges will not be able to sleep until you do. Yours respectfully,

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

TENNET.

**AGE OF BIRDS.**—The eagle, raven, swan and parrot, are each centenarians. An eagle kept in Vienna died after a confinement of one hundred and fourteen years, and on an ancient oak in Shelborne, still known as the "raven tree," the same pair of ravens are believed to have fixed their residence for a series of more than ninety years. Swans upon the river Thames, about whose age there can be no mistake—since they are annually nicked by the Vintner's Company, under whose keeping they have been for five centuries—have been known to survive one hundred and fifty years and more. The melody of the dying swan is mythological. Upon approach of death the bird quits the water, sits down upon the banks, lays its head upon the ground, expands its wings a trifle and expires, uttering no sound.

THERE is a remarkable eel living in Whitneyville, Conn., near Lake Whitney. It is seven or eight years of age, and goes fishing for its meals. It will stand in water up to its thighs and seize small fish and eels. Some of the latter have been twenty inches long. The greatest achievement of this cat was the capture, recently, of a fish weighing three pounds. The animal cornered the fish in shallow water and then pushed it ashore.

"IF HE'D SAID DUCKS, HE'D A 'AD ME!"—During a class-meeting held by the Methodist brethren of a Southern village, Brother Jones went among the colored portion of the congregation. Finding there a man notorious for his endeavor to serve God on the Sabbath and Satan the rest of the week, he said: "Well, Brother Dick, I am glad to see you here. Haven't you stole any turkeys since I saw you last, Brother Dick?" "No, no, Brother Jones; no turkeys." "No chickens, Brother Dick?" "No, no, Brother Jones; no chickens." "Thank the Lord, Brother Dick! That's doing well, my brother!" said Brother Jones, leaving Brother Dick, who immediately relieved his overburdened conscience by saying to a neighbor with an immense sigh of relief, "If he'd said ducks, he'd 'a 'ad me."

**NEW ENGLAND BIRDS.**—Dr. Brewer has recently published for the Boston Society of Natural History, a comprehensive list of the varieties of birds in New England. This schedule embraces brief notes, indicating the manner and character of their presence, with a list of the species included in previous catalogues, believed to have been erroneously classed as birds of New England.

The present enumeration amounts to 336 species, while thirty species are mentioned as having been given in previous lists of birds of New England without proper evidence. It is thought not impossible that some of these may yet be detected, but Dr. Brewer maintains that, so far, there is no assurance on this point. He was the first to indicate in a systematic list the burrowing owl, noted by Mr. Ruthven Denn as taken in the marshes near Newburyport on the 4th of May, 1875.

ONE of the greatest feats of an Arab hunter is to capture an ostrich. Being shy and cautious, and living on the sandy plains where there is little chance to take it by surprise, it can only be captured by a well-planned and long-continued pursuit with the swiftest horses. The ostrich has two curious habits in running when alarmed. It always starts off with outspread wings, against the wind, so that it can scent the approach of an enemy. Its sense of smell is so keen that it can detect a person at a great distance, long before one can be seen. The other curious habit is that of running in a circle. Usually five or six ostriches are found in a company. When discovered, part of the hunters, mounted on fleet horses, will pursue the birds, while the other hunters will gallop away at right angles to the course the ostriches have taken. When these hunters think they have gone far enough to cross the path the birds will be likely to take, they watch upon some rise of ground for their approach. If the hunters hit the right place and see the ostriches, they at once start in pursuit with fresh horses, and sometimes they overtake one or two of the birds, but often two or three of the fleet horses fall, completely tired out with so sharp a chase.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

FIFTY-TWO NUMBERS IN A YEAR,

INSTEAD of but twelve papers, received a month or six weeks apart (as it may happen), is the much more acceptable mode towards keeping ourselves posted up in current information, regarding the specialties to which the *Fanciers' Journal* is devoted.

We are the better convinced of this, the longer we publish our weekly. True, there is but one such publication on this side of the Atlantic, that is appropriated strictly to the subjects whose interests we advocate, and that is ours. But the continual encomiums we receive from all quarters, convince us that the compliments of our numerous subscribers are but the expressions of their genuine satisfaction with what we are doing for the cause we favor, and a grateful approval of the method we adopt, to communicate so frequently with our friends, in preference to the monthly issue of our paper.

To sustain this kind of enterprise healthily, however, and enable us to keep up the interest of such a publication continuously, requires labor, study, thought, and the outlay of no inconsiderable sums of ready money, as well. If all our readers would bear these facts in mind, and promptly forward us the several small amounts due us from time to time, as they accrue, we shall be the better encouraged in our work, and shall thus be able to make the *Journal* more welcome, and more acceptable, from week to week.

Will our patrons note this brief reminder regarding the little that each is thus called upon to perform, while we will very gladly do our part for the gratification of the whole, and so help us to make the *Fanciers' Journal* really what we have aimed at from the outset—the best and most desirable of its class in the country.

## PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

BEFORE us, as we write, are two fine specimens of photography, and both excellent likenesses. The first one is accompanied with the autograph of S. J. Bestor, of Hartford, Conn., one of the pioneers among New England fanciers. We believe he has bred almost everything in the fancy line as an amateur, but he is best known as a breeder of Games, Fantail Pigeons, and Cocker Spaniels; always breeding the best, which realized for him good prices. He is a believer in the maxim, that "What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

The second one is a likeness of Wm. Tenant Rogers, of Doylestown, Pa., one of the most active members of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Society, and a member of

the A. P. A. He has bred almost all varieties of fowls and pigeons, but is known best as a breeder of Silver-penciled Hamburgs and Black Spanish; also, fancy pigeons in great variety. Mr. Rogers is well qualified as a judge of Toy pigeons, and, being a gentleman of leisure, we have no doubt but his services could be obtained for some of the shows to occur the coming winter.

It is needless to say that both of these gentlemen are staunch friends of our enterprise, the *Journal*.

## HEAVY WEIGHTS.

We have two letters before us which have been mislaid, both dated September 18th. One of them, from "Sam," states that he weighed a trio of Light Brahmas, Duke of York strain, which were six months and one week old, and weighed: cockerel, 10 pounds, and pullets 7 pounds each; total weight of the three, 24 pounds. He does not brag on their weight, but on the points they can scale. They have been laying regular for several weeks. "Sam" evidently knows how to raise chickens as well as to write about them. He has promised us a series of articles, "Raising Fruit in connection with Poultry," which we shall look forward to with considerable interest.

D. A. Upham also writes, "I weighed to-day, September 18th, a trio of my Duke of York Light Brahma chicks, hatched May 20th. Cockerel weighed 6 pounds, 13 ounces; pullets weighed 5 pounds, 7 ounces, and 5 pounds, 9 ounces; total weight, 17 pounds, 13 ounces. Also weighed cockerel, same strain, five months, and eight days old, 9 pounds, 3 ounces." He also had Plymouth Rock pullets at four months old, 6 pounds, 5 ounces, which commenced to lay August 23d, laying nine eggs in eleven days, and on the date above mentioned had been sitting two weeks.

## DOING QUITE WELL.

MR. A. A. MILLER exhibited eight coops of fowls at Burgettstown, Pa., and took seven first premiums, and one second premium.

## IMPORTATION.

MR. R. F. SHANNON, has received from Major Cryer, Southport, England, per steamship Idaho, two Yellow, four Red, and three Black Baldhead Pigeons. All good birds, and arrived in good order.

We also received at the same time, two pairs of White Barbs for H. Erdman, our artist. They also arrived in good order, which is nearly always the case with birds shipped by Major Cryer.

A LATE poultry journal has the following advertisement: "Chicks sold by scale.—After October 1st, shall be ready to supply . . . Chicks scaled by the Judge of the A.P.A." Wonder who the Judge of the A. P. A. is?

"FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.—We receive this well-edited and interesting journal among our exchanges, and are frequently indebted to its columns for valuable information which we cannot find elsewhere. We admire the courage of the *Fanciers' Journal* for its devotion to a specialty which we have always thought well of, and which is growing to be one of the largest interests in the country."—*Animal Kingdom*.

## GOOD LUCK.

Messrs. Krider, Young, Thomas, Brooks, and Westcott, have just returned from Betterton. Caught with rod and line fish enough to supply all their friends—three barrels in all. They say the fishing was the best of the season.

## "TIS THE WOUNDED BIRD THAT FLUTTERS."

I THINK your correspondent, "Truth," is a little too fast in saying, "Vindex goes for the A. P. A." I asked the question, "if such application should be made to the A. P. A., would they do right in passing the application?" I did not say that any such application had been made or passed (though well aware that such was actually the case). I expressed no opinion of my own on the subject. How can a correspondent, writing over such a signature as "Truth," say, I go for the A. P. A.? I wished to elicit the opinion of fanciers abroad on the subject, knowing what fanciers at home thought about it. Not being an influential person, nor member of an influential society, the only reply, so far, has been that of "Truth," and it has evidently been largely inspired, if not wholly dictated, by the gentleman whom "Truth" calls Mr. A.

At the meeting to name persons for judges, "Truth" was, as I think, unintentionally overlooked, and feels a little sore at not being named for judge. Mr. A. said, in answer to the President's inquiry, that, if he made any application for judge it would be independent of the society. I did not say he did not want its indorsement. As I sat next to Mr. A. I think I should know what he said better than "Truth," who sat on the opposite side of the room. But "Truth" writes what Mr. A. tells him to write, and not what he knows himself. The A. P. A. requires that all judges shall be members of the A. P. A., in order that they can have some control over their appointees. Now, should not other poultry associations have some control over the persons who are to judge fowls in the section where such society or association is located; or, shall Eastern poultry magnates say who are to act as judges in Illinois, Ohio, or elsewhere? Shall the A. P. A. say that a society in Western Pennsylvania must recognize, as judge, an individual who considers himself so much more important and wiser than the other members of his society, that he can spurn with contempt the indorsement of the society, and go East to find men as influential as he considers himself to be to sign his application?

"On what meat  
Does this our Cesar feed,  
That he has grown so great?"

After seeking for indorsers East, and only getting two, Mr. A. brings his application to the President to sign and is refused. He then sends to the President a certificate, saying he is a member in good standing in the society. This the President signed. Now, Mr. Editor, give us your opinion on the subject. Like I. V. W., "I am done."

## INDEX.

We think Mr. A. was unwise when he ignored the members of his own society, as they, above all others, knew his ability and standing in the fancy; which was such that he had no difficulty in getting good indorsers away from home, but apparently at the expense of that good feeling so desirable among members of a society.

Mr. A. was not the only one that sent his application away

from home to be indorsed, and it is well that this question has arisen at this early stage of the A. P. A.'s doings; for we can easily understand how a dishonest fancier might get indorsed in this way. We indorsed Mr. A.'s application, knowing him to be a good judge of the fowls named and strictly reliable, but we cannot defend our action in a general way, and our advice in similar cases would be for the one applied to, to investigate before indorsing.

Vindex, like many others who do not attend the A. P. A.'s meetings, misinterprets their doings, which we may try to explain in another place, and will only add that the A. P. A. will appoint judges and grant diplomas, and will try to appoint good men, but they will never dictate to any society, and say, "You must select men appointed by us." Their diploma simply means that the bearer of it is authorized to act and is known to be a good judge of the stock named, and is believed to be an honest and reliable man, and is supplied with a good standard to judge by. Here they leave him to the consideration of those societies requiring his services.

We fully agree with the association in requiring all judges to be members, so they can in a measure hold them responsible for their doings while acting under the authority of the association. A case has just occurred which will illustrate the wisdom of this decision. In a communication from a judge appointed by the association, he says, "I give notice that I shall seal all birds on the basis of 12 pounds as perfection," etc. Now, this gentleman being a judge appointed by the A. P. A. can properly be held accountable to them for judging contrary to instructions.

## FROM "ALT BERKS."

We clip the following from the Reading (Pa.) *Daily Eagle*, of the 15th inst., showing that poultry matters are looming up in that section:

"EDITOR EAGLE: Since the display of poultry and pigeons at the Berks County Agricultural Exhibition was so large, I would suggest the organization of a poultry association in this county. Surely, the number of fanciers is adequate, and by organizing, this county would only have what other enterprising and go-ahead counties have already. Let a few of the most prominent fanciers give their views on the subject through these columns, briefly, and at their earliest convenience. Permit me to name Mr. Schock, *Eagle* correspondent at Hamburg; Mr. Moore, of Womelsdorf; Rev. Schwartz, of Bernville; Messrs. Shearer, of Tuckerton; Messrs. Trexler and Wanner, of Kutztown; Mr. Shade, of Tulpehocken, and others. Let the work proceed. Who replies first?"

"FANCIER."

FISH AND GAME.—The committee of the West Jersey Game Protective Society are busy in stocking the streams in West Jersey with black bass. At Malaga, a few days ago, eighty were placed in the pond. The pond at Hammononton and various streams are also to be stocked. The committee enter into a written agreement with property owners whose grounds front on such ponds and streams, before fish are put into them, that they will protect them from being caught for three years. The woods are also to be replenished with grouse, quails, and other game birds.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: The Central New York Poultry Association held their annual meeting October 12th, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—T. R. Proctor.

Vice-Presidents—Geo. H. Warner, E. P. Howlett, Chas. W. Hutchinson, M. E. Comstock, A. T. Goodwin.

Treasurer—E. A. Tallman.

Recording Secretary—Newton Adams.

Corresponding Secretary—L. B. Root.

Executive Committee—J. Y. Bicknell, Edward War, J. H. Hollingworth, J. Willard, Seward Merry, A. Leach, E. F. Downer, R. A. Jones.

Respectfully yours,

NEWTON ADAMS,

Recording Secretary.

UTICA, October 14, 1875.

## NEW ENGLAND POULTRY CONGRESS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Will you be so kind as to allow me to announce through the *Fanciers' Journal* that there will be a meeting of the New England Poultry Congress, Thursday, November 4, 1875, at 2 o'clock, P.M., at the rooms of the Massachusetts Poultry Association, No. 60 Devonshire St., Boston. Each New England poultry society is invited to send two delegates to said congress. It is hoped there will be a good attendance, as the business to be transacted is of importance. Committees appointed at a former meeting are to report names of persons qualified to act as judges in the several classes. The election of reliable and intelligent men for judges is certainly a matter that interests every New England Poultry Society, as well as each individual fancier.

Yours respectfully,

LAURIN MARTIN,

LOWELL, MASS., October 15, 1875.

Secretary pro tem.

## AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY.

FRIEND WADE:

Upon reading your editorial in reference to the Western New York and Boston societies not holding an exhibition the coming winter, it occurred to me that it will afford an excellent opportunity for the Pennsylvania State Society to hold one of the best exhibitions ever witnessed in Philadelphia—something akin to those that were held in years past at Horticultural Hall. A little extra exertion on the part of the Executive Committee in getting up an attractive premium list will, I feel sure, attract the attention of New England and New York fanciers hither, and result in a grand show. Trusting that those enterprising men, Messrs. Deihl, Courtney, Groves, and others, will already have seen this splendid chance, and taken time by the forelock, I hope all will place their shoulder to the wheel and see what can be done by December 6th.

W. E. FLOWER.

SHOEMAKERTOWN, PA., October 15, 1875.

A NOVEL exhibition was recently given at the Crystal Palace, London, of goats of all degrees and nationalities. One hundred and five animals were entered in competition, in twelve classes. The leading object of the promoters of the exhibition was to stimulate competition in goat raising among the poor, to whom the goat, under judicious management, might be made a source of profit.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

(Reported for *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

For the week ending October 13, 1875.

- 1 Tinamou (*Tinamotis Brasiliensis*)\* Purchased.
- 1 Falcon (*Falco amatam*). Presented by J. J. DeKender, Philadelphia.
- 1 Woodchuck (*Arctomys monax*). Presented by Josiah Chappell, Pennsylvania.
- 1 Guinea Pig (*Cavia aperiica*). Presented by Master A. Frentz, Philadelphia.
- 1 Black-bird (*Turdus merula*). Presented by S. N. Still, Pennsylvania.
- 1 Bald Eagle (*Haliaeetus cucocephalus*). Presented by J. M. Wilson, Washington, D. C.
- 1 Spider Monkey (*Ateles belezebuth*). Presented by J. M. Wilson, Washington, D. C.
- 1 Young Alligator (*Alligator Mississipiensis*). Presented by N. C. Gladding, Philadelphia. HUON.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## SILK-WORMS AND SILK INDUSTRIES.

BY ANDREW SUGDEN.

## PART V.

THE warp now being laid or wound straight and even on the loom-roll, the weaver takes it in charge, and the first thing he does is to draw each thread of the warp through a loom harness, containing five thousand eyelets. The harness is made from either silk, cotton, linen, or worsted thread (for silk weaving, generally the first two), suspended between two wooden bars or slats, about twelve or fourteen inches in depth, the twine being noosed in the centre for an eyelet, through which each thread of the warp is passed. From four to eight leaves of harness constitute a set, and are sufficient to weave either plain silk, twilled, or satin, provided the loom is constructed to weave them. The harness, be it understood, is for the purpose of dividing the warp during the process of weaving. When the warp is duly put through the harness by means of a small hook, it is next introduced through a fine and delicate, yet strong, piece of mechanism called a reed, which serves the double purpose of designating the texture of the fabric and also—after being joined to the loom—of heating up the picks or filling as the loom operates.

We are now in the weave-room, where the din of the clanging hundred of looms or more is deafening to the ear of one not accustomed to it.

In the winding-rooms and cleaning-rooms, where the revolving swifts and revolving spools are the principal moving objects, there is not much noise; in the spinning-room there is somewhat more where the machinery is more ponderous, but the rattling, clanging sound of a room full of looms excels anything else. The warp harness and reed are now put in their respective positions in the loom, and the whole put

\* This bird, seldom seen here, is peculiar to South America, living in fields on the borders of woods. Darwin describes it "as a silly bird. A boy on an old horse may ride round and round, and by approaching closer and closer each circle he makes, may knock on the head as many as he pleases!" The Tinamou seldom perches on branches, and seems not very willing to use its wings, trusting rather to the swiftness of its legs. The flesh as food is most excellent, but, unfortunately, the Tinamou are not capable of domestication.

in working order, to be operated by a leather belt two inches wide, connecting with the shaft above, and driven by steam power, the old system of hand-looms having almost become obsolete except for velvet goods, and even they have recently been made by power. Perhaps there is not one thing in common use that has taxed the minds of inventors (except it be to discover perpetual motion), since the time of Cartwright, its inventor, more than the improvement and construction of power looms for various purposes. In most every factory we see different styles of looms, according to the various fabrics woven.

Silk textile fabrics may be divided into three classes: first, those that are perfectly plain, whether light or heavy, such as gros grains, pongees, marcelines, etc.; second, those that have small ground figures, stripes, cheeks, etc.; and third, those that are elaborately ornamented with designs, such as brocettes, damasks, brocades, etc., and can only be woven by the Jacquard machine. This machine is a curious and ingenious contrivance, named after its inventor, a Frenchman, who lived in the time of the first Napoleon. They have, however, been much improved since his time, and are now capable of weaving portraits, landscapes, etc., as clear and distinct as steel-plate engravings,—but having the advantage of engravings by having the figures raised, as is evidenced by the Coventry bookmarks; and who has not admired, in these beautiful gems, the portraits of Washington, President Lincoln, Sir Walter Scott, Shakspeare, the Queen of England, and a host of others, so graphically portrayed? It would fill a volume to describe all the varied machines in operation in a silk factory, which invariably impress the intelligent visitor with the wonderful ingenuity of man, and seeing this almost divine piece of mechanism in operation would give a clearer conception than any description in print, as constructed over and combined with a power loom. They are made of different sizes, from one hundred to twelve hundred; this designates the number of perpendicular and horizontal wires or needles placed in sectional order in the body of the machine. A square or hexagonal cylinder revolves on one side, perforated with holes exactly opposite the horizontal needles; as the cylinder revolves, a string of perforated cardboards, pierced according to the design intended to be woven, traverses with it, and acting upon the needles, which in turn rule the opening of the warp, by means of a linen-thread harness, a certain number of duplicate lashes descending from each perpendicular wire or hook through a perforated board called a compass-board, and to each lash below the warp is attached a wire weight, about half an ounce in weight, which brings the warp down to its normal level when elevated. As in the plain harness, each thread of the warp is introduced through an eyelet, but generally in this case a metal or glass one.

It is, indeed, an interesting sight to walk through a two or three hundred feet room, with columns of Jacquard looms ranged on each side, with men or girls diligently engaged on each loom, weaving different fashionable colors, with new names and new designs, to please the most fastidious. But we will now look into the ribbon weave-room; here the looms are entirely different, both in size and construction, taking up almost the space of three of the others. Instead of one fabric, there are from six to thirty, according to the width of the ribbon, woven in each loom, with a distinct shuttle for each, which, instead of being pushed through the

(To be continued.)

## THIS IS THE FISH-HAWK :

He roosts him not upon the sands,  
But up above their grasping hands—  
Your Jerseyman he understands.

The soldier-crab beneath him sprawls,  
But not on him my wise bird falls—  
For breakfast he prefers fish-balls!

He's a born Brancher. Perched on a high and dry limb you may see him, as the cars whirl you over the wild sands at the reckless speed of seven miles or so an hour. He seems to be a male and a brooder. That nest of his, by the way, is a wonderful creation. It was built by day's work, not by contract, and long before the war. Material was lower then than it is now, all that driftwood and cordage, which go to make it up, was never before so high. 'Tis a raft up a tree, but rafters it has not. Neither has it many rooms, and here you see a wise provision of Providence. The head of this family is never tempted to go spooking round from one apartment to another, looking for a soft spot whereon he may lay his head. Neither, in such event, could the female bird be moved to follow him solicitously with a pillow; the readiest thing to hand is a sharp stick, and with that she'd be after him if with anything. Another good thing about the Hawk House is that there are no stairs to go up; on a similar plan of architecture I intend to construct my cottage. It shall all be down stairs, with vestibule and hall door on the roof; no cellar-kitchen, no dumb waiter for me. I don't see how a dumb waiter can ever answer; if in the wide, wide world there be one that does, let us hear from it.

The fish-hawk is not an eagle. Mountain heights and clouds he never scales; fish are more in his way, he scales them—perhaps regarding them as scaly-wags. For my bird is picus; a stern conservator is he of the public morals. Last Sunday a frivolous fish was playing not far from the beach and Dr. Hawk went out and stopped him. 'Tis fun to watch him at that sort of work—stopping play—though somehow it doesn't seem to amuse the fish much. Up in the air he poises pensively, banging on lashed wings as though listening for sounds—may be a fish's. By and by he hears a herring—is he hard of hearing, think you? Then down he drops soon and has a Herring Safe. (Send me something, manufacturers, immediately.) Does he tear his prey limb from limb? No, he merely sails through the blue ether—how happy can he be with ether?—till the limb whereon his own nest is built is reached. Does the herring enjoy that sort of riding, think you? (Quite as much, I should say, as one does hack-driving: the hawk is but the hackman of the air. Sympathize with the fish? Not much. Nor would you if you heard the pitiful cry the hawk sets up the moment he finds that his claws are tangled in the fish's back. Home he flies to seek domestic consolation, uttering the while the weeping cry of a grieved child; there are tears in his voice, so you know the fish must be hurting him. The idea that a hawk can't fly over the water of an afternoon without some malicious fish jumping up and trying to bite him!

If a fish wants to cross the water safely, let him take a Fulton ferryboat for it. There he will find a sign reading: "No Peddling or Hawking allowed in this cabin." Strange that hawking should be so sternly prohibited on these boats, when every Brooklynite is chronically blinded with catarrh!

LOS BRANCH, July 14.

—The Tribune.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measure ment), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " " "
" nine months.....	37½ " " "
" twelve months.....	50 " " "

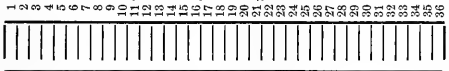
## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **EXCHANGES AND WANTS**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES, OR FORTY EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING for exchange only, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**C. M. GELMAN**, Southport, Conn., will exchange either Partridge Cochin (Crossed), Dark Brahmas (Williams' strain); White Leghorn cockerel and four hens, worth \$25 (J. Beardman Smith's stock) for Tegetmeier's Poultry Book, Scotch or Skye Terrier, Stevens' Target rifle or shot-gun, knitting machine, or revolver. What other offers.

**W. H. RATHBONE**, Uncasville, Conn., will exchange one pair nice American Dominique chicks, also two Yellow and two Silver Duckwing Game Pullets (Wheeler strain). Any or all for choice Brown Leghorn pullets—large and good stock. Make offers.

**J. T. BELL**, Franklin, Pa., has two Black Sumatra Game hens, and one American Dominique cockerel (fit for exhibition), to exchange for "Cooper's Game Powl" and good B. B. R. Game hens or pullets. Also "Home Corn Shelter" (new), to exchange for one year's subscription to "FANCIERS' JOURNAL."

**N. G. GREEN**, West Chester, Chester County, Pa., will exchange a pair of first-class White Carriers—for a White Pouter cock, heavily booted. A White Barb hen for a White Barb cock.

**W. B. COCHRAN**, No. 140 Biddle Street, Baltimore, Md., wants to exchange Herdbook Jersey Calf—for Portland Cutter Sleigh. Must be new, or nearly so.

**A. K. MARLIN**, P. O. Box 1384, Binghamton, N. Y., wants to exchange five Duckwing Game Bantam cockerels, three pairs of Black Edge hens, one pair of Lop-eared Rabbits, and a number of heavy Game cocks (pit fowls)—for Fancy Pigeons or Light Brahma fowls or chicks. I will guarantee satisfaction and want the same.

**C. E. L. HAYWARD**, Peterboro', N. H., wants B. African Bantams and fancy pigeons, in exchange for Partridge Cochins, Light or Dark Brahmas, White or Black Leghorns, B. E. Game Bantams, Pea Fowls, or Rouen Ducks.

**D. H. HINTERLEITER**, of Kutztown, Berks Co., has for exchange, a fine pair of Brown Leghorns, and A-No.-1 Black Spanish hen of 1874, for one trio Light Brahmas.

**C. S. GILBERT**, Millersburg, Deuphin Co., Pa., will exchange one cock, three hens, 1874 hatch, (Bainell's high priced stock), and five pullets, May, 1875 hatch, all Golden Polands—for White Cochins. Must be good. What offers?

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ills., will exchange one trio Black Spanish, one trio S. S. Hamburgs, for Red or White Barbs, Black Cochins pullets, or Lop-eared rabbits.

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ills., will exchange one pair W. Spanish, one White Leghorn hen, one pair Long-faced Yellow Tumblers—for Blk Cochins pullets, White Barbs, or Red Barbs, and Lop-eared rabbits.

**GEORGE C. PEASE**, Reading, Pa., will exchange a few American and German canaries for fancy pigeons. What offers?

**LEE F. DAWSON**, Omota, N. Y., has to exchange one cock and two tags, Silver Duckwing (Bicknell and Osborn stock), for Brown Leghorn cockerel, and B. B. R. Game pullets. The stages are March and April hatch. Write.

**HORACE M. POOLE**, Rockland, Plymouth Co., Mass., has to exchange a small one Spot and Rife, not up by William Reed & Son, Boston, and a good one. Also, Cooper's Work on the Game Fowls. What offers?

**JAS. H. PHILLIPS**, Coventry, N. Y., wants one pair each of Light Brahma, Plymouth Rock, and Brown Leghorn pullets. Must be first-class. Give description and strain.

**JNO. E. HEATH**, Albany, N. Y., wants Brown Leghorns and Black Hamburgs, in exchange for White Leghorns. What offers?

**GEO. BULEKES**, Oak Park, Ills., has a Tegetmeier Poultry Book, with colored illustrations, nearly new; also, White Leghorn cockerels, to exchange for White Leghorn hens or pullets. Only No. 1 stock wanted.

**MACK W. MINER**, Wyoming, Ills., has two female canaries, one of which is a good singer, to exchange for a Himalayan buck, or B. B. R. Game hen or pullet.

**M. O'BRIAN**, Sherburn, Chenango Co., N. Y., will exchange B. B. Red Duckwing, or Derby Game fowls or chicks, for Pekin ducks (1875 hatch), or Ferrets. What offers?

**W. L. HOUGH**, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange one pair Silver Duckwing Games, two trios Black-Breasted Red Game chicks, two Silver-Spangled Hamburg hens, one pair Dark Blue Pouters, 17 inches long, good hovers, three pairs White Fantails, all thoroughbred stock—for White or Brown Leghorns.

**BOX 94**, Peacedale, R. I., will exchange his entire stock of Dark Brahmas, one cock, nine hens, cockerels and pullets, all from P. Williams' strain, and good birds—for Western apples or a small pet dog. What offers?

**M. A. FRY**, Vineland, N. J., wants to exchange two Brown Leghorn cocks (Kinney's) for cocks Booney's strain, one Dark Brahma cock (Churchman's) for one of another strain. They are all over five months old. Mine are very nice, and I want the same in exchange.

**E. S. WHITING**, Plainville, Mass., will exchange a few pairs A-No.-1 Black African Bantam chicks for either Black, White, or Yellow Barbs, Turbits, or Crested Fantail pigeons. None but those willing to exchange A-No.-1 birds need apply.

**WM. HUNT**, Tivoli, N. Y., offers splendid White or Brown Leghorns in exchange for Plymouth Rocks, with fine markings and pedigree. Pedigree given and required.

**ELIJAH LOY**, Meriden, Conn., has for exchange about 25 pairs of White mice, young and old, with mouse cage, one Remington revolver, and one white Spitz bitch—for canaries, Lop-eared rabbits, or fancy pigeons. What offers?

**S. D. R. SMITH**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange White Cochins hen, Dark Brahma hen, White Sultan hen, four White Cochins cockerels, one pair of three hens Black Java, one trio G. S. Hamburgs, one pair each Red Magpies, White Pouters, Yellow, Black, and two pairs Red Tumblers, one Slate-Blue Fantail cock, Black Pied Pouter cock, Silver Pouter cock, Black Brunner Pouter cock, three male Canary birds, ten White mice—for Light Brahma, White, Black, and Buff Cochins hens or pullets.

**S. D. R. SMITH**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange Gold Watch, Clock, Sharp's four-shot revolver, two new fancy Bird-cages, with globe on top, and three fancy Bird-cages, two new Squirted cages, with wheel, two new fancy painted Mouse cages, with wheel, two new Parrot cages, four new fancy mounted Hanging-baskets—for Light Brahmas, White, Black, and Buff Cochins hens or pullets.

**S. D. R. SMITH**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange the following new books "The Tavern Keeper's Victims," "Parson Brownlow's Book," "Our Rulers and Our Rights, or: Outlines of the Government," "Underground, or: Life Below the Surface," "Tegetmeier's Pigeon Book,"—for Light Brahmas, White, Black, and Buff Cochins.

**C. B. BAST**, Kutztown, Pa., will exchange Black or Dunn High-fyers, Red Saddle Fantails, Black Carriers, or one trio Dark Brahmas, April hatch, not heavily booted, well-marked otherwise—for four pullets and one cockerel. Houdans, white ones preferred.

**JOHN LAIR**, Lambertville, N. J., will exchange one pair of Bonen ducks, or Black-Breasted Red Game, for Black-Breasted Red Game Bantam ducks. Must be willow legs, bay eyes. None others wanted. Must breed true to feather.

**M. V. BLYDENBURGH**, Bay Shore, L. I., will exchange a pair of choice Pea fowls, a year old, for a good double-barreled shot-gun.

**B. F. WHITE**, Ashley Falls, Mass., will exchange two pair Black Baldhead Tumblers, two pair each of Red and Yellow Tumblers, three pairs Quakers, one pair White Fantails—for White, Brown or Black Leghorns, or S. S. Hamburg pullets, Plymouth Rocks, Harness, Robe, or offers.

**JNO. HENDRICKS**, Tamaqua, Pa., will exchange a first-class family horse, for first-class Jersey cow.

**JOHN CUSTER**, No. 921 Two-and-a-half Street, Harrisburg, Pa., has one Brown Thrush (good singer), one pair of Pine Squirrels or Chipmunks, male and female, one pair Silver Duckwing Bantams, or Canaries—will exchange the above for good Light Brahmas.

**M. VON CULIN**, Delaware City, Del., has to exchange one thorough-bred black Setter bitch, one year old; black and tan, Gordon, Red-Irish, and English Setter whelps, and one Pointer whelp—for Fancy Pigeons, Fowls, Cocker Spaniels, or five-pound black and tan Terriers.

**BENJ. HULSE**, Box 23, Allentown, N. J., will exchange Shepherd Dogs, Fancy Pigeons, Pouters, Short-faced Tumblers, Yellow Mottled Jacobin hen, Ring Doves, Brown Leghorn and Plymouth Rock cockerels—for Aylesbury Ducks, Black Cayuga drake, White Carrier cock, Turbits, Jacobins, Owls, and Archangel cock.

**JOHN D. WHITE**, Chicopee, Mass., will exchange White Georgian Game cock—for Turbits, Mottled Tumblers, Partridge Cochins pullets, or Bantams.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 28, 1875.

No. 43.

## GOSSIP ABOUT DAME NATURE.

MAY E. BEAN, evidently a close observer of Nature, goes in true woman's style as follows, in the *Vermont Farmer*, on the meeting of the two seasons, autumn and winter:

"I suppose you have seen Dame Nature with her fall suit on. I think it very attractive. Some say that she put it on too early. I don't blame her, it is so elegant and becoming. And they do say that Jack Frost has taken a fancy to her; and what is more she encourages him. There's something in it, too, I guess, for I saw her with his diamonds on the other evening, and he comes to see her almost every night, and makes pretty long visits too, sometimes. I suppose that you have heard how she coquetted with him last spring? It was about the time she was having that green dress made—she wore it all summer, with some altering, and they do say that her fall suit is made out of that same one colored over. Well, as I was going to say, she would snub him and then encourage him, until the poor fellow hardly knew what she did mean (and no wonder), and then she gave him the slip entirely after that. He hasn't got any spirit or he wouldn't chase her after that.

"I heard it whispered, some time ago, that he was about to make her a cull, and so I watched—for of course I wanted to know all about it—and would you believe it, he sent up his card two or three times before she was at home. But I guess he thinks he will have her pretty well in his power when he once gets her. He is a crafty fellow, and it seems to me that she might do better. And then he's so rude! why they say that unless ladies wear thick veils over their faces, when they go out after dark, he will be very likely to kiss them, but I think that he would sooner bite them, or if he did kiss them it would be a very cold one.

"But I forgot to tell you! They say that if Dame Nature concludes to accept Jack for better or for worse, and I think she will, she will have a white dress embroidered with diamonds, and an entirely new set of diamonds, pendants and all, a present from him.

"Dear me! I must go now, I have tarried now longer than I ought, already. Now, if you hear anything more, don't forget to let me know, for I shall be so anxious to hear."

## THE EPIZOOTIC DISEASE.

THIS catarrhal trouble with horses, now prevailing again all over the country, though in a milder form than originally, may be easily cured with timely and proper care. Very few fatal cases occur this year, and it is thought that it will soon exhaust itself.

A correspondent of the *Baltimore American* says that he prevented his horses from having the epizootic by an expectorant treatment, and that friends used the same means with success. He dissolved one teaspoonful of crystal chlorate of

potash in a bucket of water, this amount making a morning dose for four horses. Another dose was given at night. A dose at noon is recommended if the disease is developed.

In last Sunday's *Boston Herald* another writer says: "Now that this affection is showing itself among the horses again, and so many persons are dependent upon them for their daily support, allow me to give those interested the following, which was published in the *Transcript* of October 26, 1872, when there was an epidemic disease throughout the country:

"Having carried my stock of 30 horses through the disease called 'catarrhal fever,' now so prevalent, without losing a case, perhaps it would interest owners to know a simple remedy. On taking the disease, the horse shows signs by his lassitude and cough. Give him five drops of acouite, followed in two hours by five drops of belladonna; keep him quiet, with loose diet, and after the third day he will be able to work. The medicines are given in the first dilution of the homeopathic form."

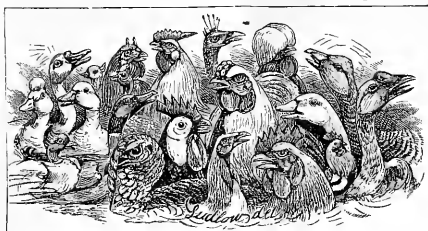
"The remedy is simple and effective. I saw the above letter when it was published, and having two horses taken sick afterwards, I tried it and they came out 'as good as new.' I told several people of it, and they tried it with the same result."

## THE TROSACHS.

CHARLES WARREN STODDARD, writing of the Trosachs, says, "The United Kingdom rings with the fame of this ravine, a wilderness of rocks and foliage 'totally unexampled, it is supposed, in the world.' A single mile of tragic scenery, be it never so wonderful, can hardly hope to escape rivalry in some part of the universe. I claim that the ravines about Tamalpac and the gorges in the foot hills back of Oakland, to say nothing of the canons of the Sierras, will compare favorably with the Trosachs. Had the British poets not struck their harps with such confidence, and exhausted their vocabularies in praise of this one glen, I believe many a traveler would thread it without special wonder. It was here the Dermids and the Clan Alpine met in fierce combat. Out of the forests of rowan, birch, hawthorn, and oak the abrupt cliffs tower on each side, and beyond their frowning brows, away up among the clouds, the mountains lift their venerable heads crowned with the sunlight. Before we have fairly begun to realize the grandeur of the situation our coaches wheel out into the open country, and the grand sensation of Scotland, and indeed of Great Britain, is over."

THE *World* breaks out on the great obituary provoker in this fashion:

Mary had a little lamp, 'twas filled with kerosene,  
And Mary down the chimney blew, and left this earthly scene,  
Gone to meet her father, who drew his gun to him by the muzzle.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

### MERIT vs. PEDIGREE.

Of a couple of cocks I will now try to tell,  
Of their family matters I know full well ;  
And cock sure 'tis I am, they descended or fell  
From the very same cock and the very same hen,  
And were hatched and were reared in the very same pen,  
And were fed by the same kind old woman ;—but then  
They were different quite—no resemblance at all  
Could be found in these cocks, one was large and one small.  
For the largest was truly a high standard cock,  
Was fat, sheeny, and trim, the best plumed of the flock,  
And he figured one hundred, I've not the least doubt,  
For no judge in the world would dare mark him an out.  
And the pullets all liked him, more than forty had he,  
So he cared not a fig for his pedigree.  
But, alas ! for the small one, no hen could be found,  
That would walk by his side, or would follow him round—  
'Twas so mean that he looked, both in plumage and style,  
He was lame and ill-formed, all drawn into a pile,  
And his bill it was crossed, and crossed was one eye,  
And his carriage was whisky, his tail it was wry ;  
His left leg was quite long, crooked, scaly, and bare,  
His right leg was quite short and thick covered with hair ;  
His right wing pointed upwards, the left one stuck down,  
Growing high on his back his pale comb could be found ;  
All his feathers were twisted, he had but a few,  
On one side they were red, on the other were blue ;  
For all this he would two hundred no doubt  
If one faithfully counted his each glaring out ;  
And yet hopeful and vain, ever boasting was he,  
Of his one only honor, a good pedigree.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

### THE PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWL.

By DR. A. M. DICKIE.

No. 1.

ORIGIN AND HISTORY.

In undertaking to write a few articles on the origin, history, and economic points of the Plymouth Rock fowl, we do not wish to be regarded as a special pleader who is unable to see or admit any good qualities in other breeds of fowls. We have no particular strain to magnify and exalt, nor any birds to enter in the "Poultry Pedigree Book," nor even a book to advertise, but will endeavor to relate a "plain, unvarnished tale," with naught exterminated.

In these days of keen rivalry, and sharp and sometimes unscrupulous competition, every man's motives are scruti-

ized ; and, on the merest shadow of probability, he is accused of having an axe to grind, or at least suspected of having a hatchet in his sleeve. We hope no one will be misled by these remarks. We are free to acknowledge that we breed Plymouth Rock fowls (as any one can see who reads the advertising columns of the poultry journals), and we breed them to sell, but we here and now disclaim any intention to advertise our own stock in these articles. No man can write understandingly of a breed with which he is not practically acquainted—and he ought not to be accused of self-seeking when he undertakes to describe a breed with which he is familiar.

The Plymouth Rock fowl is one which is as yet but little known outside of the fancy, and not as well known in it as its merits deserve. It has not been heralded by costly colored illustrations and long articles in books and journals ; but, notwithstanding its obscurity, it is the peer of any of the far-famed, much-advertised breeds in any quality that makes a breed valuable.

There has been some contradiction in reference to the origin of the Plymouth Rock, some giving one source and some another. Fortunately, however, there will be no occasion for so wordy a war as has been waged in reference to the origin and history of the Brahma. It will not be necessary to ransack the records of the Custom House, or to go into such learned anatomical, geographical, and polemical dissertations as have been evolved in settling the question of the origin and subsequent history of that "Royal" bird. (N. B. Who can now give the origin of the Brahma fowl.)

Some thirty years ago, Dr. Bennett, of Massachusetts, the most noted fancier of his day, produced some sort of a cross-bred fowl which he named Plymouth Rock ; but, whatever may have been its breeding or its merits, it completely died out, and contributed nothing whatever to the breed of today, except, perhaps, the name. Why it was that so eminent and so capable a fancier as Dr. Bennett allowed his Plymouth Rock fowl to disappear so soon and so utterly, is hard to tell. It may have failed to come up to his idea of what a fowl should be ; or, probably the *furors* created about that time by the appearance of the Asiatic fowls, so engaged his attention that all other fancy interests were absorbed by that grand coup. From whatever cause, it undoubtedly had a brief run, and was forgotten until the introduction of the present Plymouth Rock, some seven years ago.

At the show, given under the auspices of the New England Poultry Club, at Worcester, Mass., in 1868, Mr. D. A. Upham, of Connecticut, exhibited the first Plymouth Rocks, as we know them. They attracted the attention of fanciers and others, and were much admired. This successful introduction of the birds to the public lead others to breed fowls like them, or as near like them as they could. Thus the several parties had each his own particular "strain" or kind of Plymouth Rocks, each differing from the other. It was hinted, and even printed, that they were produced by a cross between a Dominique cock and a Black Java or Cochon hen. This may have been the origin of some of the different strains, but is inapplicable to Mr. Upham's, which is the genuine original strain, and has, since 1868, furnished blood directly or indirectly to all the others.

Mr. Upham is a genuine fancier, and has bred fine poultry for, at least, a quarter of a century. His home is in the town of Thompson, in the north-east corner of Connecticut. In 1855 or 1856, his attention was drawn to some fine, large, hawk-colored fowls, belonging to A. M. Spaulding, an



acquaintance of his. Mr. Upham, and a neighbor, by the name of Town, called upon Mr. Spaulding with a view to ascertaining what they could concerning the breeding of his fowls, and to purchasing a few of them, if any were for sale. Mr. Spaulding, it seems, was not a fancier, and could give no very definite information concerning the pedigree or blood of his fowls. He bred them for market only, and always tried to have them as large and fine as possible, without regard to plumage or purity of blood. Mr. Upham selected, and finally bought, two pullets and a cockerel, and took them home with him. He bred them with no very satisfactory results. A few of the finest pullets were selected and mated with a cock of his own raising, resembling them in color and general characteristics.

This cock was a cross-bred bird. His dam was produced by crossing a thorough-bred English Gray Dorking cock on a Black Cochin hen, while his sire was descended from stock which originated from eggs sold by G. P. Burnham, of Melrose, Mass., about twenty-five years ago, said to be Gray Chitagongs by fanciers of that day. They were very large, fine-looking fowls of excellent laying and table qualities.

We are now approaching very near the origin of the modern Plymouth Rock fowl. The progeny of the Spaulding trio, bred to this cock, were the first of this breed—or rather, this was the foundation upon which it was built up, although not named for two years subsequent to the first mating of the parent birds. The first season's product was not uniform in color and markings. Some were black, with heavily-feathered legs; a few were of the desired color, with clean yellow legs, but they were all birds of fine shape and size. By a careful selection of the best pullets and mating them with their sire, the second year's product was much more uniform in markings, most of the progeny being of the desired color in both sexes.

In the third year's breeding he produced the birds which he named *Plymouth Rocks*, and exhibited them under that name at the above-mentioned show. From that time to the present the breed has been improved by judicious mating. The beauty and markings of their plumage have been, by careful breeding, brought to their present standard. The size has increased steadily, and they continue to breed truer, from year to year, as the type is becoming more fixed and definite.

Wherever they have been exhibited they have won the admiration of fanciers and breeders, and have now been shipped into nearly every State in the Union. This, then, is very briefly the origin and history of the Plymouth Rock fowl, and may be considered authoritative.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ANOTHER TRIP.

We recently spent a few days in the Quaker City, and once there the remembrance of the scenery in the vicinity of Oak Lane made us gladly accept the kind invitation of Mr. Wade to spend a few days with him. When there before, we saw nature amid the cold, chilly winds of November, but even at such a season saw much to admire. Now that nature was clad in her coat of dark-green, the picturesque beauty of the vicinity was really enchanting; and, when the autumnal garb, with its brilliant variegated hues, is donned, the views from Oak Lane will be truly magnificent, and such as a lover of nature alone can appreciate.

What a strange contrast marks the departure of the summer foliage. In its last days it very splendidly, so to speak, notes the rapid decay, the passing away of the beautiful in death. No artist can portray the glorious tints painted by the autumnal sun. What a sad and impressive sight to contemplate the "falling leaves," as each breath of air rustles them onward in countless numbers to their graves. They fall, not lifeless, but each and all are moved by the sighing wind's unseen power. Some, bird-like, sail through the air, others perform numerous evolutions, while all are gently drifting towards the same destination—mother earth.

Although Mr. Wade does not pretend to keep any fowls, yet a few good Houdans, a Light Brahma cock, and several others we saw on his lawn, were proof sufficient to us that he still hankered that way, and, no doubt, were his attention and time not entirely monopolized with the *Journal*, Oak Lane would, as of old, be heard from. He has a good collection of choice pigeons, a black squirrel, and a white one also, which I believe was presented him by Mr. Bassett, of Berlin, Wis. His pets and beautiful location attract many visitors—each evening the lawn being enlivened with a good-natured company, which makes a visit there very agreeable to a stranger.

The black squirrel, getting out of his cage one morning, we enjoyed quite an amateur squirrel hunt. It took two Indies, three gentlemen, and one hour to get him back; but, thanks to Mr. Wade's dexterity in tree climbing, Blacky gave up, and retreated in good order to the kitchen.

We noticed a very fine Alderney heifer, which was very fond of company, and Mr. W. informs us is one of the best pets he owns.

Across from Mr. Wade's, we again went to Mr. Courtney's, and examined his this year's product of Buifs, which are fully up to his usual excellence. Another neighbor, Mr. Knight, showed us some choice young Dark and Light Brahmas and Game Bantams, which were kept in neat and clean quarters. Mr. W. remarked that both of these gentlemen were very successful, careful breeders, always keeping everything in just such excellent shape as we saw it.

Mr. W. E. Flower we again had the pleasure of meeting, and as he always knows where there is anything worth seeing, we willingly accepted his escort. We first went to the Sharpless estate, where we again shook hands with the "amiable Jimmy," who kindly showed us all his stock of excellent Dark Brahmas, including his recent importation from Mr. Boyle. "Jimmy" was as enthusiastic as ever, and is satisfied he has yet sufficient good birds to dispose of to parties to advertise as their own strains. His Dark Brahmas need no praising, they can speak in a pointed manner for themselves (wherever their merit is questioned). "Jimmy" was kind enough to show us his garden; and, if there is anything we admire next to choice, pure-bred fowls, it is a well-arranged and nicely-kept garden. This was one well meriting our warmest admiration. Notwithstanding the ravages of the Colorado potato bugs, "Jimmy" had brought it through, and was master of the situation. The garden is neatly and systematically laid out, and the numerous walks bordered with evenly-trimmed boxwood. Although a little late to see the garden in its "best days," yet there was still sufficient to exhibit that Mr. Brennan has skill and genius for other things beside Dark Brahma breeding. A long grape arbor, extending from the garden to the mansion, was the finest we ever saw—every vine being trimmed systematically alike. Emerging from the

arbor the first view that greets your eyes is across the spacious lawn, where the artistic effect of the beds, with the clusters of choice flowers, scattered here and there among the splendid, stately evergreens, was one ever to be remembered. A few hours amid such surroundings soon unobtrusively passed by, and "Jimmy" treated us in his characteristic manner, making us feel welcome and glad we came.

From here we went to the residence of Mr. Flower, where, after viewing birds, etc., we relished a good supper with him and his amiable better half. He still hangs on to a few choice Light Brahmas, his motto being quality in preference to quantity. If he exhibits at any of the coming shows he can send birds that will be able to keep good company and come out second to none. He also has fancy rabbits and pigeons.

The day was ended by Mr. Flower accompanying us back to Oak Lane. To him is due the enjoyment the day afforded. He has a happy faculty of taking visitors as readily to other yards as his own.

The next evening, at one of the Oak Lane neighbor's, we heard some fine vocal and instrumental music. The following morning we met Mr. Jacob Graves, of Boston, the "incubator man," and also of "Poland Mineral Spring Water" notoriety, and with him and Mr. Wade we "done" the Centennial grounds and buildings, visited George's Hill, and finally the Zoological Garden. Mr. Graves, like myself, was astonished at the immensity of the buildings being constructed, and also their neat and substantial architecture.

The view of the city from George's Hill is attractive, and so is the beautiful flower-beds bordered with the magnificent coleus. Either the walk or the Poland M. S. W. had sharpened Mr. Grave's appetite to such an extent that we took dinner at the "Zoo," he not being able to wait until we could return to Oak Lane.

The sable waiter had never seen a Boston man "run down" things before, and he eyed us suspiciously, and tread around with as much caution as the great elephant recently lost there. Mr. Graves said it was not the walk, but "Poland water did it;" if so, what a card! But, will not its general use break up boarding houses? for, *Grave-ly* speaking, there will be no profit in boarders if they drink Poland water. The collection at the "Zoo" is certainly very excellent and all are of the best specimens. We passed through too hasty to notice in detail, but remember seeing two (to us) new specimens of squirrels, the "Jerelang" and "Coconut Squirrel"—the latter very pretty.

Yours, etc.,

G. O. B.

BROOKLANDVILLE, Md., October 4, 1875.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE NEW STANDARD.

THE new standard has come to hand and is, in most respects, very complete. The standard on Brahmas has been most admirably adjusted to harmonize conflicting views, and I believe it will be generally acceptable to the breeders of the country. Previous to the last Buffalo Convention, by an article in the *Fanciers' Journal*, and also by a letter to the chairman of the Committee on Brahmas, I called attention to the impropriety of describing the cocks of this breed as "upright in carriage." I am pleased to notice that this error has been corrected. The present description, "carriage bold and attractive," is more correct and in better taste. This description has been retained in the whole

Cochin class. This is so evidently croneous and unintentional, that the editor or secretary should draw his pen across the word "upright," and leaving the description under this head simply as "stately." This would do no violence to the views of the Committee or the Convention, for I am fully satisfied that not a single one of the breeders of Cochins, in the Convention, would desire cocks with "upright" carriage.

Suppose the Cochins of different colors should understand the requirements of the new standard, and should at once assume an upright carriage, their hacks vertical and necks stretched up to their full length, after the manner of the modern Black-breasted Red Game cock, what a sight they would present! It is insisted that the new standard shall be strictly applied, and yet if this should be done at any of our leading shows the protest of all Cochin breeders would be prompt and emphatic.

Several other breeds are improperly described as "upright in carriage," but in none other is the impropriety so manifest and striking as in the Cochin class. I do not write this in a fault-finding spirit, but because this error may be corrected by the secretary, and by all who have purchased the standard, without doing violence to the views or wishes of the Convention.

The Convention, or the Executive Committee of the American Poultry Association, should have fixed upon some weights in the Asiatic class as entitled to the full number of points for the guidance of their judges. This matter will be easily managed in exhibitions where the heaviest specimen may be taken as the standard weight, and all competitors compared with this. But where individual specimens are sealed for registry in the books of the Association no such comparison can be made, and there will be a great want of conformity unless this matter should be acted upon by the Executive Committee. Each man will be left to his own individual views and preferences, and we know there is a great diversity of opinion with regard to this matter.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, PA.

F. R. WOTRING.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### INDIANA STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

THE above association held their first exhibition at Indianapolis, from September 28th to October 2d, in connection with the State Fair and Exposition. It was a grand success, there being over five hundred fowls on exhibition. The association premiums were all offered on single birds, thus giving every bird a chance for all it was worth. Our manner of judging was to have the fowls to be judged on placed side by side, in coops, all alike, without entry cards, to show to whom they belonged, then the judge was called in and told to decide according to the New Standard of Excellence. Mr. W. H. Todd, of Vermillion, Ohio, performed this task to the entire satisfaction of all exhibitors—we believing that one competent man could decide better alone than with two others not so well posted. The result proved that the one-judge system was best, as all were satisfied. Mr. Todd also delivered an address on poultry interests in general, at the Exposition Hall, before a good audience. He handled the subject in a manner that showed him to be an expert in the business, and thoroughly posted.

Our principal exhibitors were G. D. Jay, Kokomo, Ind.; I. N. Barker and James Riley, Thorntown, Ind.; O. P. Hollingsworth, Traders' Point, Ind.; J. L. Carey, W. F.

Christian, E. G. Bagby, and W. H. Fry, Indianapolis. It is our intention to hold a winter show during January, 1876, and will have a rouser, as the hen fever is just starting in this State.

## AWARDS ON SINGLE BIRDS.

Best collection of Poultry—W. H. Fry, Indianapolis.  
*Brahmas*—Light—Cock, 1st, G. D. Jay, Kokomo; 2d, O. Hollingsworth, Traders' Point, Ind.; 3d, W. H. Fry. Hen, 1st, H. C. Green; 2d, G. D. Jay; 3d, W. H. Fry. Cockerel, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, O. P. Hollingsworth; 3d, G. D. Jay. Pullet, 1st and 2d, J. D. Jay; 3d, W. H. Fry. Dark Brahma—Cock, 1st, James Riley, Thornton, Ind. Hen, 3d, J. Riley. Cockerel, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, G. D. Jay; 3d, I. N. Barker. Pullet, 1st, E. G. Bagley, Indianapolis; 2d, G. D. Jay; 3d, I. N. Barker.  
*Cochins*—Buff—Cock, 1st and 2d, J. L. Carey, Indianapolis; 3d, W. F. Christian. Hen, 1st and 2d, W. F. Christian; 3d, J. Lowe Carey. Cockerel, 1st and 2d, J. Lowe Carey; 3d, I. N. Barker. Pullet, 1st, J. L. Carey; 2d, I. N. Barker; 3d, W. F. Christian. Partridge—cock, 1st, G. D. Jay; 2d, W. H. Fry; 3d, O. P. Hollingsworth. Hen, 1st and 3d, W. H. Fry; 2d, G. D. Jay. Cockerel, 1st, G. D. Jay; 2d, W. H. Fry; 3d, I. N. Barker. Pullet, 1st and 3d, I. N. Barker; 2d, W. H. Fry. Black—Cockerel, 1st, W. H. Fry. Pullet, 1st and 2d, W. H. Fry. White—Cockerel, 1st, W. H. Fry; 3d, James Riley. Pullet, 1st and 3d, W. H. Fry; 2d, James Riley.  
*Leghorns*—Brown—Cock, 1st, O. P. Hollingsworth. Cockerel, 1st and 2d, W. H. Fry; 3d, O. P. Hollingsworth. Pullet, 1st, O. P. Hollingsworth; 2d, W. H. Fry. White—Cockerel, 1st, I. N. Barker; 3d, O. P. Hollingsworth. Pullet, 1st, O. P. Hollingsworth; 2d, I. N. Barker; 3d, W. Rice, Michigan City.  
*Hamburgs*—Silver—Hen, 1st, W. F. Christian. Cockerel, 1st, W. F. Christian; 2d and 3d, W. H. Fry. Pullet, 1st and 2d, W. H. Fry. In Black, Silver and Golden-penciled, all to F. M. Herron, Indianapolis.  
*Polands*—Silver—Cock, 1st H. C. Green. Hen, 3d, H. C. Green. Cockerel, 1st, I. N. Barker. Pullet, 3d, I. N. Barker. White-crested—Cockerel and pullet, 1st on each, W. H. Fry.  
*Houdans*—Cock, 1st, hen, 1st and 2d, J. Riley.  
*Games*—Black-breasted—all to F. M. Herron.  
*Plymouth Rock*—Cockerel and Pullet, 1st, James Riley.  
*Bantams*—B. B. Game—Cock, 1st, W. F. Christian; 2d and 3d, W. H. Fry. Hen, 1st, A. J. Early, New Albany; 2d and 3d, W. F. Christian. Cockerel, 1st and 3d, W. H. Fry; 2d, W. F. Christian. Pullet, 1st, O. P. Hollingsworth; 2d, W. H. Fry. Golden Sobright—Hen, 1st, I. N. Barker; 2d, O. P. Hollingsworth. Cockerel, 1st, I. N. Barker. Pullet, 1st, O. P. Hollingsworth; 2d and 3d, I. N. Barker. Duckwing Game—Cock, hen, and pullet, 1st, W. H. Fry. Silver-spangled—Cock and hen—1st, H. C. Green.  
*Spanish*—W. F. B.—Cockerel and pullet, 1st, J. Benson Sumner.  
*Turkeys*—Bronze—1st, W. A. Ennis, Clermont; 2d, W. H. Fry.  
*Ducks*—Aylesbury—1st, O. P. Hollingsworth; 3d, W. H. Fry. Pekin—1st, H. C. Green.  
*Geese*—Emden—1st, W. A. Ennis; 2d, H. C. Green. White Swan—1st, W. A. Ennis. Toulouse—1st, O. P. Hollingsworth. Wild—1st, W. A. Ennis; 2d, W. H. Fry; 3d, W. F. Christian.  
 W. F. Christian took 1st on Golden Eagle.

## AWARDS ON PAIRS.

*Brahmas*—Light—Fowls, 1st, G. D. Jay; 2d, W. H. Fry. Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, G. D. Jay; 3d, O. Hollingsworth. Dark—Fowls, 1st, James Riley. Chicks, 1st, G. D. Jay; 2d, E. G. Bagley; 3d, W. H. Fry.  
*Cochins*—Buff—fowls, 1st and 3d, J. L. Carey; 2d, W. F. Christian. Chicks, 1st, J. L. Carey; 2d, I. N. Barker; 3d, W. F. Christian. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, G. D. Jay; 2d and 3d, W. H. Fry. Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, I. N. Barker; 3d, G. D. Jay. White—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, James Riley. Black—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry.  
*Spanish*—W. F. B.—Chicks, 1st, John Bennett.  
*Leghorns*—White—Chicks, 1st, O. Hollingsworth; 2d, I.

N. Barker. Brown—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, O. Hollingsworth.

*Hamburgs*—Golden—Fowls and chicks, 1st, 2d, and 3d, F. M. Herron. Silver—Fowls and chicks, 1st, W. F. Christian; 2d and 3d, W. H. Fry.

*Polish*—Silver—Fowls and Chicks, 1st, H. C. Green. White-crested Black—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry.

*Houdans*—Fowls, 1st, James Riley.

*Games*—B. B. R.—Fowls and Chicks, all to F. M. Herron. *Bantams*—B. B. R. Game—Fowls, 1st, W. F. Christian; 2d, O. Hollingsworth; 3d, W. H. Fry. Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry; 2d, W. F. Christian; 3d, O. Hollingsworth. Duckwing Game—Chicks, 1st, W. H. Fry. Golden Sobright—Fowls, 1st, I. N. Barker; 2d, O. Hollingsworth. Chicks, 1st and 2d, I. N. Barker. Silver Sobright—Fowls, 1st, H. C. Green. Chicks, 1st, O. Hollingsworth.

*Plymouth Rocks*—Chicks, 1st, James Riley. *White Guinea Fowls*—1st, H. C. Green.

*Turkeys* (old birds)—1st, W. A. Ennis; 2d, H. C. Green; 3d, W. H. Fry. Bronze (hatch of 1875)—1st, W. H. Fry. *Ducks*—Aylesbury—1st, O. Hollingsworth; 2d, W. H. Fry. Cayuga—1st, W. H. Fry.

*Geese*—Emden—1st, W. A. Ennis; 2d, H. C. Green. Toulouse—1st, O. Hollingsworth; 2d, W. A. Ennis. White Swan—1st, W. A. Ennis. Wild—1st, W. A. Ennis; 2d, W. H. Fry; 3d, W. F. Christian.

*Collection of Pigeons*—1st, W. H. Fry and F. M. Herron. *Non-incubated*—Canaries and Cages—1st, G. W. Morrison, Indianapolis. Folding chicken-coop—1st, J. W. Oliver. Egg shipping-box—J. Bennett, highly commended.

Yours respectfully, Wm. H. Fry, Secretary.

## POULTRY EXHIBITION.

At a special meeting of the Central Connecticut Poultry Association, last week, it was voted to hold the annual exhibition at the town hall, Bristol, next December, to be open to the public on the 15th, 16th, and 17th days of said month. The officers are now at work begging specials, etc., and find the interest now manifested in the exhibition to exceed that of last year. The rules will be perfected and the premium list enlarged, and many new departures will be inaugurated, one of which is to give first premiums to both old and young ducks, geese, and turkeys, so that those who have only young birds will not have to compete with the old ones. Every effort will be made to draw out an extraordinary display of pet stock and pigeons as well as poultry. The prospects are so encouraging for a large show that it is proposed to use the rink as an exhibition room in connection with the town hall. The Recording Secretary, Mr. James Shepard, of Bristol, Conn., will forward the premium list (as soon as it is made up) and entry blanks to all applicants.—*Bristol Press*.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## AHEAD OF MY TIME—NOT MUCH.

## FRIEND WADE:

In your last issue of *Fanciers' Journal*, I was amused with Mr. Pyle's account of the probable "origin of the Brahma" fowl. He thinks he can beat all the oldest breeders, and give them odds, since he "bred them for years, in 1849, and afterwards, in Valparaiso, Chili." This is important, if true. It rights Lewis Wright, piles up fame for Pyle, knocks Charles Knox higher than a kite, and is a little ahead of my time. They spelled it *Brahmaputra* then, says Mr. Pyle. He got his birds off of an English vessel, in South America. Was this the phantom ship that Cornish and Wright aver arrived at New York with the *Brahmaputras*, in 1849, and afterwards in 1846? Where is Weld, Plaisted, Felch, Miner, Chamberlain, and the rest, after this announce-

ment? Mr. Pyle, at Valparaiso, Chili, makes a very chilly statement here, and leaves them all out in the cold. One of these stories is just as good as the others, no doubt. But, mark it, none of them ante-date the appearance of this grand breed of domestic fowls which Mr. Burnham received, originally, from Philadelphia (of Dr. Kerr), in 1849. Please stick a small pin here, and add for me that the originals do not, and never did, lay "dark-brown eggs," so far as this deponent knows.

Very likely the "Brahmaputras," the Burmapooters, the Burmaporters, the Bummerpaduas, the Brahmapewters, and other "Bummagems" of former days, referred to in my *Hen Fever*, laid dark-brown eggs. I guess they did. I never had any of these mongrels, and so I cannot attest to this. Your correspondent, Mr. Flower, in a recent number of your paper, told the exact truth in relation to this little matter, when he wrote, "that (after reading Tegetmeier, Wright, Burnham, Doyle, Bement, Lewis, and others), to George P. Burnham, of Melrose, Mass., belongs the honor of having originated the Brahma fowl." And Mr. W. H. Todd, of Vermillion, Ohio, thus adds his testimony on the subject: "In the accounts of the origin of the Brahma fowl, I have read diligently and closely all that has been written, and I am now thoroughly convinced, by facts and argument, that your position is correct, and that your account is the only true one." (This in a letter to me after reading my "China Fowl.") I have not written much of late, but I read the poultry papers, and, occasionally, I like to take a hand in what is going on, you observe. Mr. Pyle is a clever breeder, and writes very pleasantly, but the original Brahma field is my stamping-ground, every time.

Yours truly, G. P. BURNHAM.

MELROSE, October, 1875.

(For the *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### PEKIN TO AYLESBURY.

THE far-away music of that extra quack-ing reached Massachusetts very early after the first importation of "Imperial" Pekin Ducks, and, notwithstanding what we then considered a very high price for the embryo musicians, we were determined to have some of them, and to that end we saved all our extra nickels during the winter of 1873-74, till we had succeeded in collecting enough to warrant us in sending for a sitting of eggs. Very carefully were the remaining eggs handled (four were broken en route), and after going through the process of incubation, the twenty-sixth day brought us five ducklings, which, to us, were worth their weight in gold, and we congratulated ourselves that we were on the high road to fortune. But we knew not what fate had in store for us. We "watched and tended" these ducks, our air castles becoming every day larger in proportion as those ducks grew, till they were about half grown, when our castle was rudely demolished, and our "Imperial" Pekin Ducks, for the time being, dwindled into insignificance. A brother came, who had long been absent in "furrin" parts, sending a number of years in Sbanghai, and we must needs show him our new acquisition. "What," says he, "ten dollars a dozen for the eggs those ducks came from? If you had paid fifty cents a dozen it would have been fifty cents too much, and I could have brought you a ship-load of them, had I known you would care for them. Why they almost run wild, and they are as the sand by the sea-shore, they are so plenty."

Our ardor was somewhat dampened for a long time, and though we can conscientiously praise the Pekin Ducks, we are thinking inwardly, "Nothing but a common white duck after all," and we have never since been guilty of prefixing the "Imperial."

Now, it does not seem at all probable that the Pekin Ducks brought to this country ever saw the inside of the Imperial Poultry Yards, and why need importers seek to conceal breeders that such is the fact, when the knowledge that they are imported from Shanghai will content the most of the fanciers in this country. A valuable acquisition to the poultry-yards they are, most assuredly, and, as they have become plenty enough to quack for themselves, they can dispense with Mr. Clift's extra quacking, since he has helped them so successfully to quack themselves into favor.

PEKIN.

PLYMOUTH CO., MASS., October 20, 1875.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### THE ONE HUNDRED-MILE RACE.

THE Fairmount Pigeon Flying Society had a sweepstake on October 18th, from Baltimore, Md., to Philadelphia—distance, 100 miles. Fifteen birds were entered for this match, but only six could be brought to the starting post on the racing day. The winner of the first prize was a Blue Checkered cock, named "Ironside," owned by Mr. Fred Woods, who made the quickest time ever made in this country—100 miles in two hours and thirty-one minutes, and did great credit to his owner's method of training, and, we think, it will be some time before it is beaten. The second prize winner was owned by Mr. John Rostron, who also made very good time with his young blue hen, "Gasometer," nine months old; time, three hours and seven minutes. Third prize was won by Mr. Thomas Grist with his young blue cock "Birmingham," six months old; time, five hours and eighteen minutes. Fourth bird's time, six hours and forty-two minutes. Fifth bird's time, eight hours and fifty-five minutes. The sixth bird did not arrive on day of race. Mr. James Grist, the well-known Homing pigeon fancier, and Mr. Joseph Buckley, No. 2211 Callowhill Street, who have contributed many prizes, have arranged another sweepstake, to be flown for on Thanksgiving Day, from Bristol, Pa., for a gold medal and money prizes. For further particulars, call on Mr. Joseph Buckley. I am authorized to state that Philadelphia will match a bird to fly one hundred miles against any bird in the United States. Each party to select their own route. By sending a deposit to the editor of the *Fanciers' Journal*, a match can be made. The match to take place in November, for fifty to one hundred dollars a side. I would also state that a few of Mr. Wood's friends will present him with a beautiful gold medal in honor of his winning the Baltimore race in such extraordinary short time.

THOMAS GRIST.

## STANDARD FOR FANCY PIGEONS.

THAT we are sadly in want of a standard on fancy pigeons no pigeon fancier will deny. Some fanciers acknowledge Brent, others Tegetmeier, and still others Moore as authority. I presume that this work properly belongs to the National Columbarian Society, and not to the American Poultry Association, of making a standard on fancy pigeons. I received from Mr. Ralph, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago the American Standard of Excellence, giving a complete description of all the recognized varieties of fowls. It is a noble work, and no true fancier should be without it; and I have no doubt whatever but that all who are fanciers will be perfectly satisfied with it. Now, then, I wish to ask the question, Why cannot the officers and members of the National Columbarian Society meet together, and give to the pigeon fanciers of America a standard of excellence, so that we may no longer be in the dark? We have a host of men in the fancy. I might name from among them Burlingame, Van Winkle, Wade, Halsted, Long, Kirby, Williams, Bicknell, and Yewdall. The men that I have named above are all true fanciers, and whatever they might unite upon doing we know would be right. I have heard the idea advanced by some breeders, that as soon as the work on fancy pigeons, now being issued by Mr. Fulton, was completed, we would have a perfect standard. Now, then, all right, provided the National Columbarian Society would say to us, "We have adopted the standard on fancy pigeons as laid down in the work issued by Mr. Fulton, and it shall be the acknowledged authority for judging pigeons in America." The time has come, brothers in the fancy: we must have a standard; we all feel the want of it. If you visit a Columbarian show anywhere in the United States, and in particular if you are acting as judge, you will be astonished when you read the names on some of the coops. All this would end at once if we had a standard to be governed by. Come, gentlemen, wake up, call a meeting at once, and come to some conclusion.

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

## RAISING SQUABS.

JOS. M. WADE.

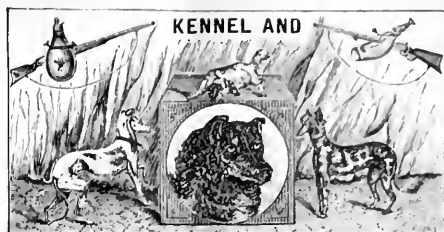
SIR: Please answer the following questions in your brightly paper.

How many pigeons will a loft 20 x 10 feet contain—the pigeons to have their entire liberty, and the squabs to be sold? How old are squabs allowed to get before being killed, and how ought they to be killed? How much do squabs bring per pair in the Philadelphia market? D.

PASSAIC, October 11, 1875.

[We are going to stock a loft of the size above given, we would commence with 25 pair of the largest birds to be had—half or quarter-bred Carriers are good for this purpose, besides being excellent feeders. At least one side of the entire loft should be fitted with nest boxes. Squabs are usually killed by jerking the neck just before they leave the nest. Some bleed them; but this is a slower process. They are worth in Philadelphia from 50 to 75 cents per pair; sometimes lower than 50 cents and higher than 75 cents, though not often. New York would be a better market, as a large portion of their supply comes from this city.—Ed.]

As an instance of the longevity of elephants, it is said that the identical state elephant which carried the Marquis of Hastings when he visited Lucknow, India, a century ago, as Governor-General, will be in the procession to welcome the Prince of Wales when he visits that city.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## THOROUGH-BRED NEWFOUNDLAND DOGS.

FRIEND WADE.

A few weeks since our attention was called to a grand pair of Newfoundland dogs owned by Mr. E. B. d'É. Picot, of Branchtown, Twenty-second Ward, Philadelphia, and as you devote a portion of your valuable journal to the canine race, we thought a short notice of this magnificent pair might interest a few of the "dog fanciers" at least. The dog Leo is all black, has a fine head, is remarkably intelligent, and will permit the children to harness him to a small wagon, and will trot along seeming to enjoy the fun quite as much as do the children.

The bitch Lutéece is all black with the exception of a small spot of white on her chest and under jaw. At the time of our visit she had an interesting family of ten pups, six dogs and four bitches—all of which show good breeding, and promise to be equally as fine as their sire and dam. Mr. Andrew Downs, the celebrated naturalist of Halifax, N. S., writing of this pair of dogs in 1874, says: "The parents of Leo were the best bred pair of dogs in Nova Scotia—just as well bred as the dog that was presented to the Prince of Wales when he was here. Leo is about ten, and Lutéece about seven months old. She is equally as well bred as Leo. The offspring of those dogs will be as fine as any in Newfoundland. I can warrant them both pure-bred Newfoundland dogs. I have had fifty years' experience in breeding them." In a letter just received, Mr. Downs says, that "the noble Newfoundland dog is now becoming very scarce. Two years ago I sent the finest pair in Halifax, dog and bitch, in no way related to each other, to my friend Mr. E. B. d'É. Picot, of Philadelphia, where I hope he will be able to establish the true breed, which have long, straight, black hair. Curly-haired Newfoundlands are not thoroughbred." Mr. Picot exhibited this pair at the show held at Col. Wood's Museum in Philadelphia, and each was awarded first prize as the best bred dog of their class. Mr. Picot is an enthusiastic fancier of well-bred dogs, and is of course justly proud of his Newfoundlands, and can talk dog as fast as a hen fancier can talk chicken. W. E. FLOWER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## A DOG STORY.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: As they have done telling us about the upper, the under, the inside, and the outside dog in the fight, I will relate a dog story. About two miles from here lives Captain Charles Tucker, a retired officer of the British navy, who has a large St. Hubert Bloodhound bitch, which is within four or five weeks of having pups. About two weeks ago he had a sow that had three pigs, and died the same night. They carried the three pigs to where the Bloodhound bitch was standing, when she commenced whining, as though she wanted to take charge of them. They handed the pigs to her, when she laid down and let them suck her, which she has done ever since. They were taken from her yesterday. Now, sir, I mean to keep track of these pigs and see whether they grunt or growl.

G. F. BAKER.

OAKVILLE, ONTARIO, October 14, 1875.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### BREEDING OSTRICHES.

THE recent accident at the Zoological Garden, at Fairmount Park, noted in a late number of our paper, reminds us of an account we saw not long ago, referring to this race of gigantic birds, which are being experimented with in the British Colonies at the Cape. The statement is made that "farming ostriches in large numbers, for the purpose of securing a regular and abundant supply of their valuable feathers, is being tried in South Africa, in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope. A large extent of suitable bush land is fenced in, over which the birds roam peaceably enough in ordinary times, but in the breeding season the pairs select and occupy one of the several small camps laid out for the purpose. The birds are very fierce and savage at this period, but at all other times are as tame as a flock of sheep. They assemble to be fed at bugle call, though the feeders have to be careful of any loose articles there may be about, for the ostriches snap up and swallow immediately any such trifles as tobacco pipes, knives, spoons, coins, etc., and make attempt to wrench off buttons from boots and clothing, and are not particular as to watches and chains, if they can secure them. The plucking of the birds is a dangerous operation. They are enticed by the bugle call into a small enclosure, where they are packed as closely as possible to prevent them from administering those terrible kicks to the pluckers of which they are capable, and which are delivered with a force sufficient to break a man's thigh."

### "A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD—HOW TO MAKE IT."

THIS is the title of G. P. Burnham's new volume of over 400 pages, just put out in elegant style, and copiously illustrated, by W. J. Holland & Co., Springfield, Mass.

Everybody who reads this work of Mr. Burnham will be delighted with the intensely interesting narrative, which renders it a *live book*. The character-drawings from actual life, and the spirited dialogue and chain of incidents running through these well-written pages, will absorb the reader's attention from the outset; and the accurate delineations of notable persons in this country, described in the happiest of language, will be found highly entertaining.

Among the leading representative men whose careers from poverty to fortune are portrayed in this volume, we notice those of A. T. Stewart, John Jacob Astor, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Robert Bonner, Elias Howe, Jr., Wm. B. Dinsmore, Alvin Adams, of the Express Company, P. T. Barnum, Stephen Girard, Dr. Schenck, Peterson, Childs, and a host

of other noted wealthy Americans—while as an offset, the fictitious characters of Mr. "Boss Tweedle," "Mose Topley," the Washington informer, and a score of others, are immense.

The moral of this capitally told story is both healthy and instructive, and it may safely be commended to young or older readers, as embodying ample good advice in detail as to how to make a fortune honorably, creditably, and surely. It contains over fifty character or full-page engravings, and is sent, postpaid, to any address, for the retail price (\$2.50) by the publishers, or the author, at Melrose, Mass.

### POULTRY-REARING BY LADIES.

A LADY CORRESPONDENT, who is an enthusiastic lover of pets (among them good chickens) writes us, that she is "surprised that a more extended admiration of the pleasant pastime and real enjoyment in rural life that may be found in chicken-raising is not more evinced among American women."

In England, from Queen Victoria, formerly, down among the noble ladies to the commoners and the cottagers, all over the realm, this agreeable occupation has long been fashionably current; and many of the aristocratic women of that country are now noted for their skill and success in producing fine poultry, samples of which, from the walks of Lady Gwydyr and other prominent ladies, carry away leading prizes for excellence in quality at the English exhibitions in late years.

It is very certain that no employment for a portion of the leisure of women, upon the farm or suburban country estate, can be more delightful to those who have a taste for this amusement; and surely none are more competent for such a pleasant task than women, whose tender sympathies and gentler care may be profitably as well as satisfactorily devoted at times to this work.

We have among us many ladies who give their attention to this occupation, but whose native modesty prevents their making themselves publicly known among poultry fanciers. We would be glad to know that this recreation was generally adopted among the ladies whose opportunities afford them the facilities to rear good chickens; and we cordially second the expressed wish of our fair correspondent, that "this interesting work, so appropriate and congenial to females, when once they become interested in the subject, will become general;" since we are quite assured that, while none can perform the requisite duties in this direction better than they can, we are also confident that no pursuit can be found more agreeable and entertaining, in its results with the ladies, than may this employment.

### BIRDS OF NORTH AMERICA.

PARTS 2, 3, and 4 of this valuable work are now before us. Part 2, Plate IV, contains seven figures: Rail, male and female; Virginia Rail; Song Sparrows, male and female; Marsh Wrens, male and female. Plate V contains seven figures: the great Horned Owl; Rose-crested Grosbeak, male and female; American Red Start; Black-throated Blue Warbler; Black and White Creeper, and Yellow-throated Warbler. Plate VI illustrates a Wandering Falcon, or Great-footed Hawk, attacking a flock of Mallards while feeding, and is a spirited picture. Plate B, wing extended.

Part 3, Plate VII: pair of Green Heron, with young and nest; Cat-bird; Maryland Yellow Thrush, male and female. Plate VIII: Wood or Summer Ducks, male and female; the Short-tailed Tern and Black Tern. Plate IX: pair of Woodcock, with young; the Wood Thrush; Yellow-breasted Woodpecker, and Searlet Tanager.

Part 4, Plate X: Great Snowy Owl and a pair of Snow Buntings. Plate XI: Pair of Yellow-shanked Snipe, and pair of Semi-palmated Sand Pipers; also, the Great Tern, or Sea Swallow. Plate XII: Baltimore Oriole, male and female; Orchard Oriole; Indigo-blue Bird, and the Hooded Fly-catcher.

Each part contains four full-page colored plates, 12 x 15 inches, and eight pages of finely-executed letter-press description, on good, heavy paper. The book will be completed in thirty-six parts, at one dollar each. It should be in the hands of all lovers of Natural History, who can possibly afford it.

Jacob H. Studor, the publisher, Columbus, Ohio, will give any further information in reference to this book.

#### A CURE FOR VERMIN

IRON poultry is going the rounds of the agricultural and other papers, advising the use of "mercurial ointment, or unguentum." In a recent poultry publication, we saw this recipe, with these cautionary words at foot—"the above preparation should be carefully used, and applied in very moderate quantity."

Now we unhesitatingly recommend that this poison be never used on live stock, of any kind, to destroy vermin. It is about as certain to kill your fowls, as the lice on them. And we have the death of a valued terrier reported to us recently, where "unguentum salve" was too freely applied, by a novice, to destroy skin-nits on the pup.

Not long ago, we saw in a Massachusetts paper an account of the death of a nice Jersey heifer, belonging to a Mr. Fearing there, through the use of this same "remedy for cow-lice." It destroyed the vermin, and killed the young animal, about the same time.

Powdered sulphur upon young chicks, and sulphur and lard, with a few drops of petroleum mixed through the mass, upon mature fowls, is a good, safe, and sure remedy for this nuisance. But the smallest quantity of mercury added, is injurious, and the latter is quite unsafe; since it is very pungent and penetrating to the flesh, and few or none of us understand its proper use, at the best. We therefore urge that it be let severely alone.

#### HEAVY WEIGHT.

MR. A. P. GROVES, Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society, informs us that last night (October 22d) he weighed a Partridge Cochon cockerel which brought down the scales at twelve pounds. He is still growing rapidly.

#### REMOVAL.

MR. E. R. SPAULDING, the noted Game and Game Bantam fancier, has removed from Cedar Creek, N. J., to Lafayette, N. H. See advertisement.

#### ERRATA IN PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

THE last paragraph in the "Homing Pigeon" article should have been headed *The Short-faced Antwerp*. It was so in the original make-up, but the cut was removed for an earlier number of the *Journal*, and with it the heading, hence the mistake.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### THE RACE FROM MONMOUTH JUNCTION.

MR. EDITOR:

Our race from Monmouth Junction came off last Tuesday, between Mr. T. Grist and Mr. Fassett, of Philadelphia, and myself, of New York. Our birds were set free together, according to the Belgian rules, after being properly marked. It was a fine sight to see them go up in the air as high as the eye could reach to see them. They kept together for about fifteen or twenty minutes, when we lost them from view. The weather being kind of hazy, our birds did not make good time—my bird doing the distance of forty-one miles in one hour and nine minutes, while Mr. Fassett's bird, who seems not to have found its direction so soon, took three hours and eleven minutes to do the forty-eight miles. Mr. Grist's bird, who had not been trained in three months or more, came home later during the day.

Our contest was not for any great value, but rather for pleasure, which made it just as amusing and interesting. I trust that our birds will do better on the 30th, when they will fly from Philadelphia and New York. The New York Flying Club intend to have a great purse race from the city of Baltimore, next June, and we trust that the Philadelphia fanciers will make up their minds soon to participate *en masse* in this contest. The birds from the two cities will be classified according to the miles flown in a certain time, which rule is now adopted all through Belgium.

Please give the above a place in your esteemed *Journal*, and oblige  
Yours truly,  
JOHN VAN OPSTAL.  
New York, October 22, 1875.

### A GOOD EXAMPLE TO FOLLOW.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: Herewith please find \$2 (club rate), for which send the *Fanciers' Journal* one year to whom the Central Connecticut Poultry Association shall dictate. I have given this as a "special" for their show, December 14, 15, 16, and 17, 1875. Very respectfully,  
A. E. ABBOTT,  
East Hampton, Mass., October 21, 1875. Agcd.

### CENTRAL CONNECTICUT POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

*President*—E. B. Dunbar, Bristol.  
*Vice-Presidents*—S. R. Gridley, J. H. Sutcliffe, Bristol;  
W. A. Spaulding, New Britain; A. E. Abbott, East Hampton, Mass.; Wallace Hart, Bristol.  
*Corresponding Secretary*—Geo. W. Mitchell, Bristol.  
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AN amateur sportsman in the Catskill regions was understood to have shot a bear the other day, and the telegraph offices within a hundred miles of the neighborhood were paid to send the news to the gentleman's friends in town. It was subsequently ascertained that the bear was a cow. After settling with the farmer, and receiving a good lecture for his stupidity, the amateur sportsman started for his home in New York, *via* Europe and the Holy Land.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLK'S CORNER.

### THE CARELESS BOY

Lost! a funny little fellow—  
Cheeks of red and hair of yellow.  
Send a crier through the town—  
Cry him all, up and down?

These the features in the case:  
He never put things in their place;  
He threw his hat upon the floor,  
He hung his jacket on the door.

His books—but all his faults why tell?  
The consequence we know too well.  
Let any one do just as he did,  
Then find the article that's needed.

Vexation followed him each day,  
Because of this untidy way;  
The birdies twitted him in song,  
And chirruped as he came along:

"You're a queer, untidy blade!  
Eggs of ours are not mislaid!—  
How would we fall in disgrace  
If our nest we should misplace?"

Flowers and leaves upon the tree  
Whispered: "Look!—how orderly!  
Method see at every turn."  
Spite of this he would not learn.

Thus from bad to worse he passed;  
He mislaid himself at last;  
He may now be looking for  
Himself at this very hour.

Lost! a funny little fellow—  
Cheeks of red and hair of yellow.  
No doubt he's on some high shelf,  
Where he has forgot himself!

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

### ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

For the week ending October 20, 1875.

- 1 Iguano (*I. tuberculata*). Purchased.
- 2 Ring-doves (*Columba palumbus*). Presented by Mrs. Mary Sturgis, Philadelphia.
- 2 Hybrids (between a turkey and Guinea fowl). Presented by H. C. Williams, Philadelphia.
- 2 Marmozets (*jacchus Vulgaris*). Presented by Dr. Jno. Agnew, Philadelphia.
- 1 Greyhound (*Canis familiaris leporarias*). Presented by Miss A. M. Wheelan, Philadelphia.
- 1 \*Crested Curassow (*Crocalector*). Presented —.
- 1 Opossum (*Didelphys Virginianus*). Presented by Master Clinton Toltz, Philadelphia.
- 3 Blue Jays (*Cyanocitta cristata*). Presented by I. Edward Farnum, Philadelphia.
- 3 Gray Foxes (*Vulpes Virginianus*). Presented by Jno. Baird, Philadelphia.
- 1 Black Squirrel (*Sciurus niger*). Presented by Master Jno. E. Sulger, Philadelphia.
- 1 Hawk (*Buteo hyemalis*). Presented by "Kind Hands," Philadelphia. HUON.

\* The Crested Curassow is really a very beautiful bird. It belongs to the thickly-wooded districts of Guiana, Mexico, and Brazil, where it is found in great numbers. There is quite a large family of the Curassows, all of which are nearly as large as the common turkey, more beautiful in color and form, quite as delicious for the table, very easy of domestication, and therefore there seems no reason why the bird might not be added to our edible poultry list. Would it not pay breeders and fanciers to undertake the introduction of the Curassows to our tables.

### THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

A FEW years ago the English Sparrow (*Passor domesticus*) was introduced into our city, and has become thoroughly domesticated, more so than in its foreign home, scarcely moving out of the way either for carriages or pedestrians; but, under some influence, climatic or otherwise, a change is taking place both in color and form; and the sparrow, so long known for its plumpness, is yearly becoming more slender, much lighter in color, and some quite variegated, with here and there a tendency to whiteness, and from all appearance there will, in a few years, be developed a distinct variety from the European stock. PEPPERCORN.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "ZOO" NOTES.

BY HUON.

No. 2.

BISON AMERICANUS.

OF these animals the only bovines indigenous to America, the Society's family, five in number, may be considered very complete, and very happy and comfortable does it appear to be in the new home on the west side of the Garden. Young "Morgan" (born last winter in the pen on the east side) grows apace, and bids fair to become a goodly "bison," or "buffalo," as our "Zoo" authorities will persist in calling him and his kind, though it is well known that we have no buffalo proper in America. Custom must be the only excuse for adhering to the name.

Civilization, represented by the white man, seems to have determined upon the extermination of the bison, nor is there any let up with the Indian savage for the noble beast. Even at the season of the year when both fur and flesh are in the worst condition, vast herds of them have been butchered merely for their tongues, which would be bartered away for a few barrels of villainous whisky or a dozen or two of condemned rifles with red rags *ad libitum*; and though the bison still ranges over the boundless prairies of the far West in vast numbers, yet are they being so rapidly reduced by the hunters, that it is highly probable in a few years a bison in his native condition will be as scarce in America as the dodo of the Mauritius, the apteryx of New Zealand, or the great bastard of England are now in theirs, and if found at all, it will be in Zoological Gardens or traveling menageries. It is therefore worthy of a moment's pause before the beast passes away from his prairies, and consider how well he has filled the place to which he was assigned, for he seems to have been especially appointed to supply the red man with his three most important wants—food, raiment, and lodging—and whisky? That was not among the redskin's original wants, Halchen mio. Indian commissioners, civilized white men, and it is said *Christian missionaries*, have created that want, and now, I grant you, the "firewater" seems a necessity with Lo, be his name Sioxn, Piute, or Modoc; and, as I have said, the poor bison must by his tongue supply it. But to return to the three important wants of the Indian.

The flesh of the bison (which is most excellent) afforded ample food. The skin gave robes for personal covering, bedding, and sides as well as roof to house or wigwam, while his hoofs, converted into glue, helped the savage to make arrows, shields, and other articles necessary to his mode of life, and it may safely be concluded that with the extermination of the bison must, as a consequence, follow



that of the Indian himself, for the one seems indispensable to the existence of the other. The Indian is indeed fully aware that without the bison he cannot possibly exist in this world nor in the world to come; for one was heard to declare to a celebrated missionary (who was endeavoring to preach away the "happy hunting grounds" in the far beyond), that he did "not want to go to the heaven of the pale face—no buffalo there. Ugh! No buffalo hunt! How pass time? In red man heaven hunt buffalo all the day. Ugh!"

Spacious as the new pens are, we can only see the bison captive. He appears there to no advantage; even young Morgan seems to have all the life *penned* out of him. If you could see them, Hahchen mio, on their native plains, where a landscape of hill and dale, bluff and level, with all its infinite wastes, which strike the mind with awe at their grand and boundless scale, then you would have some conception of the bison, the king of American beasts.

There are two senses which the bison possesses in perfection, namely, seeing and smelling. That black eye of his can see far, very far, but—his nose! How he can snuff the danger afar off! Some one said in the presence of a celebrated Indian hunter, that a "buffalo could smell a man a mile distant." "Ugh!" said the Indian, "white man nor Indian either can't tell how far off buffalo smell."

When under full run, with his enemy in his rear, the bison presents a rather singular appearance. He pitches to and fro in a heavy, lumbering fashion, and gets over the ground much faster than one would think. His thick, heavy head makes him very slow to "git up and git;" but after he is once up, either on a level or a descent, he makes good time, and will shake a lively leg. At no time or place, however, is he a match for a horse, and therefore the chase once begun, bison, like Captain Scott's coon, must come down; but woe to the Nimrod who has only wounded his bull, and finds himself dangerously near him without a load in his rifle, for nothing can be imagined more ferocious than a wounded bull as he stands at bay glaring at his enemy! His curly mane and beard, sweeping, Aoudad-fashion, below his knees; his jaws distended, from which drops foam dyed with blood, making it scarlet, while from his eyes with their black iris and peculiar white balls under a terribly sluggish frontlet—eyes that are only equalled in their fierceness by those of our friend, the Tasmanian Devil, when wide awake for mischief—flashes forth an expression very far from pleasant or comical.

The question most often asked in the Garden about certain animals is, "Are they dangerous, or is he cross?"

The bison is neither, naturally, nor is he either very timid or savage. When hunted, his first desire is to fly from man, but, as I have said, when wounded, he will turn on his foe and become a very dangerous enemy. In the spring of the year he feels very much like having a fight with his fellow-bulls, and sometimes the result is terrible to both parties. If one or both survive the battle, they will live in peace until another spring comes round, when another fight sure and another wedding, perhaps, takes place.

The bison has never been tamed so effectually as to be useful to man for domestic purposes, and we feel happy to think that there are five of his race, who in the "Zoo" pens lead at least quiet lives, and who for the remainder of their existence stand no more in fear of the deadly arrow of the Indian or the unerring bullet of the white man. "So mote it be."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## SILK-WORMS AND SILK INDUSTRIES.

BY ANDREW SUGDEN.

(PART V.—continued from page 627.)

opened warp, as in the dress-piece loom, are worked through by means of rack and pinions; the toothed rack or square stick moving over the long line of shuttles, being situated inside the lay, all working in unison; the rack being toothed working upon the pinions, which, in turn, move the shuttles through the warps; the rack, in turn, being moved by a leather strap and lever. Every warp of ribbons weaving are operated by the same harness, but divided into sections, whether plain or for figured goods. As the weaver progresses the ribbons coil on to a roll below, until there are ninety or a hundred yards, when it is unrolled and measured off by machine; they are then picked, calendered, divided up into twelve-yard pieces, blocked, boxed, and packed for the market. Fringes, braids, and bindings are woven in the same way as ribbons, the former being frequently made double and severed in the middle, the filling being of thread similar to sewings or twist, the small amount of warp being organzine. The quilts which feed the shuttles are also wound by machinery, one girl being able to do the work of six or eight by the old method of winding by the hand-wheel. Looking at silk manufacturing through all its ramifications and from any standpoint, whether as regards color, texture, finish, perfections of workmanship, improvement, and perfection of machinery, the American manufacturer has every reason to be assured of triumph and success over European manufacture, which, until within a few years, have entirely monopolized this branch of industry. But home industry has not only been useful to provide means of support and employment, but also in reducing the price of the commodity.

It is an easy race where one is an infant and the other a stalwart youth, but infants are remarkable for growing very fast on this side the Atlantic; and while we concede that the stalwart youth has much nerve and vigor still, he is evidently losing ground, as our importations from year to year testify, as well as our increasing exports. At present there is a stupendous volume of increase in silk manufacturing in the United States, and likely to continue. The demand for the American ribbons is continually enlarging and growing in favor, and we may reasonably predict that, instead of twenty-five or thirty million dollars' worth of goods being produced annually, as is now, and six million dollars disbursed in wages, in the coming ten years this thriving branch of industry will expand to several times that amount, and finally be self-dependent. Even in the growth of the raw material experiments are proving successful, establishing the fact that the climate is congenial for its culture in the Southwestern States. China and Italy, according to a recent report by the Syndicate of the Lyons Union of Silk Merchants, supply four-fifths of the raw silk used during the last year. From the port of Shanghai alone was exported 8,000,000 pounds. The crop of Italy amounted to between 6,000,000 and 7,000,000 pounds; France, 1,000,000 pounds; Turkey over 1,000,000 pounds; Spain, Georgia, Persia, Greece, India, smaller amounts; Japan producing about the same as Turkey. In the production of this immense quantity what countless millions of industrious little worms must have toiled and vanished! And in conclusion we cannot refrain from pointing to the moral lessons which it teaches of humility and diligence to those who dress in this beautiful attire!

## A WISE BIRD.

A FAMILY near Boston is happy in the possession of a parrot of more than ordinary intelligence, and one whose talking powers are the wonder of the neighborhood. In an evil day, however, the bird was taught by some naughty boys to swear like a trooper, and with a perversity wonderfully human, and, withal, strangely savoring of original sin, the feathered biped soon seemed to find pleasure in nothing so much as a sounding oath. Mild correctionary measures proving unavailing, the offender was at last regularly soused in a pail of cold water after each burst of profanity, and then placed on the stove-heap before the fire to dry. During a recent rainstorm, some small chickens belonging to the same family, got very wet and thoroughly chilled, and were placed on a perch before the fire to be warmed into full activity again. It so happened that the parrot had just been treated to an involuntary bath himself, and he at once knowingly cocked his head on one side and surveyed the new comers for a moment in silence. Then, as if all was plain to him, he hitched away from his dripping companions and exclaimed in an oracular tone, "Little d—d fools, been swearing!"—*Boston Post.*

A FISH-HAWK PECKING AT AN EAGLE.—The Cape May *Wax* says that three birds, a large gray eagle, a fish-hawk and a buzzard, were observed circling beautifully high in the heavens over the steeple of the Methodist church, Cape May, a few mornings since, and the magnificent flight of the eagle was watched with interest by many of our citizens of gunning experience, as well as those who admire the graceful in nature.

The eagle is the king of birds, but it was observed the fish-hawk kept a position above him in the air and occasionally would dart down and strike him. While the hawk keeps above he can attack the eagle without punishment, so said the experienced observers, as that bird cannot fly upward so swiftly.

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ percent discount.
" six months.....	25 " "
" nine months.....	37½ " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

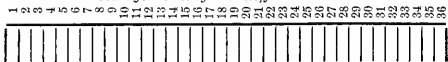
## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **EXCHANGES AND WANTS**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they will be liable to be left over.

## NONPAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



## EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN, OF FIVE LINES OF SPACE, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**BURR HOLLS**, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange the finest stock of Pointer and Spaniel dogs in America, for anything useful.

**WILLIAM HUNT**, Tivoli, N. Y., will exchange a trio of Brown Leghorns, bred by Graves, of Boston, very fine (cock lost one eye by accident) for Partridge Cochins or Plymouth Rocks. Write soon.

**WIDMER & CO.**, 72 Adams Street, Rochester, N. Y., will give Irish Houdans, Black Hamburgs, Black Red Games, and Black Red Bantams—for Mocking Bird and Carrers. Also, one pair Bolton Grays, pair Guinea pigs, Lop-eared buck—for Lop-eared doe, Angora doe, and P. Cochins.

**SMITH & BRO.**, Stony Brook, Long Island, wants pure-bred Essex Pigs, Bremen or Hong Kong Geese, White or Bronze Turkeys, White Cochins, Black-red Game Bantams—will give any variety of pure-bred poultry for above. Speak quick!

**G. W. FREDERICK**, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange a first-class Buff Cochins hen for a White Cochins hen as good. Also, Dominique hen for a Black Spanish cockerel or hen.

**BOX 332**, Vineland, N. J., will exchange a Graves' Incubator, in good condition, for Poultry or other property. Will also exchange Light or Dark Brahma hens, of good stock, for fine Partridge Cochins cockerels.

**GEO. L. STILLMAN**, Westery, R. I. will exchange a select Black Hamburg cockerel, for breeding—for a Black Hamburg cockerel for same purpose. Also, will exchange a S. S. Hamburg cockerel for another. Want none but first-class stock such as mine are.

**J. J. ARNOLD**, Lockport, N. Y., will exchange one pair Blue Homing Antweps (Iron Wade), for White Pouters, White Jacobins, Black Mottled Trumpeters, Swallows, or Turbits. See Wants.

**JOHN DONNELLY**, Box 86, Doylestown, Pa., will exchange Brown-Red, and Brass-Back Games, for American Dominiques. Also, one Irish Gray hen to exchange for a Black-Red hen. What offers? Who speaks first?

**EDWARD STUCK**, York, Pa., will exchange a fine thoroughbred Pointer dog pup, 4 months old, of stock fully warranted, valued at \$25, a trio of Bronze turkeys (Vanderveer's strain, Port Jackson), hatch of 1875, and a trio of adult Light Brahmas—for a second hand no-top Buggy, or light-top Wagon.

**L. A. HAYS**, Spring City, Chester Co., Pa., will exchange 10 pairs of White Fantails, Rouen ducks, Pearl Guineas, Light Brahmas, and two Dark Brahma pullets—for Organ, Gold Watch, or Sewing Machine; must be in good order, as the stock is good; none better. What other offers?

**ISAAC VAN WINKLE**, Greenville, N. J., will exchange 32 numbers of Gustave Dore's Illustrated Bible, or 30 numbers of Dore's Illustrated Don Quixote—for pigeons or fowls. Bible cost \$52; Don Quixote, \$30. Good as new.

**LEW**, P. O. Box 959, Portland, Me., will exchange his thoroughbred Red Irish Setter (was shot over last season) for one pair White and one pair Black Trumpeters. Birds must be first-class.

**R. R. HENDERSON**, Washington, Iowa, will exchange one trio Partridge Cochins (hatch 1876) for Nos. 1 and 15 of Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry (Todd's stock, and good).

**A. E. ABBOTT**, East Hampton, Hampshire County, Mass., will exchange one pure liver-colored Setter (one year old), one J. Stevens & Co. "pet" rick, one White Cochins hen, and White Leghorn chicks. What offers?

**DR. B. F. BEARDSLEY**, Binghamton, N. Y., will exchange two Pekin drakes (5 weeks old, weight 5 pounds each), two Plymouth Rock cockerels, and one trio Buff Cochin chicks, early hatch—for Pekin Ducks, Plymouth Rock pullets, Light Brahmas, or Bremen Geese. None but first-class stock sent, or wanted.

**GEO. W. EVENDEN**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange one Pointer slut pup, six months old, partly broke—for good rifle, revolver, Ferrets, or offers.

**CHAS. E. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one pair Blue-capped Magpies, Yellow-capped Magpies, Homing Antweps, or Red-capped Turbits, good birds—for three early-hatched White Leghorn pullets, with pure white ear-lobes and good comb. Each party to prepay expressage on their birds.

**ELLIOTT OVELMAN**, Box 153, Troy, Kasas, will exchange Earl Derbys, pit Games, watch, saddle, guitar, one trio Partridge Cochins, No. 1, Tegetmiller and Wright's Poultry books—for Game Bantams, Black-red hens, No. 1 Dark Brahma hens, and Plymouth Rock hens, amateur press, etc.

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Monroe, N. Y., will exchange for the following: Dark Brahmas, Aylesbury Ducks, and White Leghorn pullets, must be good—one American watch, Eroy movement, 2½ oz. watch-case, good timer, for 20 of the above, one black slut (six pounds), eight Tumbler pigeons, and two large soapping turtles, 20 pounds each. What offers?

**J. BERST, Jr.**, Erie, Pa., will exchange one California Squirrel (male) for female of the same. One trio of Black-red Game Bantams, one Duck wing cockerel, one G. P. Hamburg cockerel—for Himalayans, Silver Gray or Dutch Rabbits. What offer?

**P. W. CAREW**, Toledo, Ohio, wants to exchange one Brown-red Game Bantam pullet, four months old, for an Irish Gray Game Bantam pullet, also a splendid pure White Game cock, 6½ pounds, and three "pit" hens, Pyle, Ginger-blue, and Blue-gray, for Red Pyle Game Bantam.

**G. H. GOODRICH**, Toledo, Tama County, Iowa, has choice Partridge Cochins, hatch of 1874 and 1875, or Black-breasted Red Games, to exchange for a breech-loading shot-gun, must be in good condition and first-class make. The Cochins and Games are good ones.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

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### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE PACIFIC.

MR. WADE.

Does it not seem strange that on one Wednesday we may be on one side of the world and on the next be on the other? And we shake the dust from our garments, look at the creases and travel-stains, think of the distance we have come with scarcely an exertion on our part, and call ourselves travelers! What are we beside those in the first days, when homes were broken up and men, women, and little children, with their all in a canvas-covered wagon, almost *walked* the weary way across the plains; spent weeks, —yes, months,—when we grumble at days, among the sagebrush and alkali, where the sameness of our surroundings made us feel that the morning found us where we drew our curtains at night, and we were in the evening where the day began? Did those pioneers possess a patience that does not enter into our composition, or what?

Our first chicken experience was at Omaha, and a tough one it was. Many of us replenished our lunch-baskets at the depot there with roast chickens,—scarcely larger than quail,—at one dollar each, and how we were sold! Every expedient was tried, but neither tooth nor knife could make an impression. A gentleman—the unfortunate possessor of one—who, with a vision of a lunch at his leisure, had sighted the dining-hall at Omaha, after trying in vain to dismember his bird, asked his neighbor—a “man of muscle”—to “do him the kindness to assist him in disjointing his chicken.” Each seized a leg, but the man of muscle pulled his neighbor over the seat and across the aisle, but neither skin, tendon, nor fibre of that wonderful bird gave way.

From Omaha through, game seems plentiful. We saw many antelope alive and some dressed and hung up “in camp,” and sportsmen came on the train with trout, but prairie chickens we saw only in the dining-halls—and how delicious they were! One gentleman came aboard the train, the first morning out from Omaha, with one hundred and fifty-four trout—his morning’s work.

At Ogden—one of my party requiring a rest—I stopped over a train, and a very pleasant city I found it, after leaving the depot. The streets are broad, well shaded, and watered by brooklets, brought from the mountains, running their length. It is pleasant to remember the city as I saw it that night, as I looked from my window at the Utah House, close upon midnight. The moon shone bright and clear, making deep shadows in the mountains. The city was perfectly quiet—not a sound to be heard except the note of some night bird or the splash of the waterfall at the door. Then the air seemed so healthful and refreshing, after the almost suffocation of the crowded sleeping-car; but they told me afterwards the air was deceitful—that and the tempting water play sad pranks on the confiding stranger. They say you are in danger of your life. Mountain fever and various ills are the foes that contest your right to a citizenship there; but that may be a bugaboo kept to frighten off lean purses or undesirable society. My first inquiry in the morning was for thoroughbred poultry. “Yes,” said mine host, “Messrs. Fell and Turner, at the depot, have some.” So, about noon-time, having an opportunity, I called at the office of the former and found him as busy as could be. He came to the front with that Oh-dear-I-do-wish-you-wouldn’t-bother-me-when-I’m-so-busy look on his face that one so often sees on the face of business men—railroad officials especially—that are at the mercy of everybody; but when I said “chickens,” the kindest smile came to his eyes. When I said, “Mr. Wade, of the *Fanciers’ Journal*, would like to know what the fanciers of the West were doing and had done,” he was ready to show me his pets. He and his friend Mr. Turner are trying to improve the poultry of their neighborhood, but have had much against them in having had poor stock sent them when they paid for the best. By the way, whisper to T— not to stop at Ogden on his way West. Those gentlemen are waiting with open arms to receive him, but I do not believe he would care for their welcome. I told them I would not wonder a bit but the birds sent from him were sent by some one in his employ without his knowledge, for I did not think he meant to swindle any one nor hurt his reputation by having such birds represent his stock. I thought if he knew their feelings he would make haste to make all the reparation possible. But they are wrathful,—yes, wrathful indeed,—and three times a day—feeding time—breathe unutterables against the name of T—, as would other men that felt they had been sold. Of Mr. Fell’s birds, his Brown Leghorns are the best. I have seen many flocks, but none better. His Partridge Cochins—the old hens were, to my mind, pretty dark; he has one cockerel that is a good exhibition bird; but, by his management in mating up his breeding-stock, his young pullets are exceed-

ingly good—were good in color and very nicely penciled. I think he has reason to be proud of his success. His Light Brahmas (T—'s stock) were miserable; one hen, cost seven dollars, I wouldn't give as many shillings for. Mr. Turner's birds I didn't see as much of. His Golden-spangled Hamburgs were, with the exception of one hen, poor, both in size and markings—that one was passable. I do not wonder he growls at the man he bought them of. Both gentlemen keep poultry for the love of them. The quality of the stock of the neighborhood seems to be very low, and unhealthy, too; but they say the owners are improving it by adding fresh blood.

Our trip from Ogden was without interest until just as we arrived opposite Humboldt Lake, at Brown's, I believe it was, as the train slackened, our ears were astonished by the screech of poultry, as if some one's roost was being robbed. We afterwards learned that a party had agreed to send, by the train, poultry for a wedding feast the next day, to some station further on, but had forgotten about it until the whistle of the approaching train disturbed his game of draw poker. The train very kindly waited a half hour for him to make up his lot, "seeing it was for a wedding feast."

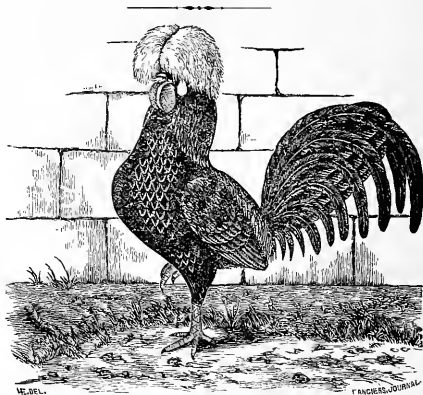
The ride through the mountains is cool, almost cold; the nights were uncomfortable without a fire, but as we descend into the valley and approach Sacramento, oh! how warm it is and dusty, all the pleasure of the trip is at an end. And to add to our aggravation, people all fresh and clean come upon us from the way-stations, making us feel twice over each atom of dust that is upon us. How delicious seem the grapes and pears the little boys bring us upon the trains, and how cheap they seem, after the "train hoy's" extortions, they give us more for a dime than he would for a dollar. As we approach San Francisco it is cooler again, and when we arrive at the bay we are right glad to don our thicker clothing.

Yesterday I visited the fair of Sonoma County, at Petaluma—quite a fair for a county affair. The show of stock (thoroughbred) and fruits is said to be—after the State fair—the best of the State. I went to see the poultry, hearing that, aside from Napa and Sacramento, the best fancy stock was owned in this county and would be shown here. I was disappointed. The Bronze Turkeys were good,—for size would do Vanderveer honor,—but the White Cochins were pea-combed; some of the Light Brahmas were single combed. Hamburgs were with blinding top-knots, and Buff Cochins with beautiful black hackles. A pair of Brown Leghorns were good, also a pair of Whites. The former were new arrivals from Pennsylvania. There were a trio of Japanese Bantams, "just imported," and a trio of a bird new to me, marked "just imported, and the only ones in the State, Gold-leaf Persia." Morris Brothers, four miles north of Sonoma, are the largest breeders in this vicinity. I clip a bit from a paper about them. I heard the owner of the Brown Leghorns remark (Mr. Schwartz of Petaluma), "I am going to get out of this stock of big birds, Brahmas and Cochins, they are too much—like Hamburgs and Leghorns better."

One more item and then I have done. We were shocked by an earthquake a few evenings since. I was sitting alone in my *chienté* writing, not a soul, save the little children, within a mile, when we began to shake and tremble. It was not much; but, as a young lady told me that was in San Francisco at the time, "she had gone to her room to study, but was suddenly taken with a desire to be where some one was."

To a house like mine, where the ceiling is of wood and the walls of cloth, there is no danger, only it does stir a body up like. In the schools at San Francisco during this time of the year, when, as the almanacs say, "expect earthquakes," the teachers almost daily warn the pupils of the danger, not of the earthquakes, but of becoming frightened and of rushing out.

Hoping some one of my items may be of interest to you,  
I remain yours truly,  
PACIFIC.



(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### WHITE-CRESTED BLACK POLISH.

[The following article was written, at our request, by Mr. Andrew Sudgen, who makes a speciality of this breed. He thinks our cuts a little over-drawn, which we admit; they were drawn as models to breed to and not from life. We can fully indorse all Mr. Sudgen has to say about them, and hope they will regain their old-time popularity.—ED.]

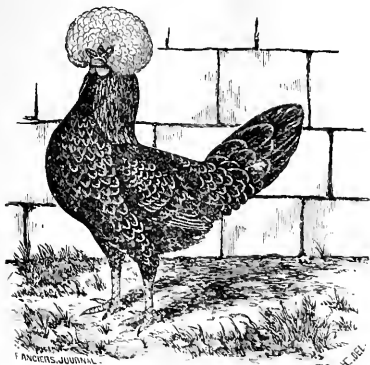
At the present time, when fanciers and patrons of poultry are rapidly increasing, and of a higher and more intelligent class than formerly, together with a general uprising interest among the people, as evinced by the increasing popularity of our exhibitions, the grand question arises, which of the many breeds of fowls are the most profitable, or rather the most desirable, with regard to ornament and utility? for it must be borne in mind that the first is of as great importance as the latter, to a true lover of fowls.

While epicures are not slow in discerning which to chew and which to eschew, without making any inquiries about them beyond the pleasure of pleasing the palate, and while we expatiate upon the White-crested Black Polish as answering both of the above requirements, we will not derogate the usefulness of other varieties. The Leghorns have many beauties and admirers. The Brahmas are popular with the good housewife. The Dorkings are a precious viand. The graceful markings and pencillings of the Hamburgs and Cochins lead us to exclaim with the poet:

"Ah! who can paint like Nature.  
Can imagination boast,  
Amidst her gay creations, hues like hers!  
And can he mix them with that matchless skill,  
And lay them on so delicately fine?"

But the four Polish classes of fowls—the White-crested White, the White-crested Black, the Golden, and the Silver-spangled—possess beauties independent of all others, and of these we are inclined to put foremost the White-crested

Black. These will more readily attract the attention and admiration of the pedestrian. Many instances could we adduce from our own observations in corroboration of this. We will cite one. On a sunny day, as we were standing in the orchard, which is bounded on the western side by a street, the gate of the fowl-house yard was opened to give the birds a change, when out poured the pets joyously. While watching them for a while, amused at their white plumes, or white feathery roses, tossing in the air as they were busy picking the herbs or insects, a man entered, of the plebeian class (although I would expunge that word from the dictionary had I my choice; see Acts of the Apostles, chap. 10: 26, 28), and after greeting he informed me how he had often admired our poultry; that he had never seen the like before, and earnestly inquired if he could purchase some eggs for hatching. Upon being answered in the affirmative, he appeared gratified; but upon being told the price his face changed to a different expression, which would have been a good study for a Rubens or a Reynolds—love, disappointment, were plainly visible. Presently a ray of relief was seen to play upon his countenance, when he asked if we would sell him half a dozen at some reduction. Being much pleased at his enthusiasm, we conceded his request, and he went away very satisfied. In about a month following he returned highly elated to inform us that four of them had hatched.



The White-crested Black Polands are said to be natives of Holland, although they are known to be very numerous in Poland, and we are inclined to think they derived their name from that place, as many other birds derive their names from some city or country. We cannot give them the credit of being very hardy, but they thrive well with comfortable, airy coops and a range of high, dry, gravelly soil. They are non-sitters, and continuous layers from mid-winter to September or October of white medium-sized eggs. Their weight averages about five pounds. Their flesh is tender and juicy, and cannot fail to please the most fastidious. But while the Black Polish serve their kind master with a liberal amount of food, they are also a continual source of pleasure and amusement, with their tameness, freedom, and, above all, with their expressive beauty. In feeding them they gather round us, all confident and conscious that they are to us a family of pets, and will caressingly fly up to our arms and eat from our hands. Their bodies are sleek and compact, resting on neat leaden-hued legs. The plumage

trim and glossy black; but when near to them on a sunny day the black changes to a pearly opalescent aspect, in which subdued shades of blue, green, purple, etc., commingle with each other; and to contrast with the dark plumage of the body and pompous tail, a white rosy plume or crest crowns the head, bordered with black in front, as if Nature had provided this to prevent the snowy feathery tuft from being stained while eating.

With regard to the value of these birds, we think that justice is not given to the eight or ten per cent. produced of the whole, which might be called tasteful standard fowls; but we presume that as the minds of the good and intelligent thirst for something further and beyond the galleries of art, to seek satisfaction and pleasure in the original living forms and loveliness of nature, this rare and royal bird will be more and more sought for at prices appreciative to the breeder. S.

### "PETE SMILEY" ON "HEAVY WEIGHTS."

MISTER WADE.

I hev noticed that ther hes bin konsidible bragin in ther *Jernet* ov lait about big chickens, an es I rekon that some on yer reeders mounthe hev heard ov "Sap Green's gret Pagoder hen," I'll jist tell yer ther storie. "Mister Sap Green" retired frum buzznuz, an tuck perseshun of his kountry villa, jist abaout the time ther "hen fever" was et its bite, an he sune guve everdunde ov hevint that malignant disorder in ets most ageravatud form. He tolaratid no burds in hes yard that waid less then 10 pounds et 6 months, an he aboud no aigs onter tabul that wur not ov dark mahogine color (I spose "Pyle" or sombodie hed tede him that no aig was thurcerbred unless et wur werry dark) an ov ther flaver ov pine shavins. He supplid his own tabul with poltry, an ther sed poltry konsistid ev elongatid drumstix attachid bi gutter-purcher mussies an katgut sinners tew pondrus brest-bons. He freekwently purchast a "krower" fur a figger that cood hev bot a good Morgun hoss; but then es ther "krower" konsumed es much grane es a Morgun hoss, he cood not help bein satisfide with ther bargin. His wife komplanted that he was makin ducks an drakes ov his propertie; but es that involvad a hi komplemunt tew his ornithologikal tastes, he attempid no retort. He satisfide hissself that it wood pa in ther eend. His kalkulashuns ov profit was "klear es mud." He wood hev a thousan hens; ther improovd breeds wur warrentid tew la 5 aigs apeas a week, an aigs was wuth—that es *he seur payin*—6 dollurs a duzen, his thousan hens wood la 20,833 duzen aigs per anum, which et 6 dollurs per duzen wood amamount tew ther sum ov 124,998 dollurs. Even deductin tharfrum ther original kost of ther hens an ther keep—sa 36,000 dollurs—ther werry purty trifal ov 88,998 was thur remandur—klear profit. Aigs—even dark mahogine aigs—*went down tew a shillin' a duzen!* But we will not anticerpait. Tew facillitate ther multiplicashun of ther feathered spesies, Mister Green importud French Ekkalsabian, er aig-batehin machine (rekon he hadnt heard ov Hal-tid's er Grave's mashines) that workd bi steem, an was warrentid tew thur orf a thousan chix a month.

Won da an "ain-hunt mariner" (spose 'twas ther chap that wantid ter git intew "Nore's kanoo") arivid et ther villa with a smaual baskit (spose 'twas a box with a handal naild ontw) in his arum, an inkwired fur ther master ov ther haouse. Sap was jist then ingaged in importunt bizz-

nus—teachin a yung chicken ter krow—but he left his oku-pashun an received ther stranger.

"Wanter hi an aig?" axed ther marinur.

"Won aige! Why, where did et kum frum?" axed ther hen-fancier.

"E. Stingies," replide ther marinur.

"Domestick fowl's egg?" "Domestick." "Let's see et."

Ther salor perducid an enormus aig, wain ahaout a poun. Sap lefide et keerfully. "Did yew ever see ther burds that la sich aigs?" he axed.

"Lots on 'em," replide ther salor. "They're bigger'n all aout-doors. They kalls 'em ther Gigantick Pagoda hen. I'm aferd tew tell yer haow big tha be; you won't bleeve me. But jist yew hatch aout thet 'ere, an yew'll see wot'll kum of it."

"But tha must eat a gret deel?" sed Sap. "Skarsly anythin," replide ther marinur. "Thet's ther buty on 'em; don't eat es much es a Bantam." "Air tha good layers?" "Yew kan't help 'em layin," replide ther seemun, enthusiasteckaly. "Tha la won aig evry weak-day and 2 Sundies" (wunder of thet unpius yung breeder keeps a Pagoda hen in his back yard).

"But wen do tha set?" kwired Green.

"Tha don't set at all. Tha lais ther aigs in damp, hot plusin, an natur dus ther rest. Ther chix take keer of tharselvs es sune es thar outen ther shell."

"Damp, hot plusin!" sed Sap. "Mi Ekkalabian es ther very thing, an mi artificial sheap-skin muther will bring 'em up tew a charm. Mi fren, wot'll yew take fur yer aig?"

"Cap'n," sed ther marinur, solomly, "if I wur a goin ter sta ashore, I woodn't take a hunderd dollars fur it; but es I've shipped agin an sale direckly, yew shell hev et fur fortie."

The fortie dollars was instantlie pade, an ther hen-fancier retir'd with his prize, his konshunse smitin him fur hev'in rohed a poor, hard-workin salor. O how he wacht ther nig-hatchin mashine while thet extraordinary aig was under-goin ther steemin process! He begred ther time exaktid hi eatin an sleepin; but his wigills wur rewardid bi ther appurance in dew time of a staout yung chick, with ther long laigs thet air a proof ov Easturn blud. Ther burd grew apase; indeed amost es rapidlie es Jax's been-stark, er ther profit's gourd. But ther salor was mistookin in wun thing: et ate vorasiously. Moarover es et inkreased in size an strenth, ther Pagoda exhibitid extraordinary pugnacity. Et kicked a duzen komrods tew deth in wun nite; et even bit ther hand ov ets feeder. Sune et was messary tew konfine et in a seprit apartmunt—ets hed sune teched ther sealin. Wat a pity et hed no mate! Sap wrote tew a korrespondint et Kalkutter tew ship him tew pears of ther Gret Pagoda burds without regard tew kost, meenwhile watcht ther enormus growth ov his single spesimun. He kept ets existunse a prefaound sekret: et was under lock an kee, in a seprit apartmunt, litid hi a large winder in ther ruff. Sap's man-ov-all-work weeld daly bush'ls ov korn un a barril ov water tew ther door ov ther apartmunt, an Green fed 'em aout wen nobody was lookin. Even this surplie was skanty; but aout ov justise tew his familie, Sap was kompelled tew put ther monstur burd on allowance.

"Pure thing!" he wood sa wen he saw ther kritter devourin broken glass, an even boltin stra nails an gravel-stuns, "et kuts me tew ther sole tew see et redused tew sich extremitie; but it's eatin me aout ov house an hum. De-

cididle thet salor man must hev bin diseaved about thar bein modrit feeders."

When ther burd hed attaned tew the enormus hite ov 6 feat, ther proud proprieter cent fur ther celebratid Dr. —, ov (not Dickie ov Doylestown) Kambridge, wen esnepekt him, an furnish him with a sintiflck discripshun, warwith he mout astonish his bruthers ov ther Poltry Assocashun. Ther doctar kum, and was keerfully admittid bi Green tew ther presunce ov ther Great Pagoda hen. Ther burd was not akkustomd tew ther site ov strangurs, an begun tew manifest uneesin an displeasure et sein ther man ov siencie; et lifutid fust von fut an ther tother, es ef et wur tredin on hot plates.

"Hi! hi!" sed Green, soothinly. "Pagy, Pagy, kum naow, be quite, will yer?"

"Let me aout," eride ther Dr., in gret alarum. Ther huge burd was polkin up tew him. "Let me aout, I sa."

"I never new et tew akt so afore," sed Green, fumbelin et ther lock. A whirr, a rush, a wizzin ov ther wings, an ther burd was daown on ther doctar, a tredin on his heels an peekin et ther nap ov his neck. "Pagy, Pagy," suplicatid ther owner; but ther angrie bird woodn't listin tew reason, an Sap received a rap on ther hed fur his panes; an naow booth rusht fur ther opin door, stumblin an fallin prostrit in thar eegarnis tew iscape. Ther monstur hurd dansid a minit on thar prostrit buddies, an then dartid 4th frum ets lait prizen haouse. Et rusht thro a couple ove grape haousis, carrin destruckshun in ets progriss; et skoured thro ther flour-beds, ruinin ther brite parterres. Missus Green, who was walkin ther gardin with her child, sore ther horid apperashun, an stoud parelizid with terror. In an instunt she was thrown daown an tramp under foot, shriekin an klaspin her infunt in her arms.

Mister Green beheld this larst atrocity on his konjugul affeckshun overkum his love ov burds. He kaut up his foulin-peace an fird et ther ungreftul monster; ther shot ript up some ov ets tale fethurs, but faled tew inflict a mortul wound—nuthin short ov a feald-peeve cood perduce an impreshun on thet livin mass. Erway sped ther foul tew ther ralerode track, daown wich et rusht with hedlong speed. But ets kareer was breaif; an express trane, kumin up in an orposit direckshun, struk et full in frunt an rusht on, skatterin fethers, wings, an drum-stix wildy in ther air. "Tell me, doctur," gaspt Green, "wat dew yew think ov mi Gret Pagoda?"

"Gret Pagoda!" sed ther perferer in indignunt disdane. "Thet was a Struthis—Greek *Strothos*—in uther wurd an ostrich. Ef yew hadn't belongd tew ther genus *Asinus*, yew'd hev none thet without axin me. Good mornin, Mister Green."

"Whar es ther monstur?" kride Missus Green. "I bieve ther poor child is kild. O Sap, I didn't expect this ov yew!" "Be quite, mi deer," sed Green, "twus only an experiment."

"An experiment, Mister Green!" retorted ther ladie, sharplic. "Yewer wife an child neerlic kild, an yew kall et an experiment! Nurturin ostriches tew dewover yewer orspring! I wonder yew don't take tew rasin elephunts." "No danger ov thet, Marier," replide her husband, meaklic; "I hev 'seen ther elephunt." An ter-morrer I shell send mi entier stoek tew ther auxion-room—Shanghis, Chit-tergongs, Burnham-Pouters, Cochins, Worhens, an Wor-koos. Tha air nise burds, gret laers, smaual eeters, but tha doan't pa."

Naow, Mister Wade, ther above es a troo storie, for J red et in "Burnham's Hen Fever," an ef any ov yewer readers daoubt ther eggistance ov sich an enormous chickun, tell 'em tew go ter ther "Zoo." I hev bin thar an seed 'em; an ef yew think et wood be interstin tew yewer readers, I'll rite about wot I seed at ther "Zoo." Yewr's feelinly,

PETE SMILEY.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

### HOW NOT TO DO IT.

BY SPANGLE.

WE have occasion frequently to advise our friends how to do this or that. In this paper I will suggest "how not to do it," in certain cases. The hints may prove serviceable.

In many cases it will do very well to purchase goods, for example, "by samples." In more cases, however, this does not answer so advantageously. For instance, the merchant offers his wares by sample that may be purchased easily in that way, because his merchandise is of established qualities of different kinds—as silks, prints, cottons, or woollens. But it is suggested that to select fruit trees from samples of fruit shown in bottles, quite often magnified, or from highly colored engravings, is *not* likely to be satisfactory, because it is doubtful whether the fruit will succeed on other soil and in a different climate.

We have known instances where the itinerant dwarf pear-tree seller has bummed around the country with a bunch of samples of favorite named varieties, and sold hundreds of his "trees at home in the nursery," that turned out anything but what the buyer paid for, when they were matured and fruited, two years afterwards.

So it is with other things among fanciers. We often meet with wondrously rounded pictures of highly colored pears, apples, peaches, or grapes—*on paper*—that induce us to try some of the lauded fruits from such "samples," which, upon being grown on our own premises, turn out to be another kind of thing altogether! This is how *not* to do it, we think.

Thus, too, we occasionally have "likenesses" of obese Chester, Suffolk, or Berkshire swine, with rotund bodies, small tails, and less snouts, that "astonish the natives" to behold. From such "pictures" we buy, and do not always find the real thing (if it exists at all) in the boxes sent us, after paying the big bill for the illusion. This is *not* the way to do it.

Sometimes, too, so it is with poultry. We see a great many nice "illustrations" of birds that will figure quite a hundred points (on paper), and we know of more than one amateur who buys his trio, expecting to get the counterparts of the nicely-drawn "samples" he sees in the ambitious chap's circular. But, in my opinion, this is how *not* to do it.

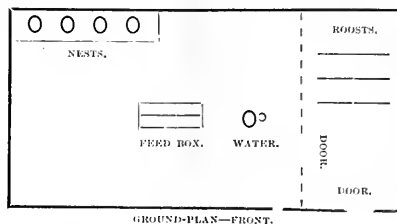
A great many—let us frankly admit, the majority—of our advanced breeders mean well in this plan; and they have good stock on hand, which may in a degree resemble these well-known pictures of fancy cattle, sheep, fruits, swine, or chickens, so frequently nowadays issuing from noted establishments. But after not a little experience in all these different things, I am induced to believe this general mode of buying stock is exactly "how not to do it."

I must tell you, just here, that I intend these strictures for no one man in particular. Yet, though I do not know what the experience of others may have taught them in this regard, I have made up my mind that this is "the way not to do it," and I shall hereafter learn who I deal with and pay money to "on trust" (after seeing his portraits of pedi-

greed stock, etc.), before I invest in the pictures of those myths. Every man can do as he pleases—but this is just what's the matter with your humble servant, Mr. Editor! I have not been very badly sold in this way, still, I have learned a lesson in the last year, through this channel, and I shall profit by it.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

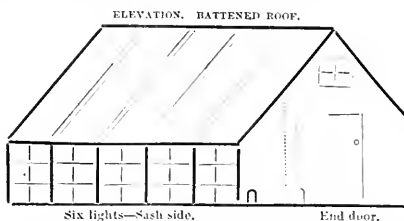
### A GOOD, CHEAP BANTAM HOUSE.



EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: I raise Sebright Bantams successfully. Above I hand you a rough draft of elevation and ground-plan of a house 18 by 10 feet, which your correspondent, "Curon," will find ample in dimensions and conveniences for keeping fifteen to twenty breeding Bantams advantageously, if he will conform to the following directions in feeding and care, which I have found a simple but good system, for several years:

First get good, well-marked stock. Keep the hens laying all summer; that is, do not let them sit till *late* in the season, say in July or August. This will keep the size of your Bantams down. You will raise just as many chicks through the fall, on the average, and they will be one-fourth or fifth *smaller*, brought up in cold weather, than if hatched in April or May. (You have already suggested this plan in *FanCIers' Journal*, and it is a good one.)



In the partition end you may set half-a-dozen hens whenever you desire; or, they can be set in any other part of your premises, and transferred to this house when a week old, and will do well. But only one variety must be kept in such a house, and these, to breed nicely, must not be allowed to run or mix with other fowls. I know this to be indispensable.

As to feed, the small grains, barley, rice, oats, or cracked corn, is best. One feed daily, in cold weather, should be given warm, of scalded meal, bran, and boiled potatoes or turnips. They should also be supplied with bone-dust, or finely-broken bone, gravel, etc., and pure water, daily—as other well-kept fowls should be—and the dust-box should be handy, too.

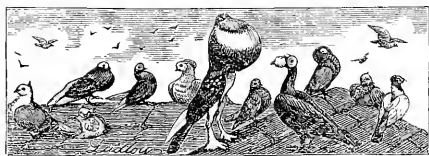
If they have a good run, they will find green food and insects, in summer, sufficient for their small needs. If confined to a yard (outside of this house), let them have as large a range as is convenient; and throw them chopped cabbage or turnip-tops, short grass, etc., frequently. Keep them free from lice, and observe that the interior of their house is always cleanly; and you can raise good Bantams easily.

The height of the back of this house is 8 feet; front sash-part (six-light sashes), 3½ feet; roof battened with three-inch boarding over seams; back and ends boarded and battened tight; floor, the ground; aspect-front, south or southeast, to catch all the sun you can in winter. In open part place feed-box and water-can in centre. Put roosts in rear of partition-part, high up. Insert a four-light sash over entrance door. Have in partition, which may be slatted or boarded, another smaller door, to get into the open part when you desire. Place nests three feet from ground, in the rear of open part, and cut a hole,  $\Pi$ , in end or front, for the birds to pass in and out at.

All this is inexpensive, neat, comfortable, big enough, and small enough, and amply provided—in the above way. Such a house can be built by any carpenter in two days, at a cost of \$25 to \$30, for sashes, lumber, labor, nails, framing, and fixtures; and it will last twenty-five years.

For ventilation, the small window over the door can be hung on hinges to raise inside. And I recommend such a modest establishment to any amateur who fancies growing the pretty little Bantams. Yours respectfully,

PEA-COMB.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

### TRAINING PIGEONS.

MR. EDITOR:

I promised you, a few weeks ago, to send an article on the training of pigeons, as it is done in Antwerp, and throughout Belgium generally; and, as I know your willingness to publish, in your valuable paper, anything which will further the knowledge of our favorite sport—the racing of the Antwerps, I friendly request you to give it a place in your next number:

“The training of pigeons, in their exercises and in their education, must be gradual. This is a great point; let us say a rule of the most importance. For a good many years we have followed the custom of training, which seems to us so rational and so useful that we may safely recommend it to the fanciers. We will give our views in a simple and short way, without taking notice of the habits or caprices of the amateurs in general. Of the superiority of the method depends, unquestionably the success of the object; because, no matter to which breed the pigeon belongs, there is no education possible if no good method is used. If the training were not strictly necessary, it would be sufficient to send the birds, for the first time, about 150 miles from their habitation; because, after the calculations which have been made (taking in account the sphericity of the terrestrial

globe), the pigeon can, at a certain height, when the weather is clear, see plainly, with its piercing sight, an appropriate distance of about 150 miles. Now, daily experience teaches us that this would be an awkwardness, and that the well-combined intermediary voyages, which constitute the training, are also absolutely necessary. In fact, the training produces the development of all the organs of the pigeon; it fortifies its muscles, cultivates its memory, develops its intelligence, and makes the bird swifter. We do not hesitate for a moment to elevate the training to a scientific method.

“It must be evident to everybody that, at the age of four months the pigeons are, in general, sufficiently developed to be able to fly and return well. When they are younger they have not generally, to our idea, enough physical and natural strength to accomplish, with convenience and with advantage, the several feats which we may demand from them. In truth, if we find young birds, in whom the intelligence is prompt, we see others, on the contrary, in which the intelligence is not so precocious, and it is for this reason that we have adopted a moderate or middle age, always remembering this rule: That to exercise and educate pigeons is to teach them gently, prudently, to pass from the known to the unknown. Habitually, we commence the training in the direction of the four cardinal points, in the following order: South, east, north and west, until three miles from the pigeon's coops, then coming back to our starting point. The carrying must be made in a continuous manner, in the same direction. These preliminary exercises, no matter what some of our too eager fanciers may say, seems to us indispensable, as their object is to teach the birds to become well acquainted with the neighborhood of their coop. We want to say, that the birds let loose, generally in the same direction, are always turning, naturally, towards the side to which they have directed themselves in former times.

“It is not necessary to discuss here the constitution of the currents, etc.; but we may add these decisive reasons: That the earth turns with its atmosphere from the west to the east; that there are constantly atmospheric currents and counter currents (trade winds and counter trade winds), which are exposed to numerous perturbations, on account of the clouds of the earth; that there are, also, main currents, which are playing a great part in the production of the atmospheric currents; finally, if the flying species are emigrating from the south to the north, it is that they are forced to do so by so great a heat, and that if there are others who emigrate from the north to the south, it is that they are pushed to do so from the cold, being, at the same time, carried away by instinct. To say that there is an attractive force, properly so called, is not admissible; because it should exist on every side, or, to say better, there ought to be, at the same time, attraction for the one and repugnance for the others. Is this not conclusive enough?

“We say, then, that our commencing exercises are made in the four directions already indicated. For the first trainings, which are generally made towards the south or southwest, we make three carriages of the same distance, and successively, in the other direction, two only. After the first letting loose of the birds, which is general, in view of the timid nature of the pigeon, we give to but one bird at a time; because it could commence to learn, by its own means, to recognize and to work good on its own account. This is tedious, it is true, but it is also excellent and methodical, because, in this way, we can judge perfectly of the good qualities or faults of each apprentice in particular. Some



amateurs loose two at a time, and they act upon the theory that young birds are generally afraid to fly alone. Let this be as it may, we prefer the unity, because it constitutes a better way to judge of each bird in particular. In taking the direction of the south, we commence to carry them a distance of six miles, to double afterwards successively the distance.

"At the distance of twelve miles we let the birds loose altogether, for the reason that then they have already acquired the habit to find out alone where they are.

"We know many fanciers who, without caring for the educational method, submit their young birds to very hard tasks. They commence by carrying them a distance of six or more miles, double the distance the second trip, and act in a manner that in five carriages they arrive at a distance of one hundred and fifty or even one hundred and eighty miles. But, let us hasten to add that they are losing annually more than one-third of their young birds, by reason of their imprudence and ignorance.

"If we must not abuse the voyager, we must equally guard ourselves not to fall into the contrary excess. Let us repeat it, nearly everything depends on the first elementary education of the pigeons, or, to call it otherwise, in a judicious training.

"All that has been said is applicable as well to civil columbaries as to military ones, with this notable difference, that it is necessary, in our opinion, that for these last the pigeons should be divided into four groups, for the reason that the birds of each group could be specially trained in the direction of the four cardinal points.

"We consider the measures of these precautions too evident, and therefore it is unnecessary that we should urge it any further. We all know that the training towards one point perfects and assures the work to be done, while a brisk change, immediately in another direction, leaves much to be said, and exposes the best birds to go astray, or to get lost, in the majority of cases. Experience authorizes us to affirm this fact."

The above article, Mr. Editor, appeared in the *Epervier*, and was written by Mr. Felix Rodenbach, an eminent authority on pigeons in general, and was naturally written for the guidance of the Belgian fanciers; but my experience of the first year that I have trained my birds here in the United States teaches me that we cannot be too careful with the training of our birds, and the reason is that the weather is not so favorable for the flying of pigeons here as it is in Belgium and France. In those countries it is generally clear at five o'clock in the morning; while here, at least around New York, there generally hangs a smoke, and it is hazy until nine o'clock or later, so much so that you cannot see an object at a distance of two or three miles. This is the case particularly in the hot season.

Experience has taught us that it is unquestionably through their great sight, aided with instinct, that the pigeon finds its way home, as in a thick fog it will not find its habitation even from a short distance. The birds, as a general thing, turn themselves in the direction they have gone the previous time; but training in bad weather and with unfavorable winds should always be avoided as much as possible. In view of these facts, we should train our birds carefully, and not let them loose in the afternoon, as some do, but always in the morning, if possible.

I trained my birds this summer to Philadelphia in the following way, and find it to be very good: First, one mile from the house, and set the birds free all together; then two miles, and let them loose two together; then three

miles around New York, and set them free one at a time; then half way to Newark, which is about 5 miles; then Newark, which is 10 miles; then Rahway, 19 miles; then New Brunswick, 31 miles; then Monmouth Junction, 41 miles; then Bristol, 67 miles; Bristol once more, and then Philadelphia, 90 miles—all those last voyages they were set free all together. I used this careful way of training because my birds were imported ones, and had only been flying out of my loft since spring; but if they had been birds who had been flying from Philadelphia or from other distances the year before, I would have given them only the half of the exercises.

On short voyages birds may be trained three times a week, but on voyages of 40 to 50 miles only twice a week, and from distances of 100 miles or more only once a week. A bird staying away over night, and consequently very tired, should have a rest of at least five days.

I should also remark to the new fanciers of flying pigeons, that no matter how good the breed of their birds may be, that they will always lose some of them while training, and particularly young birds; therefore, if they intend to fly them a distance of 100 miles, they should at least commence with ten birds, and if they got from this distance the half of this number back, they may feel satisfied. The year after they will probably not lose one of these birds from the same distance, but it is only the third summer that a bird may be relied on to do great distances. It is at this age that birds commence to fly distances of 400 to 600 miles in Belgium.

Yours truly, JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

## INQUIRY.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I have a number of pigeons which do not answer to any breed of which I have seen a description. They have a cap or hood; they are about the size of a common Runt; the tail, thighs, belly, and thigh are white or dun; the rest of the pigeon is red; they are gravel-eyed, and have a very small white warting on the bill. I have some solid colors, as black and white, but this is a description of the general run of them. Can you or some of the readers of your *Journal* tell me if they have a name, and if so, what it is? And oblige an AMATEUR FANCIER.

[If the above pigeons are booted, they are what is known as "Duchess; if clean legged, they must be Runts crossed with some capped pigeon.—Ed.]

A DOCTOR went out West to practice his profession. An old friend met him on the street one day, and asked him how he was succeeding in his business. "First rate," he replied, "I've had one case." "Well, and what was that?" "It was a birth!" said the doctor. "How did you succeed with that?" "Well, the old woman died, and the child died. But, I think I'll save the old man yet!"

A PARTRIDGE DOES \$100 DAMAGE.—What possesses partridges to leave the woods and dash into inhabited houses and against windows? The latest case, out of a dozen we have heard of, says the *Hartford Times*, occurred on Tuesday, in Meriden. A partridge dashed himself against a large plate-glass window in a piano establishment, shivering the glass to pieces. We find by measurement that the sheet of glass was upwards of a quarter of an inch thick. Without actual proof of the fact, it would be difficult to believe a partridge could break such a solid glass. Of course it killed the partridge. The glass cost \$100.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

We have received \$25 as a deposit from Mr. John Van Opstal, and an acceptance of the challenge offered in our last over the signature of Mr. Thomas Grist.

### FOWLS BRED IN QUANTITY

Will have reached such a state of maturity this month that the surplus birds will be large enough (among the Asiatics especially) to dispose of shortly; and as the cooler weather approaches, it will be found advantageous to put up your chickens to fattening for market; so that in October you may get rid of all the culls to advantage.

These suggestions apply to the stock raised in large numbers. As the colder nights come along, the young fowls huddle together more closely at roosting; and where there are flocks of hundreds about the premises, they will crowd each other, if the opportunity is permitted. This is not conducive to their improvement at any age, and as it requires large space for shelter to these big flocks, no better season occurs than the present to begin to get the surplus stock ready for the market.

Do our best, and a very considerable percentage of chickens will be found in our yards in the fall that are out of shape, imperfect in form, bad in plumage, or otherwise unsalable for the fancy, or as breeding-stock. Yet these, particularly young cocks, answer a very good purpose for marketing; and will pay for their raising if disposed of at the right time, in good condition.

It will not pay to carry these birds through the winter; and when they come to average six to seven pounds weight each, they make good roasters and should then be cleared out, to make room for the better birds that we wish to carry forward as breeding-stock, or bring up to the standard requirements for the exhibition rooms.

To this end, we suggest that all imperfect specimens be withdrawn from the yards and that they be generously fed and cared for. If killed off, or sent to market alive, they will bring more money, net, than if kept later, or fed beyond this period, while their absence will serve toward the better comfort and condition of the fowls you carry through the winter, for your own use, or which you care to dispose of for breeding purposes and the poultry-shows.

### IT WILL NOT BE QUESTIONED

By the observer who has noted the rise and decline of taste or preference for different breeds of poultry in America, in the past score of years, that there have existed wide differences in the minds of fanciers as to what was, or has been, the best variety of fowls to breed, taking all things into consideration.

This is a fruitful theme, indeed, but we have had a considerable experience with them personally within that period, and we have also been brought into constant contact with

those who have raised varieties other than such as our individual taste from time to time has favored, mainly. So that we feel well advised, from our own experience and that of our neighbors and friends, that we are leading pretty familiarly with the good traits of all the acquired varieties current among us now, or which have been popular, deservedly or otherwise, during the last two decades in this country and in England.

Every breeder and fancier has his own particular preferences, when it comes down to challenging his individual taste in this matter. But there are certain facts in connection with this subject that no man's mere taste or favoritism affects. One breed is finer and more graceful in form; another excels in beauty of plumage; another has the advantage of greater or smaller size; a fourth is prouder in carriage and more stylish in its appearance; and others will eat less, put on flesh more rapidly, lay a greater number of eggs, in the average, and so on to the end.

When we talk about "the best breed," we must inquire "the best for what?" For the pit, for the spit, for the laying-house, for the lawn or walk, for the exhibition-room, for mothers, for the table, for marketing, or, for what purpose? "Taking all things into consideration" is very well to propose! But all things can hardly be taken thus into account with any breed as yet known to poultry fanciers.

We are acquainted with an enthusiastic breeder who raises the little black-headed "Silkies" year after year (and good ones too, of their kind), who thinks there is nothing like them under the sun. We have in mind another fancier who can prove to you, so he believes, incontestably, that the little hock-shanked Nankin Bantams are the choicest feathered pets in the world. There are scores of men who love pigs and chickens, who never will have anything in the poultry line upon their places save the White-faced Black Spanish, and hundreds of others who favor only the Hamburgs, the Leghorns, the Games, or the Poldas.

Now we like size, good weights for age, good layers, good mothers, good breeders, good forms, handsome plumage, and the Asiatics are our preference, the Brahmata at the head, and the Light Brahmata at the head of all. We have no objections to offer to the choice of any other breeder, but we have been asked "What is the best?" in our opinion, and all things considered, we must say if these do not fill the bill, we know of none better.

### DARK BRAHMAS.

A CORRESPONDENT inquired recently if any one has any data that he can produce which gives an account of the appearance of the *Dark* Brahmata anterior to the year 1853, when Mr. Tegetmeier announces the first of this variety ever seen in England, which were sent out there from this country that year to Mr. John Bailly, of Mount Street, London? And further, our correspondent would like to know if anybody had this variety afterwards, up to the year 1858? We shall be happy to answer these two questions briefly, and show the evidence of the facts, if any reader can give us the desired information, and tell us *when* he had them and *where* he procured his stock.

### PEDIGREES OF AMERICAN POULTRY.

In the October number of the *Poultry World*, for 1874, Mr. I. K. Felch says: "From the 11th of August to the 17th of September, thirty-seven days, of the past year, I have sold \$1200 worth of fowls, all but seven of which were

registered; and I have offered those not registered as low as \$5 each, while my pedigree birds have gone at from \$10 to \$16 each, and only three of my pedigree stock for less than \$10 each. I may say, in the light of my present experience, *pedigree is absolutely necessary for me to sell stock.*"

Messrs. "Best," "Nod Patterson," "Victor," and others have struck some hard blows against the present pedigree system in fowls; but the above, which we clip from the back of an envelope, sent out by the editor of the *Poultry World*, is the hardest blow yet struck against this "cheerful system." Read the last line carefully.

A CURIOUS CASE.

SOME two or three weeks ago we advertised for a pair of chipmunks, or ground squirrels. A few days after this appeared, a neighbor came over asking if we had not advertised for chipmunks. We replied that we had. "Well," says he, "my Maltese cat has just brought one in, and here it is." We put it in a cage, and told him to remind the cat that it was a pair we advertised for, and they must be male and female, and tame. This did very well for a joke, but next day the cat brought a mate, and they are a pair, male and female, and tame enough to handle. Mr. Flower, who was present, insisted that this was another test in favor of advertising in the *Journal*. But the matter did not end here. Mr. Ireland, who is preparing a series of articles on squirrels, came to Oak Lane for a day or two to study our white squirrels (having four at the time). After Mr. Ireland had written up the squirrels on hand, he proposed a walk to see if we could not see some gray ones in the woods, and get a nest to see how they were constructed, and of what material. On our return Mr. Ireland expressed a wish for a gun to shoot a chipmunk, so he could measure and examine more closely than could be done with the live specimens. When we arrived at the house a dead specimen awaited us. It appeared that the cat had got still another one, and this time brought it in dead. These squirrels are very scarce at Oak Lane, and what is strange, those were the first caught by this cat, and when our wants were supplied she caught no more.

ADVERTISE YOUR STOCK.

A FRIENDLY correspondent sends us an advertisement of his surplus birds, now for sale, who says in his letter, "I thank you for your editorial reminder upon this subject, in No. 37. I think you are correct that the present time, and forward to January and February, is the best season of the year for dealers and fanciers to learn what is ready for sale of this year's hatchings, and which will be ready for delivery in the next sixty or ninety days, in the best condition (as to age, etc.) for transportation. We are all desirous to be informed what our friends are doing, and what, if any, choice specimens they may have on hand to part with, at this time of the year especially, and I hope your excellent hints will be availed of all around."

THE old saw has it that "there are tricks in all trades but ours." At a late agricultural and cattle show in Scotland some of the canny exhibitors were detected in artificially turning up the horns of their Ayrshire cattle, blowing in air beneath their shoulders to increase the girth around the heart, and sewing on false bushy tails. Others exhibiting milch cows have been found feeding them their own milk soon after it was drawn from them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO FIGURE THE NUMBER OF POINTS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Will you, or some of your contributors, please inform me how I shall go to work and figure up the number of points in a fowl correctly? Of course, if I have two fowls I can tell which is best; but, I desire to know how to judge them by the standard. Respectfully yours,

R. A. W.

In response to R. A. W.'s (of Rockville, Ills.) question, "How to get the correct number of points a bird carries?" I would state that he will find no established rule can be given, as the many varieties require entirely different, to obtain a like result. With some varieties, a careful observer may soon, with the aid of the standard, learn how to figure up the points, where there is plumage of but one color; yet, even with such, practical knowledge and experience are essential. He cannot rely, for a certainty, upon the standard alone; but must be posted as regards the general characteristics of the variety, such as style of carriage, etc. In all the breeds or varieties there is a something experience teaches that cannot be explained in standards, yet by judges is intuitively understood. Close observation at some of the leading shows, by careful studying of the premium birds, will be excellent practical schooling. The next Chicago fair will afford an opportunity seldom offered. To illustrate the mode, let us consider, for instance, a fair specimen of the W. C. B. Polish. The standard calls for the following:

Symmetry, . . . . .	10
Size and shape of crest, . . . . .	25
Crest of the purest white, and most free from black, . . . . .	20
Deaf ear, . . . . .	10
Richest black plumage, . . . . .	10
Comb, . . . . .	10
Condition and appearance, . . . . .	10
Legs, . . . . .	5-100

Now, let us compare the qualifications of the bird:

Size and shape is off in size about 2 points, and in shape about 3, . . . . .	5
A little (perhaps) too many black feathers in front of crest, about . . . . .	2
Deaf ear, O. K., . . . . .	0
Comb, nearly perfect, about . . . . .	1
Condition and appearance, O. K., . . . . .	0
Leg, O. K., . . . . .	0-8

Consequently our supposed bird carries 92 points. In some instances judges differ considerably on point figuring, as in the case of the \$100 prize Dark Brahma hen at Buffalo; there was, I think, if I remember correctly, 17 points difference. However, such a marked difference, under the new standard, could hardly be possible.

Yours, etc., G. O. BROWN.

WESTERN NEW YORK POULTRY SOCIETY.

JOS. M. WADE:

At the last meeting of our Society the subject of holding a fair this season was brought up for discussion, and it was decided that, as we had promised the officers of the National Poultry Association of Chicago, during our last fair, that if

they decided to hold a fair in the winter of 1876, we would hold off for them, and in deference to the wishes of prominent Eastern breeders who were anxious to go to Chicago, but do not feel like deserting us, and who could not spare the time to attend both fairs—we would not hold a fair, but would use our influence in their favor.

By publishing above you will oblige,

Yours truly,

GEO. W. WHITE,

Secretary Western New York Poultry Society.

BUFFALO, N. Y., October 26, 1875.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Can you or any of the readers of the *Fanciers' Journal* tell me what is the matter with my rabbits? They drop at the mouth, and the water runs under their chin and breast, and they look as though they had been dipped in water. They do not eat anything, and last about three days, when they die. I feed only oats, corn, hay, turnips, and apples. They litter in small quantities. I have lost twenty old and young the same way—the doe has seven young two weeks old. I lost a doe about five weeks ago with young, the same age.

G. W. D.

WORCESTER, MASS., October 30, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

### DER PABY.

So help me gracious, efery day  
I laugh me wild to see de vay  
My schmall young paby blay—  
Dot funny little paby.

Somedimes dher came a little squall,  
Dots when der vindy vind vill crawl  
Right in ids little sthomaeh schmall,  
Dot's too bad for der paby.

He bulls mine nose and kicks mine hair,  
Und grawls me over everywhere,  
Und shlobbers me—vot do I care?  
Dot vos my schmall young paby.

Around mine heat dot little arm  
Vas schqueezin me so nice und warm—  
Oh I may dher never come some harm  
To dot schmall little paby.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

### ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending October 27, 1875.

- 1 Common Boa. Presented by —  
1 Male Prong-horn Antelope\* (*Antilocapra Americana*);  
1 Red-tail Hawk (*Buteo borealis*). Presented by Lieutenant  
Emmet Crawford, U. S. Cavalry.  
1 Female Prong-horn Antelope (*A. Americana*). Presented  
by Captain Dean Monahan, 3d U. S. Cavalry.

\* The above beautiful pair of Antelopes come to us from Nebraska, where they were captured by the United States officers, who kindly presented them to the "Zoo." The Prong-horn is an animal of wonderful fleetness, and so shy and timorous as but seldom to repose (in its native home), except on ridges which command a view of the surrounding country. The acuteness of their sight and the exquisite delicacy of their smell, render it exceedingly difficult to approach them; and when danger is once perceived, the celerity with which the ground is passed over appears to the spectator to resemble the flight of a bird rather than the motion of a quadruped.

1 Night Heron (*Nycticorax violaceus*). Presented by Wm. H. Brookes.

1 Chequered Tortoise (*Cistudo Virginea*, Agassiz). Presented by John Pearsall, Philadelphia.

1 Golden Eagle (*Aquila chrysetos*). Presented by G. W. Bush, Philadelphia.

1 Great-horned Owl (*Bubo Virginianus*). Presented by M. M. McNeil, Huntingdon, Pa. HUON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### A PAIR OF STRANGE BIRDS.

IN the Zoological Garden, on the walk from the aviary to the elephant-house, the lover of the wonderful in nature will find a pair of "hybrids," which are something between a Turkey and a Guinea fowl. In birds, especially among the gallinaceous tribes, hybrids are common, but a combination of this kind—a cross between a Turkey and Guinea—is seldom seen, we believe. What the advantage (if any) may be of such a cross, we leave the poultry breeders to determine; but certainly the pair now in the "Zoo" are a curiosity, if nothing else. HUON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "ZOO" NOTES.

BY HUON.

No. 3.

THE JELERANG SQUIRREL (*Sciurus bicolor*, *Sciurus Jarensis*).

THIS is one of the handsomest of all the Squirrels, and is common to Java, part of India, and Cochin China. In the London "Zoo" it is catalogued "*bicolor*," because in color it varies so much that naturalists have described it under several different names. Some, indeed, are so unlike each other that it is hard to believe they are of the same species. Some specimens are pale yellow; the one in the Philadelphia "Zoo" is a deep brown, almost a black. In many the color is found tolerably uniform, while in others it is variously pied—hence the name *bicolor*, or the two-colored squirrel.

The Jelerang is plentiful in the countries where it belongs, and dwells in the forests (as it dreads the proximity of man), where it feeds on fruits that grow wild, thus wronging no man out of the labor of his hands—something which cannot be said of most of the Squirrel family.

The Jelerang is easily domesticated, and, being an active and amusing animal, to say nothing of its beautiful appearance, it has been made a "pet" of in other places besides its native land. The flesh is considered quite a delicacy in Java, where it is quite an important edible.

COCOANUT SQUIRREL (*Sciurus palmarum*, *Sciurus maximus*).

IS a native of India, and is the largest of all the Squirrels of that country. In color it is black above, the sides and top of the head chestnut, while the lower parts are pale yellow. It lives among the cocoanut groves, drinking the milk and eating the meat of the young cocoanuts, and spoils the fruit of many trees by a habit of nibbling the green and tender shoots as they sprout forth from the top of the coco-palms.

The London "Zoo" possesses quite a large family of each of the above Squirrels.

### WHEN SHALL WE CALL OUR PETS USELESS?

I HAVE been a close observer of human nature for many years, especially of the young, and much of that time have enjoyed excellent facilities for seeing the realities of human life as well as the conventionalities of society, and I am convinced of one thing—we all grow old too fast, and forget we were once young and possessed of youthful zeal and positiveness of character; we forget our fancies or sell them for worldly gain; hence, in my determination not to grow old, I side with the little folks and their natural love of pets. But here comes the question so often asked of many of our pets: "What are they good for? Will it pay?" Or, "What is the use of bothering with them?" Permit me to ask just here, what pay shall we demand? What good shall we ask in return for our pains and trouble? Shall the only answer be gold? Then farewell to many of our pets, and most of our fancies. But, if I read the thing correctly, money is the least of considerations in the premises. I do not now speak of the legitimate trade in pet stock, but the indulgence of keeping it.

One season I had considerable leisure and devoted much of it to several classes of pets, and was successful in rearing a goodly number; perhaps it was not all prize stock, but I received prices for most of it above gold. It was the most profitable season I ever had. The first sale was a very ordinary canary to a poor little bed-ridden girl. I took my pay for the bird, and the cage to keep it in, in thanks. It was a great price for the bird, but his song cheered many a lonely hour for years after, and I assure you there was no money-value to her pet. I might specify, but suffice it to say, most of my stock that season went for the same kind of pay, but it paid. I went to see a little boy once, who was a sad cripple; poverty was his lot, but he was not poor, for he had a pet. What do you think it was? In an old dish there was a diminutive turtle, and strange to say, it seemed to know its master's call, and there was a link of friendship between them—money could not buy it. Did you ever notice that children always gather around a person who loves and keeps pets? I consider everything valuable that draws the little fellows to us.

Our big Brahmas and Cochins, our egg-producing Leghorns and Houdans bring us many prizes and much profit; our pigeons not only win in the race, and feast the eyes of our fancy, but bring us guins also; but go where you may and "that boy" has his pet and will manage to call your attention to it. Now, it may have no money-value, it may be small, common, or ugly in appearance, but, nevertheless, it fills a large place in his being, and for you to call it worthless would be equal to passing over A's big rooster without according it a prize at one of the "big shows." Then, while we enjoy the rare and costly pets, those sought after and bought for gold, kept by the wealthy and surrounded by regal splendor, remember every pet is valued just in proportion as it fills a place in its owner's fancy. You give a boy who is hungry for pets, anything, from a pair of white mice to a monkey, and he is your firm friend (whether his mother is or not), nor will he desert you for any small cause. This disposition of stock may not fill the purse, but it warms up the humanity within us. Go into our homes, and when you find birds, pets, and flowers, you are most sure to find liberality and refinement. I apprehend that when we view this subject aright, the little ones at least will be made happier, and our own rough paths somewhat improved, for then we will call everything profitable that even reminds us of youth.

EDWARD.

### A PARROT STORY.

MY father was an old gentleman who was very regular in his habits. Every evening it was his custom to take a stroll after tea to visit some old friend of the name of Tate, who lived in the next street. Before leaving the house he would open the door of the dining-room where he used to sit, and would say aloud, "Only going down to Tate's." Now it happened one evening that Polly's cage door was left open. We sometimes let him walk about the room when he was very good, as a great treat. This evening we suddenly missed him from the room, and could not think where he had gone. We all set to work and searched the house high and low; no Polly could we find. So at last my father left, as usual, to pay his visit to our neighbor's, leaving us still looking for our pet. What was his surprise upon turning the corner of the street to see Polly quietly waddling down the middle of the road. "Why, Polly," said he, "where are you going?" Upon which Master Poll cocked his impudent little head on one side, and looked up and said, "Only going down to Tate's."

### ITEMS.

**HAWKING IN AFGHANISTAN.**—A correspondent in Afghanistan relates the following: "I went out hawking with officers one day, and we had some very fine sport, following the birds on horseback, and being much amused by a large black vulture—a pirate bird—which once, or twice made its appearance just when the falcon had hunted down its prey, and proceeded to act on the principle of *sic vos non cobis*, which appears to be one of the fundamental characteristics of organic life. Apart from its cruelty (which need not be expiated on, seeing that all action we know of involves cruelty), the action of the falcon was very beautiful, as it steadily pursued its prey, a species of crane, I think, and, swooping down upon it, struck it again and again on the base of the skull, sending out a small cloud of feathers at every stroke, until the brain was laid open and the bird succumbed."

**THE STARLING'S SONG.**—The *Overland Monthly* says that "If California has no mocking bird, like the South, and no bobolink, like New England, it nevertheless has a starling. The song of the bobolink is a sort of ecstasy—'pure rapture,' as Ik Marvel says—the inspiration of its favorite clime in the Carolinas, and it sings never so well as when swaying blithely on a wind-rocked bush. The mocking-bird, too, sings with a Southern abandon, shaking from his little throat 'floods of delicious music.' But the starling has the richest voice. It sits all the morning in the modest place it loves—generally hidden in the bush—and from the fullness of its own deep and quiet joy pours forth the incomparable sweetness of its orisons. It needs no spurts and jumps of coquetry, no titting and swinging on the bush, and flashing of gaudy colors in the sun, to trick forth its peerless song. In my opinion the California starling is the one perfect singer of our continent. France has never produced a contralto singer, and Italy can boast but little more; but ice-bound Scandinavia gives us Jenny Lind and Nilssen. The flippant songsters of the sunny South (for the bobolink is nearly Southern) can never compare with the starling, dwelling in the cool and changeless mountain valleys of California."

**IMMORTALITY OF THE BEAUTIFUL.**—There is nothing—no, nothing—beautiful and good that dies and is forgotten. An infant, a prattling child, dying in its cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, and play its part though its body be burned to ashes or drowned in the deepest sea. There is not an angel added to the hosts of heaven, but does its blessed work on earth in those who loved it here. Dead! Oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear!—for how much charity, mercy and purified affection would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves.

**TOY BALLOONS.**—More than half the red toy balloons seen at the street corners for sale in New York are said to be made by a Frenchman in Sullivan street, in a dingy little second-story front room about twelve feet square. "Make two, three hundred a day, sometimes four hundred." He shows a red wooden chest full of the little rubber pouches. "Come from Paris; blow him up, you see." And he takes a pair of bellows and inflates the limp and dingy little sack into a glassy scarlet sphere, ties the mouth with a cotton thread, and lets it go. "Fall on the ground, you see; must put gas in him." Water, sulphuric acid, and strips of zinc are the materials used to make this gas. A long thread is wound round the neck of each, and securely fastened. A thin coat of liquid isinglass is applied with a brush to keep the gas from slowly escaping, and when this dries the balloons are ready for the street.

**FEROCIOUS WHITE MICE.**—There is a cage containing four white mice at the Delta saloon, Virginia, which are quite a study. After seeing their manoeuvres for an hour or two, one is not at all surprised at the racket made by mice generally, for during the early part of the evening, they take constant and violent exercise. They consume a great deal of water, taking a drink every ten minutes, or oftener. It would be supposed that such a small animal as a mouse would not be at all ferocious and aggressive, but such appears to be the case with the white species, at least. A chipmunk that was put into the cage with those at the Delta was attacked by them all and very quickly dispatched, without one of the mice being injured in the least by the unfortunate victim. A gray mouse, which was put into the same cage, was very roughly handled, being attacked by two of the white mice, who took hold of him like a couple of bulldogs, and repeated the attack again and again, shaking him by the throat, and biting the legs and tail, the latter being nearly severed from his body. Perhaps white mice, like red ants, are a particularly ferocious species of the genus to which they belong.

**ADVERTISEMENTS**

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonparcell measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25 " "
" nine months.....	37½ " "
" twelve months.....	50 " "

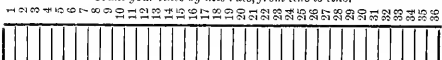
**CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.**

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Mouday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

**NONPARCELL MEASUREMENT.**

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



**EXCHANGES.**

627 ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN OF FIVE LINES OF SPACE, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**REV. F. M. GRAY**, Seaside, Staten Island, N. Y., will exchange Dark and Light Brahmas, Brown Leghorns, Black Hamburgs, and Houdans—for Potatoes, Flour, Hominy, Buckwheat Flour, Corn, Wheat Screenings, and Feed of all kinds, Groceries, or any kind of household supplies.

**FANCIER, BOX 368**, North Attleboro', Mass., has one thoroughbred English Setter (male) for exchange. Make me an offer. Write for particulars. The above is eleven months old. Dip in for a first-class dog.

**W. B. SHERRY**, Stony Brook, L. I., will exchange White Fantails, worth \$3, Blue Jacobins, worth \$8—for White Pyle Bantams or other kind of Game Bantams, or a pair of either Pekin, Aylesbury or Rouen Ducks. Speak quick.

**J. B. TUCKERMAN**, Eaton, N. Y., still exchange Dark Brahma and White Leghorn cockerels, one trio Houdans, one Alburn, Watch Charm, and Pictures, cost \$16—for Poultry, Pigeons, or other property. The above are first-class; the same is wanted. Write.

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., has one pair Red, two pairs Black, and one Mottled, Tumblers; one pair, and one Black Trumpeters; one pair Highflyers; two Quills, males; one Moorcock cock, and one pair Rug Doves—for Ducking Game, Bantams, Carrier Pigeons, or Nos. 14 to 25 of Wright's Book of Poultry.

**M. VON CULIN**, Delaware City, Del., has to exchange Setter whelps sired by the greatest Gordon dog in America, and is known to be such by the majority of the sportsmen of New York and Philadelphia.

**JACOB B. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one pair Buff Cochin fowls, Herstine stock, and three White Leghorn cockerels, Picken's stock—for four good White Leghorn pullets, early hatch and well marked.

**STEPHEN ROALT**, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange 2000 Gladious, named varieties, five White Leghorn cockerels (Smith & Picken strain), three pairs B. B. Red Game Bantams, and one pair Ferrats—for Suffolk, Essex, or Berkshire pigs, Scotch Terrier dog. What offers?

**DR. C. HASKELL**, Greenfield, Mass., wants to exchange Black Leghorn pullets, Brown Leghorn cockerels, or Buff Cochins—for B. B. Red Game Bantam pullets. Best stock given and required.

**F. P. SCOTT & BROS.**, Wrightstown, Bucks County, Pa., will exchange one pair Black Barbs, one pair Black Magpies, one Red Magpie, one Black Owl hen, one Black Barh hen, one pair Pouters, two pairs Archangels, three pairs Tumblers, one pair, Bismack Doves, one Red Swallow cock, one pair Black Moorcocks—for offers!

**A. K. MARTIN**, P. O. Box 1384, Binghamton, N. Y., wants to exchange Red Game Bantams, Black and Red cockerels, three pairs of Black and red chicks, one pair of Lop-eared Rabbits, and a number of heavy Game cocks (pit fowls)—for Fancy Pigeons or Light Brahma fowls or chicks. I will guarantee satisfaction and want the same.

**GEO. W. DIXON**, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange Irish Gray Game Bantams, cocks, cockerels, hens, or pullets; also White Game Bantams, Red Pyle Game Bantams—for Lop-eared does, earage over 17 inches by ½ wide, or cigar moulds, press, and straps. The Bantams are sure to win 1st premium wherever shown.

**LOCK BOX 22**, Oxford, Mass., will exchange for good property one trio Red Pyle Games, 1874; five chicks Red Pyle Games, 1875 (one cock, four pullets); eight pairs Premium Red Barb pigeons; three pairs White Fantails (superior). Exchange for good stuff. Write.

**R. S. TRASK**, Alletton, Michigan, will exchange two tame Deers for any good property; American Hunting Watch and nickel-plated Revolver, new, for Hunting dog, Bull dog, or good Game fowls. What offers?

**J. HARDING**, 5 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio, will exchange Pointer, Setter, Spaniel, Bull Terrier, and New Foundland dogs or pups, English Ferrets, Angora Rabbits, etc. I don't want poultry or pigeons. What offers?

**CHARLES W. HOITZ**, P. O. Box 425, Nashua, N. H., will exchange two trios of Frizzler chicks for pigeons. What other offers?

**CHAS. W. HOITZ**, P. O. Box 425, Nashua, N. H., will exchange one pair Silver Duckwing Bantams (3d at Boston, 1st at New Hampshire show, 1875, as chicks), one pair Red Pyle Game Bantams—for pigeons. Good birds. What offers?

**W. S. KEMP**, Dayton, Ohio, will exchange one trio Buff Cochins, one P. Cochin hen, one pair W. F. B. Spanish, one pair G. S. B. Bantams; also pigeons of twelve varieties in pairs, one odd Black Swallow hen, one odd Star cock—for Brown Leghorns, Crevas, Canaries, Mocking bird, letter press, breech-loading Shot Gun, Microscope, or books.

**W. S. KRAKE**, Ravenna, Portage Co., Ohio, will exchange Golden Laced Sebright Bantams for one trio good Light Brahma chicks and one revolver. What other offers?

**J. C. LONG, JR.**, 39 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange one pair of Grey Angora rabbits for four male Maltese kittens, or will exchange for squirrels.

**TOWNSEND W. COX**, West Chester, Pa., will exchange Yellow Barbs, Black Ball Tumblers, Dutchies, White Trumpeters, Mottled Tumblers, Yellow Tumblers, Archangels, Carriers, Yellow, Red, and Black Turbits—for White Pouters, White Barbs, and White owls or Blue Pied Pouters. Pouters must be heavy booted and good blowers.

**T. H. CONNOR**, Blackinton, Mass., will exchange extra fine White Leghorns or eggs in Spring from Blue Pekin Ducks—for any of the six breeds of Hamburgs or Brown Leghorns. No poor stock wanted. Birds must be sent on approval.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

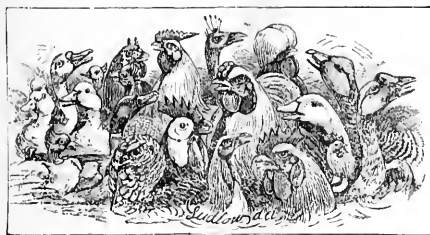
## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 11, 1875.

No. 45.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.

No. 5.

THE Shanghais were never favorites, so far as I know, of the Southern people. When the Asiatic fever raged so fiercely through the North, the South looked calmly on, or bought a trio here and there without any particular ebullition of enthusiasm. The great point was to have birds that could eat off a flour barrel, and the show specimen generally consisted of a pair of stilts and a neck united by a mass of huge bones, tough meat, and fluffy feathers. After a season or two lost in producing such treasures, the novelty of size wore off (as well as the truth of the eaters), and the desire for toothsome flesh ready for cooking when caught brought the Southerners back to common sense and the Game fowls.

Wishing to be in the front rank of breeders, I obtained the best Shanghais and Cochins to be procured in Philadelphia,—whence the best and first I ever heard of issued,—and, reading up all the known poultry books, proceeded to construct houses and walks in the most approved style. A shed, one hundred feet long by twelve high, and twenty-five feet deep, was built, facing to the South. It was divided into four apartments, each twenty-five feet front, and was connected with four walks, each one hundred and fifty by twenty-five feet. In two of these apartments were placed the Shanghais and Cochins, and, with great expectations, we looked to the future. By the 1st of May nearly two hundred Asiatics stalked, like a gaunt famine, about the place. Assembling for hours before feeding-time at the accustomed place to draw their rations, some of them, indeed, never left, except to go to roost. A writer has spoken of the infinite tenderness and affection of the gentle Asiatic. I, too, have made such observations, and bear witness they will stand by you and peck corn from your hand for hours, occasionally stopping to swallow the gorgo and gaze up at you with a gluttonous expression of that same dull eye. Our chickens were fed faithfully and well, and, at the usual fry-

ing time, an attempt was made to indulge in the luxury of fried chickens, but, after two or three efforts in that direction, it was given up, as was, in detail, every other variety of cooking of chickens known to servants. It was also found that during the summer they had consumed more corn than three teams of four horses each. No attempt was made to keep an account of profit and loss—the loss was too evident. Instead of fat, juicy chickens, picked up at any moment from among the self-sustaining Game fowls of the barn-yard, we worried over the bony frames of about one dozen Shanghais, gave away all the neighbors would accept (about twenty), and made the negroes (much to their disgust) eat the remainder. For the first time, we had to purchase chickens for the table. Since those days the Asiatic has changed its name and, to some degree its form. He is not now considered the great point, but, to me, its flesh is just as coarse, its size just as useless, its offal just as immense, and its crow just as harassing as when I worried through a summer trying to satisfy the appetites of the most voracious creatures that ever cursed the farmer's poultry-yard or abused, by their unsavoriness, the hospitality of his table. (*Chacun a son gout.*) Our Shanghais slowly disappeared, and as (with the exception of a few favorite old hens) the Games had been destroyed to give place for them, the introduction of a new strain became necessary. Mortified at the result of our fancy stock-breeding, I hesitated about accepting the many birds offered me, and determined to purchase some fowls advertised by a breeder of "Dead" Game fowls in New York State.

WILL BURLEIGH.

(For the Fanciers' Journal.)

#### THE PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWL.

BY DR. A. M. DICKIE.

No. 2.

IN a somewhat extended experience with the Plymouth Rock fowl, one thing that is noteworthy is their extreme hardness. In this particular they will yield the palm to no other fowl. It has been the fashion to take the Brahma as the type of hardness and strength of constitution. Every one will admit that the Brahma is a hardy and vigorous fowl under good treatment, but this does not hold under an opposite system of management.

Mr. Plais'ed tells us plainly he does not want anybody to buy his Brahmas who will not take good care of them; and for very good reasons, although not stated in so many words. We can all understand the solicitude the real fancier experiences in reference to the future welfare of his pets when they have left his own yards and personal care. There is, in fact, a double interest in the sale—a subjective and an objective one—the first, perhaps, the more important

of the two. The breeder naturally wishes the customer success with his birds; while the customer as naturally and surely estimates the breeder's standing and character by the results of his experience with the purchase. If the result is unfavorable through neglect or mismanagement on the part of the purchaser, however obvious this may be to others, he does not see it, and concludes he has been swindled, and is not sparing in his denunciation of both the breeder and his stock. Mr. Plaisted and all other careful breeders, then, have a right to say they do not want their stock to go into hands that will not use it well.

But, to return, we all know that under a liberal system of treatment the Brahma responds promptly and generously, though not better than the Plymouth Rock. But, when both pass from the hands of the fancier into those of the average farmer, the Plymouth Rock will hold its own better than the Brahma. This is admitted to be taking strong ground, but all who have had experience with both will be willing to stand upon it. Where the management is not what it should be, and where fowls are obliged to draw upon their own resources, the Plymouth Rock will come nearer to taking care of itself than any other large improved breed. In a rough-and-tumble scramble for existence, as may be seen on some farms, it is the peer of even the Game fowl. Of course a fancier will not submit his birds to these tests; but fanciers have eyes and can see what takes place in the management of others who are not of the fraternity, but who keep fowls from habit or because it is the fashion.

A neighbor of ours some time ago bought a trio of fine Light Brahmas, bred from some of the best stock in the vicinity of Philadelphia. He brought them home and turned them out with his common barn-door fowls. These latter made their living much as the crows do—by hunting and foraging. The Brahmas had been too well born and bred to condescend to that, and finally succumbed, much to the chagrin and disgust of Mr. Old Foggy. This is admitted to be an extreme case, yet others of nearly the same kind have been observed, in which both Brahmas and Plymouth Rocks have been submitted to murderous treatment, the results showing in favor of the latter.

We do not wish to underrate the quality of endurance in the Brahma or Cochin breeds, but when it is claimed that they have no equal in hardiness and adaptability, we beg leave to enter our protest, as we affirm that the Plymouth Rock is at least fully their equal on this point. This fowl, though at first closely bred, had so many strains of blood in it, and all good, that it could not be other than a hardy, thrifty fowl. What it may be twenty or thirty years hence, after having been bred to feather and other fancy points, time alone will show; but it is only fair to infer that its chances now seem as favorable as those of any other breed. We know that the force and stamina of a strain may be reduced by too artificial a system of breeding, but we hope the vigor of the Plymouth Rock may not be diminished in this way. The Brahmas and Cochins have secured the attention of the most careful and intelligent breeders in advance, and anything new must work its way into popular favor by deserved merit. We believe the Plymouth Rock will do this in time; and we would here and now suggest to breeders of this variety that the approaching Centennial will afford the best opportunity for them to vindicate the claim of the Plymouth Rock to a share of public favor. It is one of the principal advantages of such an exposition

that any new thing may be presented to the view of the civilized world at a trifling expense and in such a manner as to challenge comparison with all that has gone before, and stand or fall on its merits.

It is not to be expected that breeders of Plymouth Rocks can do much more than show what may be done with them in the future by careful scientific breeding. The man who, twenty-five years ago, could have foretold the possibilities of the Brahma and Cochin, would have been regarded as an enthusiast. We claim that the Plymouth Rock has as great a capacity for development and improvement as any breed that has yet been brought before the public. We have now a hardy, thrifty fowl to begin with; judicious selections, careful mating, and liberal feeding will give it size, uniformity, and beauty, without sacrificing any of its valuable economic points, some of which we propose to discuss in our next paper.

#### ERRATA IN NO. 1 PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWL.

The last word in first paragraph should be "extenuated" and not "exterminated." The last line but one in second column, page 630, should read "1865 and 1866" instead of "1855 and 1856."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### SOUTHERN OHIO FAIR.

#### FRIEND WADE:

Below you will find list of premiums awarded on poultry at the Southern Ohio Fair, which was held from September 27th to October 4th, inclusive.

The display was fine considering the meagre premiums offered, and especially as compared with the show last year. The Light Brahmas and Partridge Cochins exhibited were especially commendable. There was also a very fine display in Silver-spangled Hamburgs, White and Brown Leghorns and Games.

Considerable interest was manifested, as was indicated by the crowds that visited this department. The awards were as follows:

*Asiatics*—Brahmas, Light—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop, Springfield, Ohio; 2d, W. B. Wonderly, Dayton, Ohio. Chicks, 1st and 2d, W. B. Wonderly. Dark—Fowls, 1st, James McCullough, Dayton, O.; 2d, James Stansel, Centreville, O. Chicks, 1st and 2d, Scarff & Bishop. Cochins, Buff—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop; 2d, S. S. Rocky, Dayton, O. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop; 2d, S. S. Rocky. Chicks, 1st, John Brunner, Urbana, Ohio; 2d, Scarff & Bishop. White—Fowls, 1st, John Brunner; 2d, Scarff & Bishop. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop; 2d, John Brunner. Black—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Dominique*—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Spanish*—White-faced Black—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Leghorns*—White—Fowls, 1st, Jesse Darlington, Dayton, O. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Brown—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop; 2d, S. A. Mumma, Dayton, O. Chicks, 1st, S. Richards, Dayton, O.; 2d, S. A. Mumma.

*Hamburgs*—Golden—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Polish*—Golden-spangled—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, James McCullough. White-crested Black—Fowls, 1st, J. H. & A. F. Fickensher, Dayton, O.; 2d, Scarff & Bishop.

*French*—Houdans—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Scarff & Bishop. Chicks, 1st, S. Richards.

*Games*—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, James McCullough. Chicks, 1st, Scarff & Bishop; 2d, James McCullough.



*Game Bantams*—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, Otto Pretzinger, Dayton, Ohio. Chicks, 1st, W. B. Wonderly. Silver Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, James McCullough. Chicks, 1st, James McCullough.

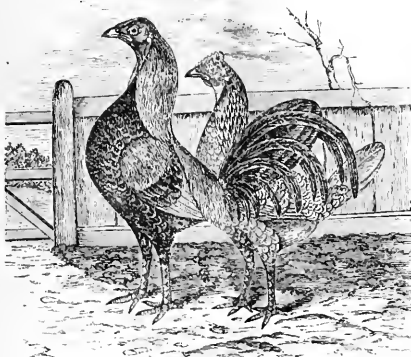
*Bantams*—Golden Schright—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop; 2d, Charles Sprague, Dayton, O. Chicks, 1st, William Teigler, Dayton, O. Silver Schright—Fowls, 1st, James McCullough.

*White Guineas*—Fowls, 1st, Scarff & Bishop. *Turkeys*—Bronze—1st, Scarff & Bishop. White Holland—1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Ducks*—Aylesbury—1st, George Bohlander, Dayton, O. Cayuga—1st, Scarff & Bishop. Rouen—1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Geese*—Emboden—1st, Scarff & Bishop. Toulouse—1st, Scarff & Bishop. White Chinese—1st, Scarff & Bishop. Wild—1st, Scarff & Bishop.

*Pigeons*—Best collection and display of Fancy Pigeons, W. S. Kemp, Dayton, Ohio. Twenty-four varieties; only premium offered on pigeons. W. S. KEMP, M.D.



(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### GAME BANTAMS.

At all poultry exhibitions, the pens of these little beauties are continually surrounded by admiring visitors. Not only from the ladies, whose eye for the beautiful is not to be questioned, but, on all hands are heard such exclamations of praise, which, were they not so truly deserved, would certainly not be so willingly given. Their graceful form, beautiful plumage, sprightly bearing and diminutive size have alone not made them such general favorites. Their contribution to the egg-basket, when compared with their demand upon the grain-bin, is certainly a good one. Their fine grained flesh is delicious, while their contented disposition and limited amount of room they require make them desirable, where more pretending, though perhaps less worthy varieties, could not be thought of.

No fowls will afford more pleasure to their keeper than these little pets. The clear merry crow of the cock, his proud strut, and readiness to defend himself against all attacks are a continual source of amusement; while the nimble little hen, ever on the lookout, and guarding her brood with the most unrelenting care, cannot but be admired by anyone who will watch the graceful movement of her stylish little form. Of the many varieties kept at different times, none have given more pleasure and satisfaction. On account of their diminutive size, many at once class them as a delicate variety. This is, however, an error, which a little time given to the rearing of them will soon dispel.

From quite a limited number of old birds, I have this season raised a large flock of very promising chicks, and my experience is, that they are quite as hardy and require as little attention as most other varieties. They mature rapidly, and being good foragers the young soon say good-bye to the old hen and lookout for themselves.

Game Bantams may be divided into four principal classes, Black-breasted, Brown-breasted, Duckwings and Piles. White, Black and Wheaton are also reared, but the first four are chiefly bred and much superior to the others in all respects. My ground being limited, I have confined myself to but two of the varieties, Black-breasted Reds and Yellow Duckwings. I shall not attempt to give a minute description of all the different points a good bird of each of these varieties should have; that would require more room than I would feel warranted in taking up in this interesting *Journal*; besides, when the ideas of good judges vary so greatly, nothing but experience, and that often dearly bought, will suffice to give the breeder a complete and satisfactory knowledge of what a really good bird should be. A few general rules for selecting the stock birds, matching them, as well as how to treat the adult birds and growing chicks, may, I trust, as gained by me through experience, be of interest and advantage to others. As the great points to be attained in these varieties are style, hardness of feather, clearness and beauty of plumage, these properties should be carefully sought after in selecting your breeding pens. The cock should be neatly built, hard in feather, handsomely marked, and as small as possible. When speaking of size I mean as he appears to the eye, not weight. A close, hard-feathered bird, often the very picture of symmetry and neatness, will sometimes weigh, by several ounces, more than another loose-feathered and apparently larger and less desirable one. A cock, however, if he be in good, healthy condition, and is small to the eye, light in weight and of stylish build, is certainly a desirable bird. He should have a long head, slim, graceful neck, well-developed breast, finely tapered body, wings well tucked up, tail tightly closed, and only slightly elevated, legs rather long, slender, and willow in color. The hen should be small and gracefully built, long, slim neck, compact body, wings well carried off, narrow tail, legs rather long, and matching in color with the legs of the cock. The plumage should be bright, evenly penciled, and as free from uneven spots on the wings as possible. The birds should be mated and placed in the pen early in March, but I would not advise setting any eggs before the beginning of April, in this latitude. Early in the season nine eggs are plenty to give the hen, and later eleven or twelve.

Game Bantam hens make excellent mothers, but, when they cannot be spared, a lightly built Game hen is the best substitute. Moistened earth, with a light covering of well-broken straw, makes the best and is the most natural nest, while a good dredging of flowers of sulphur over the nest before setting the hen will keep it free from lice. In ordinary weather, and with an attentive hen, the chicks may be looked for on the nineteenth day, and, if the hen is quiet, leave the chicks with her until all are hatched. Nothing will strengthen the young brood and give them so good a start as the natural warmth of the mother. If the eggs are given to the hen so that the nineteenth day will end with the evening, the great majority of the brood will be found to come out during the night, when all is quiet, and in most cases will be found to work well. Pen the hen on a

dry piece of ground, in front of a good sod if possible, and where the morning sun will strike the coop. For the first few days give the chicks a mixture of hard-boiled eggs and fine bread crumbs, well mixed. Feed them after, five or six times a day, but no more at a time than they will quickly pick up with a relish. After the first week, a mixture of ground oats and middlings, made with water into a crumbling mass, will be found to be a good, substantial and safe food for them. This food should be varied, however, by giving them, every day, some good, sound wheat, and occasionally, a very little cracked corn may be added.

Nothing are they more fond of than cooked meat chopped fine, but, while a little will help to keep them in good heart, too much only tends to force them into that overgrowth, which, with Bantams, is particularly to be avoided. When the chicks have free access to a good sod, and a patch of good earth to scratch in, all such articles as old mortar, cracked bone, ground oyster shells, etc., are not required. When, however, the ground is limited they may be used to advantage, and a little finely ground bone, mixed with the soft food, will greatly tend to strengthen the fast growing chick.

When the chicks get to be five or six months old, they and the old birds should be fed principally upon good, sound wheat, now and then a little cracked corn, and in cold weather have the morning's meal of warm soft food. The scraps from the table are always in demand, but see when given that none is left after the meal to be trampled upon and become sour. The house for these little birds should have a warm exposure, and so built that, while there is plenty of means for ventilation, it may in cold, damp weather be so closed as to avoid any draft. A well-covered shed next to the house, if it can be built, will be found of great advantage in winter. With a pile of well-sifted, dry ashes under it, they will often be found there dusting and sunning themselves, when the snow-covered ground has greatly contracted their available room.

The breeding of Game Bantams in this country was, until the last few years, not attended with that success which the English fancier seemed able to obtain. The importation of some of the finest stock from the old country, and the careful matching and interest thrown into the work by a few of our most progressive fanciers, has already made a marked change in the appearance of these birds, as now shown, in comparison with those exhibited not many years back. Then the thick neck, short, round head, heavy body, short legs, drooping wings and wide spread tail were the rule, rather than the exception. Now these defects are being rapidly stamped out by our modern Bantam breeders, and a pen of birds showing many such faults is now rightly passed over, as unworthy of the name of Game Bantams. The great pattern, indeed, to be held up in breeding these little pets, as their very name implies, is our modern and finely-bred Game fowl. Miniature pictures of these, in fact, as small as possible, without sacrificing symmetry and condition for mere size. With good stock-birds, patience and careful breeding, we believe the time is not far distant when our American Game Bantam shall be eagerly sought after, through true merit, and then we shall read not only of the importations, but of many exportations of these beautiful fowls.

CHAS. E. LONG.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)  
**JUDGING BY THE STANDARD.**

BY ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

No. 2.

My views in regard to judging by the standard have nothing to do with my opinion of the importance of a standard for fowls. No amateur should be without one, especially the last edition, revised by Mr. Estes. He has improved wonderfully upon the former edition; but we must keep at it until we get it perfect. This will be the work of time.

According to my theory and all the known principles of art, it is impossible to designate by figures or arbitrary signs all that the eye can take in of what is beautiful in an object. It would be folly to attempt the measurement of the faculties of the brain by such signs; so would it be to measure the limits of the beautiful. The eye scans the apparent qualities of an object, as its form and its color, in order to gain a judgment of its substance as true and of its character as beautiful. The eye is the first organ that brings to us whatever is pleasing in an object; and these qualities are taken up in the mind and then undergo, as it were, a general mental inspection, and are acted on by the judgment, which weighs and compares them with other similar objects; so that, by this process of the evolution of these qualities of an object in the mind, they become impressed with and acted upon by our sensuous nature, which seems to graduate the scales of beauty, as the barometer the density and rarity of the surrounding atmosphere. Beattie, one of the most acute and refined critics, finds the chief elements of beauty to reside in *form, color, and expression*, united with the moral idea of suitability or fitness. The German philosopher Kant has facilitated us very much in these investigations by his distinguishing between what he calls the subject and the object—that is, the things in the mind and the things external to the mind. The object is the thing itself; the powers, faculties, and operations of the mind are the things in the mind or the subject. The object, when taken up by the mind, becomes the subject of the mind's consideration. It is not the object that is beautiful; it is the mind which determines the beauty of the object. One person may consider an object very beautiful; another may only see a few points of beauty; while another may regard it absolutely ugly. This may depend on the condition of their respective minds or their individual conceptions of what is beautiful; and the more the mind has been disciplined in works of art, the more readily will it distinguish the qualities of beauty.

Beauty depends upon no arbitrary standard. Its boundaries are clearly defined and regulated by well-known laws. The æsthetic taste varies in its degree by the amount of culture and the extent of the experience of the critic. Any two mechanics may vary in the skill of their workmanship, but this would not deter us from determining which of the two is the better artist. It is by analyzing an object that we discover its defects.

When you say that the head of a Game fowl should be small, his eye (in color) vermilion, brown, or bay, or that the head of a Brahma fowl should be fine and its expression amiable, its color gray or light, you are only defining its peculiar characteristics—not their fancy nor their useful qualities. The standard does not tell you how small a Game fowl's head should be, nor how long its legs; and if

A GOOD CHANCE.—A Miss Lucy advertises in a newspaper that she "is of good birth and education, and is willing to marry an editor, believing herself able to support one."

it should, it would not be any criterion of its fancy points or its beauty. Neither does it inform you whether its head should be an inch or two inches in length, as in the standard of pigeons, where the Carrier's and the Barb's head wins by the sixteenth of an inch. According to the poultry standard the inference is, the smaller the head of the Game cock the higher it would count in the scale of points, although it may be so small as to be out of proportion to the size of the body or to the shape or length of its neck. May not the head of a Brahma fowl be also too small for the size of its body? The rules of proper proportion should be consulted.

Again, in judging between two Cochin cocks, one may be a much larger bird than the other (size, in my opinion, in Asiatics is to be greatly considered); another Cochin cock may be much smaller, but of the true Cochin shape. Now, in comparison with a long-legged and much larger fowl, of the Brahma shape, the smaller bird should win over the larger, which is too seldom the case. Take two experienced judges and twenty coops of fowls, and let them write out the scale of points of each fowl according to the standard, and they will be as far apart as the north pole and its antipodes.

(To be continued.)

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

FRIEND WADE:

On the opening day of the fair your correspondent presented himself to the honored secretary of the Association, and modestly requested a clergyman's pass to the grounds, and was promptly told they issued no cards to the profession this year. If it be true, as so often stated, that corporations have no souls, it accounts for my want of success on the first plea. But I immediately stated that I had two other counts. I said: "Sir, I have the honor of being president of the Southern Tier Poultry and Pet Stock Society," and before I could mention the other, which was, that I would be recognized by you as correspondent of the *Journal*, he ordered his "sub" to hand me a complimentary. Mr. Editor, I believe it generally true, that, after passing the cold financial corner of our humanity, we find large and generous hearts in men of enterprise; and the officers of the New York Agricultural Society, so far as I know, are gentlemen of this stamp.

Passing to the men who are directly connected with the poultry department, I found General N. Martin Curtis, who assured me that he supposed his appointment as executive officer of that division was owing to the fact that he knew so little about poultry. But, as the Irishman would say, an "executive" officer is a man of good judgment, always putting the right man in the right place. In this General Curtis gave full proof of his ability, by securing the appointment of Robert B. Lowry as superintendent of poultry, who, by the way, acknowledged the able assistance of our secretary, White. Mr. Lowry, although never before acting in the capacity of superintendent, showed himself a true fancier. His genial manner won for himself a host of friends; his prompt and thorough management of his department secured the approbation of exhibitors. The improvement upon the past was so noticeable that Dr. Sturtevant, of Massachusetts, volunteered the remark that the exhibition of poultry and the management of the same was far better than he had ever seen at any of the previous

fairs of any State. Indeed, satisfaction seemed to be written upon the very countenances of fanciers. Squads of them were frequently drawn together, as by a mutual attraction, to share the benefit of the conversation and form some new and valued acquaintance.

The judges, whose names you have, were men of integrity and every way capable of filling their positions,—men of sterling worth,—but, oh, dear, how I pitied them! To decide upon the merits of fowls in the midst of moult, when owners would expect them to be judged for what they had been or would be, was no easy task. Neither did these gentlemen attempt it. They could have as easily told what kind of looking bird the grass-frog was before Scottie shot all the feathers "all 'im." To look over these half-fledged birds, many of which were, no doubt, noble in their prime and feather, argued the wisdom of holding our poultry exhibitions in the winter season. Nevertheless, if fowls are to be shown at agricultural fairs, and Dame Nature sees fit to give us fowls more than half plucked, we must submit to the rule and be content.

The amount of poultry on exhibition was greater than three years previous. The Society had rearranged their exhibition cages so as to encourage the fanciers, many of whom would not put birds into their former pens built upon the ground.

Pigeons were shown in greater variety than formerly. The premium list furnished you will show who were the successful exhibitors. A. K. Martin, with his eleven varieties, and his arrangement of cages, which were his own, showed his fancy pets to good advantage, and the birds themselves were proof of his skill in breeding. A pair of Buff-winged Turbits, bought from off the ship for our friend G. W. Chidsey, were exquisitely fine, and he is proud of them, and well he may be. He frequently refused to put a price upon them. The fact is, when a fancier possesses something really choice, he generally wants it a little more than any one else.

Rabbits were only few on exhibition, and were the common varieties. It was here that we missed the veteran rabbit fancier, Halsted. Although upon the ground, yet he was without his pets.

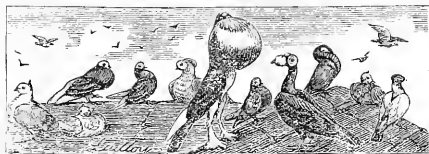
Coops for the transportation of fowls were, as usual, varying in form and construction. Those belonging to our mutual friend, J. Y. Bicknell, deserve mention. They were cheap, and ingeniously adapted to their purpose. I will not attempt a description, hoping that he will furnish you a sketch for illustration in the *Journal*.

Altogether, the poultry exhibition of the New York State Fair was a success, and it imparts fresh cheer to the officers of the Southern Tier Poultry and Pet Stock Society, and we are arranging for our winter show. Our first exhibition being a success, we have confidence that our next will be sufficiently profitable to enable us to incorporate, and thus take position among the honored associations of the land. Chicago, of course, will *beat the heater*, but, what there is of us, we intend to be sound and loyal to the A. P. A.

I have digressed a little from the report of the State Fair, although I may not have switched from the track upon which fanciers run their trains. WM. ARWOOD.

BIG PLATS, CHEMUNG CO., N. Y.

SHOULD old acquaintance be forgot? Not if they have money, and are willing to spend it.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK RACE FOR THE SILVER CUP.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: The race for the silver cup, kindly offered by Mr. Fassitt, of Philadelphia, and twelve silver tea-spoons, offered by myself and Mr. L. Waefelaer, for public competition, was flown for to-day.

I sent three of my birds to Philadelphia to compete for said prizes. One was my imported Silver-dun cock, named Jupiter Brigham Young,—the one that won the champion gold medal last June, flown for between the Philadelphia and New York fanciers,—and two of my young birds bred this season—one a black cock, and the other a blue cock. The blue cock had to fly for Mr. Waefelaer, as he lost his two birds near Philadelphia while training, and so also did Mr. Grist and Mr. Fassitt lose theirs, as I understand.

The weather here, and also in Philadelphia, as you, Mr. Editor, informed me here in New York, was what may be called very bad. It was hazy, foggy, dark, and threatened rain; besides, the wind was blowing quite hard. Seeing that the weather was so bad, I telegraphed, at half-past nine, to Mr. Fassitt, requesting him to postpone the race. As I received no answer to my telegram, and as nobody was in New York with Mr. Grist's or Mr. Fassitt's birds, I certainly thought that the race should be postponed until Monday, the 1st of November. I was at the office of the *Bulletin* until one o'clock, as you are aware, and then left for home.

As I said before, I had no idea whatever that the birds would have flown, and did not go up to the coop to look for their arrival. At half-past two, when I went up to the loft to see if my birds needed anything to eat or to drink, I found, to my great astonishment, my Silver-dun cock sitting in the loft, as fresh as if he had done only a small voyage for his pleasure. I took him in my hands and found the following marks, with red ink, on one of the feathers of its left wing: "T. Grist, 66 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., No. 32." As soon as I came down from the loft, I telegraphed to Mr. Long, 39 North Ninth Street, the following: "My Silver cock, Jupiter Brigham Young, marked Grist, is home. Weather detestable."

In fact, it was very bad weather, to which, Mr. Editor, you can testify yourself. It was dark and the rain was coming down in torrents. In fact, the weather was not fit to chase a dog through it, as we generally call it, and my bird has proved to be one of the best to be found, either in the United States or in Belgium, as I do not really think that five out of one hundred birds could have come home the same day, under such unfavorable circumstances. I am sorry that I cannot give the time in which he made the distance, but, to all appearances, it must have been good

time, as he did not show the least fatigue, and he felt just as plucky and as good as if he could have flown the same distance over again the same day, to which, Mr. Wade, you can testify, as also Mr. Halsted, the editor of the *New York Poultry Bulletin*.

Some may be inquisitive to know the reason why I call my bird Jupiter Brigham Young. The reason is twofold. In the first place, it is just like his first namesake—invincible (so far) and braving all the elements; and secondly, he has a good deal of his second namesake's character—he, too, believes in Mormonism, for the reason that he has two wives. In fact, he has mated some three months or more with two hens, and breeds with them both, and this may be the reason, perhaps, that it is through his great desire to look after his family affairs, that he makes generally his voyages so regularly and in such a short time—a good hint to some of the Antwerp fanciers. They may try also to mate some of their cocks with two hens, and may not lose, then, so many birds while training, and might also then make better time.

Now, Mr. Editor, I have read the article in your last issue, called "The one hundred mile race," and am glad to see that Philadelphia is really ahead of any city in the United States for the number of its Antwerp fanciers, and must also give them credit for the organization of their one hundred mile race. The Blue Checkered cock, named Ironsides, owned by Mr. Fred. Woods, who won the first prize, has really made good time in flying the distance of one hundred miles in two hours and thirty-one minutes. The other birds did not do so well, but, by letting those birds rest till next season, and using and training them carefully, they will be better later.

In regard to the challenge which Mr. Grist makes in the name of the Philadelphia fanciers, to match a bird to fly one hundred miles against any bird in the United States for from fifty to one hundred dollars, the race to take place during the month of November, and which challenge I think is intended for me, I accept said challenge, the race to take place after the 15th of November, and send here with twenty-five dollars to bind the match. The balance (seventy-five dollars) will be forwarded at any requested time before the race takes place—the birds to be tossed, and be timed on their arrival by Philadelphia time.

Trusting that the birds will do credit to both their owners, make good time, and that the best bird may win, I remain, sir,

Yours, very truly,

JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

P.S.—My two other birds that flew were both in their coop at ten o'clock on Sunday, the 31st of October.  
NEW YORK, October 30, 1875.

(Our English Correspondence.)

### PIGEONS AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE SHOW, LONDON, ENGLAND.

THE entries number over eleven hundred. The young classes of Carriers, Pouters, Barbs, and Dragons, are particularly good. The show is on the single bird system, with one or two exceptions, so the best birds in nearly every case have won. The following eminent fanciers are the judges: Messrs. Esquant, Charlton, Ridpath, and Captain Heaton. Their labors were greatly facilitated by the birds being shown in equal light in one tier. Particulars by next steamer.

COLUMBARIAN.

### LIVERPOOL NATIONAL COLUMBARIAN SOCIETY.

THIS society held its monthly meeting on Monday evening, the 4th, at the Compton Hotel, Liverpool. There was a large entry, many of the birds being very excellent in quality. Altogether there were nearly 200 pens exhibited in sixteen regular classes and a variety class. The adoption of classes for hens in the Owl and Dragon is an improvement which the public shows would do well to follow. The first class on the list was—

**Carriers, Black hens, eight entries:** Major Cryer was first with a young Black hen, good in color, size, head and beak, and very fine in eye; Mr. Duckworth's, of Liverpool, second is a fine hen, a little longer in head and beak, but not quite so thick in beak nor good in eye wattle as the first; Mr. E. C. Stretch showed some good birds.

**Pouters, Pied, hens:** The Rev. Mr. Bullen, Liverpool, was alone in this class with a very fine lot of six pens; we noticed particularly a young Blue hen, which will be heard of again if it lives.

**Barbs, Red or Yellow:** Major Cryer was alone with a promising Red cock.

**White African Owls, nine entries, mostly young birds:** Major Cryer was first and second with very young ones. English Owls, Blue or Silver hens were a large class, seventeen entries: First and second Major Cryer, first being a Blue, remarkably wide in skull and very fine in gullet, frill and rose; second, a young Silver. English Owls, any other color than Blue or Silver, eleven entries, a fine class of Whites, Blue, Checker, Black, Red, and Ash Owls: Major Cryer was again the lucky winner with a remarkable Red; Mr. Noble was second with a Blue Checker, a bird with a beautiful head, a little short of gullet; amongst the remainder we noticed a White, excellent in gullet and frill, and a good Black.

**Jacobins, Red or Yellow:** In this class Mr. E. E. M. Roysds, was alone with about the best Jacks we ever saw. If "a thing of beauty is a joy forever," Mr. Roysds should be a doubly happy man for all time in being the lucky owner of the beautiful Yellow he was first with in this class, and the White with which he won equal first in the variety class; first Yellow, second Red.

**Fantails, any other than White or Blue:** Major Cryer was alone with the fine Silver hen which won at the Manchester young bird show.

**Trumpeters, Mottled:** Mr. Lederer was first and second with his grand foreigners. **Black:** Mr. E. C. Stretch was alone in this class with good birds, "Old Style." **Flying Tumblers, Bald or Beard:** First, Blue Bald; second, Beard; Mr. Leech taking both prizes. This was a large class. We much preferred an unnoticed Black Bald of Mr. Leech's to the bird he won with, it being infinitely superior in cut, and otherwise quite equal to the winner. **Flying Tumblers, any other color, another large class:** Mr. Leech was again first with a good Mottle; Mr. Sharples was second with a very nice little Kite Mottle, but not at all to our idea of a Flying Tumbler. Some good "White Eyes" were shown. It would be well for the society in its next programme to make more sub-divisions in these classes.

The classes for Dragon hens and Antwerps, any other color than Blue or Silver, occupied a room by themselves; they mustered in great numbers, some of the unnoticed birds appeared well worthy of prizes as well as the winners;

but if anyone knows which should win Mr. Graham, who judged them, ought to. **Dragons, Silver hens, nine entries:** First, Mr. Pearson; second, Mr. Wallace Smith. **Red or Yellow hens, four entries:** First and second Mr. M. Kenzie. **Blue hens, eighteen entries:** First, Mr. M. Kenzie; second, Mr. Wallace Smith. **Antwerps, any other color than Red or Blue Checkerel, twenty-five entries:** First and second, Mr. Gamon. By some mistake the room in which the Dragons and Antwerps were shown was not well lighted, so a critical examination of the birds after the judging was impossible.

Any other variety than the above, twenty-seven entries: In this class there appeared Mr. Roysd's beautiful White Jacobins, Mr. Taylor's, of Rochdale, excellent Almonds, and some other good birds. Equal firsts, Mr. E. E. M. Roysds, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. E. C. Stretch. First was a White Jacobin. If the fault-finders who write about the superiority of Jacobins, as they once were, could see the birds shown here, they would probably "change their tune." Mr. Taylor's was an Almond, and Mr. Stretch's his Blue Carrier cock. Equal second, Mr. Roysds (White Jacks), Mr. E. Horsfall (Black Turbit), and Mr. Taylor (Almond).

Four new members were elected, which concluded the best meeting yet held by the society.

**AN INTERESTING LEGEND.**—The famed alarm bell at Atri hung in the market place; whenever wrong was done to any man, his was the privilege to ring for justice. The days sped happily at Atri; it was a peaceful hamlet in Abruzzo, and there were not many wrongs to right, and the rope at last was worn away. But leaves and tendrils of a vine had grown upon it, and they

"Hung like a votive garland at a shrine."

A poor old horse, half-starved and thin, turned upon the highway by a knight who had no gold for provender, barked at by dogs, and torn by briar and thorn, sought for food wherever it could be found. Grazing near the tower, he saw the hempen rope with the vine entwined about it, and began to tug at leaf and sprig, until there sounded out upon the sleeping town the accusing bell. The proclamation of the king was made in answer to this appeal, and the poor steed was cared for from that day. A famous poet has made this the subject of a beautiful poem; an artist has as beautifully painted it upon canvas; the one speaking to the mind, the other to the eye, and both to the heart.

**GREENLAND DOGS.**—Two of these dogs can drag as much as one man. Nothing can be more exhilarating than dog sledging in the Arctic regions on a fine day. The rattling pace of the dogs; their intelligence in choosing the road through the broken ice; the strict obedience paid by the team to one powerful dog whom they elect as leader; the arbitrary exercise of authority by the master dog; the constant use of the whip, and the running conversation kept up by the driver with the different dogs who well know their names, afford constant enjoyment. However useful they may be, these Arctic dogs seem to be deficient in that affectionate disposition which endears their species so much to man. A traveller once said that he believed the Esquimaux dogs to be the most ungrateful creatures in creation. He had travelled for several hundred miles by sledge; and for six weeks it was his duty regularly to feed the dogs; but after only a few weeks' absence, on the conclusion of the journey, they would not recognize him in the slightest degree. It is impossible to domesticate these creatures, as under tender treatment they sicken and die.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—POSTAGE FREE.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

AMERICAN JOURNALS (*Ignoramus*).—We believe there is no agent in this country, and there is really little of any interest in them to English fanciers. Whenever there is, we extract it, but much of the contents are not only useless, but misleading.

[I cut the above from the *Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette* of October 1st. The above journal very often publishes such extracts from the American *Fanciers' Journal* as suits the taste of its editor, but usually fails to give credit for the "extracts," to the paper he takes them from.—ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.]

Our English correspondent will please accept our thanks for the above clipping. Although we are agent for the *Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette* for the United States, we seldom read it. We have a dislike for large papers with a corps of editors, who are paid to supply just so many columns of matter per week. Lewis Wright has felt very badly ever since he unwittingly showed (in his controversy with Mr. Burnham) that he belonged to the *Genus Assinus*, trying to find out whether a man could remain a gentleman in this country and officiate at the opening of a new omnibus line. We can inform Mr. W. that a hack driver can be a gentleman here, but one who has no regard for truth or veracity cannot. When he penned the above *he knew* that several of our agricultural and sporting papers had agents in England. It was penned in a cowardly and malicious spirit, and with a view of injuring American publications in England—all of which ought to at once drop the *Live Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette* from their exchange list while Lewis Wright remains its editor.

### DELINQUENTS.

WE are sorry to find it necessary to again remind a portion of our patrons that they are further in arrears than they ought to be. We know many that are on our books who can pay if they will, and we hope they will send us at least a portion of what is owing us, and the balance as soon as possible afterward. We are engaged in an enterprise that is more to the interest of fanciers than our own, and to show who has properly appreciated our enterprise, we propose to publish a list of 1874 delinquents, as soon as time will permit.

### BOYS.

DID you ever reflect, gentle reader, that the world's attainment in science, art and literature, the grand historic achievements of the age we live in are in the hands and management of the boys, "who, with shining faces, crept unwillingly to school" a few years since? Do you forget that, to the hands of our boys now must soon be transferred

this responsibility, to guide through the near future, the welfare of our nation, to insure the advancement of science and art with the steady progress of truth and justice? These are no light burdens, nor can we easily satisfy or evade the duty of preparing them to care for the vast issues that await them, and to this end we submit a few suggestions for the benefit of the "coming man."

In our land, where schools are everywhere, the boy who has not acquired the rudimentary elements of education at least, will not easily escape being himself responsible therefor, and we take for granted that his schooling is properly cared for. In fact, parents too often delude themselves into the belief that in obliging regular attendance at school, providing text-books and paying liberal tuition bills, they have fully discharged the responsibility resting upon them, deceiving school learning, the alpha and omega of education. This is wide of the truth however, for the information acquired at school is but the weapon placed in his hands, the skillful use of which he has yet to learn; nor is an education finished when school tasks are ended and books thrown aside.

The home training of boys is, in our opinion, of more importance than almost any other part of the education however acquired, as it precedes school, and, if wisely ordered, not only qualifies for the certain success of the scholar *there*, but twined with the memory of youthful days and home, sinks deepest and most permanently lessons of truth and manhood, becoming, thereafter, the inspiration of the noblest and best deeds of life. Felt rather than seen, this influence should surround the boys' leisure hours, seeing that even the relaxation of play and amusement contributes to some good purpose, either mental or physical, preventing bad associations or the formation of evil habits. From the very cradle upward this influence must watch the unveiling of the talent, know its strength and weakness, ready to encourage the good and smother the evil, and, with all the strength of home, forward him in every laudable ambition, sharing success and comforting failures. Ever fertile with expedients, see that the idle hours are tempted with rational and profitable employment, something that shall call out the tact, which, while it possesses sufficient attraction to interest and amuse, shall also appeal by its possible profit to the love of gain, thus acquiring an experience valuable in after life, making surer its success.

Born with almost every child is a love of nature, animate or inanimate, and while its gratification is easily within the reach of all in a pigeon house, a poultry yard, or a flower garden, a bee house, bird cage, or rabbitry, in its details may be practised the principles of business, demanding prudence, forethought and decision. Leave to the school-room its province of inculcating theory, and avail yourself of these employments so practical and useful to develop the qualities demanded in the front rank of the real battle of life. The future geologist, botanist, or natural historian, may gather his impetus from beginnings small as these, and your son's name on a title page attest your early devotion to his best interest, and your right to share in his triumphs.

### THE PRACTICAL FARMER,

OF this city, established, and for many years ably edited by Paschall Morris, and well known as one of our very best practical agricultural journals, is now published by Paschall Morris & Son, and issued from New York and Philadel-

phia, simultaneously. It has been enlarged and much improved in appearance, and with the New Year will be changed to a weekly. Fanciers will find much useful and interesting matter in the poultry department, which is under the editorial management of our valued contributor, Dr. A. M. Dickie, of Doylestown, Pa.

IN MEMORIAM.

DIED, October 1, 1875, Samuel Owen, of York, Pa., on his fiftieth birthday, having been born in York, October 1, 1825. The deceased was one of the vice-presidents of the Southern Pennsylvania Poultry Association, and had manifested a lively interest in its object and success from its organization.

The Executive Committee of the S. P. P. A. adjourned its stated meeting from October 7th until October 14th as a mark of respect due the deceased. The following action was taken at its regular monthly meeting:

Whereas, An allwise Providence has seen fit to remove from our midst, in the prime of life, Samuel Owen, Vice-President of the Southern Pennsylvania Poultry Association; therefore be it

Resolved, That we express our most sincere sympathy to the family for the irreparable loss which they have sustained.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be placed as permanent minutes upon the records of the Society; and

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in the papers of the county and in the *Fanciers' Journal*, and that a copy be sent to the bereaved family.

S. B. HEIGES,  
C. H. FRY,  
G. J. CHALFANT,  
Committee.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"HERE."

"A LATE poultry journal has the following advertisement: 'Chicks sold by Scale.—After October 1st, shall be ready to supply . . . Chicks sealed by the Judge of the A. P. A.' Wonder who the Judge of the A. P. A. is?"—*Fanciers' Journal*, October 31, 1875.

So you wonder, do you? Well, I am the Judge of the A. P. A., and I rather think it will not scale more than sixty-five or seventy points either, if it escapes being disqualified as "not matched in pen." I leave it to you, how can I judge any better of it when the nearest judge of my specialty lives—about one dollar and fifty cents to two dollars expressage from me? Then its standard does not suit me at all—was not made to fit my fowls. I thought—and still think—they would scale about ninety points, till I got the standard, when, by that, they cannot come a bit over sixty-five or seventy. How can I send my fowls at the expressage above mentioned, have them sealed, then keep them all winter and sell half of them in the spring at three or four dollars each, and make money? No, sir. The truth of the matter is there are *too many at it*. I am waiting for about two-thirds of them to go out; but they do not. I cannot visit a single poultry show that I do not see four or five coops a great deal better than mine, and when I ask the man (who is always at hand with gratuitous information

on that subject) why they can breed and show birds that are so near a *very* faulty standard, he answers: "Ah, they are old, experienced breeders." Now, I want to be an "O. E. B.," but can I accomplish a thirteen years' experience in two years? If so, how? They know how it is done. The "very best and purest white ear-lobe stock" I have in my yards this year are from eggs obtained directly from an O. E. B., who has been one of the most gentlemanly and generous men I ever met on paper, has given me *freely* the benefit of his experience, and yet the results from the stock I mated myself have not—have not—been all I could wish. Of course I know the reason—the cock's breast was too black, or the hen's hackle too light, or else they *bred back* instead of forward, or *something*.

I wish somebody would write for your *Journal* a few letters regarding the failures of young, inexperienced breeders. The *Journal* is a very welcome guest with me, I assure you, and its new colored cover is a vast improvement.

Having answered your query,

I remain yours, etc., THE JUDGE.

MOORE'S PIGEON BOOK.

FRIEND WADE:

I have received from the office of the *Fanciers' Journal*, Moore's Work on Pigeons. I am well pleased with it, and do not hesitate to say that every breeder of Fancy Pigeons should obtain a copy of it. I am pleased to have this opportunity to commend it to public confidence.

Yours respectfully,

DOYLESTOWN, PA. W. T. ROGERS.

WEIGHT OF PEKIN DUCKS.

FRIEND WADE:

I have just weighed a pair of Pekin Ducks, hatched the 2d of July, now four months old, with the following results: Drake, 8½ pounds; duck, 6½ pounds; pair, 15 pounds.

Fraternally yours,

BIG FLATS, CHERMUNG CO., N.Y., Nov. 3, 1875. WM. ATWOOD.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find a copy of the names of the newly elected officers of the Concord Poultry Association. The second annual meeting of this Society was held on Thursday evening, October 14th, for the purpose of electing new officers for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as was necessary. Our Society is in a very good condition, both financially and as regards good, live, active members. It was voted to extend an invitation to the officers of the New Hampshire State Society to have the next State Exhibition in this city, at which time the local Association will render its aid and take an active part, that it may be successful as last year. Much poultry enthusiasm was manifested, and you will no doubt hear from us often during the coming season.

President—W. E. Hood. Vice-Presidents—Lowell Eastman, Stillman Humphrey, A. Leavens, C. W. Clark, A. T. Sanger, A. G. Jones, J. G. Wyman, H. J. Eaton, H. J. Crippen, and I. Rufus Woodward. Treasurer—C. F. Tilton. Secretary—C. M. Boynton. Executive Committee—O. J. Godfrey, Lewis B. Hoyt, Ira B. Shallice, C. W. Drake, W. E. Sewall, J. S. Stetson, J. H. Teel, C. P. Conch.

Respectfully, C. M. BOYNTON,

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 15, 1875. Secretary.

## PEKIN DUCKS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: The following I do not send as "correspondence," but as a matter of intelligence.

"Pekin," of Plymouth County, Mass., says in last number of *Journal*, that Pekin Ducks run wild and are plenty at Shanghai. I have now on the way, on board S. S. "Galley of Lorne," eight Pekin Ducks. My correspondents—some of the oldest and most reliable English merchants in China, having houses at Shanghai, Hong Kong, and Pekin—write me that they could not procure the Imperial Pekin Duck at Shanghai, nor at Hong Kong, but were compelled to send to Tientsin, seven hundred miles from Shanghai, to get what is known there as the pure-bred Imperial Pekin Duck. They also write that the large white Duck seen at Shanghai is not known there as the "Pekin."

Respectfully yours, G. E. B.

## POUTER PIGEON NOT BLOWING.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I keep pigeons for my own amusement only, and built a house last summer 3 x 9, and have fancy and common pigeons, fourteen pairs in all; among them a pair of splendid Pouters. The male bird measures eighteen inches from bill to tail, has heavy white feathers on his legs, but he does not pout or strut about as a first-class Pouter should. Will you please tell me what is the cause, and also a cure for the same, and reply through your valuable paper?

BROOKLYN, October 27, 1875.

E. H. H., JR.

## ALEXANDRA PALACE SHOW.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: The finest show of chickens ever held opened in this building yesterday. There are over fourteen hundred and sixty pens of fowls, bred in 1875, exhibited in a single tier, with about an equal light. If this had been a show for old birds, as well as chickens, it would have probably been the largest and best show ever held, although it is rather early in the season for the exhibition of fowls. Brahmas and Cochins are present in great numbers. The class for Dark Brahma cockerels has forty-one entries. Mr. Horace Lingwood, of Creeting, Needham Market, Suffolk, taking first, second, and third. Dark Brahma pullets, seventy entries, Mr. R. P. Percival, of Northenden, Manchester, taking first, second, and third. Light Brahma pullets have seventy entries. Game cockerels and pullets are very fine in quality, as also are Buff, White, and Black Cochins. More particulars by next steamer.

A MANCHESTER FANCIER.

ALEXANDRA PALACE, LONDON, ENGLAND, Oct. 29, 1875.

## THOROUGH BREEDING.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Mr. Wotring thinks that my theory with regard to dark-brown eggs, if accepted by any one as true, is calculated to do harm. I do not think the young fanciers or beginners will make any harm out of it, as it will be to their interest to purchase eggs of the proper coloring and then breed accordingly; if so, the older ones will have to purchase of them, or otherwise come to this mode of breeding themselves, as I think the time is not far distant when it will be adopted by all. He also says that Light Brahmas will sometimes lay white eggs, and one laid dark brown at times

and sometimes cream color. Whatever the color of the first egg is, that will be the uniform color—no change whatever, unless crossed. I wonder what Mr. Wotring would think if his Black Spanish or White Leghorn hens should lay him a few dark-brown eggs, and then fall back to their proper white color again? As for the flock of mongrels he speaks of, none of them lay dark-brown eggs; they are from the thoroughbred stock that is put with them, that he speaks of, and changing the cock every spring and selecting the best every time. I have not the least doubt but what some lay the proper colored eggs. My Light Brahmas lay dark-brown eggs; the White Leghorns, a very white egg. Last spring I crossed the Brahmas with the Leghorn cock; the pullets are now laying, and their eggs are of a dark-cream color—one and all the same.

I am yours truly, WM. J. PYLE.

## GOOD MEDIUM FOR ADVERTISING.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: You may withdraw my advertisement from the exchange column, as I have been completely flooded with letters from all parts of the country. One man has hens to exchange for my dog; another has a Pointer dog; another has Tumbler pigeons. I have had several letters from gentlemen wanting to exchange one pair of White and one Black—just what I want. I think your *Journal* the best advertising medium of the kind in the country.

Yours, etc.,

"LEW."

PORTLAND, ME., November 3, 1875.

## A HINT TO DELINQUENTS.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find my check for nine dollars and fifty cents—amount of your bill, that ought to have been paid long ago. But times have been and are very tight around here, and small sums seem to be almost as hard to pay as large ones. I must apologize, however, for my delay, as I know that you work hard enough for and deserve all you get, for you give us a good periodical that I cannot afford to do without. Success to your enterprise. I will try to do better next time. Inclosed is stamp for return of receipt. Very respectfully, G.

NOVEMBER 5, 1875.

## ANSWER TO R. S. A.

FRIEND WADE:

From the description given by R. S. A., I should judge that his rabbit was suffering from a too continued diet of green food, which is often the cause of great inconvenience. The belly of the rabbit grows big and is unnaturally enlarged; its flesh becomes soft; it becomes dull, lymphatic, and is often attacked by the tapeworm, which is developed in strings around the intestines; it often has a liquid goitre (a swelling under the lower jaw); and dropsy often ensues. It is true the wild rabbit lives on green food and yet is vigorous and healthy, but it must be remembered that it has a choice of food, and its instinct leads it to feed on such plants and herbs that are tonic and strengthening. As a remedy, I would advise him to feed chiefly *dry food*, such as oats, corn, and clover hay, and change the diet as often as convenient. Give just what they will eat up clean, and no more. To cause the hair to grow again, make an ointment of lard and flour of sulphur, and rub it in well wherever the hair is off or shows a tendency to come off.

W. E. FLOWER.



## POSTPONEMENT.

GENTLEMEN:

Will you please to notice in your *Journal* the postponement of the Northwestern Illinois Poultry Association's show, at Polo, from 17th to 21st December. The show will continue four days. The Executive Committee will give a \$225 Reed's organ as a grand premium for the best and largest collection. And oblige, yours, A. FRASER.

Polo, Ill., November 4, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for FanCIers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending November 4, 1875.

- 1 Loon (*Colymbus glacialis*). Presented by E. S. Ashcomb, Riddlesburg, Pa.  
 1 Black Bear cub (*Ursus Americanus*). Presented by —  
 1 Menopoma (*Menopoma Alleghaniense*). Presented by G. A. Fredericks, Philadelphia.

2 Rheas (*Rhea Americana*). Purchased.

The Rhea is popularly known in South America, of which country it is a native, as the American Ostrich. Like all the members of this group of birds, it is very swift-footed and generally prefers running against the wind, and, in case of danger, can, at a moment's notice, expand its wings, and thus, like a well-manned ship, "make all sail." It is rather a wary bird, but seems to have very little presence of mind, gets easily confused when danger threatens, and will in such cases run aimlessly first in one direction and then in another from the hunter, who is certain in the end to catch the poor bird without much trouble or risk.

In the London "Zoo" the Rhea has proved very attractive by its curious actions. At times it will seem to have been taken with a fit of some kind, when it will turn up and down its inclosure in the greatest alarm, as though it were being chased. All at once it will subside and resume its usual leisurely walk, as though nothing had happened or that it had not been giving any unusual performance. Something of this same I have observed in the "Native Companion" (*Australian Crane*) now in our "Zoo."

When full grown the Rhea stands about five feet in height. Those just placed in the garden have room yet to grow. H.C.S.



## THE LATEST EDITION OF "THE TWO ORPHANS."

BY CAP. GEO. HERBERT.

THAT retributive justice, though right in the main,  
 May hardships involve, I propose to make plain;  
 And select for my purpose, a hen and a cat;  
 A kitten, a chicken, a boy and brick-bat!  
 Our artist's deft pencil has pictured the scene,  
 And wrought out the latest edition, I ween!  
 Of a tale of "Two Orphans"—a very long way  
 Removed from the style of the two in the play.  
 It happen'd one day, that the need of some food,  
 Incubatory instinct no longer withstood,  
 And a hen sallied forth just to "scratch for a meal;"  
 When an unfeeling feline, which managed to steal  
 Unperceived in her wake, foully captured the fowl;  
 But, just at the moment its murderous jowl  
 Had closed on its victim, the owner—a boy—  
 The delight of his mother—perhaps—and her joy,

Took a hand in the matter, and "heaving a brick,"  
 The captor dispatch'd. At this instant a chick  
 Chipp'd its shell with a chirp, and was motherless born,  
 While Grimalkin's pet kitten was left all forlorn.  
 "Two Orphans" were thus in a moment created,  
 Being motherless left although justice was sated.

## MORAL.

Before "heaving bricks"—or, assuming to play  
 Retribution in any less forcible way,  
 Muse on my muse's fable; reflect that you might  
 The hopes of an innocent injure or blight;  
 And "lex talionis," or, "eye for an eye."  
 I think that in future you'll learn to decay;  
 In which case 'tis plain,  
 I assert, and maintain,  
 Snow sketch'd not—I wrote not—you read not—in vain.

## SINGING MICE,

AS GOOD AS THE SONG OF THE LARK.

Now mice sometimes sing; a musical mouse has been presented to me. When first brought into my study, the mouse refused to "tune up," and looked silly and frightened. At last, all of a sudden, she put her little paws against the bars of the cage, and began singing away famously. The song is a little sharp note, uttered continuously. Translated into words, the song was something like this, "wit a witter, twit a wittee." Sometimes the mouse would sing *dolce piano* and then *forte*. The little beast appeared to me to have two octaves, *i. e.*, it could sing its song in a low key and a high key, and change quickly from one to the other. During the performance the chest was palpitating violently, and the little cleft nose moving about, but there seemed to be no forced exertion at all.

The real secret of these musical powers in the mouse is not, I believe, known. Dr. Crisp, of Chelsea, informed me that he thought the singing was caused by the presence of a parasite in the liver. I have a specimen in spirits, of a singing mouse, in which this parasite is certainly plainly visible, but I am not at all sure that the other mice also, who are not musical, have not this parasite. The song is a genuine song—as good and as musical as that of a lark on a fine summer morning. I think we should take a rather more sentimental view of the matter, and call it a love song.

Mice, I believe, somewhat resemble birds in their anatomy. Certain individual mice may be gifted with the power of a bird-like song, and I fancy singing mice are not so uncommon as they are generally supposed to be. Their concerts do not generally begin till a late period of the evening, and this may be one reason why we are not often present when the Chairman raps the warm hearthstone in front of the kitchen fire. "Gentlemen and ladies, the musical mouse will oblige next. After him, Mr. Cricket will give his celebrated solo performance on the banjo. Pray silence, if you please, for Mr. Mouse."—*Frank Buckland's Log Book.*

## ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number or initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months,.....	12½ per cent. discount.
" six months,.....	25 " " "
" nine months,.....	37½ " " "
" twelve months,.....	50 " " "

## CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made. **Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

ⒺⒻ Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

## NON-PAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.

— — — — —

## EXCHANGES.

ⒺⒻ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN OF FIVE LINES OF SPACE, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**CHAS. D. PARKER**, Garrison, Baltimore Co., Md., has fancy pigeons, chickens, minks, and turkeys—to exchange for others.

**LEE F. DAWSON**, Oneonta, N. Y., has to exchange one cock and two stags, Silver Duckwing (Bicknell and Osborn stock)—for Brown Leghorn cockerel, and B. B. R. Game pullets. The stags are March and April hatch. Write.

**J. T. BELL**, Franklin, Pa., has a good microscope, good single-barrel shot-gun, patent breech, silver watch guard, air syringe (used same as air pump), home corr-shelter, new—for breech-loading rifle, or B. B. R. Game hens or pullets. Describe fully.

**W. C. EATON**, Newark, N. J., has to exchange a Graves' Incubator, in good order, cost \$100—for first-class Plymouth Rocks, P. Cochins, or Pekin Ducks.

**B. HULSE**, Box 23, Allentown, N. J., will exchange one imported Scotch Colley Shepherd stud, one young dog and one young slut, eight months old, Brown and White Leghorns and Plymouth Rock cockerels, Pointer and Tumbler Pigeons—for Winged Turbits, Nuns, Moorcoops, Snells, Winged Turbit hen, and Yellow Jacobin hen.

**CHAS. E. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., wants a first-class pair of Red Pyle Game Bantams, hatch of 1875. Give name of stock and full description of them. Will make a very liberal offer with first-class Fancy Pigeons for them.

"**PARKE**," Box 3977, New York City, has a fine English double-barrel shot-gun, 12-uch bore, made by Fenton, as good as new, will exchange for a well-bred Setter or Pointer dog.

**R. Y. FAIRSERVICE**, East Newark, N. J., will exchange Partridge Cochins pullets, Light Brahma cockerels, Dark Brahma cockerels. See Wants.

**GEO. C. PEASE**, Reading, Pa., has for exchange one of Cassel's baby jumpers, good as new; also, one iron saw frame and twenty-four saws, all complete, with twenty fine designs of fancy card basket brackets and others—for fancy pigeons or song birds. What offers?

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange three pairs Black one pair Red, one Mottled male, and a Blue-hen Tumblers—for a good pair of extra large Pied Pouters.

**TIOS. P. MONTGOMERY**, 7 & 9 South Third St., Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange one Silver-colored Pintur pup, and one Smith & Wesson's large revolver—for fancy pigeons. What offers?

**W. M. WARD**, Peabody, Mass., will exchange two very nice Partridge Cochins cockerels, weight about eight pounds each (May hatch)—for two Dark Brahma cockerels. Must be good or no trade. Write and describe the D. B. chicks.

**W. M. WARD**, Peabody, Mass., will exchange Light Brahma cockerels (very nice), weight now ten and a half pounds each.

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange one extra fine pair of Sultans, weight \$25—for extra fine, very large Pointer or Carrier Pigeons.

**C. A. RICHARDS**, South Weymouth, Mass., will exchange one good White Pouter cock, for a good hen of same color; also, one pair Red-winged Turbits, for a pair of Black Jacobins. Must be good birds—young Pointer, and mated Black Jacobins, pearl eyes.

**D. A. CARTER**, 37 Kimble St., Utica, N. Y., will exchange a small steam engine, capable of running a sewing machine, all in perfect running order, cost to get up \$25—for a pair of Lop-eared Rabbits, ears 19 to 20 in., pair of Ferrets, and a pair of Guinea Pigs.

**WM. D. ZELL**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange Guinea Pigs, Revolver (Allen & Co.), and a Star Printing-press, new, with four fons of type—for stencil letters or figures for stamping, ½ in. and ¼ in. preferred.

**H. K. KOONS**, Box 403, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange a first-class Banjo, valued at \$25—for a Pointer or Setter dog or slut, not less than four months old; rifle or shot gun, or offers.

**BOX 218**, Concord, N. H., will exchange choice Dark Brahma, Buff Cochins, or White Leghorn chicks—for a breech-loading, double-barreled shot-gun (must be of first-class make), or a Fleetwood scroll saw.

**F. M. LOWE**, Fitchburg, Mass., has to exchange three pairs of Fans (white), for one pair of good Carriers; also, one trio of Buff Cochins, for a very fine P. Cochins cockerel. What offers?

**J. P. SNYDER**, Mahanoy City, Pa., wants Game Bantams, in exchange for which he will give fancy pigeons, or a guitar, valued at \$15.

**WILLIAM W. MOYER**, Rehrensburg, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange six pairs White Pouters, ten pairs Fantails, five pairs Carriers, Barbs, Turbits, and Trumpeters, also White Leghorns—for other varieties. Make me an offer, they must be reduced.

**C. E. L. HAYWARD**, Peterboro, N. H., will exchange a Graves' Incubator, nearly new and all right—for fancy fowls, pigeons, etc. None but first-class stock wanted.

**T. D. HAMMOND**, Chaut Lake Poultry Park, will exchange pure Light Brahmas—for straw-cutout, hedge pawns, or watch-dog (either Scotch terrier, bull terrier, mastiff, or Newfoundland).

**J. A. DEMAR**, Lexington, Mass., has five young rabbits to exchange for two white and three gray. What offered?

**PATRICK WELCH**, Linden, N. J., will exchange for Asiatics, Black or White Cochins preferred, a lady's gold watch; also, a fine field glass. Must be good stock. What have you?

**JOHN CUSTER**, No. 321 Two-and-a-half St., Harrisburg, Pa., has a handsome, Cream-colored, Italian Ground dog, 17 months old—40 exchange for two Aylesbury drakes, and one duck, or two Brown Leghorn pullets. Satisfaction guaranteed.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 18, 1875.

No. 46.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "ZOO" NOTES.—No. 4.

BY HUN.

#### "SOLITUDE."

THE visitor to the "Zoo" should not pass unnoticed this quaint old mansion, which now serves as the residence and office of the superintendent of the garden, as well as the home of various reptiles and other creeping things. Our illustration is from a cut kindly loaned to us by Messrs. Allen, Lane & Scott, printers, and publishers of the "Guide-book to the Zoological Garden."

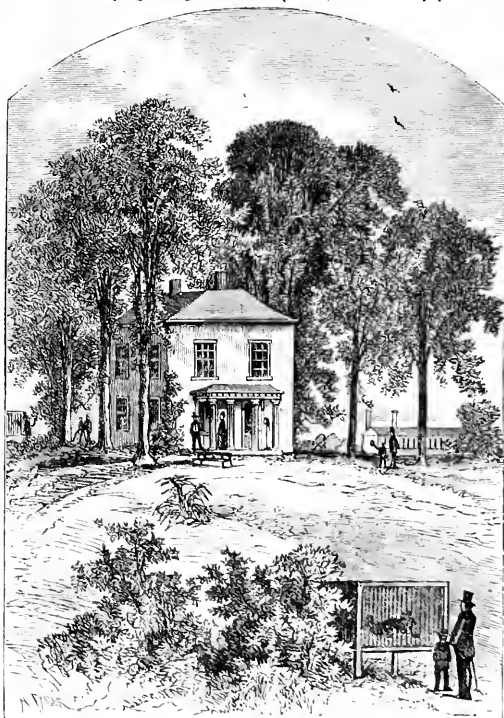
About the year 1785, John Penn (eldest son of Thomas Penn, and grandson of the "founder"), hereditary governor and half-owner of the entire Province of Pennsylvania, laid out the grounds—a wild place, then far from the city—and erected a mansion, calling the place "Solitude." It does not appear that John Penn resided a great while in this country, as we find him in England, at Stoke-Pogis, in 1789, and a member of the English Parliament in 1802. In one of his letters to America from Stoke-Pogis, speaking of "Solitude," he describes it as "being near Philadelphia, and built by me while I resided in America."

It is quite unnecessary to describe the house, as it stands to speak for itself; nor will I enter into the history of the various uses—base and otherwise—to which it was put in the long interval between Penn's time and the present occupancy. It is enough to know that "The Solitude" has been a dairy farm, a deserted place, and picnic-ground to be hired for a day, and that it has escaped the

degradation of luger-beer-dom—a fate which has befallen so many of the time-honored and historical mansions which once adorned both banks of the beautiful Schuylkill. The lovers of antiquity should be especially thankful to the city and the "Zoo" that "The Solitude" is saved forever from all further degradation.

John Penn, "the poet," seems to have loved his wine, his poems, himself, and solitude better than he loved province or power, and the only part of his old house that we do not see are the deep, roomy cellars built for his various wines, and the subterraneous passage leading to one of his out-houses, which was shut off by a secret door, by means of which he could evade the unwanted company of any bore or other intrusive visitors. It is said that he planted with his own hands every one of the fine old beech trees, as well as the ash which now adorns, as an aged ruin, the western walk, between the bird-house and the beaver-pond.

John Penn died at Stoke-Pogis, England, in June, 1834, and Granville John Penn, his nephew, became owner of "Solitude." In 1851 he made to us and it a visit. Being the representative of the "founder's" family, as well as the owner of the few acres,—the last of all the broad lands of the great Province of which his grandfather was half-owner,—the city authorities paid him considerable attention, for which courtesy he, in return, gave a collation at "The Solitude." In a brief speech which he made on the occasion, he stated his desire that the city of Philadelphia should own the grounds, and that the house might be allowed to remain, to be forever called "Solitude," in memory of the original owner. Accordingly, in



"SOLITUDE."

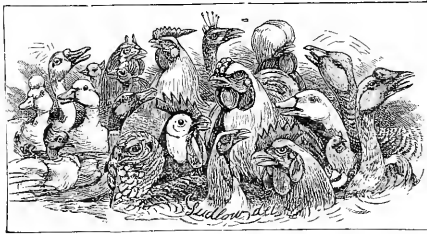
1852, the city purchased the property for Park lands, when the last of the original Penn deeds was surrendered and the desire of the owner complied with. In June, 1873, the grounds and buildings, under perpetual lease, passed into the hands of the Zoological Society.

In the Philadelphia Library may be found, I think, the poems of "Poet" John Penn, and in one of the said volumes is a view of "Solitude," in which the building appears much the same as it looks to-day, though there has been, since that view was taken, a portico added, and an out-house—perhaps the one to which he used to retreat when he snuffed the approach of a visitor—has been removed.

You would like to know what kind of verses the Governor wrote? Well, here is one, taken from said volume, in which he is speaking of "Solitude:"

"Thine, oft I said (nor hoped so near thy end),  
Are all things round, the grove, and cloudless sky;  
While cheers the enlivening ray, sport, and enjoy—  
Thine are you oaks that o'er the stream impend,  
And rocks that, as I stray with musing eye,  
Or wonder from the shed, can never cloy."

There, Halchen mio, you have your verse. I hope you like "Poet" Penn's poetry, and understand it. I cannot say that I do either.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HÉRÉDITÉ.

BY JAMES S. BAILEY, A.M., M.D.

HÉRÉDITÉ is the law by which parents transmit to their descendants their peculiarities. This subject is so complex that the casual observer has failed to accept it; but the scientist, who is enabled to grasp the law from the higher standpoint, readily accepts it.

We will endeavor to show by a few definite and well ascertained facts that hérédité exists not only in modification, but in special characteristics.

The fact of hérédité is observant in every family, and nothing is more common than to hear the remark, that such a child is the image of its father, mother, or grandparent. It may not be necessary simply to resemble in features, but its manner, disposition, voice, shape of hands or feet, or walk or form, may be unmistakable. The Romans recognized hérédité, hence the names *Labeones*, *Nasones*, and *Capitones*, which were given by way of recognized hereditary peculiarities. Hérédité in families may exist in different degrees: at one time a child resembles the father, at another the mother. Haller asserts that the Bentivoglios were peculiar for having on their bodies slightly prominent tumors, transmitted from father to son.

The father of Frederick the Great, Frederick William I., fancied giant men; he would not allow his guards to marry women inferior in stature to their own, and according to the law of hérédité, colossal soldiers were produced. Haller used to boast that he belonged to a race who were born to rule by reason of their imposing stature.

Hérédité is no less manifest in the mind than in bodily conformation. Many maladies are transmitted from generation to generation, as epilepsy, apoplexy, insanity, etc.

Idiosyncrasies, longevity, fecundity, or the opposite, are directly traceable to hérédité. This is recognized both in England and America by certain life insurance companies, and parties who have inherited longevity are taken at special rates, much lower than those who have not.

Remarkable cases of fecundity are recorded. The writer can refer to a woman who always when confined to childbed had two children at a birth, and both were sure to be females. This was handed down by the law of hérédité through three generations; for her mother always had twin girls, and so did her grandmother.

Another lady of my acquaintance has had thirteen children in five accouchments—every time two and sometimes three. Her mother had had several twins, and so had her grandmother and great grandmother. This principle of hérédité is recognized by stock breeders, by selecting sows who are proverbial for having large litters of young; by breeding from cows who are recognized as being superior for quantity and quality of milk. Horsemen in endeavoring to obtain speed are sure to procure a dame and sire noted for this quality, and the result is sure to prove satisfactory. Not only speed, but temper and form and color are known to be transmitted. Now in regard to idiosyncrasies: who would select a horse for family use whose dam or sire for generations back had been subject to kicking or balking.

Dr. Lucas says everything tends to show that long life is the result of an internal principle of vitality, which privileged individuals receive at their birth. It is so deeply imprinted in their nature as to make itself apparent in every part of their organization.

Hérédité is manifest in the color of the hair, also in its disposition to change gray in youth. The teeth in some families are prone to decay early. In some families the males are celebrated for luxuriant beards; in others there is a total absence. Other families by the law of hérédité are prone to corpulency; others are noted for length, and others for being thin.

Hérédité may transmit muscular strength. In ancient times there were families of athletes. In the present day we have families of prize-fighters. A family living in the county of Albany, N. Y., were noted for their physical strength, although in size they were thin and of medium height. A bully approached one of the men on election day and insisted upon fighting him, and finally declared that he had come many miles for the purpose of whipping him or any male member of his family. The strong man turned away in disgust, and did not want to engage in contention, which was construed by the other party for cowardice, and finally he became so insulting that the strong man grasped him by the shoulder, and gave him so tight a grip that he screamed from pain, and begged him not to tear his shoulder from the socket. After marching his man backward and forward through the throng, he finally released him, when it did not require long for the bully to

leave. His sister was alone at home one day, when a vagabond came in and discovered that she was unprotected, used insulting language and was ordered out. He refused, when she seized him by the coat collar and the seat of his breeches and tossed him over the half door into the street. In this family the physical strength was hereditary.

Dancing, singing, and oratory are due in many cases to *hérédité*, and so are stammering, lisping, and the nasal twang; so are physical defects hereditary. Edward Lambert affords an instance; his whole body, with the exception of his face, was covered with a horny excrescence, which when he walked rattled against each other. Six children were born unto him—all of whom from the age of six weeks presented the same appearance. One of these survived to manhood, and transmitted it to his sons. This peculiarity was transmitted from male to male during five generations. In cases of arrest of development we also see transmitted, which show and exemplify the laws of *hérédité*. Strabismus and myopia and sexdigism are hereditary.

At the June examination of candidates for admission as cadets at West Point the surgeon, Dr. Irwin, informed me that many were rejected on account of myopia, and who often were not conscious of the defect. Shortly after I left his office I saw a young man passing out of it, who had but a few minutes walked in with a proud step, confident of bearing a good physical examination; but his demeanor had changed, and on inquiring I found that short-sightedness had rejected him, and with a quivering lip, mortified at his misfortune and rejection, he informed me that this was a family failing—that the male members for five generations were afflicted thus. Who can doubt but this was from *hérédité*.

(To be continued.)

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ABOUT FANCIERS.

THERE is old Blowhard. He has been possessed of the whole science of breeding perfect stock from his infancy. He never listens to any one, and will not attempt to do anything different from what he "allers done it." Poultry papers!—psaw! He once took one a year, but very soon came to the conclusion there were no new ideas for *him* in anything published. He once took a prize at a poultry show years ago, when the only standard for a Brahma cock was, "Stand on the ground and cut off a barrel head." But that one prize is ammunition enough for the rest of his life. Like the man who hits the bull's-eye first shot, he has just sense enough never to attempt it again. He does not think much of poultry shows now-a-days, with their standards (to him all out of joint), and the sending for judges from afar when there are so many infallible judges nearer by. We occasionally find him at shows, where he spends most of his time criticising the birds, the owners thereof, and particularly all decisions, and informs all within sound of his voice what he could do there with birds of his at home.

These birds which fanciers have at home, and "never, no, never," exhibit usually have about as much influence on the production of really good stock as the engravings we see of celebrated (?) fowls from time to time. Then comes the fancier who buys a lot of scrubs from some reliable dealer, perhaps, but he *pays* for little and of course *gets* little. He invests 25 cents per head in pedigree, puts a showy adver-

tisement in some of our papers, decorates his poultry yards with some sweet-scented, high-sounding or romantic name; then sits down and waits for a bite with as much complacency as an old nigger bobbing for eels. Some *young breeder*, who will travel at any time fifty miles out of his way to see a good chicken, in due time happens around, and his eyes behold—what? A habitation for the fowls which resembles the result of a car-load of pickets struck by lightning; everything in, around, and about the premises indescribably nasty and reeking with filth. Fowls—well! we should never cut chicken at any hotel in *that town*. How many times have we thus been disappointed, and "lost a day" in our rambles from these causes.

Then comes the fancier who is ready and willing to give *his* opinion even on the most trivial subject, provided he sees his full name at the end of his communication about once a week. Brethren, will you never learn that this style of advertising is "too thin." From the veteran breeders these things are eagerly accepted and are well relished. We well know that "experience keeps a dear school," but we all *will* have our own little ways in doing this and that. Some of us prefer to eat our pie with a fork, some with a knife, and others bite a small piece from the larger, same as they do their plug tobacco. It is all the same, boys; do just as you like with the pie, tobacco, and chickens, providing you do it well, thoroughly, and do not overdo it, which latter means, "Do not bite off a bigger piece than you can chew."

We have in our mind an old fancier, whose fowls are the delight of his life. He has some fine ones, but does not show them because he says he is not able; but he knows where the good chickens are in his neighborhood, and about once a month he will surely come to see us, and spend hours in the discussion of the favorite theme.

Then there are those in the fancy simply to make money; they have little taste for good birds, take little care of them, and therefore "think a small Brahma better than a large one." Many of them never breed but one season, because the reality is not equal to their expectations, because they do not study the fowl, as Wright says. By the way, after reading "Wright's Brahma Fowl" until we can almost "sing it," we have come across "Burnham's China Fowl." Although Wright's is the most fascinating theory, we believe that, as far as argument and evidence are concerned, the much-abused Burnham has the best of the controversy, notwithstanding the *Poultry World*, sailor, etc., etc. To be sure, the subject has been discussed pretty extensively; but that is no reason why young breeders should believe Wright correct and Burnham wrong, when about all the *real* evidence in the case seems to indicate the reverse. As for breeding we do not believe that one can succeed unless provided with a good stock of "patience, perseverance, and love of our birds." The best chickens of the future will not be bred by accident. As for fanciers (true ones) their numbers are increasing, and as long as we retain such a mass of whole-souled, gentlemanly, and right good fellows in the fancy as we now have, our hobby will become more and more popular, and our *Fanciers' Journal* will be what it is and deserves to be—the most popular, reliable, and interesting poultry paper published. "Not for itself, but for all," its regular appearance on each Saturday night is a signal for putting aside our labors and cares of the week and the commencement of a season of rest.

YOUNG BREEDER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**LIGHT BRAHMAS IN 1849.**

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I see by this week's *Journal* that Mr. Burnham is somewhat excited over my Valparaiso Light Brahmas. If you have no objections, I will here give him a statement as to how I came by them. An incident occurred on our arrival in Valparaiso that I still remember. The first thing that caught my eye was a jackass, and I never saw one before; and on his back was a woman riding man-fashion. I remarked to my shipmates that this was the 14th of February, 1849, and St. Valentine's day, and that must be St. Valentine on the jack. They said no, it is his wife. This incident is still fresh in my memory, therefore I shall never forget the date.

It was but a few days after—perhaps the next Sunday—I was standing on the wharf, when I heard the voice of a cock crowing, and it was so loud and coarse that my attention was drawn to it (as my father was an extensive farmer, and I was the poultry boy, and a great admirer of fine poultry, my ear was always open to *de la vos del gallo*), I turned to some boys, asking them if they would take me on board the ship with the English colors. Not understanding me, as I could not yet speak their language, I showed them a twenty-five cent piece, and pointing to the ship I was quickly understood, and taken on board.

The fowls were loose on deck, and I was delighted with them. The mate and I soon entered into a conversation about them. He gave me the name as *Brahmapootra*, and that is the way I wrote it, knowing that the letter "n" in Spanish is pronounced "oo," therefore I wrote it so for short. He also gave me the name of the port where he got them, but I cared so little about it that I forgot it. My attention being taken with the fowls, I soon made a bargain for three young ones. There was one cock and three hens, the hens all having a brood of chicks varying in age from three to five months. They had been eating them—the largest always first. I paid a good price for them, but I do not remember now the amount. I bred them there until the spring of 1855. I then went to Talcapanno, three degrees farther south, taking a trio with me, and there I got another breed that was black with white face, and great egg producers. I believe they are the same as our Black Spanish. Their eggs were very white, whilst the Light Brahma's were dark brown, and they were often admired for their contrast of colors.

I left Talcapanno on December 12, 1856, as a passenger on board the whale ship, "Hope," of New Bedford, Captain Lorenzo Gifford, arriving March 11, 1857; and on the ship I put thirty of these two breeds for the ship's use during the voyage, and they were used, not knowing that there ever would be so much wind wasted about a certain breed of poultry, or the lives of a few of them would have been saved surely, as they were the genuine Light Brahmas, no difference whatever from the dark-hackled ones here for color, disposition, pea-comb, and laying qualities, except the egg was dark-brown and large.

I have no doubt but some of my stock are still living, but as to their purity it is uncertain, as the Chilenos care but little for poultry. I left there many friends to whom I often communicate, as (*nada hasa la vida mas agradable que la compania y el trato de nuestros amigos*) nothing makes life more agreeable than the society of, and the intercourse with our friends.

Yours truly,

WM. I. PYLE.

OCTOBER 21, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**A SHORT TRIP AMONG THE FANCIERS.**

MR. J. M. WADE:

Feeling the need of a little recreation from labor, a friend and myself took an early start for Newport, N. H. As we traveled along over the hills and hollows, we came to a large farm belonging to a Mr. Wilcox, where we stopped for a few minutes. He is breeding Plymouth Rocks, and told us that he had some two hundred chicks; among them are some very good ones. We did not see all of them as they were scattered all over the farm. From here we went on to the village of Newport, and, after putting up our horse, we called on E. A. Pollard. After spending a few moments talking with him, he took us to see Mr. Dudley's Heathwood Game fowls and Game Bantams. One of the hens I think he told us only weighed thirteen ounces. From here we called on Mr. Coffin, where we found Brown Leghorns, also a few Houdan chicks. The next place was E. A. Pollard's. Here we found White Leghorns. He is breeding from J. B. Smith's stock, and had some good chicks. From here we went to Mr. Woodbury's, where we saw some White-crested White Polish chicks and fowls; these are from H. T. Sperry's stock, of Hartford, Conn. On our return bag, we stopped and saw some Houdans, but did not learn the owner's name. We also called on Mr. Rounsevel. Here we saw Silver-spangled Hamburgs. I think most of these are from Andrew J. Tuck's stock.

In our travels we found there was much interest felt in the poultry line. They have formed a society and intend to hold a show sometime in February. After attending to some other business, we bid them good-day and started for home, feeling that we had spent a pleasant and profitable day.

MARLOW, N. H., October, 1875.

M.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:**

BROCKTON, MASS., has had a poultry show in connection with the agricultural fair, and Brockton is happy! for it has brought from obscurity, and given to the poultry fraternity, three valuable judges, who were able to judge poultry and pigeons at the rate of a coop a minute—300 coops and cages having been judged and awards made in five hours. Would it not be well for the National Poultry Association to secure the services of these men to act as judges at the fair, to be held in Chicago next January? Pecuniarily, the Association would be the gainers, for "time is money," and though the standard may not agree with the judges, what matters a little discrepancy so that time and money are saved?

There was a very fine display of pigeons, 128 cages in number, and the most of them were awarded premiums. Some fine varieties, the only ones of their kind, exhibited by Walter L. French, were completely ignored. The "tickle me and I'll tickle you" policy was strictly adhered to in the award of premiums on poultry and pigeons, as well as in all other departments of the fair. Strange, that the fact of the best hen in the first premium trio of Light Brahmas, having been borrowed for the occasion, from a breeder in a neighboring town—a fact patent to so many, and maybe all of the fanciers present—should have escaped the knowledge of the judges and committee. In the largest and best display by one breeder of Light Brahmas, numbering six or eight coops of chicks, all were marked  $\frac{1}{2}$  months old. Did the exhibitor suppose any breeder would be able to swallow that, especially as the chicks varied in weight from six to

ton pounds, and the evidence was plainly to be seen in the maturity of the chicks themselves.

The Partridge Cochins shown by B. F. Macomber, of South Easton, were fairly entitled to all the praise lavished upon them, and that was the only case in which there was considerable competition, that the judges performed their duty impartially and awarded first where it honestly belonged. Plymouth Rocks were out in good numbers, but as with most of the other varieties shown, inferior birds carried off the prizes, while birds of superior merit were not recognized. The same with Leghorns, which were one of the chief attractions of the poultry department, the Brown and White being well represented, with a few Black. A superior White Leghorn cock, fresh from various other shows where it had gained first premium, was ignored entirely, as well as a trio of Silver-penciled Hamburgs, all being shown by Mrs. N. Packard.

We hope the time is not far distant when dishonest and incompetent judges will be counted among the things of the past. Fanciers who carried their fowls to Brockton had a right to demand that the Society furnish competent and impartial judges. Not only exhibitors suffer, but the honest purchaser of eggs and fowls, who would naturally purchase from first premium stock, supposing, of course, the premiums were honestly awarded. But I hesitate to ask myself why should little Brockton be censured for these things when great state societies have committed even greater sins?

PLYMOUTH CO., MASS., November 4, 1875.

HOPEFUL.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWL.—No. 3.

BY DR. A. M. DICKIE.

REARING AND MANAGEMENT.

THE Plymouth Rock is easily reared. The chicks inheriting a hardy and vigorous constitution are quite as easy to raise as Asiatics. They grow rapidly, but unlike the Asiatics, fledge early, and consequently need good feeding. The process of fledging is a severe one for any chick that undergoes it while young. All breeders are aware of this fact. The earlier a chick fledges the worse for the chick, unless the weather is warm and dry, and the care bestowed upon it is of the best kind. Every experienced breeder knows the bad effects produced on young chicks by being caught in showers, or dragged through the grass wet with dew or rain; hence, the importance of having good mother hens, and furnishing proper accommodations for keeping chicks dry and warm. With these two conditions supplied, and regular and proper feeding, no other breed will grow faster nor thrive better than Plymouth Rocks.

The best and growthiest chicks are raised from hens two or three years old, mated with as large and well developed a cockerel as can be procured. This proposition is true of all breeds, large or small, but is of more importance in the large than in the small, since in the former size is one of the important points, while it is practically of little account in the small breeds. When chicks are taken from the nest they should be either dusted with Persian powder, or greased with lard in which some of the powder, or some carbolic acid, has been incorporated. The grease need be applied only to the throats and heads of the chicks as far forward as the nostrils, including these, avoiding the eyes. The hen should be well greased under the wings, between the body

and thighs, and on the head. This will free them from lice and prevent gapes. Chicks infested with lice will not thrive under the best care.

The feeding of the young brood is the most important part of this management, after keeping them warm, dry, and free from vermin and disease. They require frequent feeding, but not much at a time. The best feed for the first two weeks is hard-boiled eggs mixed with bread crumbled fine, and slightly moistened with a little new milk. Care must be taken not to make it so wet as to be sticky. This should be presented frequently through the day, but only in such quantities as will be eaten at the time. This food may be continued once a day for one, two, or three months, when extra fine birds are required for exhibition or other special purposes. After the regular foraging season begins, with a good range, they will not need so frequent feeding; they will grow rapidly and heartily with three feeds a day of coarsely ground and moistened coarse meal, or wheat screenings, after they are five or six weeks old.

Two principal things are to be observed in feeding: The first is not to underfeed; the second, not to overfeed. There is much less danger to be apprehended from *under* than *over*feeding. It is claimed by some that a growing chick cannot be overfed. We do not agree with this, however, altogether. There is a judicious mean that must be sought and followed in feeding. Leg-weakness and laziness on one hand, and hunger and over-exercise on the other, are to be avoided. With plenty of room and grass, and clean, comfortable quarters, much of the difficulty is met. We have found it excellent in practice, during hot weather, to feed boiled potatoes and milk. Our custom has been to boil a good ration of potatoes and mash them in a stout wooden vessel, then mix in the milk, and a few handfuls of wheat bran, stirring it thoroughly, adding, at the same time, one ounce of fine bone flour, and one tablespoonful of Douglas mixture to the mass for every fifteen chicks. When the weather is damp and raw, a sprinkle of ginger or cayenne should be added, together with one teaspoonful of fine salt to every hundred chicks. This mess is then poured into shaded troughs about 10 or 11 A. M., when the chicks are driven by the heat to seek the shade. They should have as much of this as they want to eat until 4 or 5 P. M., when they should forage an hour or two before being fed a little grain at roosting time. They are very fond of this mess, and will eat and lie in the shade until hungry again, and then eat more.

This food is entirely wholesome and cheap, and stock fed in this way will not get leg-weak, nor be affected with cholera. With this kind of feeding, and a shed to run into when it rains, and plenty of pure cool water, chicks, if well bred, will grow and fledge splendidly, and may be safely entered for competition at any show. Where size is particularly desirable, the above-mentioned mess may have one pint of good oat meal mixed into it for every twenty chicks, which will assist in securing size. Unless for some special purpose, or in a favorable latitude, there is no particular advantage in hatching Plymouth Rock chicks earlier than March 15th. Without good accommodations, chicks hatched in January or February will be no larger or better, in any respect, than those brought out soon after the middle of March. The care of the spring broods does not amount to a tithe of that required by those hatched in midwinter, besides being less liable to get stunted or checked in growth and thrift. A chick that gets stunted in its growth, from any cause what-

ever, seldom recovers sufficiently to regain lost ground, and may be expected to be only second class, or lower, in the scale of excellence. We have hatched Plymouth Rocks the last week in March and had them to weigh  $3\frac{1}{2}$  and 4 pounds each when ninety days old, and in just the condition to go on thriving and growing, and attaining large size for the early exhibitions.

It is not really necessary, therefore, to hatch earlier than March, even if one wishes to raise exhibition stock. Chicks should not be hatched too late in the season, either. While some of our New England brethren hatch their stock in July and August, it seems to us to entail too much care and nursing of the broods, during the succeeding fall and winter, to make it a desirable practice. Inasmuch, however, as these same breeders know more about the tricks and turns of the "chicken business" than the outside heathen, they may make fall hatching not only profitable, but otherwise desirable; though we are free to confess we do not know how it is done. As far, therefore, as chick-hood is concerned, it is desirable to have the broods hatched between March 15th and May 15th. They may, of course, be hatched both earlier and later than these two periods, but the time specified covers the period of most satisfactory hatching. With good care and feeding they grow and thrive in a way to satisfy the most exacting fanciers. We have a flock now running in our orchard which are much admired by all who see them, and if we could afford it, would have them photographed and engraved as a companion piece to Mr. Plaisted's Light Brahma chicks.

On the score of hardiness and healthfulness the Plymouth Rock chick cannot be excelled. They are active, are good foragers, and nearly always on the go in their tireless search for insects. Out of a considerable number hatched this season we have not lost a single one by disease. They are full fledged at from sixty to seventy-five days old, and until they attain this age should be well fed; after this they can take care of themselves to a great extent, and with such feeding as we have described, and a good run, they will demonstrate for themselves that they are hardy and easily raised.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### TRADESMEN'S EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURG.

J. M. WADE, Esq.

SIR: Inclosed I send you a list of awards on poultry, etc., at the Tradesmen's Exposition. This show had no connection with the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society. The judges were Hon. D. J. Rodgers and Rev. F. R. Wotring, Mansfield, Pa.; R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa.; and Benjamin Mann, Philadelphia, Pa. Mr. C. B. Elben took Shannon's place for the classes he was interested in. Their judging gave general satisfaction excepting to one exhibitor, who thought he should have had a first instead of second premium as justly awarded him. This same person sandpapered the bills of his Aylesbury ducks, but did not succeed in getting all the black off even then.

*Asiatics*—Brahmas, Light—1st, C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, Pa.; 2d, S. H. Cook, McDonald, Washington County, Pa. Dark—1st, S. H. Cook; 2d, R. F. Shannon, Pittsburg, Pa. Cochins, Buff—1st, A. A. Miller, Oakdale, Pa.; 2d, G. W. Evans, Alleghany City, Pa. White—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co., Youngstown, O. Partridge—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.; 2d, G. W. Evans. Black—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Games*—Black-breasted Red—1st and 2d, George Jenkins, Monongahela City, Pa. Brown-breasted Red—1st and 2d, George Jenkins.

*Game Bantams*—Black-breasted Red—1st, B. A. Elliot & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.; 2d, — Long, Pittsburg, Pa.

*Bantams*—Sebright—1st and 2d, G. W. Snaman, Alleghany City, Pa. African—1st and 2d, C. B. Elben.

*Hamburgs*—Golden-penciled—1st, A. A. Miller. Golden-spangled—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co. Silver-penciled—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co. Silver-spangled—1st, Jos. Fielding; 2d, — Kennedy, Tarentum, Alleghany County, Pa. Black (very fine)—1st, D. Meldrum, Monongahela City, Pa. *Dorkings*—Silver—1st, A. A. Miller. Colored—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.; 2d, A. A. Miller.

*Polish*—White-crested Black, Silver, White, and Golden—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Leghorns*—White (very good)—1st and 2d, G. W. Snaman.

*Spanish*—Black—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Ducks*—Aylesbury—1st, C. B. Elben (very fine); 2d, S. H. Cook. Rouen—1st, A. A. Miller. Cayuga—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co. Muscovy—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Geese*—Toulouse—1st, S. H. Cook. White and Brown African and Embden—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Guineas*—White and Pearl—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Rabbits*—Broken color, Self color, Whole color, buck and doe—1st, Streeter, Hively & Co.

*Pigeons*—Antwerps—1st and 2d, R. F. Shannon. Blue Owls—1st and 2d, R. F. Shannon. Fantails—1st, R. F. Shannon; 2d, T. L. Evans, Alleghany City, Pa. Jacobins—1st, R. F. Shannon; 2d, T. L. Evans. Swallows—1st, T. L. Evans. Smooth-head Turbats—1st, T. L. Evans. Crested Turbats—1st, J. N. Straub, Alleghany City, Pa. Pouters—1st and 2d, J. N. Straub. Carriers—1st, J. N. Straub; 2d, T. L. Evans. Short-faced Tumblers—1st, T. L. Evans. Best collection Tumblers, Toys, and Fancy—R. F. Shannon. Pouters—J. N. Straub. Largest display—J. N. Straub.

Yours truly, Smoky City.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR:

Now that challenges seem to be in vogue, let me offer one suggested by an article in your valuable *Journal*—No. 44, under the Editorial Department—wherein you most assuredly give very liberal views upon the ever-popular theme as to "Which breed pays the best?" You say you have no objection to offer to the choice of any other breeder, but, having been asked, you reply, that "Light Brahmas fill the bill." Well, they do, as for good winter layers and where market fowls are wanted: here you have the *desideratum*.

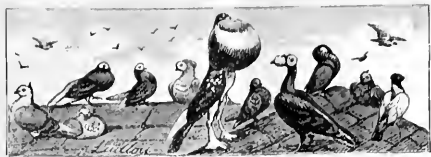
Now allow me to introduce my hobby, the Brown Leghorns. I will take ten of them—nine pullets and one cock—and they shall be old enough to lay on January 1, 1876. I will put them in charge of any acceptable person just one year, provided that they are well housed and tended. The cost of them shall be what the editor of this journal may determine; not more, perhaps, than one dollar per fowl—this to be called the stock in trade—expense, food, and cost of marketing the products at the market prices at the time of sale. Then any other person interested may select a pure standard-bred stock of the same number of fowls (none to figure less than 80 points, as per new standard); and for the first time to my knowledge will titles be fairly tried—Dr. and Cr. upon honor. The second best ten fowls to go to the owner of the winning birds.

"The proof of the pudding is in eating," etc. To any one accepting this, I would say that quarterly, at least, the result of this novel experiment shall be published for the benefit of the readers of the *Fanciers' Journal*.

HOLLIS CENTRE, ME., November 4, 1875.

T. J. McDANIEL.





## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### ALEXANDRA PALACE SHOW, LONDON, ENG.

**Carriers**—About 170 Carriers were shown in twelve classes. In Black cocks, Mr. Fulton was first and third. We preferred the third prize bird; he was thinner in neck and a very fine upstanding bird, but as Carriers in the old Carriers are usually judged, the first must win on account of greater development of wattle. Second, Mr. Maynard, Holmwood, Ryde, Isle of Wight, was doubtless a good bird, but he was in bad condition and sulky; did not show enough style; in measurement he was a grand bird. Black hens—Mr. G. W. Hammock, High Street, Ilford, Essex, was easy first; it was a very fine hen, in good condition, not over-shown, and looked like a breeder. Many of the birds in this class are too coarse in wattle. Dun cocks—Mr. Maynard, Ryde, Isle of Wight, was first with a grand bird. This bird was entered at the price of £25; but several claimants appearing, he was sold at auction for £37, and during the show sold again at a higher price. Second, Fulton, a fine bird; third, also Fulton. We should have placed Mr. Walker's, of Rochdale, in the prize list; being younger than the winners he did not show so much eye wattle; but he is a fine upstanding, stylish bird. Dun hens—Mr. Maynard was again first; Mr. Fulton being second and third. We liked some of the other entries quite as well as the above; it was a hard class to judge, as it contained more birds worthy of prizes than prizes were provided for. Other Colored Carrier cocks—first, a very good Blue, shown by Mr. R. Payze, of Woodford Green, Essex. There was little to choose between half a dozen birds in this class. Other Colored hens—first, Mr. Bentley, Rickmansworth, Herts; second, Mr. Hammock; third, Mr. Dew, of Weston, Safer, Mare; all Blues. Black Carrier cocks, bred in 1875—first, second, and fourth, Mr. Heritage, Mortlake, Surrey; third, Fulton. This was a class of twenty-four entries; some of the winners were bred very early in the year. Black Carrier hens, bred in 1875—first, cup, and fourth, Mr. Maynard; second, Mr. Heritage; third, Mr. Bulmer. This was a much better class than the old Black hens. Dun Carrier cocks, bred in 1875—first, Mr. Maynard; second, Col. Hassard, C. B., Sheerness; third, Fulton; fourth, J. C. Ord, London. There was not much choice between Col. Hassard's bird and the cup winner; with the others the difference was probably all on account of the different ages of the birds. Dun Carrier hens, bred in 1875—twelve entries; were a very equal lot; six of some of the winners appeared doubtful. Blue Carrier cocks, bred in 1875—eight entries; there was little to choose between them, almost any non-winner being equal to any winner: Mr. Hammock was first and third; Mr. Ord, second. Hens—some good Colored Blues were shown; some of them looked two years old. The colors of the young Blue Carriers were in many cases quite as good as those of the Blue Dragons.

**Barbs**—Black or Dun cocks—first and cup, Mr. Fulton; second, Mr. Maynard; third, Mr. Firth, Dowbury, Yorkshire. The first was best in wattle; Mr. Firth's bird best in skull and beak. Black or Dun hens—first, Mr. Maynard; second, Fulton; third, Mr. W. J. Hyde, Knieton, Warwick. Any other color, cocks—first, a very old Red, Mr. Fulton; second, R. W. Bryce, Edinburgh, also Red, but younger; third, Fulton. Any other color, hens—first, Mr. Fulton, a good Yellow; second, R. W. Bryce; third, Mr. Yardley, Market Hall, Birmingham. There were only six entries in this class. Black or Dun, bred in 1875—nineteen entries—first, Mr. J. Firth, a good Black in skull, eye, beak, and color; second, third, and fourth, Major Cryer, Southampton; first and fourth, Black, good in all points; third, a good Dun hen. Messrs. Firth, Cryer, and Bryce showed birds other than the winners, which will probably be heard from again. Any other color, bred in 1875—eleven entries, was not so good a class in quality as the above—first, Mr. Firth, a good Yellow; second, a very medium Red, Mr. P. H. Jones, Fulham, London, good in color but narrow in skull; third, Mr. Firth, Yellow.

Captain Heaton judged the Carriers and Barbs; it would, therefore, be foolish to find fault with the judging of these classes, especially Barbs, for the captain is and has been for many years a champion amongst Barb breeders and fanciers.

COLUMBARIAN.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### "STANDARD FOR FANCY PIGEONS."

UNDER this head, in the *Fanciers' Journal* of October 28th, appeared a well-considered article signed "Tennet," setting forth the necessity of a standard on fancy pigeons. The writer thinks the matter comes purely within the province, and should receive the immediate attention, of all Columbarian societies. He closes his remarks with the following earnest appeal:

"The time has come, brothers in the fancy; we must have a standard; we all feel the want of it. If you visit a Columbarian show anywhere in the United States, and in particular if you are acting as judge, you will be astonished when you read some of the names on the coops. All this would end at once if we had a standard to be governed by."

Nothing truer could be said than that all fanciers sadly feel the want of a standard—one which is not only correct, but also convenient; say something similar in style to the Standard of Excellence. The suggestion made by your correspondent, that the Columbarian societies adopt the work of Mr. Fulton as the standard, would hardly meet the wants of the public at large, in our opinion, from the fact that it is unwieldy and not adapted in form for the purpose mentioned, besides being too expensive for purposes of ordinary and frequent reference.

These considerations led us to believe that a work which meets these requirements would be acceptable to the majority of fanciers, and consequently, with this end in view, we some time since made preparations to issue a book of this kind. The work of gathering the materials together, and arranging them in proper form, has been somewhat slow and tedious. The title of the work is "The American Pigeon Standard." It will be illustrated with fine woodcuts, and will give an accurate description of all the recognized varieties of pigeons, together with the points for judging.

We believe that the above embraces all that is desired by "Tennet," and we would be very happy to add his name to our subscription list, which, since the announcement of publication, has increased with a steadiness indicative that the issue of the "Standard" will be attended with gratifying results.

ATKINSON & DONALD.

ERIC, November 1, 1875.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### GOOD SUGGESTIONS.

WE find the following good hints giving the rounds of the agricultural and poultry press, without credit, and give them a place in our columns upon their merits.

Powdered or fine broken charcoal is invaluable in the poultry house in keeping it wholesome for the fowls, and making a most valuable manure. The fowls will consume a part of it, and are not so liable to disease where this admirable disinfectant is present, especially where the premises are limited and confined.

Wash your roosts occasionally with spirits of turpentine or kerosene. This prevents the accumulation of lice in the poultry houses, and the fumes of this pungent oil permeate the feathers of your fowls at night, and drive the vermin from their bodies.

At from five to six months old, separate the young cocks from the pullets, and rear each sex by themselves. When you wish to mate them for brooding (in December or January) is time enough to allow them to run together.

If you commence with fowls (instead of eggs), buy of reliable men, who know what you want, and who will deal honorably with you. Pay such a man his price—get good stock of whatever variety it may be—and take care of it after you get it.

Permit all your hens, so inclined, to sit and hatch one brood in the year; it is better for the fowls, and you will thus get just as many eggs from them in twelve months as if you bothered your brains to "break them up."

Keep but one kind at first, of whatever kind you may fancy. When you can breed that one well, try something else, if you get tired of this. But don't venture upon too much in the "variety line" at the commencement, or you will fall with all.

Do not attempt to raise five hundred birds within limits fitting the needs of five dozen or less.

Crowding fowls into close quarters will breed thousands of lice, but precious few chickens, remember.

Select the best of your progeny for breeders. Sell your patrons what you have to sell honestly. If you dispose of eggs, send off fresh ones, and pack them carefully. Do as you would be done by, every time, and avoid the temptation to play the role of "huckster" on any occasion.

### THOSE WHO HAVE NOT TRIED IT

WILL find, if they will collect all the fallen leaves that are strewn about their grounds this fall, and house them upon the floors of their chicken-houses four to six inches in depth, that this arrangement is an admirable one for the

comfort of their birds which may be confined to limited quarters.

The warmth measurably afforded by this means to the floors is considerable, and whole corn, barley, and oats may be profitably scattered amongst this body of leaves, daily, to excellent advantage in feeding. The chickens will scratch it over for hours, if you do not otherwise overfeed them; and thus they obtain exercise, instead of being continually obliged to stand about listlessly or resort to the roosts, as they will habitually during the cold and inclement days.

Upon one's own premises, generally, or in front of their residences at the roadside, there are always considerable quantities of this debris, or if one has a piece of wood-land handy, a few cart-loads can easily be gathered for this purpose. It will pay amply for the trouble, and while it is useful as above described, the mass will prove an excellent absorbent for the droppings of the fowls; and when pulverized by use, the whole may be raked out and placed around the garden for fertilizing your grape border or vegetable patch, in the spring, to rare advantage.

### A CALL.

THE Missouri Valley Poultry and Pet Stock Association hereby issue a call for a meeting of the fanciers of poultry, pigeons, and pet stock of Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska, to be held at St. Joseph, Mo., December 8, 1875, to see what action they will take toward representation at the Centennial, at Philadelphia, next year. Fanciers who cannot be present will confer a great favor by giving their opinions by letter, but it is hoped that the importance of the subject will call out all who are interested.

### ST. LOUIS FAIR.

WE are informed that there was quite a good show of poultry at the great St. Louis Fair, held in October, considering the time of the year. There were several hens that were greatly admired by fanciers and others; and among them none more so than the trio of White Cochins entered by Jos. H. Hammill, of St. Louis, and awarded the first premium. The cock was by Todd's *White Cloud* (677), dam *Pearlie* (685), and the hens were extra fine, in full feather, and well mated. This trio, together with three other hens equally good, were sold on the grounds, and now adorn the "*Old Kentucky Poultry Yards*," at Danville, Ky., of which Jas. R. Marrs, editor of the *Advocate*, is the proprietor.

### SALE OF FINE BARBS.

MR. D. E. NEWELL, foot of West Nineteenth Street, New York City, has purchased Mr. A. Goebel's entire stock of fine Barbs, on approval, and is well pleased with them. Mr. G. took many prizes with these birds, and they are a valuable addition to Mr. Newell's choice collection, who intends to confine himself strictly to Carriers, Barbs, and Antwerps. We wish him all success, for he is one of the men we have found it a pleasure to do business with.

### PENNA. STATE POULTRY SOCIETY'S COMING SHOW.

THE Corresponding Secretary wishes us to state to those who have requested premium lists, that they have been unavoidably delayed.

The prospects are now good for a large special list, which will be mailed to all applicants.

## NEW WAY TO WIN A FORTUNE.

T. B. PETERSON & BROS., Philadelphia, Pa., announce that they will publish next week a new novel by the popular and well-known Western authoress, Miss Eliza A. Dupuy, entitled "A New Way to Win a Fortune." It will be published complete in one large duodecimo volume, bound in morocco cloth, gilt back. Price, \$1.75.

## PETERSON'S DETECTOR.

This excellent publication, of incalculable advantage to every one in business, is even more perfect at the present time than it has been in the past, and insures all against taking counterfeit money. Price, only \$1.50 a year. Send for a sample copy, free, and mention *Fanciers' Journal*.

## COIN BOOK.

As there is a great furor now about old coins, we would advise all to get a copy of "Peterson's Coin Book," containing perfect fac-simile impressions of the coins of the world. It will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of \$1, by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: The Ithaca Pet Stock and Poultry Association hold their exhibition at Ithaca, January 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th. The following are the officers:

*President*—Bradford Almy; *Vice-Presidents*—Orlando Seely and F. F. Preston; *Treasurer*—Frank Warner; *Secretaries*—Fowles and Shepherd; *Directors*—Edgar Spauldwin, D. M. Fowler, A. P. Coddington, and S. P. Stone.

Respectfully yours,  
ITHACA, N. Y., November 10, 1875. FOWLES & SHEPHERD, Secretaries.

## TO THE FANCIERS OF NEW ENGLAND:

As Chairman of the American Poultry Association's Committee on Transportation, I am willing to aid so far as in my power the facilities in getting stock to the Chicago Exhibition the coming winter. Arrangements can be made with the Boston and Albany R. R. Co. to take passengers and birds at reduced rates. But in order to gain them, it is necessary to know about how many coops will be shipped. I ask all in the New England States who intend to exhibit in Chicago to let me know at once the number, and in December I will try and give the whole plan.

Hastily,  
WORCESTER, MASS., November 6, 1875. A. D. WARREN.

## MR. JOS. M. WADE.

In the *Poultry World*, a correspondent at Fort Reid, Florida, writes as though poultry will not thrive in that State. I must say that the finest and largest flock of geese I ever saw on one farm was at Bellville, Florida. The finest lot of Pea-fowls I ever saw was at Mr. Graduate's plantation, on the wagon road from Palatoka to Gainesville. The best lot of early Buff Cochins I ever saw on one farm was near Lake City. The three finest yards of Game fowls were at the Sawnee River, near Troy—the plantations of Hampton Martin, Mr. Dent, and Mr. Peacock. These parties are fanciers of well-bred stock.

RICHARD BRANSON DEAN.

LANCASTER, CANADA.

## JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I hope others are not as unfortunate as I in having their *Journal* go astray. Mine for 21st inst. failed to connect, but I will not ask you to duplicate it, but inclose ten cents. Please start it along as soon as possible.

The *Journal* is now in better shape than any of the other periodicals, and I hope is giving you a return for your "pluck" in making it a "go," notwithstanding the prophecies of some of the older papers.

Yours truly, JOS. B. ROBINSON.

ROUSEVILLE, OIL CREEK, Pa., October 28, 1875.

[Many copies of attractive papers like the *Fanciers' Journal* are lost EVERY week in passing through the post-office. We fear a remedy for this will never be found until machines are invented to do the work of post-office employees. In cases where the paper fails to come to hand, we will send another copy at once on being notified. The *Journal* is mailed every Thursday. Only in two cases has it gone over until Friday morning, and in neither case could it have been avoided.—Ed.]

## FRIEND WADE.

DEAR SIR: The fanciers of Springfield and vicinity met at the office of C. T. Williamson, Leland Hotel, on the 4th inst., and organized a poultry and pet stock association, to be known as the Capitol Poultry and Pet Stock Association of Springfield, Ill. We will hold our first exhibition December 27th to 31st, 1875, inclusive. Officers are as follows: *President*—J. Q. A. Floyd; *Vice-President*—F. Richesson; *Treasurer*—C. T. Williamson; *Secretary*—W. H. Lightfoot. SPRINGFIELD, ILL., November 8, 1875.

## WHO CAN BEAT IT.

## FRIEND WADE:

If you remember, last year I wrote a piece for the *Journal* on White-face Black Spanish. I received several letters from parties who declared they had fowls which were greatly superior to the Spanish as egg producers. This year, or part of last and this year, my Spanish hen, Lady Black, laid ten months, lacking two days, beginning December 25, 1874, and ending October 21, 1875, laying continually all the time.

Yours,  
FOWLING CREEK, Md. JOHN RUMBOLD.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT  
AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending November 11, 1875.

- 1 Screech Owl (*Scops asio*). Presented by B. M. Taylor, Philadelphia.
- 1 Mocking-bird (*Mimus polyglottus*). Presented by Mrs. S. R. Magarge, Philadelphia.
- 1 \*Llama (*Auchenia glama*). Still-born in the Garden.

\* It has been generally asserted that the Llama, or South American Camel, would not breed so far north, but the birth of one in the Garden proves that it will, and though Madam has been unfortunate in this instance, she may and we hope she will "have better luck next time."

These curious and interesting animals are found in the solitudes of mighty mountains, amidst which torrents roar, foam, and leap over precipices, and where one would think it almost impossible for animal life to exist. But in such inhospitable localities and situations the Llama lives well, and in its wild freedom is as truly characteristic of the region as the Arabian Camel is of the sandy desert in which it finds a home.

The American Camel family numbers four distinct animals, namely, the Llama, the Vicugna, the Guanaco, and the Alpaca; all save the latter, have representatives in the Garden, and we may have a word to say about them at a future time.

1 Teal Duck (genera, *querquedula*). Presented by A. F. Weisbach, Philadelphia.

1 Pie-bald Rat (variety, *mus decumanus*). Presented by J. McShea.

(We hope the Society will keep this fellow a fast prisoner, for he certainly is one of the veriest rascals of the brute creation, though it must be said in his favor that his wickedness is more of a misfortune than a fault, since he lives and acts solely in obedience to the laws and demands of his nature; but he is certainly one of the most impudent, troublesome, mischievous wretches that ever infested the habitations of man. For his pleasant company we are indebted to Europe, from whence his forefathers were sent to us about one hundred and twenty-five years ago.) H. UOX.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### RATS AND SQUIRRELS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

Some strange freaks occur among animals at times that can scarcely be accounted for upon natural principles, seemingly. I have been reading your entertaining column of miscellaneous matter, addressed to the young people (quite as interesting, I think, to older ones), and I contribute a brief chapter of a curious character, within my own experience, that may serve to fill a little space to the amusement of your readers.

We have had one large old rat in our porch for months past, that has behaved itself so well that it has been left unharmed, and has even been fed by our maid-servant, until it got as fat as a young cub, and came and went to and from the back steps as regularly as day and night.

This is the only rodent we have seen on the place for years, and it came to be almost a pet with us; while, in the shed corner, there stands a small butch, in which my little son keeps a nice gray squirrel. The latter was a mother, and she had two little ones in her cosy nest a week old. Suddenly the two young squirrels disappeared, we never knew how; but discovered the fact the next morning after they were gone, and found the old rat dead beside the rear porch steps, about the same time. What had got the young squirrels, or what killed the rat we could not determine; but, noticing a loose board in the outer porch floor, I raised it from mere impulse, and found below it a nest of four young rats. Then, satisfying myself that the big dead rat was the probable mother of these little ones, I took the tiny nest up and placed it in the squirrel's cage and watched for the result, supposing they would be quickly despatched. To my astonishment, the bereaved squirrel mother adopted the young rats, and has since nursed them as gently and carefully as if they had been her own offspring. They are of no use, and we shall destroy them of course; but, how can we account for the singular show of affection evinced by this squirrel for the rat babies? Are not these two species enemies by nature? If so, was this mother ignorant of the real character of the young brutes? Who knows? What was the probable fate of the young squirrels; and what killed the old she rat?

QUERY.

FEED Bullfinches with bread and milk, canary and boiled rape seed, also dock seed and all kinds of fresh green food. A bath, too, is necessary, and if they will not bathe, care must be taken to keep their feet clean, as they are very dirty birds in that respect, and neglect might cause the loss of their claws.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE TROOPIALS.

(*Icterinæ* and *Atgelainæ*.)

TROOPIAL is the name given to a sub-family of birds of several species, which in some respects resemble the Starlings of Europe, and in others they would seem to be related to the Finch family. The name is derived from the social habits of the birds, being always found in large troops. The prevailing colors of the Troopials are yellow, or orange and black. In our country these birds are better known by other names, as the Baltimore Oriole and the Hang-nest, so called because of their nests being suspended from the extremity of slender branches.

The common Troopial (*Icterus vulgaris*) is a native of northern South America and the West Indies, and is now and then seen in the United States. Its food is principally of insects, and thus to obtain a living destroys countless multitudes of bugs, caterpillars, and all manner of small creeping things. The farmer should never allow one to be shot for the Troopials are his best friends.

The orchard Troopial (*Icterus spurus*) in appearance much resembles its relative the Baltimore Oriole, and also delights in insect food, taking it wherever he can find it without in the least injuring the blossom or the fruit. He seems to come into the orchard just at the time his services are needed, and taking up his station where the enemy is most expected, he becomes a faithful guardian of the young fruit, and is therefore entitled to the gratitude as well as the protection of the husbandman.

The Orchard Troopial is found in most of the United States.

One of the most curious of the Troopials is another genus called *Cassicus*, so named on account of the sharp pointed crest which rises from the head, much resembling a helmet. This family belongs to tropical America, where is found some twenty species of the Troopials, all living on much the same food and having much the same habits. All these birds are docile, will learn readily to whistle, and even articulate words.

Of course there is a sub-family. This contains the well-known redwink Blackbird, the favorite (edible) Reed bird, (the Rice bird of the South), Bobolink of the North (Reed bird of the Middle States), and the common cow-pen Blackbird (*Molothrus pecoris*), which latter is found anywhere from the shores of the Atlantic to within a few miles of the Pacific Ocean, frequenting fields and farms, following the cattle and picking ticks from the cows' backs, moving north in great flocks to breed in the spring, returning south in autumn. These birds never pair. There seems to be no affection in their natures, and the females appear to be too lazy to hatch their own eggs, always depositing them in some other bird's nest; and thus, by cunning, getting their hatching done free gratis. Nor does the mother care for her progeny after they are hatched. There would seem to be in the cow-bird an attractive power which forces other birds to attend to its wants. In New England the yellow-bird seems to be the particular slave of the cow-pen bird.

Wilson, the pleasant and genial ornithologist, says he once introduced into the cage of a Cardinal Grosbeak (*Cardinalis Virginianus*) a young cow-bird, taken out of the nest of a Maryland Yellow-throat. "At first," says Wilson, "the Grosbeak examined the intruder with great reserve, but as soon as the stranger began to cry for food the Gros-

bank took it under its protection, tended it carefully, brought it food, took large insects into small pieces in order to suit the capacity of the young bird's mouth, cleaned its plumage, taught it to feed itself, and exhibited toward it all a mother's care." In this connection, I. G. Wood, another genial naturalist, says, "The poor bird on whom the Cow Troopial has been fostered, takes charge of it in preference to its own offspring, and will always rear the young cow-bird, even though the whole of its own offspring perish."

Much more could be said of the Troopials, but for the present I have taken up quite enough of your valuable space.

HUON.

A PARTY of gentlemen of New Orleans, who intend to visit Philadelphia next July, have struck an excellent idea. They will charter or purchase a good sea-going schooner, fit her hold up as a saloon, with folding bunks, hire a cook and sailors, and put in solid stores for a two-months' excursion. As the matter of time will be of little consequence to them at that date, they will find it pleasant to take a sea voyage. On arriving at Philadelphia the excursionists can eat and lodge on their vessel, living a tolerably independent life and at cheap rates. When weary of the Centennial they will sail for any port that suits, taking in Newport and New York.

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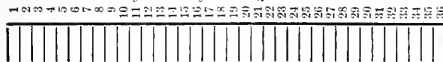
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☞ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN OF FIVE LINES OF SPACE, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**WILLIAM H. H. GLEM**, Westchester, Chester County, Pa., will exchange Dutch Rabbits—for Lop-eared Rabbits, Hamburgs, or Brown Leghorns.

**CLAS. SHAFER**, 208 Franklin St., New York, will exchange six pairs Tumbler pigeons, extra flying birds, cost \$3.50 a pair last spring. Also, one pair Pouters, one Black-and-Tan dog pup, seven months old. Want Pouter hens, one White Trumpeter hen, one Yellow Jacobin cock, one pair White Turbits, Blue and White Jacobins, Yellow Orls and Pouters, in pairs. What offers?

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange P. Rocks, S. S. Hamburg chicks, P. Cochins cockerels, Houdan hens, Aylesbury and Muscovy ducks, one Black-and-Tan dog pup, seven months old. Want Pouter hens, one White Trumpeter hen, one Yellow Jacobin cock, one pair White Turbits, Blue and White Jacobins, Yellow Orls and Pouters, in pairs. What offers?

**W. A. SHOEMAKER**, Tamaqua, Pa., has for exchange two P. Cochins cockerels, three D. Brahma cockerels, one hen and one pullet, Houdans, one pair B. Red Game chicks (pit strain)—for D. Brahma pullets, a Blue Pouter cock, or others. The above are all good stock, want the same.

**EDWIN JOHNSON**, Hollington, Bucks Co., Pa., has for exchange, one pair of S. S. Hamburg pullets, for a Dark Brahma or Light Brahma cockerel.

**J. Y. BICKNELL**, Westmoreland, N. Y., has to exchange, Aylesbury ducks, or Pyle Game, fit for exhibition at any show—for a good double-barreled Shotgun—Breech-loading preferred.

**J. Y. BICKNELL**, Westmoreland, N. Y., has two Pyle Game cocks, one Duckwing Game cock, and B. B. R. Game chicks, all fit for breeding, exhibitions, or business—to exchange for Wright's New Poultry Book.

**J. Y. BICKNELL**, Westmoreland, N. Y., has a few trios American Donsiquers, bred from the trio that won first and special at Utica, Ithaca, Buffalo and Elmira, in 1873; also, White Topknot ducks, and Rouen ducks, all fit for exhibition—to exchange for bound volumes of FanCIers' Journal or Poultry World.

**C. KING, JR.**, Plainfield, Mass., will exchange one pair Black-pied Pouters, or one pair White cock and Silver-pied hen, good blowers; or one pair Crested White Faus—for first-class Yellow Barb cock, or others.

**THOMAS THOMAS**, 565 E. Dauphin Street, Philadelphia, will exchange large lot Fancy Pigeons for Light Carriage, Breech-loading Shotgun, light Sleigh. What other offers?

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Westmoreland Co., Pa., has to exchange one trio extra-fine Golden Spangled Hamburg fowls, 1874 hatch; one pair G. S. H. chicks, early hatched; one trio Silver-spangled Bantam fowls, weight of tri, 51 ounces; trios of Brown Leghorns (Kinley's stock)—for Light Brahmas and Houdans. None but good birds wanted.

**C. R. ELBEN**, Pittsburgh, Pa., has fine, large, beautiful shaped Light Brahma cockerels to exchange for Light Brahma pullets.

**G. W. CLEVELAND**, Millington, Mass., will exchange Golden Pouter, good stock, for two Red and White Pouter hens, Golden and Silver Duckwing hens or pullets, Dominique, P. Cochins, or Dark Brahma cockerels, or pair of young Lops. Write.

**GEO. T. REDPATH**, Hyde Park, Luzerne Co., Pa., will give European Blackbird and Thrush, for a trio of good White-faced Black Spanish, or one of either kind, for a trio of early chickens of the same. What other offers?

**REV. J. A. SEITZ**, Millsboro, Dauphin County, Pa., will exchange one cock and five hens, good Houdans, 1874 hatch—for same number Brown Leghorns. Must be good.

**J. HARDING**, No. 5 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio, will exchange grown dogs or one of each various breeds. Have some extra Black-and-Red pups up to the mark. Run five pounds, sire six—for Lop-eared Rabbits or Ferrets.

**JNO. M. ROBERTSON**, Scranton, Pa., will exchange a pen of fine Dark Brahmas (Williams' and Sharpless' stock)—for a good Moken Bird or educated Parrot (Gray African preferred). What offers?

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Westmoreland Co., Pa., has one imported Blue Antwerp cock, to exchange for an A-No-1 White Jacobin cock; or will give a fine Maltese cat, for White Jack White.

**CHAS. D. PARKER**, Garrison, Baltimore County, Md., has to exchange Minks, White Turkeys, Rouen Ducks, and Fancy Pigeons—for a double set express harnes.

**ALFRED**, 17 Clinton Place, New York, exchanges clear seed or Havana cigars, any quality or price, wholesale rates—for Gold or Silver Pheasants, White Pea-fowls, exceedingly small Bantams, White Java Sparrows, Cacadilles, Marmoset Monkeys, Angora Cats. Fair valuations, samples by mail, if desired, on receipt of their value.

**W. J. EYENDES**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange one pair White Cochins, two pairs S. S. Hamburgs, three pairs B. B. R. Game Bantams, one trio Brown-Red Game chicks, and Fancy Pigeons—for Turbit, Swallows, Owls, Carriers, Pouters, Duckwing or Pyle-Game Bantams, or hife.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Canada, will exchange three pairs Golden-penciled Hamburg pullets, Black-breasted Red Bantams, six silver Duckwing Bantam cockerels, two hundred silver and copper cocks, one Green Parrot, and one Gray and one Black Squirrel—for Fancy Pigeons, Black Spanish, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and Brown Spanish bitch, etc.

**R. McMILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, has for exchange one fine young Green Parrot, one English Blackbird and Thrush. What have you got to exchange for them.

**MARSHALL**, No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, will exchange two fine Houdan cockerels—for Houdan Pullets or Black Squirrel.

**ORLANDO SEELY**, Box 129, Ithaca, Tompkins County, N. Y., will exchange a good fine fly-catcher, in good order, valued at \$12—for a pair of fine early-hatched Partridge Cochins chicks.

**R. McMILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, would like to exchange Light Brahmas, 1874's, Black and Golden-penciled Hamburgs, Partridge Cochins, Black Spanish pullets, and B. B. R. Game Bantams—for anything useful.

**W. H. MILLS, JR.**, Box 1103, Portland, Me., will exchange one pair Blue Balds, perfect birds, one pair King Faus, 1874's, female, imported, and one pair fine Pouters (then Blue-pied and cock red)—for one Silver-winged Bald-head cock, Yellow Balds, or Beard Tumbler. Birds must be first-class, as mine are.

**J. Y. BICKNELL**, Westmoreland, Oneida Co., N. Y., would say to those wishing to exchange for articles named in my exchange lists, that I have several birds to exchange that have won the highest premiums at large shows. I will satisfy every customer that exchanges with me or return property.

**EDWARD LATROOP**, of No. 10 Fourth Avenue, N. Y., will exchange one cast cabinet-makers' tools in good order, and one work bench, worth together \$100, for poultry. Good common stock preferred.

**J. F. FULLER**, Normal, Melean Co., Ills., has for exchange, a sex-shot, self-feeding Dorking, for a pair of white Guinea Pigs, or a broken color Lop-eared doe, not over a year and a half old. The Dorking is in good shooting order.

**W. E. SHEDD**, Waltham, Mass., has for exchange, one trio Light Brahma fowls—hens of Felch strain, cock large and very white, of auto-erect strain—for Golden-pencilled, Golden-spangled, or Silver-spangled Hamburgs, or solid Black-crested Fantail pigeons.

**C. G. WILSON**, Millbury, Mass., will exchange the imported Scotch Terrier dog (Scotty), for pure bred poultry, Dark Brahmas, or Silver, or Golden Beatrix; must be tip-top. Send offers.

**HURBELL**, Box 190, Stratford, Conn., has to exchange grand Blue Antwepers of live Quail; have long heads, black beaks and bars, size, courage, and fleetness. Brod from imported Belgians. Winners in 600-mile flights.

**O. D. FOULKS**, Town Point, Cecil County, Md., will exchange Light Brahma pullets, cockerels and hens, for Brown Leghorn pullets. Must be fine, dark-breasted birds, as mine are very fine; took first premium at Peninsular Fair, this Fall.

**BOX 27**, Centreville, Maryland, will exchange a pair of Blue-capped Magpies, pair of Blue-winged Turbits, pair of Blue Dragons, splendid birds, and a pair of Dutchies, very large and heavily bodied—all mated for breeding—for S. F. Balis (any color), or Black Carriers. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**G. MCCONNELL**, Hudson, N. Y., will exchange the White Leghorn (Lady Florence, No. 12), one trio Houdans, and some fancy pigeons—for colored Fantails. No other offers wanted.

**N. G. GREEN**, West Chester, Pa., will exchange a pair of Red Barbs, Blue Owl hen, a pair of Black Magpies, a Blue Dutch cock—for a White Fouter hen, heavily bodied, and a good blower. I will also exchange a Cardinal for a Black-winged Swallow cock. Heavily coated.

**JAMES DENNISON**, Findlay, Ohio, will exchange a pair of trio of early hatched Light Brahmas, bred from a C. C. Flistler cock, and P. Williams hens, for an equal number of good fowls of either P. Cochins or Dark Brahmas. Write quick.

**C. W. MATTHIAS**, Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa., will exchange a fine black family Houdan, three years old, one thorough-bred Rat-Terrier dog pup, four months old, one trio of Light Brahmas, one trio of Buff Cochins, one pair of Houdans, one pullet and two cocks S. S. Hamburgs, one Stag, P. Cochins, one hen, D. Brahma, for what offers.

**G. RESSEQUIE, JR.**, North Ridgeway, N. Y., will exchange Dark Brahmas, White Leghorn cockerels, or Rouen ducks, for White-crested, Black, Golden, or Silver Polish, G. S. Hamburgs, or Black Red Bantams. Stock must be strictly first-class, and the same will be given together with pedigree.

**M. L. GRAVES**, Northampton, Mass., has Black Hamburg cockerels, Light Brahma cock, and Brown Leghorn chicks, in exchange for Black Hamburg pullets. Also, White-crested Fantails in exchange for Turbits or other fancy pigeons. Good stock offered and only first-class stock wanted. What offers?

**G. W. PLEASANTS**, Wright City, Mo., will exchange Light Brahmas, B. Spanish, W. Leghorns, Bronze, and W. Holland turkey gobblers, Rouen drake, Angora rabbits, and Books—for P. Cochins, Brown Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Black R. Game, and Black African Bantams, rabbits, dogs, shot-gun, type, printing press, etc. None but good stock wanted.

**W. M. MCKENNA**, Williamsport, Pa., will exchange one or two full-blooded Spanish pups, between three and four months old, solid liver color; also, one pair Golden-laced Setricht Bantams—for Brown or White Leghorn fowls or early chicks, Brown preferred, must be first-class birds. Please describe age and points.

**GEO. SPENCER**, Eaton, N. Y., will exchange one foot-lathe, new, will turn three feet long, two hand corn-shellers, three sets Post's Patent Vice-Irons, one open Buggy—for Harness, Chester white pigs, good Watch, S. S. Hamburgs, or other property. What offers?

**WHEATON, BROS.**, Zoar, Mass., will exchange a Himalayan doe, or a choice Brown Leghorn pullet, for a Himalayan buck. What offers?

**PATRICK WELCH**, Linden, N. J., will exchange for Asiatics, Black or White Cochins preferred, a lady's gold watch; also, a fine field glass. Must be good stock. What have you?

**G. F. BAKER**, Oakville, Ont., Canada, will exchange for Jersey calves or yearlings, one brown Retriever dog, ten months old, well broke; one black and tan dog, nine months old, well bred and good color; a large quantity of chicks, Partridge Cochins (Brackets, Bradley, and Wap- last winter, first and special at Buffalo, N. Y., '75; W. F. Black Spanish, from first prize and imported fowls; Black Hamburgs, from first-prize and imported fowls; Toulouse Geese, Todd's stock.

**J. P. SNYDER**, Mahanoy City, Pa., wants Game Bantams, in exchange for which he will give fancy pigeons, or a guitar, valued at \$15.

**ELLIOTT OVELMAN**, Box 153, Troy, Kansas, will exchange Earl Derbys, pit Games, watch, saddle, guitar, one trio Partridge Cochins, No. 1, Tegetmier and Wright's Poultry books—for Game Bantams, Black-red hens, No. 1 Dark Brahma hens, and Plymouth Rock hens, amateur press, etc.

Exchanges or Wants not accompanied with 25 cents will not receive attention.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**WANTED**.—J. R. Maxham, Fitchburg, Mass., wants a few good Rumpless pullets; would prefer them the color of Light Brahmas, but other colors will answer. Will somebody furnish them?

**E. J. S. HOCH**, Tipton, Berks Co., Pa., wants one or two White Cochins pullets, first-class birds, or will exchange good Buff Cochins chicks for them.

**R. R. HENDERSON**, Washington, Iowa, wants two good Light Brahma pullets, for which he will give one trio Brown Leghorns (hatch '75), White Ear-lobe, and good. Light Brahma must be No. 1.

**J. P. SCHWARTZ**, Stall No. 14, Broadway Market, Baltimore, Md., wants one pair A-No-1 Red Swallows.

**L. J. PAYNE**, Otsegoing Poultry Yards, Box 71, Binghamton, N. Y., wants Toulouse Geese, Pekin Ducks, and Sebright Cochins; also, eggs for winter hatching from the above except Cochins.

**SKYE**, care of 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., wants a Skye or Scotch Terrier, partly grown; must be very choice. Give careful description and price.

**MARSHALL**, No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, wants one or two pairs Flying Squirrels.

**R. MCILLAN**, Galt, Ontario, Canada, wants a first-class Black Spanish hen, hatched 1874. Must have a fine, smooth face, good comb, and be fit for high competition.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Basking Ridge, N. J., wants one fine Partridge Cochins and one Brown Leghorn cockerel. I have several varieties to exchange for them.

**G. W. FREDERICK**, wants six Red Pyle Game Bantam hens or pullets.

**POULTRY ORGAN OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.**  
CENTENNIAL YEAR! VOLUME II! COMMENCING JAN., 1876!

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Specimen copies furnished free. Send five-cent stamp to pre-pay postage on specimen numbers. New subscribers furnished from date of receipt of order for balance of 1876, and the fall year of 1876.

Address C. G. DAY, Ithaca, N. Y.

**C. W. CHAMBERLAIN**, Arlington, Mass., Has a few birds to spare from his stock of DARK BRAHMAS, with which he has won first at Portland and Worcester, 1875; also prizes at Bristol, Hartford, and Providence.

**CLAIBORNE & HEATHWOOD GAMES FOR SALE**, from the best strain in the United States. Warranted to stand steel, as I have tested the stock myself. WM. W. MERRILL, Box 10, Georgetown, Essex County, Mass.

## THE LIBRETTO.

Advertisers desiring to reach the theatre-going public of Philadelphia will do well to correspond with  
Capt. G. B. HERBERT,  
German Democrat, Philadelphia, Pa.

**BLACK-BREASTED RED AND DUCKING GAME BANTAMS**, pure Spangled stock. Yellow and Blue-capped Magpies, White Trumpeters, White Calcutta Fantails, Winged Turbits, Swallows, and other fine Fancy Pigeons. Prices reasonable. Letters promptly answered. CHAS. E. LONG, Lancaster, Pa.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 25, 1875.

No. 47.



## POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(From Journal of Horticulture.)

### THE EXHIBITION DORKING—No. 5.

BY T. C. BURNELL.

The mysteries of preparing fowls for exhibition seem almost as terrible to the young poultry fancier as the prospective gridiron to the candidate for masonic honors; yet the latter may not be found quite so hot as expected, nor the former beyond the power of the simplest beginner. I remember well how, when commencing, I was offered all sorts of preparations for putting on the comb and feathers, and without which it was said to be impossible for a bird to win; however, I managed to get on without them then, and shall hope to do so for the future. As some little preparation, however, is required, I will briefly mention all that I think is necessary.

By far the finest thing to get birds into good condition and brilliant plumage is a good grass run, and if this is obtainable little else will be wanted; but if birds are penned up in a small yard some little management will be required to get them into good condition. I have before mentioned what a capital thing pens are, and a few should always be given every other day to exhibition birds; and it will be well to bear in mind, too, that soft food produces soft feather, and that though it will not hurt birds to be hungry, but rather tend to "liven them" up, that overfeeding will be certain to give them indigestion, and to turn them black in the comb. It is a common mistake to suppose that Dorkings require to be fattened up for exhibition. Now-a-days the judges never go by weight. What they look for is a large frame, with plenty of room for putting on flesh. Some breeds look all the better for being fattened, but not Dorkings, which are naturally quite plump enough.

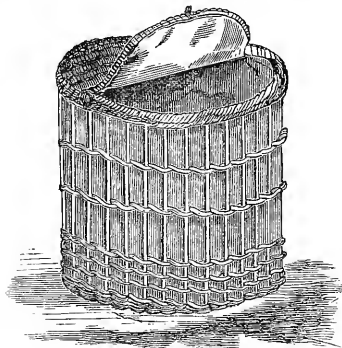
Dorkings stand exhibition worse than any other breed, and if sent from show to show will very soon break down in health, and become as useless for stock as for the show pen. I constantly hear it said that such a bird will "do to breed from," but I don't understand this. If a bird is not

moderately perfect, it is hopeless to expect perfect chickens from him, and a broken-down constitution is sure to produce degeneracy, if nothing worse. Some birds, though in capital health at home, will mope and look wretched when penned. To such a little toast soaked in strong ale may be given the day before; but it must be borne in mind that all unnatural feeding will surely have to be paid for, and that a little cooked meat, with a rusty nail placed in the drinking-water, should be quite sufficient.

Before going to their first exhibition, fowls should always be trained to a pen at home, or else when the judge goes round to look at them, they will either get into a corner to hide themselves, or else fly and flap about, and most likely send a lot of dirt and rubbish into the judge's eyes, in which case the latter may be very naturally expected to go on to the next pen. The simplest plan will be to purchase a couple of wire pens and water tins from one of the well-known contractors who supply our shows, and to fix them in a convenient corner where the young birds may be accustomed to exactly the same place that they will be put into when at exhibitions, and will thus be made to feel quite at home, and to show themselves to the best advantage. I should always advise that the birds be caught at night, as then there will be no struggling or pulling out of tails, and the birds will quietly submit to their fate. Some little practice will be required to hold a large bird without damaging his plumage, but a little practice will soon master this. In taking a bird off the perch, it will be best to seize him round the wings with both hands, placing the tips of the fingers of one hand under the breastbone to support the body, and in this position you may defy any struggling; but sometimes we can only spare one hand to hold the bird with, the other being required to open the lid of a hamper, administer physic, or wash the dirt from the bird's feet, and here the beginner will find a difficulty, and I must say that until lately I myself was sometimes mastered by a large cock weighing twelve or thirteen pounds, but, thanks to instruction from Mr. Teebay, I believe I am now a match with one hand for a "regular kicker." The plan is this: place the thumb of one hand over the wing, grasp the thigh firmly with the first two fingers of the same hand, and with the remaining fingers placed under the breastbone, you will have the bird fixed as firmly as in a vise. A bird should always be taken out or put into a show pen or hamper head first, otherwise the tail and wing feathers are very liable to be broken. If the fowl is large and the hole small, turn the bird on his side, and he can make no resistance. A fowl should never be caught by the leg, as not only is it a very unworkmanlike plan, but the bird will very likely flap about and hit you two or three smart blows in the face with his wing, besides scratching your hand with the toe nails of his other leg. The best plan is to catch him by the wing, and

if the latter is seized close to the body, you may hold the bird from the ground by it without the least injury to the bird or yourself.

A basket, as in the engraving, will be found most suitable for sending about exhibition birds. It has no claim to originality, but is here given for the benefit of those who may not know the best shape. The basket must be round inside, and made of light wickerwork, lined with strong calico or thin canvas. The lid should open in the middle, so as to allow plenty of room for the fowls to be put in and taken out without damaging their feathers or comb. The sides need not be filled in with wickerwork, but I have found that only one rim round the middle of the basket is not sufficient to make it firm, so it will be better to have two, as in the engraving. The top must be made of close wickerwork, as, if only made of open work, the railway porters will catch hold of the thin bars to lift it by, and will very soon break it all to pieces; while, if the top is made of close wickerwork, they will be obliged to catch hold of the handle in the



SHIPPING BASKET.

middle. The diameter of a basket for a single cock, or a cock and hen, should be about 24 inches; height, 27 inches, to allow the cock to stand up without bending down his comb. For bens, 15 inches high will be sufficient. The lid should be firmly tied down with string in two places in case one fastening should become undone. If the birds have to go a very long journey, a small cabbage or lettuce may be hung up inside the hamper for them to peck at; but anything else put in the hamper will only make their feathers dirty, and corn would be lost. The bottom of the hamper should be covered with clean straw, which should be thrown away when the birds come back, and the hamper put out in the sun to air and freshen for another trip, as a close-smelling hamper with dirty straw is quite sufficient in hot weather to make the birds ill.

The comb, ear-lobes, and wattles should always be sponged over the last thing before starting for the show, first with lukewarm soap and water, and afterwards with cold water. This will make the birds look very fresh and bright, and if they are in good health nothing more will be required; but occasionally it will be better to smear the comb, etc., over with a little fresh butter, and this is all I ever use. I have been recommended salt butter, but though it may make the birds' combs red for the nonce, it is too strong, and will very likely cause a tender comb to ulcerate. I have also tried oil, vinegar, whisky (!), and everything under the sun, but

am sure that simple butter is as good as anything, if not better. The feet should be washed with a brush in warm soap and water in which a very little soda has been placed, and afterwards dried. It will be much the simpler plan to get some one to hold the bird while these ablutions are going on; but, if this cannot be done, the bird may, after a little practice, be held between the knees.

### ILLINOIS POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

WE give herewith the official list of awards at the exhibition of the above Association, held at Ottawa, September 13 to 18, 1875:

*Brahmas*—Light—Male, 1st, J. S. Hilscher, Lincoln, Ill.; 2d, Woodward Brothers, Hyde Park, Ill.; 3d, Springer Brothers, Springfield, Ill. Female, 1st, Springer Brothers; 2d, J. S. Hilscher; 3d, Springer Brothers. Dark—Male, 1st, J. M. Huckstep, Jacksonville, Ill.; 2d, E. L. Lamb, Chicago, Ill.; 3d, M. W. Miner, Wyoming, Ill. Female, 1st, E. P. Bush, Ottawa, Ill.; 2d, John T. Boyden, Lincoln, Ill.; 3d, E. L. Lamb.

*Cochins*—Buff—Male, 1st, John T. Boyden; 2d, Samuel Raymond, Ottawa; 3d, J. S. Hilscher. Female, 1st, John T. Boyden; 2d, Samuel Raymond; 3d, J. S. Hilscher. Partridge—Male, 1st, J. M. Huckstep; 2d, H. C. Phelps, Ottawa; 3d, E. W. Farrar, Downer's Grove, Ill. Female, 1st, I. J. Halstead, Decatur, Ill.; 2d, J. M. Huckstep; 3d, H. C. Phelps. White—Female, 1st, Bartholomew Bros., Elmwood, Ill. Black—Male, 1st, Bartholomew Brothers; 2d, C. W. Heaton. Female, 1st, Bartholomew Brothers; 2d, C. W. Heaton. Pea-comb Partridge—Male and female, 1st, John T. Boyden.

*Dorkings*—Silver-Gray—Male, 1st, J. M. Wills, Bloomington, Ill.; 2d, R. J. Bliss, Ottawa. Female, 1st, Charles T. Williamson, Springfield; 2d, J. M. Wills; 3d, R. J. Bliss.

*American Dominiques*—Male and female, 1st, W. H. Lightfoot, Springfield.

*Plymouth Rocks*—Male, 1st, W. J. Neely, Ottawa, Ill.; 2d, J. H. Foster, Elmwood, Ill. Female, 1st, W. J. Neely; 2d, Daniel Bradley, Champaign, Ill.

*Spanish*—Black—Male, 1st, Stone & Leaton, Bloomington; 2d, Mack W. Miner. Female, 1st and 2d, Mack W. Miner; 3d, Stone & Leaton.

*Leghorns*—White—Male, 1st, Rose & Taylor, Freeport, Ill. Female, 1st, Stone & Leaton; 2d, Rose & Taylor. Brown—Male, 1st, Nelson Tryon, Ottawa; 2d, J. M. Huckstep; 3d, A. M. Trimble. Female, 1st, Nelson Tryon; 2d, A. M. Trimble; 3d, C. W. Heaton.

*Hamburys*—Golden-spangled—Male, 1st, Stone & Leaton; 2d, J. M. Wills. Female, 1st, Stone & Leaton; 2d, J. M. Wills; 3d, Thomas Mason, Jacksonville, Ill. Silver-spangled—Male, 1st, Charles Bressner, Springfield. Female, 1st, Thomas Mason; 2d and 3d, Charles Bressner.

*Polish*—Silver-spangled—Male and female, 1st, Thomas Mason. White-crested Black—Male, 1st, Stone & Leaton. Female, 1st, Stone & Leaton; 2d and 3d, Dwight Lawrence, Prairie Centre, Ill.

*Houdans*—Male, 1st, J. M. Wills; 2d, Samuel H. White, Peoria, Ill. Female, 1st, Samuel H. White; 2d, J. M. Wills.

*Games*—Black-breasted Red—Male, 1st, Geo. O. Smith, Bloomington, Ill.; 2d, Thomas Mason; 3d, H. C. Phelps. Female, 1st, Thomas Mason; 2d, George O. Smith; 3d, H. C. Phelps. Brown-Red, Blue, and Black—Males and female, 1st on each, E. T. Farrar, Elmwood, Ill.

*Bantams*—Sebright—Male, 1st, Eb. Denney, Aurora, Ill.; 2d, Stone & Leaton. Female, 1st, Eb. Denney; 2d, Stone & Leaton. White—Male, 1st, R. J. Bliss; 2d, E. T. Farrar. Female, 1st, J. H. Foster, Elmwood, Ill.; 2d, E. T. Farrar. Black-breasted Red Game—Male, 1st, Thomas Mason; 2d, J. H. Foster. Female, 1st, J. S. Hilscher; 2d, J. M. Wills.

*Frizzled Fowls*—Male and female, 1st, J. S. Hilscher. *Silkie*s—Male and female, 1st, C. A. Edgcomb, Meriden. *Turkeys*—Bronze—Male, 1st, J. S. Hilscher; 2d, J. L.



Connelly, Harristown, Ill.; 3d, Mack W. Miner. Female, 1st, J. S. Hilscher; 2d, J. L. Connelly.

*Ducks*—Aylesbury—Male, 1st, George M. Caldwell, Williamsville, Ill.; 2d, J. M. Wills. Female, 1st, George M. Caldwell; 2d, J. M. Wills. Cayuga—Male and Female, 1st and 2d, J. L. Connelly. Rouen—Male, 1st, D. J. Price, Ottawa; 2d, Stone and Lenton; 3d, George M. Caldwell. Female, 1st, George M. Caldwell; 2d, Stone & Lenton; 3d, C. W. Henton. White Muscovy—Male, 1st, W. H. Lightfoot. Female, 1st, no award; 2d, W. H. Lightfoot. Colored Muscovy—Male, 1st, E. T. Farrar; 2d, Mack W. Miner. Female, 1st, E. T. Farrar; 2d, Mack W. Miner. Pekin—Male, 1st, H. Griffith, Whitaker, Ill.; 2d, J. L. Connelly; 3d, N. Richey, Tonic, Ill. Female, 1st, H. Griffith; 2d, J. L. Connelly; 3d, N. Richey.

*Geese*—Embsdon—Male, 1st, J. M. Wells; 2d, C. W. Henton. Female, 1st, J. M. Wells; 2d, C. W. Henton. Toulouse—Male, 1st, J. H. Foster; 2d, H. Griffith. Female, 1st, J. H. Foster; 2d, H. Griffith.

*Rabbits*—Himalayan—Buck, 1st, J. M. Wills; 2d, Mack W. Miner. Doe, 1st, Mack W. Miner; 2d, J. M. Wills; 3d, Mack W. Miner. English—Buck—1st and 2d, Jeremiah Wood, Ottawa. Doe, 1st, same.

*Song Birds*—All to Mack W. Miner.

*Game and Ornamental*—North American Wild Turkeys—Male and female, 1st, 2d, and 3d, J. D. Caton. American Swan, Canada Goose, and Sandhill Crane—Males and females, 1st on each, J. D. Caton. Pea Fowl—Male and female, 1st, A. N. Ebersoll, Ottawa, Ill. English Pheasants—1st, George O. Smith.

*Breeders' Premiums*—Three pairs of chicks of any one variety, bred and exhibited by an Illinois breeder—1st, J. S. Hilscher (Light Brahmas), \$50; 2d, E. L. Lamb (Dark Brahmas), \$30; 3d, Springer Brothers (Light Brahmas), \$20. Col. E. L. Lamb's Premium—Best male and five females (Dark Brahmas), E. L. Lamb, \$50. Mack W. Miner's Premiums—Best male and five females (Sebrit Bantams), Stone & Lenton, \$25. E. T. Farrar's Premiums—Best hatch of 1875, any variety, not less than seven chicks, E. L. Lamb; premium, a trio of Dark Brahmas, valued \$25. J. L. Connelly's Premium—Best male and five females (Bronze Turkeys), J. L. Connelly. Young Breeder's Premium—Trio of any variety, bred and exhibited by boy or girl under eighteen years of age—Mack W. Miner. Premium, a trio of Dark Spanish. Best Approved Exhibition Coop—E. Von Oven, Naperville, Ill. Best Approved Shipping Coop—Springer Brothers.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## ORIGIN OF PEKIN DUCKS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

I am much obliged for your issue of October 28th, containing the marked article by "Pekin of Plymouth."

That gentleman does not seem to suspect that he is the victim of a practical joke on the part of his traveled brother, who, if he ever saw Shanghai and paid any attention to poultry, knows as well as other visitors to that port that the ducks common there are a different breed from those imported by Mr. Palmer.

If Pekins were common about Shanghai, it is unaccountable that none of them were imported into this country or England until quite recently. That port has been open to our commerce for over thirty years, and regularly visited by our Yankee sea captains and merchants, who are always eager to bring home new and valuable stock, seeds, and plants. Capt. Alexander S. Palmer, of Stonington, brought home with him very early the Shanghais, the progenitors of the Buff and Partridge Cochins. Importations were made at other places, and the Shanghais made a good deal of stir among poultrymen twenty-five years ago. If so remarkable a bird as the Pekin duck had been seen about Shanghai at any time between the opening of the port and 1871, it would

unquestionably have found its way to this country very soon after the discovery.

James E. Palmer, who imported the ducks now known as Pekins in the spring of 1873, is well known among his neighbors as a man of character, and is as competent a witness of what he saw about Shanghai as the brother of "Pekin of Plymouth," though he may be less fond of a joke. No one who knows him doubts the truth of his statements in regard to the first or second importation of Pekins. He brought out the first birds on shares. A gentleman in China sent them by Mr. Palmer to a friend in this country, and Mr. Palmer was to have a share of them if he succeeded in getting them over safely. His share was a drake and three ducks. The testimony of Mr. Palmer is that the stock came from the neighborhood of Peking.

The year following we learned from the *Fanciers' Gazette*, that the Pekins, which had been illustrated in the 22d number of the *Fanciers' Journal*, were imported into England in July, 1872, and a Mr. Harvey, who owned them, recognized the picture of the American birds as the same variety he had in his yards.

The second importation was made this spring, and the birds were procured for Mr. Palmer by his friend, Major Ashley, from the same district in the interior where the others came from. Many of them died on their long journey to the coast; but the four drakes and six ducks put on board the Mary Whitridge survived the passage, and only one—a drake—died from the effects of the voyage.

A third importation to this country was made by Col. M. Eyre, of California, which is thus reported in the *Napa Daily Register*, of July 21st, and copied in the *Fanciers' Journal* upon the authority, we presume, of Col. M. Eyre:

"Col. Eyre ordered these ducks in January last, but there was much difficulty in obtaining them. Nothing resembling them could be found in Hong Kong, or even in Shanghai; and Captain Charles S. Coy, commanding the steamer Golden Age, running from Yokohama to Shanghai, finally sent a Chinaman up to Pekin especially to procure them, giving him an engraving of the ducks cut from an Eastern poultry paper. He obtained a dozen, but five died on the voyage down to Shanghai, another was lost between that place and Yokohama, where the remaining six were allowed to recuperate, and then were forwarded under the care of Captain Dearborn, of the Great Republic, who sent them to Napa immediately upon the arrival of his vessel. We presume this importation will eventually pay, but aside from the risk of loss by death, the cost of the transportation alone by Wells, Fargo & Co., and connection from Pekin to Napa, would amount to some \$25 on each bird."

A fourth importation will soon be made by my friend George E. Bacon, of Riverside, Conn., if the birds survive the voyage. Mr. Bacon has been successful in raising Pekins from my stock, and is much pleased with them. In a recent note he says, "In April last I wrote to an old English house, in Shanghai, having stores in Hong Kong and in Pekin, to send me some Pekin ducks, and they have sent me two drakes and six ducks by direct steamer. They also write to me that they had considerable difficulty in finding the pure Imperial Pekin ducks. They sent to a number of places, and finally procured them at the Imperial Yards at Tientsin, near Pekin, seven hundred miles from Shanghai. Instead of being a low-priced duck, mine will cost me a very handsome sum of money when they arrive here. My correspondents have resided twenty-five years in China, and

know all the tricks of the Shanghai poultry dealers, and would not allow them to palm off upon them the common white duck seen at Shanghai and Hong Kong."

All these accounts agree that the Pekin ducks are not to be found about Shanghai, but have their origin in the neighborhood of the city from which they take their name. The witnesses certainly are as credible as the travelled brother of "Pekin, of Plymouth." It is not to be supposed for a moment that that careful observer mistook the common white ducks of Shanghai for Pekins—he is altogether too smart for that. He is doubtless still enjoying his "little joke," and your readers will share his pleasure.

MYSTIC BRIDGE, November 8, 1875.

W. CLIFT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PEKIN DUCKS.

SEVERAL communications concerning these ducks, notably that headed "Pekin to Aylesbury," page 634, in *Journal* of October 28th, are calculated to convey a wrong impression. My brother-in-law, Charles S. Coy, is captain of the steamer "Golden Age," running from Yokohama to Shanghai, and spends at least two days each month in Shanghai. These ducks are not as plenty "as the sand by the seashore." He could not find any in the market, and sent to Pekin for a dozen. Six died on or before their arrival at Shanghai. He describes the journey they had undergone. I quote the words of his letter: "Six miles on coolies to a small creek, thence eighty miles by sampan to Tientsin, on Taku River, thence eight hundred miles to Shanghai."

The original price was \$15 a dozen—a very high price indeed for poultry there. These ducks certainly appear in Shanghai, and may be bought there, but they are not "as the sands of the sea-shore," or Captain Coy would have found them whenever desired, while he could find none the time he sought them, and so had to send up to Pekin or vicinity for them. In Hong Kong, Hiago, Hokadadi, etc., they had never heard tell of them.

You are perhaps aware that we have quite a large Chinese population in California. In Napa, as elsewhere, they generally congregate in one place—a Chinese quarter. I asked "Ah Jim," the "Boss" of the largest number in Napa County, and he said that none of his "Company" had ever seen ducks like them. But, no matter how plentiful they may be in China, they are in my poor opinion far, very far, superior in every respect to Aylesbury, Rouen, or Cayuga. The largest Rouen I ever saw (nine pounds) would look very small indeed alongside the smallest of these Pekins; and, whether it came from Pekin, or is plentiful in Shanghai, or "but a common white duck after all," in China, as far as I am able to judge, it is far preferable to any other known breed.

M. EYRE.

NAPA, CAL., November 5, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### W. I. PYLE REVIEWED BY I. K. FELCH.

FRIEND WADE:

In looking over Mr. Pyle's articles connectedly, found in bound volume of the *Journal*, so kindly presented to me, for which receive my thanks, and the hope that its shadow may lengthen, I have taken the liberty to forward to you my views in regard to them.

He commences by telling us how to discover the sex in eggs. Is the discovery a new one, and is it a discovery at

all? It is simply a whim as old as my remembrance, in which there is no truth, for he sent eggs to parties from which five hatched and three of the five were cockerels, when he guaranteed pullets. The only way a man can control the sex, and that only in a measure, is this—some hens secrete more female ovaries than they do male, and it generally is found in masculine-developed hens; as in cows, the strong, masculine-looking cow will produce the most heifer calves, so these hens, after trying their eggs, will be found to produce more pullets than cocks. Take the pains to breed from them, and if you do so you will find your flock will be considered coarse and not well bred by visitors.

He tells us the hen does not stir the eggs for nearly a week when first she commences to incubate, for to turn the eggs, or to give them a slight jar, will destroy their vitality. If such be the case, how is it that, when not one hen in one thousand that will stick to her nest a week (and many hens are flighty), they break their eggs and shake up their eggs generally, and those eggs are taken from the nest, washed and put back, and all hatch? There is not a breeder but has this experience, "After the first week the hen turns the eggs," etc. Now, when a hen goes on to her nest, she runs her head down under her in a straight line, to make a place for her breastbone, that she may get in an easy position; and once settled, she does not alter her position, if not disturbed, until she comes off for food. The turning of the eggs is simply by accident, and to turn them is not necessary to have them hatch.

Again, that "if the eggs are exposed to the air, by remaining on the outside for twelve hours before the time for them to hatch, that the chicken will die from the effects of too much air." Now, this is all gammon, if I may use the word here, for how many times do hens leave the nest, being driven off by lice, twelve hours before the eggs are due to hatch, and many times the eggs remain uncovered for a whole day, and then put under another hen and all hatched; or, the same eggs put in an oven and hatched, the door standing open.

"Unless an egg has an air-chamber in the large end that it is not impregnated and will not hatch." Now, many eggs have air-chambers in the small end and do hatch. It is true that some eggs completely fill and have no air-chamber, and they as a rule do not hatch, but they are as often impregnated as not. These eggs are the ones that generally get rotten and "pep," and they germinate, and for want of air become stale before the shell becomes porous. The heat swells and peps the egg, and every egg that is not impregnated, if not moved in the nest, will look as clear when broken as the day it is laid, only it will be more watery, the albumen becoming thin like water. The assertion that the hen's heat cooks the egg partially—who believes that?

Again, "The white substance at the small end of the yolk is the spermatozoon of the hen, and the similar one at the other end that of the male." Can it be that he knew no better. These white substances are simply balances that hold the yolk the one side up all the time, no matter what position the egg may be in; and it is for this reason that in incubation the germ of life may come in contact with the flesh and heat of the hen; that is, in the white substance seen in a small white speck in the yolk, the germ itself not being visible without a strong microscope. Eggs not impregnated usually present this cavity in the yolk empty.

"To secure eggs that will hatch, it is necessary to mate our fowls in the fall, and by February the fowls become

thoroughly impregnated, and that is all that is necessary for a litter of eggs, no matter its length in sitting varieties, and for three to forty days for non-sitting varieties, and that the service of the cock was sufficient for a litter."

The assumption is worse than a sieve to hold water; yet he tells us this in July, 1874. If he was correct, then if one egg would hatch all would, and a hen could not, as now, steal her nest and come off with five or six chicks, and leave the balance of her eggs that show clearly were never impregnated, neither could I have had the experience I had with my Hamburgs. The eggs were hatching nicely, but the cock took ill and did not serve the hens, and the eggs ceased to hatch. A new cock was supplied, and even the eggs laid the second day afterwards hatched, which to my mind was perfectly natural; for, if it took a hen from three weeks to three months to get impregnated, she is really an exception to all animal life. He, you see, stultifies himself, for after telling you it took all this time to get your hens impregnated, he tells you that the act of copulation once performed is sufficient for a litter.

From 1866 to 1873 I made a standing offer to give \$10 for a chick that would be hatched from an egg laid by a hen four days after being deprived of the association of the cock, but the ten dollars was never called for. After the story that a hen escaped to the woods and laid eleven eggs and hatched them all, I withdrew my challenge, but experimented, and found that the third egg laid by a hen after the cock was removed would hatch, no matter what day, or even as late as the sixth day, but none of the eggs germinated that was more than the third laid after the removal of the cock.

He tells you that his Partridge Cochin hens laid eggs that hatched pure Partridge Cochin chicks twenty-six days after being put with a Leghorn cock. Now, reader, do you want to buy such Partridge Cochin eggs? Do you believe it? He is like a man I sold some chicks to some eight years ago. I sold him four pairs, and went to see him, and found them all loose in his yard together. I asked him if he expected them to breed true, and he said, "Why, yes, they mate like birds, and it is amusing to see how gallantly each cock protects his mate." And lastly he tells you that the purity of the breed is decided by the color of the egg. Oh! what absurdities! These hens, some of them, lay eggs that vary in color from nearly white to a light brown—a dark-brown, as he says, was never seen in a hen's egg. Now, I would like to ask Mr. Pyle if the hen is a mongrel when she lays the nearly white egg, and a half-breed when laying the creamy white, and a thorough-bred when laying the darkest colored ones. Now, in all these theories which Mr. Pyle has offered us in the past year, how many have a foundation? in fact not a single one. He has only stated one thing which I believe, and that is that more than one cock to twenty-five hens, they being Leghorns, is a nuisance. That assertion is true I believe.

Now, all these series of articles have come from a man who tells us there is nothing about an egg, its incubation, etc., that he has not experimented on and knows all about, and also, that he has read the *World* for more than a year to find in it little or nothing that he did not already know. Has his teachings been of benefit to the amateur, or have they been of harm? Would an amateur have got results that would have pleased him if he had followed Mr. Pyle's teachings? Mr. Pyle must excuse me from becoming one of his disciples.

Yours truly,

NATICK, MASS., November 13, 1875.

I. K. FELCH.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

### DARK-BROWN EGGS.

I wish to say a word or two more with regard to Mr. Pyle's theory and then I have done with the subject. Mr. P. says the hens which lay the dark eggs, in the flock referred to by me, are not mongrels, but are from the pure stock which was put into the lot from time to time. This explanation is quite ingenious, and I have but one objection to it; that is, it is not in accordance with the facts in the case.

During a recent visit to the farm referred to, I saw a hen which laid very dark eggs and she is unquestionably a mongrel. She is under-sized, single-combed, and gray-backed. Some of the other hens which lay the dark eggs are just as certainly mongrels. If they are the sort of pure bloods, produced by the selection of brown eggs for sitting, I think I should greatly prefer the usual method of selecting breeding stock without regard to the color of the egg. Mr. P. says all the eggs will be the color of the first one. This may be the case where the hens have free range of the farm; it is not the case where they are confined in yards. Hundreds of breeders will testify that the color of the egg is effected by the kind and quantity of feed. One of my hens, and a fine one, of undoubted purity, sometimes laid an egg half of which was dark-brown and half cream color—which half of that hen is pure blood. Dark Brahmas lay as dark eggs as Light Brahmas. Now, suppose a Dark and Light one crossed, how can the cross be detected by the color of the egg? What ought to be the exact shade of the egg laid by a cross between a Brahma and a Buff Cochin. The theory is so utterly untenable that I can scarcely think Mr. P. serious in advancing it.

F. R. WOTRING.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, PA.

P. S.—In my former article on Dark-brown Eggs, "surplus fancy" should read "surplus young stock," and in the article on the standard, "conformity" should read "uniformity."

F. R. W.

### SITTING BY THE COAL FIRE.

THESE frosty mornings it is real comforting to think how warm and jolly Josselyn's hens will be this winter. He has the new mansion completed for their reception, and stock of fuel and food all in. The building is 60 feet long and 25 feet wide. Through the centre runs a hall, on each side of which the space is divided into compartments about 6 x 10. These compartments are only separated from the hall by narrow perpendicular slats, so that all is open to view. A spring gate opens from the hall into each apartment, and the fowls pass out doors, each family into a separate yard, through little doors which are opened and closed by cords from the aforesaid hall. Troughs run along in front of the pickets, for feeding and watering, and under these are the nests. The latter have reversible fronts so that after the hen has laid her litter of eggs and begins sitting, communication with the family can be shut off, and her door leads out into the hall, where she can promenade undisturbed or go to the stove to warm or eat by the fire. It is thought that the ills which most afflict her, namely, cold feet and throat disease, will thus be avoided.

The coal-stove, which is fired night and day, stands at one end of the building, and the pipe runs the length of the hall, so that the whole will be well warmed; there is a skylight over each of the sixteen family apartments; the interior is all neatly whitewashed, and really, after looking it over,

many a poor human biped might wish he had been born a high-toned rooster or thorough-bred hen. Some 200 to 300, comprising the choicest of Mr. Josselyn's 500 fowls, will be wintered in this conservatory, the others being in the former quarters, which are also palatial henneries compared with the domicils of the mass of henkind. Food for all the fowls will be cooked on the coal-stove every day, cold victuals being only served in the summer, when it is desirable to cool off. Most of Mr. Josselyn's hens are expected to begin sitting in February, and all will doubtless endeavor to comply with this regulation of the establishment. This will insure a crop of the earliest chickens in the market, and if you want to obtain a pair of magnificent, pure-blooded Light or Dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Houdans, White and Brown Leghorns, just order from Geo. S. Josselyn, Fredonia, and you will get genuine, first-class birds. Mr. J. also has eggs, warranted pure, always on hand for sale. He has also some nice chickens from eggs he imported from England last spring. He will be ready to supply these eggs another summer. Meanwhile, a visit at any time to this extensive henry is interesting. We have not exaggerated the convenience of the arrangements; in fact we have not half described the numerous ingenious contrivances which enable the proprietor to raise the business to the grade of a science. Mr. J. planned it all, and is justified in claiming he has the best thing in the State.—*Fredonia Censor*.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### BERKS COUNTY POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

THE FIRST IN "ALT BERKS."

FRIEND WADE:

Since calling upon you, I have the pleasure to write that Berks County has now organized its first poultry association, its seat of labor being in Kutztown, one of the foremost boroughs of the county. Its citizens are imbued with an energetic spirit, and it affords more than ordinary delight that my suggestions, in the columns of the Reading *Daily Eagle*, have received attention and consideration, and the result of this was the organization of the "Berks County Poultry Association." At a meeting held on the 6th inst., Mr. L. C. Burkemeyer was nominated temporary chairman, and Conrad Gehring, Esq., of the *Kutztown Journal*, secretary. The meeting, were it a political one, would have been called enthusiastic, as it really was, and upon adjourning seventeen names were on the roll as members of the new society. A committee of three was appointed to compile an appropriate constitution and by-laws, and report at the next meeting, to be held on the 12th inst., at the house of Ulrich Miller. The fees for admittance and membership are very nominal, it being resolved that all who become members before the first of January, 1876, be admitted for one dollar. The above speaks well for "old foggy Kutztown," as it is familiarly known, and is indicative of the fact that its citizens are progressing with the times.

PERE NIXON.

HAMBURG, PA., November 11, 1875.

It is seldom easy to see the hidden benefaction in that which is an apparent affliction. A boy who was "confounding" the mosquito was told by his pastor "that doubtless the insects are made with a good end in view," when the young scamp replied, "I can't see it whether it is in view or not. At any rate I don't like the end I feel."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PLAIN WORDS FROM TRUTHFUL JAMES.

THE affairs of Todd against Van Winkle elicited several communications expressing the opinion that the *quarrel* was of no interest to your readers, and you, the editor, seemd to think you should apologize for allowing the use of space in the *Journal* for such squabbles. Now the matter is over, I, for one, and I hope that the majority of your readers feel with me, desire to express my opinion, that the publication of just such a *quarrel* is far from waste of space. I conceive it to be the *highest* mission of a journal, such as yours, to expose fraud; and I care not what the motive of the individual, whether of spite or anger, if the result be the exposure of fraud your columns could not be better used. All over the land we hear complaints of cheating and there seems to be no punishment, except, perhaps, to enter a man's name in the BLACK LIST, after every one has found him out, after his power to injure is gone. As long as he pays for his advertisement he may write articles and swindle customers and the paper refuses or neglects to expose him.

My opinion is, and I hope the great majority of the readers of the *Journal* share it, that that journal is best worthy of patronage which seeks to unearth rascality. That the true mode is to open its columns to any communication, accompanied with proof, exposing any attempt to swindle; that, thereafter, either the accuser be branded as a liar, or the accused on proof be excluded as a swindler. Mr. Todd's articles may be regarded as illy worded, in bad taste, and far too lengthy; it may be claimed that it would have been far better if the whole of his article occupying page 549 had, except the last five lines, been left out; but still these facts remain. He distinctly charges I. Van Winkle, and quotes his (Van Winkle's) letters as proof, of having, in 1871, swindled him by sending Buff Cochins with *penciled* hackles, and one *speckled* with black in the back, for first-class, splendid birds; and he quotes Van Winkle's letters actually acknowledging the letter, as Todd claims. He then gives other examples. If Mr. Todd's words are true, this Van Winkle is a swindler. If Van Winkle is not a swindler, then Todd is a liar of the worst kind. I contend that just such articles are the best possible to be read in your *Journal*. My conclusion is, that Van Winkle, clearly and unmistakably, tried to cheat, and did cheat. That his advertisement was one calculated to deceive, and did deceive me. That it is no answer to say only an ignorant man would be so deceived, because I am not an ignorant man, but fully equal in the intellectual capacity to the vast majority to whom that advertisement was addressed. I would no more think of buying a fowl or an egg of this man, now, than of throwing my money in the river; and yet I see that he still appears in your columns, and the whole matter is regarded as a "personal quarrel." What callous pachyderms poultry dealers must be! A man accused of deliberate, premeditated, and accomplished cheating, and the accusation not disproved, and yet the matter dismissed as a quarrel, and such quarrels declared of no interest to your readers, and the man allowed to appear as a contributor since. I have never made a purchase of W. H. Todd; I know neither him nor the accused. It would matter nothing to me were he Van Smith or Van Jones. It matters nothing how poor, in bad taste or bad phraseology the accusations of Mr. Todd were, the charges remain not disproved, and I think the columns of a journal could not be better employed than in

warning its readers against just such men. If the charges are false, let this Van Winkle accuse Todd before the American Poultry Association, of which he is a member. If Todd cannot show the truth of what he asserts, he will be expelled; if he can, then let us hear no more from this cheat; and until he does prefer charges against Todd, for false aspersions and lies, let him be excluded from the columns of all honest journals. I hope and pray that we may have more of just such querrrels, until all these deceivers and cheats are uncartthed.

M. EYRE, JR.

NAPA, CAL., November 5, 1875.

### SOUTHERN TIER POULTRY SOCIETY.

THERE was a regular meeting of the Southern Tier Poultry Society held November 4th, at seven o'clock, P.M. There were thirty members present, and ten new ones elected. The business for this meeting was principally making arrangements for the exhibition, which takes place in Elmira, January 5th to the 8th, inclusive, and the collection of membership dues. Receipts for dues, thirty dollars, which shows the breeders of the Southern Tier are in earnest. There seems to be a rapid-growing interest in thorough-bred poultry. At every meeting of the Society there are six to ten propositions for membership. The Society adopted eighty-five points as the minimum value of a bird to which a first prize shall be awarded. The Society expects to have a large and fine display of the best fowls, not only from the Southern Tier, but from the West and East, as many prominent breeders have made arrangements to show their stock. A committee was appointed to solicit special premiums. Nearly all the members of the society give a liberal special premium in cash. Premium lists and entry blanks have been ordered and can be had by applying to

C. S. WHITE,

Secretary.

[We clip the above from an Elmira paper, and would add that the officers are already in the field trying to secure the services of good judges, having full confidence that their next show will exceed any yet held by them. It seems to us that Elmira ought to take a front rank, for no place that we are aware of, is so favorably located for a large and successful show, being situated in the midst of a fine agricultural region and having direct railroad communication with New York City, Northern New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Buffalo, where no show is to be held this winter. We predict for Elmira a good show, and a good attendance of fanciers from abroad.—Ed.]

### VENANGO CO. POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

FRIEND WADE:

I have just received the premium list for the first exhibition of the Venango County Poultry Association, and find in it a new feature, viz.: The entire proceeds of the exhibition, after paying the expenses thereof, will be used to pay the premiums of the society as follows: Every first premium will be entitled to two parts, and every second premium will be entitled to one part or share of said premium money, and all premiums will be promptly paid after the exhibition.

Now I think this a good plan, as it virtually makes every exhibitor a stockholder as it were of the society, and he is thereby interested in its success; and it also makes winners of premiums certain of their money immediately after the close of the exhibition. I have heard many complaints of societies offering premiums and not paying them. I know this new plan will meet the views of many.

Mr. Bell, the Secretary, writes me that entries are rapidly coming in, and a good exhibition is insured beyond a doubt.

The list of special premiums donated by business firms and others in the city of Franklin, where the show will be held, number sixty-five, and these, with the entire proceeds of the exhibition, divided among exhibitors, as above stated, will encourage many to bring birds from a distance and thus make a fine display for the first show of the society. Competent judges of known ability have been engaged, and exhibitors can send their birds with the certainty of getting justice done. Their motto is, "Let the best birds win."

L.

### PARRISH'S CHEMICAL FOOD.

FRIEND WADE:

In your advertisement of Parrish's Chemical Food, you ask those getting it to give it a fair trial and report results. I have used several bottles and find it acts like a charm on young chickens that are sick and drooping while growing, and also on fowls, after the fatigue of a long journey, or the show room. I also had a Black Hamburg hen, with soft and swollen crop, that was almost dead before I noticed her. Thinking it a kill or cure case, I poured about three teaspoonfuls of the food down her throat and set her on the roost. In the morning she was better, and I gave her a similar dose. I then put two tablespoonfuls in a half pint of water for her to drink, but gave her no other food. In the evening I gave her a little bread and milk and a few grains of wheat, and the next morning, when I went to see her, she was singing as merrily as if nothing had ever been the matter with her; and I used it in a similar case. The other day, a friend of mine came to me to know what could be done for a fine White Leghorn cock that he had, that was troubled with the same disease. I went and saw him and found his comb had fallen over to one side and was as black as your hat. I prescribed for him as I had done for the hen, and in forty-eight hours he was crowing and as lively as a cricket. So far as I have tried it, I have no hesitation in recommending it to fanciers as an almost indispensable medicine, and am satisfied that by its use many fine birds might be saved that die for want of proper nourishment, when they cannot take other food sufficient to keep them alive. Exhibitors should never go to a show without it, and should use it liberally when they get their birds home after a show, to tonic them up and keep them in a fine healthy condition. It should be in every fancier's medicine chest.

Respectfully, JAMES M. LAMMING.

PARKER'S LANDING, PA., November 13, 1875.

COCK-FIGHTING IN NICARAGUA.—It was the 22d of February when we arrived; this was the great feast day, or festa, at Acoyapo, and the town was full of country people, who were amusing themselves with horse-races, cock-fighting, and drinking aquardiente. Their mode of cock-fighting is very cruel, as the cocks are armed with long, sickle-shaped lancets tied on to their natural spurs, with which they give each other fearful gashes and wounds. All classes of Nicaraguans are fond of this amusement; in nearly every house a cock will be found tied up in a corner by the leg, but treated otherwise like one of the family. The priests are great abettors of the practice, which forms the usual amusement of the town on Sunday afternoons. I have heard many stories of the padres after service hurrying off to the cock-pit with a cock under each arm. Bets are made on every fight, and much money is lost and won over the sport.—*Belt's Naturalist in Nicaragua.*

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### A SMALL MATTER LITTLE THOUGHT OF.

IN the course of our travels last year, about the neighborhood of our own premises, or at a greater distance from home, we were struck with the neglect apparent on many farms and homesteads in the management of poultry. It appeared a matter of great indifference, in certain quarters, whether the chickens about the place had any attention whatever bestowed upon them, or towards their comfort. In two or three instances, during a single journey, we heard farmers say, "Chickens! No, we don't fuss with 'em. It's too small a matter and we think very little about 'em. It don't pay to bother with 'em." "Did you ever try the experiment?" we inquired, naturally, in one instance. "No, they don't amount to anything, anyhow; and they'll eat their heads off, if you give them the chance," was the reply. When we changed this man's opinion before we left him, after half an hour's reasonable conversation with him, seasoned with a few sentences of common sense, advice and suggestion, which he had never previously considered, but to which he directly assented on reflection.

He had been in the habit for years of raising two or three swine, and a score or two of common chickens; but he was satisfied that the latter were well enough off if left alone to care for themselves. He "picked up a few stray eggs now and then," he said, "in the hay-mows, and occasionally sent a pair or two of dressed chickens to market, but could not get worth for 'em." Of course he could not. They were not worth much, poor starvelings, without flesh on their bones. Who wanted them for food? Nobody. His poultry were left to house themselves as best they might in the pig-sty corners, around the old barn, or beneath the open cartshed (in all weather or seasons), and they fizzled out to scarecrows, comparatively, under such careless treatment. Naturally he got small returns for his fowls that were of little account, and he considered it to be their fault instead of his own that "they amounted to nothing," and were "little thought of." His case is not an isolated one among farmers, unfortunately, who share his opinion that "chickens are a small matter." But in the case referred to, we were gratified to learn that this individual was quite open to conviction, and we have the means of knowing that, during the present summer, he has given a fair share of attention to this subject, as he had previously to his cattle, sheep, and crops, and now he has upon his place a large flock of thrifty half-breeds that have been decently cared for, which he has found to be good layers, and among the chickens of which at present growing up, he finds a goodly prospective stock for another year, which he has provided comfortable shelter for against the coming winter. The outlay for this

is but trivial. The returns for the required investment are largely profitable. No kind of live-stock will pay so liberally, if properly looked after, as will the chickens, but they cannot take care of themselves altogether. They must be cultivated, as any stock is, more or less, to be more or less an advantage on the farm. But poultry raising, judiciously attended to, will not prove a small matter, and it should not be little thought of by anyone who expects to reap a benefit from this pleasant undertaking.

### A GOOD IDEA.

BROWN is collecting the photographs of the members of the American Poultry Association, which he intends arranging in a large group, and copying to a suitable size for framing. It is quite an undertaking, and an enterprise that will to a considerable degree advertise the A. P. A. We hope those receiving his circular will, as he requests, promptly respond. He writes us that prominent breeders have already favored him with their cards, and that he is anxious to have the shadow of every member in the collection.

### PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

SINCE our last notice we have added two photographs to our collection. The first one is a good likeness of Mr. I. K. Felch, the noted Light Brahma breeder of Natick, Massachusetts. Mr. F. is also the originator of the present pedigree system, which has caused so much lively controversy. He was also the Chairman of the Committee on the Light Brahma Standard in the A. P. A. His ideas differed very materially from his co-workers in the Committee, but, finding the opposition strong, he gracefully surrendered many points, for which he has the thanks of the writer and also of all the leading Light Brahma breeders of Pennsylvania at least. The portrait which appeared in the *Poultry World* some time ago was not a good one; it fails to do him justice. Artists that can engrave a good portrait are very scarce.

The next one is a well-executed photograph of C. S. White, the able Secretary of the Southern Tier Poultry and Pet Stock Society. Our acquaintance with Mr. White has not been of long duration. One year ago, on our return from Buffalo, in company with Dr. A. M. Dickie, we were weather bound over Sunday at Elmira, N. Y.; but, Mr. W. being away from home, we did not get to see him; and, on our return to Philadelphia we found a letter from him, expressing regret at not meeting us. At this time we had not a single subscriber in Elmira, but through the exertions of Mr. White the *Journal* soon became as well known in and about Elmira as in any other town.

### WHAT A FANCIER THINKS OF 'IT.'

"FRIEND WADE:

Have you seen Hallock's (of Mattituck) mushroom *Herald*? Whew, but what a numerous lot of bad spells he had in his maiden issue! Read his 'inaugural' address, commencing on page 14, and then answer me, where, oh, where, are your comic July 4th addresses? Stumpspeakit, wherefore art thou? Notice the following Shakspearian sublimity, and as you compare it with the ordinary language used in *Fanciers' Journal* editorials, feel your smallness, and squat down in your insignificance, hiding yourself behind your exchanges, and yell out in tones of a school-boy playing hide and seek, 'K—, open that stove-door;

its 'otter than the de—uce in 'ere.' Bite your thumb-nails and in contemplation—but the extract:

"The morning sun, as she rises in the east, is hailed by the clarion notes of the Asiatic from off the highest peaks of the Alleghanies. She sets, and her last rays, as they glance along the rocky coast of the Pacific, light up the gorgeous plumage of the warlike Game fowl, who, with inflated breast and defiant notes, bids her a last adieu, and seeks his consorts in the hennery."

"Danyel Webster, I know, inspired the above. But, a couple of things I want to know—I am such an inquisitive cuss, you know. First, what was that Asiatic doing up on the highest peak of them ar mountains? and what ails that illustrious gamester that he lingers so *un-gall-antly* away from his female Mormons? Is he *sun-struck*, or what? Evidently a case of what. Did I understand you to say Burpee's paper was *busted*?"

The above, although from a valued contributor, would have found its way into the waste-basket, had it not been for the following remarks which we clip from the *Fanciers' Herald*:

"The poultry papers are all down on us. We don't believe there is one of them but would gladly see us die and preach our funeral sermon for nothing."

As far as we are concerned, this statement is untrue, for we had not even given the *Fanciers' Herald* a serious thought. After receiving the first number, we smiled as we looked over the illustrations, and should no doubt have criticised them, but this had been done so often and so many years ago. The editor says, "Our engravers have bothered and put us back terribly," so we will hope for better things in the future. The editor further says, "There are several things we do not like about the present number. In the first place the paper it is printed on is poor," so it is fair to presume that better paper will be furnished in the future. In alluding to the *Poultry World*, he says, "Lampoon us gently with the soft end of a broom." As for Brother Stoddard, he is too humane to "lampoon" anything that has been "born so young, and so sickly." No, friend Hallock, if you can only keep the first number from those ugly customers, "Hans Schneider" and "Nod Patterson" you are safe; and, as you have "already taken in money enough to run the *Herald* for one year," we congratulate you on this, for you have either been very lucky, or else you have inherited the entire capital of the defunct *American Fanciers' Gazette*, which seemed to consist of little else but check and a perfect disregard of truth.

In conclusion, we would say that Burpee's paper did not "*bust*"—it never got large enough for that—it was sold to Messrs. Miller & Clinton, of the *Argus*. This seems like a joke to us, and we hope the editor of the *Argus* will sometime give us a bill of items of this sale; it will be so interesting, and will occupy such a small amount of space.

## WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Contributions to this department respectfully solicited from all.

—Mr. W. J. Wheeler informs us that the New England Poultry Club have decided to hold their next exhibition at Springfield, Mass., in connection with the Rod and Gun Club of that city. The show will take place about the first of January. It is thought the premium list will be one of the most liberal ever offered in New England.

—From Mr. A. A. Miller we learn that the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society have decided to give the following premiums at their coming show: *Asiaties*—1st, \$10; 2d, \$5; 3d, \$2.50. All others—1st, \$5; 2d, \$3; 3d, \$2, exclusive of large extra specials.

—A lady writes us that she finds that nearly all cage birds (especially Cardinal Grosbeaks) eat charcoal when it is supplied, and it appears to have a very good effect on them. Her Blue Jays seem to thrive better with a supply of egg-shells.

—The new society at Williamsport does not seem to be prospering as it should, and it is doubtful if they hold a show this year. This is not as it should be, as Williamsport is a large place and ought to make a good show. Col. David Taggart, of Northumberland, has promised to send one hundred coops of fowls as an inducement.

—Mr. A. Kephart, of Berrien, Mich., reports a very severe hail storm from the west, which killed turkeys, ducks, and chickens, and broke out all the glass on the west side. Mr. K. has recently shipped eleven fowls to Utah, which gave entire satisfaction. We have just purchased from him a pure White Houdan cock as a curiosity.

—Your occasional correspondent, Peter Peppercorn, told me of an occurrence which he once witnessed. It was before the squirrels were removed from the squares. One day as he was watching them frisking about in the trees of Independence square, he observed a black squirrel fall from a tree on to the iron railing which incloses the square, and on going up to it, found that one of the iron spears, with which the railing was ornamented, had passed entirely through the poor creature's body, and it was quite dead. HON.

—One day as I was watching the birds at the aviary in the Zoological Gardens, I saw a poor little mouse playing about in the sand, in a cage containing two Kingfishers. There were two of these birds in the cage, and both pounced upon the mouse at the same time; one had hold of his head, and the other had hold of his tail. One was standing erect, and the other was lying at full length, and neither would give up its hold. For two hours they remained motionless, with their bills closed like vices upon the little creature whose breath had been squeezed out of its body. Before I could witness the end of the curious scene I was compelled to leave. T. HOLLINS.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

OUR SILK WORM ARTICLES.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: I have, by the courtesy of a friend, had the pleasure of reading the *Fanciers' Journal* the past year, which I have been very much pleased with, more particularly of late by the introduction of an article on the "Silk-worm and Silk Industry," a subject I have read of before with interest, but never saw an article so instructive, comprehensive, and intelligent as the one in your paper; which induces me to inclose herewith \$2.50 for one year's subscription.

Please send the back numbers of present volume to have bound, as I feel that articles so instructive should find a place in every house and office in the country.

Very respectfully yours,

THOMPSONVILLE, Ct., Nov. 15, 1875.

WM. S. FRANCIS.

## EXCHANGE COLUMN.

I SEE Mr. Cochrane complains of dishonest dealers that advertise in your exchange column. Why not give their names, Mr. Cochrane? We want to know who they are. There are quite a number of so-called fanciers that cannot be trusted either to fill an order for fowls, or will not send

what they agree to in exchange; and there are plenty of others that do not know when they get a good lot of fowls.

I think there might be some way to shut out dishonest men from your exchange column. Let every one that sends an advertisement send good references with it. You see, friend Wade, that I set an example for others to follow in this respect. There are many that believe that "every tenth man will cheat," and I do not wonder at it very much, there is so much cheating. But I have found fanciers generally to be honest; I know of several (although I have never seen them) that I had just as soon trust to pick me out a bird as to do it myself.

JOHN G. McKEEN.

SOUTH ACWORTH, N. H.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

### ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending November 18, 1875.

- 1 Great Horned Owl (*Bubo Virginianus*). Presented by John J. Smith, Jr., Philadelphia.
- 2 Ring-Doves (*Columba pallumbus*). Presented by R. Wistar Harvey, Philadelphia.
- 2 Gray Rabbits (*Lepus sylvaticus*). Presented by Miss Bidle, Philadelphia.
- 1 White-throated Sparrow (*Zonotrichia albicollis*). Presented by John Pearsall, Philadelphia.
- 1 Opossum (*Didelphys Virginianus*). Presented by George R. Arnold, Philadelphia.
- 4 Fox-colored Sparrows (*Passerella iliaca*). Presented by John Pearsall, Philadelphia.
- 1 Raccoon (*Procyon lotor*). Presented by Geo. R. Arnold, Philadelphia.
- 2 Gray Rabbits (*Lepus sylvaticus*). Presented by George R. Arnold, Philadelphia.
- 1 \* Wild Turkey (*Meleagris gallopavo*). Presented by the Duncan Iron Company, Pa.
- 1 † Jaguar (*Felis onca*, female). Purchased. HUON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "ZOO" NOTES.—No. 5.

BY HUON.

IN *Fanciers' Journal*, page 650, No. 44, was given a description of two of the Zoo squirrels. I now have a word or two to say about the balance of the *Sciuridae* in the Garden,

\* The wild turkey mentioned above was caught in a singular manner. It attempted to fly across a river, near the Duncan Iron Works, about fifteen miles north of Harrisburg; but, miscalculating the distance, it alighted in the river, and was caught before reaching the river bank. A specimen was also forwarded to Mr. Wm. Wister, of this city, but unfortunately it arrived with a broken leg and soon died. Mr. Wister informs us that wild turkeys are often shot near the Duncan Works, but when caught alive it is difficult to tame them.—ED.

† This animal, the largest, most powerful, and most graceful of all the American felines, has its winter quarters on the western side of the Carnivora House in the first cage south of the fountain. The Jaguar is a native of the warmer parts of South America, where it is distributed over quite a wide range of territory. It lives the solitary, dense forest, especially where there are large rivers. It is an excellent climber, and equally as good a swimmer. Turtles and fish are sweet morsels of food to the Jaguar, and its strength is such that it is capable of killing and carrying off an ox. Its mode of capturing this kind of game is to leap upon its victim's back, and by placing one paw on the head, the other on the muzzle to break its neck at a single effort. It rarely attacks man, unless pursued or pressed by hunger—in either case it is a dangerous and deadly foe.

some of which will be found in their winter quarters in the spacious and well-warmed Carnivora House, and others, the more hardy kind, at "the Solitude."

#### THE FOX (*Sciurus Vulpinus*).

This squirrel is found throughout the Southern States, in the pine forests of which it makes its home, getting its principal food from the seeds of the pine. In the loftiest trees it makes its nest, the great height of which secures it from its various enemies. When alarmed, the Fox, like all his kindred, spreads himself flat on the upper surface of a limb, always on the opposite side from that in which the danger lies, and there he clings until there is no longer cause for fear. So near is he the color of the branch on which he lies so flat and still that it is very difficult for the eye of any but the well experienced hunter to detect him. In the month of January the Fox has his wedding, and as early as the latter part of February his wife presents him with a nice little family of from five to seven young *Sciuridae*.

#### THE GRAY (*Sciurus Carolinensis*)

This squirrel is found distributed over most of the United States. In the north it is larger than in the South, and this difference has caused naturalists to make two species, *S. Carolinensis*, Gmel, and *S. Migratorius*, Audubon, which Baird unites in one. The Gray squirrel is partially torpid during the winter, and therefore he does not store up as much food as the others of his tribe. A few years ago, a colony of Grays were planted in each of the Philadelphia public squares, and though they were great pets of the loungers and children they had to be exterminated because of their destruction of birds' eggs, young birds, and, frequently, even the nests along with them.

#### THE BLACK (*Sciurus Migar*).

This specie is very common and is very often confounded with the black varieties of other squirrels. It may easily be distinguished however, from those of the cat, by its smaller size and softer fur, and from the Fox by the proportional length of tail, as well as by the jaw teeth, the Fox having five above and four below, and the Black four above and four below. In color, this squirrel is nearly always the same, pure black in winter, and grayish black, with dark reddish-brown on the under parts, in summer.

#### THE PETAURUS (*Pteromys Petaurista*).

This is another foreigner, being peculiar to the Moluccas, the Philippine and Norfolk Islands. There is a large family of the *Petaurista*, and the close resemblance which exists between them and the Flying squirrels have caused them to be classed as such. All these *Sciuridae* seem to be nocturnal, reposing in hollow trees during daylight, and at night going forth to feed on fruits and vegetables. Some of them hibernate, but their habits are not fully known. The *Petaurus* has a wonderful spring in him; he has been known to clear a space forty feet in extent, and that from an elevation of only thirty feet.

#### THE FLYING (*Sciuropterus Volucella*).

This last, least, and petiest of all squirrels is common to most of our States, and being justly admired for the softness of its fur, the gentleness of its disposition, and its frolicsome actions, is a pet everywhere among squirrel fanciers. Nature seems to have endowed the little creature with especial means to move from place to place in the easiest manner. Capable of occupying the bodies or branches of trees, like





**A. WITZEL**, No. 16 Keeler Block, Rochester, New York, will exchange one handsome trio of Red Pyle Game Bantams, Red and Yellow Swallows and Pouters, all colors—for Black or Blue Swallows, Blue-winged Turbits (with black bars), Yellow or Red Trumpeters, Carriers, or White Jacobins (pear eyed). None but extra good birds wanted, the same will be given, and each party to prepare expressage.

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ill., will exchange one pair of Ferrets for Barbs, Blue Short-faced Antwerps, Blue Jacobins, or any other good variety.

**V. S. TRUCKENMILLER**, McEwensville, Pa., will exchange very fine Dark Brahmas for Ferrets. What offers?

**G. M. TWICHELL**, Fairfield, Me., has one Light Brahma cock, one year old (Coney strain), a good one, weight fifteen pounds—will exchange for P. Rocks or Pigeons. What offers?

**CHAS. V. HOLDER**, Bloomington, Ill., has extra-marked Dutch Rabbits, B. B. R. Game Bantams, seven varieties of Pigeons, one pair of Golden Hamburgs, one Jack Rabbit—to exchange for Lop-ear does, Ferrets, Italian Grayhound or other dogs.

**S. HARRY KNOX**, Hamilton Square Poultry Yards, Worcester, Mass., will exchange one pair Brown Reds, one trio Golden-faced Sebrights, one Red Pyle hen, one White Pyle cockerel, one pair B. R. Game Bantam chicks, one Brass-back Game stag, very fine exhibition birds—for Fleetwood, or the Golden Duckwing Game Bantam pullets, or a good singing Belgian Canary.

**CHAS. D. PARKER**, Garrison, Baltimore Co., Md., has Minks, White Turkeys, Golden Ducks, and Fancy Pigeons—to exchange for a Light Express Wagon.

**DR. F. F. BEARDSLEY**, Binghamton, N. Y., wants to exchange trio of Black African Bantams and trio of Buff Cochins (early type), and pair Snow White Bantams—for Light Brahmas or Plymouth Rocks. Stock first-class and same wanted.

**J. W. SWEISFOT**, Danville, Pa., will exchange two pair Black Jacobins, two Red-shouldered Turbits, one pair Mottled Fantails, two pair Tumblers—for Swallows, Trumpeters, or Carriers. None but good birds wanted.

**J. VOSE**, Mantoo, R. I., will exchange Brown Leghorns (Kloney's stock), and Buff Cochins (Williams' stock)—for Partridge or White Cochins, Dark Brahmas, or French chicks; known strains preferred.

**BENJ. MANN**, Haddonfield, N. J., will exchange one Dark Brahma hen, good, for an A-No.-1 Silver Duckwing Bantam hen; also, Fantail and Tumbler Pigeons for Japanese Bantams.

**H. M. ROBINSON**, Danbury, Ct., will exchange Black-breasted Red Games or Light Brahmas, good stock, for Lap, Robe or Light Harross. What offers?

**WM. J. CLARK**, Box 83, Beverly, N. J., has for exchange a fine-tongued Gullar, with box, in perfect order, cost \$20; an adding machine (Webb's patent) can add two columns at same time, cost \$8—for Plymouth Rock pullets.

**W. E. FLOWER**, Shoemakertown, Pa., has for exchange one pair of Dark Brahmas (cockerel and pullet) out of imported eggs from Mr. Stuart's stock or L. Wright's strain—for a pair of A-No.-1 Light Brahma chicks, from P. Williams or E. Coney's stock. No other offers wanted.

**WILSON HARVEY**, Cromwellsburg, Bucks Co., Pa., will exchange one new double-barreled Shot-gun—twist barrels, front-action locks, walnut stock—for 40 pairs of Common Pigeons or other offers.

**REV. F. M. GRAY**, Seaside, Staten Island, N. Y., will exchange Light and Dark Brahmas and Houdans—for Flour, Groceries, Hominy, Buckwheat, Corn, Wheat Screenings, Feed of all kinds, and any kind of household supplies.

**HOWARD I. IRELAND**, Camden, N. J., will exchange bound volumes of Oliver Optics', Harpers', Atlantic, etc.; Dickens' Novels, Byron's Works, Don Quixote, El Blas, Scotch Chiefs, etc.—for Fancy Pigeons.

**SHELDON B. SMITH**, Roxbury, Conn., will exchange one pair Pukin Ducks, five early-hatched Houdans, Eared Derby Bantams, exhibition birds—for White Cochins, P. Rocks, Black Spanish, or any other standard fowls or Pigeons.

**THOMAS WELSH**, York, Pa., will exchange one pair extra fine capped Fantails, white and black mottled, and one pair Highfliers—for what offers.

**D. H. BROWN**, Peacedale, R. I., will exchange Black-red Game Bantam cockerels—for good Butter, Coffees, or No. 1 Dark Brahma pullets. What offers.

**F. L. STREIT**, Waupaca, Wis., will exchange White Cochins cockerels for White Cochins pullets, W. C. B. Poland cockerels or pullets. Make me an offer.

**F. L. COOK**, Sherburne, N. Y., has for exchange Silver Duckwing Bantam chicks, and B. R. Red Game stage (Warren stock, April hatch)—for golden Duckwing hens or pullets, or English Muffs, first-class birds. What offers.

**JOHN E. KIPP**, Paterson, N. J., has two fine Bronze Turkey gobblers and four Bronze hens to exchange for White Cochins. Stock must be good, as the Turkeys are very fine.

**H. SAFFORD**, East Otto, Catt. Co., N. Y., will exchange White and Brown Leghorns, White C. B. Polish (all W. H. Todd stock), well up to standard—for Buff, Black, and White Cochins. I shall expect good stock in return.

**M. W. MINER**, Wyoming, Ill., wants a Jersey heifer or heifer calf in exchange for fowls, Setter pups, etc.

**W. P. COLVIN**, Wolcott, N. Y., will give one new nickel-plated Revolver (seven-shooter) for one trio Narragansett Turkeys. Also, will give a silver hunting-case lever Watch (good timekeeper), for one pair White Guinea and two Aylesbury drakes. None but first-class stock wanted. Write!

**T. D. ADAMS**, Franklin, Pa., will exchange one cock and three hens of Dark Brahmas, one pair of Light Brahma chicks and two hens, one pair of Houdans, and one cock and six hens of Buff Cochins—for Brown Leghorn hens or pullets.

**HOWARD I. IRELAND**, Camden, N. J., will exchange a copy (as good as new) of the Edinburgh edition of Byron's works for a pair of good White Fantails.

**JOHN G. MCKEEN**, South Acworth, N. H., will exchange a good trio of Bronze Turkeys for Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry sent postpaid; also, one G. S. Hamburg cockerel (Bicknell's stock), two male Guinea Figs, and one Baccant Canary Birds, Books, etc. Stock is good. Turkeys from extra heavy stock.

**W. B. SWISHER, M.D.**, Vandalia, Montgomery County, Ohio, wishes to exchange White Leghorn cockerels or pullets, also F. Cochins cockerels—for a pair or trio of Golden Sebright Bantams (rose comb), a Dark Brahma and Buff Cochins cockerel or cock one year old.

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ill., will exchange one pair of White Spanish, Black Cochins cockerels, and Buff Cochins cockerels—for one White Carrier hen or Barbs.

**S. D. R. SMITH**, Proprietor West Branch Poultry Yards and Pigeon Lofts, Williamsport, Pa., has one trio, one pair Black Javas; one trio, two cockerels G. S. Hamburgs; two trios Light Brahma chicks; four cockerels, one hen White Cochins; one cock Buff Cochins; one cockerel White Game Bantam—for three hens White, one cock, five hens Buff, two hen Black, and ten hen Partridge Cochins; one cock, one hen Dark Brahmas; one cock, one hen White Sultans; one trio Japan Silkies; one cock, one hen Black African, one trio G. Sebright, one trio Java, Cochins, and Game Bantams. Good stock given and wanted. Make offer and describe fully; must be exchanged at once, to make up breeding yards.

**J. W. SWEISFOT**, Danville, Pa., will exchange four Partridge Cochins hens, four Dark Brahma hens, one trio White Bantams, and one trio Blue Games—for Fancy Pigeons, White Jacobins, Red or Yellow Swallows, White or Black Trumpeters preferred. Pigeons must be good, as my chickens are.

**W. S. ROCKHILL**, Hamilton Square, Mercer Co., N. J., would exchange good Lop-ear buck for good Shepherd pup, she-Goat, kids, L. Brahma pullets or hens, or Dark Brahma pullets or hens (one pair for rabbit). Inclose stamp if reply is demanded.

**GEO. H. NORTHRUP**, Danvers, McLean Co., Ill., will give one pair or trio of Houdan chicks, standard birds, for one White Leghorn cockerel. Must be first-class bird, express prepaid.

**NICHOLAS RENK**, Suse Prairie, Daue Co., Wis., will exchange Dark Brahmas, White Leghorns, and Silver Polands—for White Turbits, White Jacobins, White Carriers, White African Gobs, Yellow Nones, and Short-faced Tumblers. None but first-class stock sent, or wanted.

**WARREN BECK**, York, Pa., will exchange a lot of Black Tumblers, one Red Mottled Tumbler, one pair of Black Trumpeters, two Black Quakers, one pair White Fantails, capped Red Tumblers—for a White Carrier hen and Silver Dun cock, or Mottled Fan hen, capped, Corn-sheller, Jacobins or Turbits, etc.

**J. B. FIRSH**, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange fine White Fantails and Black Jacobins with pearl eyes. What offers in Pigeons?

**W. H. LIGHTFOOT**, Springfield, Ill., will exchange one Cornet Horn (brass, three keys), in good order, valued at \$15—for a pair of Ferrets. Also, Buff Cochins, B. Red Game Bantam cockerels, very fine—for Pigeons, or Bantam hens or pullets. Make offers.

**EDWIN JOHNSON**, Dolington, Bucks Co., Pa., has for exchange, one pair of G. S. Hamburg pullets, for a Dark Brahma or Light Brahma cockerel.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburgh, Pa., has fine, large, beautiful shaped Light Brahma cockerels to exchange for Light Brahma pullets.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Canada, will exchange three pairs Golden-penciled Hamburgs, two pairs Black-breasted Red Bantams six Silver Duckwing Bantam cockerels, two hundred silver and copper coins, one Green Parrot, and one Gray and one Black Squirel—for Fancy Pigeons, Black Spanish, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and Brown Spaniel bitch, etc.

**MARSHALL**, No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, will exchange two fine Houdan cockerels—for Houdan Pullets or Black Squirel.

**C. G. WILSON**, Millbury, Mass., will exchange the imported Stock Turkey (see sketch) for pure bred poultry, Dark Brahmas, or Silver, or Golden Sebrights; must be tip-top. Send offers.

**O. D. FOLKES**, Town Point, Cecil County, Md., will exchange Light Brahma pullets, cockerels and hens, for Brown Leghorn pullets. Must be fine, red-crested birds, as mine are very fine; took first premium at Peninsular Fair, this Fall.

**G. MCCONNELL**, Hudson, N. Y., will exchange the White Leghorn (Lady's Honor, No. 12), one trio Houdans, and some fancy pigeons—for colored Fantails. No other offers wanted.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 2, 1875.

No. 48.

### THE NEST.

UNDER the apple tree somebody said:  
"Look at that robin's nest overhead—  
All of sharp sticks, and of mud and clay—  
What a rough home for a summer day!"  
Gaunt stood the apple tree, gaunt and bare,  
And creaked in the winds which blustered there.  
The nest was wet with the April rain;  
The clay ran down in an ugly stain;  
Little it looked, I must truly say,  
Like a lovely home for a summer day.  
Up in the apple tree somebody laughed:  
"Little you know of the true home-craft:  
Laugh, if you like, at my sticks and clay;  
They'll make a good home for a summer day.  
May turn the apple tree pink and white;  
Sunny all day and fragrant all night.  
My babies will never feel the showers—  
For rain can't get through these feathers of ours.  
Snug under my wings they will cuddle and creep,  
The happiest babes awake or asleep!"  
Said the robin-mother, flying away  
After more of the sticks and mud and clay.  
Under the apple tree somebody sighed:  
"Ah me! the blunder of Folly and Pride!  
The roughest small house of mud and clay  
Might be a sweet home for a summer day;  
Sunny and fragrant all day, all night,  
With only good cheer for fragrance and light;  
And the bitterest storms of grief and pain  
Will beat and break on that home in vain—  
Where a true-hearted mother broods away,  
And makes the whole year like a summer day."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HEREDITARY TRANSMISSION.

MR. EDITOR:

In No. 46 of your excellent paper I read a very interesting article on "Hérédité," and of which I hope to read more from the same talented writer. In reading that article I was reminded of a very curious fact, established by the researches of the celebrated French scientist, M. Brown-Sequard.

In the course of his experimental investigation on the functions of the nervous system, he discovered that, after a particular lesion of the spinal cord of Guinea-pigs, a slight pinching of the skin of the face would throw the animals into a kind of epileptic convulsion. After the lesion of the spinal cord seemed to have been entirely recovered from, the epileptic animals bred together, and, strange as it may appear, their offspring showed the same predisposition, without having been themselves subjected to any lesion whatever! No such tendency showed itself in any of a large number of young Guinea-pigs that were bred by the same accurate observer from parents that had not been thus operated on.

This is certainly a very curious proof of "Hereditary Transmission," and I should be much gratified to hear your learned correspondent's opinion on it. H. UOX.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.—No. 6.

AFTER a voluminous correspondence between the advertiser of dead Games and myself a bargain was consummated, and I became the owner of a trio of Derbies bred out of birds imported *directly* from *Earl Derby's poultry yard*. They were very valuable, and I looked forward to their arrival with great expectations. The boys were constantly on hand. Having lived for a time in the city, and corresponded with all the advertisers of poultry, I was accepted as a local authority, and the idea of imported Derbies was a colossal one, before which our youthful minds prostrated themselves amidst the dust of ignorance.

We haunted the station for several days, and on that bright particular day the birds were surely to arrive, I drove to the depot with a wagon load of boys and a number of outriders, reaching the place some hours before the train was due. We loitered around on barrels and boxes, basking in the sunshine and talking chicken until the train came thundering along, and deposited on the landing a box containing us sorry a looking trio of birds as ever assaulted the eyesight of a disappointed boy.

There was very little said, for boys of a crowd instinctively feel for the mortifications of each other. We lifted the treasure into the wagon and started slowly homeward. The sunshine was as bright as ever, but the day seemed shrouded in gloom. The outriders had disappeared; the number of insiders was perceptibly lessened, and those who remained were evidently trying to be jolly under adverse circumstances. After a sorrowful journey we reached home, as sad a looking procession as ever followed a corpse to the grave. There we were greeted by the whole family who wished to be introduced to the blood of the Derby. The hardest things I had to bear were my father's quiet smile and remark to my mother, "We will have some fried chicken now," and the two words uttered by my sister, who always sympathized when the way of the transgressor became hard for me. They were not intended to wound, but she did not know how sore I was, 'twas simply "Oh, Will."

The suggestion, that perhaps the chickens were better than they looked, caused their removal to one of the walks, and many a day we boys sat, like crows on the fence, looking for, and proclaiming any point of value that appeared in the unlucky purchase. The eggs were set, and of the chickens hatched out few arrived at maturity, and these few were of small importance. My entire capital had been sunk in their obtainment, and for the time, I was a bankrupt in the chicken business. That folly was my first experience with an advertising dealer, and bitterly was I disappointed. His letters had been so fair, his desire to send me the best blood of the Derbies had been so great, that it took a whole season for me to convince myself that I had been done; that the chickens were dunghills, and the dealer an impostor.

My confidence in advertisements and dealers never recovered from that shock; though, trying never to doubt any man's word, I learned to make the mental addition of, *in his opinion*, to any such remarks as "the only rose-comb in the country," or "the smallest in the world." It is difficult for anyone to be positive in knowledge with regard to any subject, and especially so is it with regard to Natural History. In the first place, we cannot depend upon our own eyes, the uncertainty of which may be illustrated by turning this page upside-down and comparing the ends of the letter S. How very out of proportion they look in the reversed letter, and how symmetrical when it is in its proper position. As with the letter, so with nearly all things, the difference being we are not so observant, and have not the facts brought home to us so evidently as with the letter.

Not being able to trust our own senses, how can we expect others to judge for us, and expect to be satisfied? To the dealer, those chickens may have been beautiful Derbies, and he may be boasting yet of their gameness; tested by our standard, they proved to be the commonest of dunghills. Our confidence in human nature was shocked, the general character of dealers was tarnished, and for twenty years it has been impossible to rid myself of the expectation of being disappointed in my dealings with advertisers. Of course this feeling is wrong, but the traditions of our youth are the hardest to forget; and if my confession of doubt can influence any one dealer to be more careful of the character of stock he may send to his boy correspondents, I think many heartburnings and doubtful hesitations will be spared that enthusiastic and interesting portion of our community, and the number of sales will certainly be increased. Though speaking personally, I speak for a multitude of sufferers, for the army of those who have been *done* some time or other in their lives is an immense one.

BALTIMORE, MD.

WILL BURLEIGH.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)**HERÉDITÉ.**

BY JAMES S. BAILEY, A.M., M.D.

ARTIFICIAL or accidental deformities are transmissible. The Aymara, Huanca, and Chincha tribes, in Peru, each had their own peculiar modes of distorting the heads of their children, and, by *hérédité*, this deformity has been transmitted from generation to generation.

M. de Quatrefages says that the Esquimaux cut off the tails of the dogs they use to their sleds, and their pups are often born tailless.

The Manx cat had originally a long tail, but by cutting

off their caudal appendage they are bred with short tails, but a cross or two with a long-tailed cat will be quite sufficient to establish cats with tails again.

In Albany, a man had an arm amputated from an injury, and since that time his son and a child of this son have been born minus one arm. I admit, however, that such cases are rare; but such instances are sufficient to prove the law of *hérédité*, as also were the cases given in No. 19, *Fanciers' Journal*, where chickens were hatched inheriting the loss of a certain toe, and goslings were hatched with the web of one foot perforated, as were their parents.

The *hérédité* of disease has given rise to debates among medical men, yet from the foundation of the art of medicine it has been observed in every nation and in every land. Even the Greeks recognized hereditary diseases. Who has not observed asthma, rheumatism, gout, and consumption inherited from generation to generation? Alas, the practising physician to his sorrow realizes, when accouching mothers, that their offspring must necessarily perish by the law of *hérédité* from maladies entailed upon them by their parents. Atavism, or reversional *hérédité*, occurs frequently between grandfather and grandson, or grandmother and granddaughter.

We also have *hérédité* of influence, which consists in the reproduction in children by a second marriage of some peculiarity belonging to a former husband or wife.

*Hérédité* is visible among the lower animals as well as among the higher. We will quote examples from Burdache. When a mare is crossed by an ass and produces a mule, if she be afterwards put to a stallion, the colt she then drops will have some points of resemblance to the ass. An English mare in 1815 was bred to a Quagga, and gave birth to a mule with stripes across the shoulders. She never saw the Quagga again. In 1817, 1818, and 1823, she was bred successively to three Arab stallions, and produced three brown colts with bands like those of the Quagga.

It is the same with the human species, he remarks. We sometimes find the children of a second marriage resembling the former husband, who may be long since dead, and showing a closer relation to him, even from the moral point of view, than to their true father. This fact is an important one in a medico-legal point of view. The children begotten in adultery and resembling their putative father does not prove the fact.

Plutarch mentions the case of a Greek woman who gave birth to a negro child, and was brought to trial for adultery; but it was developed that she was descended from an Ethiopian but four generations back. Cases of this kind are numerous. A family living in New York do not show traces of their negro ancestry, except that every other child has kinky hair, though their features are decidedly symmetrical and European; but it is a known fact that five generations back their grandmother was a negress.

These examples of *hérédité* are numerous in the vegetable and animal kingdom. Girow de Buzareinques gives the history of a strain of dogs crossed between the Pointer and Spaniel, and says that the first generation are Spaniels; crossed again with a pure Pointer, the result is a mongrel male with all the external characteristics of the Pointer; by coupling this mongrel with a pure Pointer bitch, progeny are produced resembling the pure Pointer.

P. Lucas mentions the case of a half-bred Arabian mare which gave no signs of her noble origin. She was bred to a stallion of inferior breed, and produced a colt bearing a

strong likeness to its maternal ancestors. This principle of *hérédité* is well known by stock-breeders, for stock improved for several generations often revert to the original inferior breed.

Two negro slaves living on the same plantation in the South were married; the wife gave birth to a white daughter. When she saw the color she was alarmed, and insisted that she had never known a white man. She hid the child lest the father should see it. He soon came and asked to see the infant, and when he saw that it was white was pleased. Afterwards he said to his wife: "You were afraid because the child was white. My own father was white, although my grandfather and grandmother were as black as you and I. Although we are come from a country where white men are never seen, still there has always been one white child in families related to ours." This girl was purchased by Admiral Ward, when fifteen years old, and exhibited by him before the Royal Society, London.

Supernumerary fingers and toes, or *sexdigitism*, has already been referred to as hereditary. I have, now before me specimens amputated last year from an infant immediately after birth, and the father showed cicatrices on both hands and feet, where these appendages had been removed in infancy. His mother was present, and still retained an extra finger on each hand. At the time I did not think to inquire how long this *hérédité* had existed.

*Hérédité* of mental affections are very frequent, and according to Esquirol, fifty per cent. of the cases are hereditary. At the Salpêtrière in 220 cases he found 88 hereditary. In his own establishment, 75 out of 152 cases were hereditary. He also speaks of the *hérédité* of idiocy, and refers to an idiot mother who had two daughters and a son, all of which were idiots.

(To be continued.)

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MY EXPERIENCE.

Now, in regard to feeding, I differ from the majority of writers. Some say that corn is not fit to feed hens. Some say it should be fed only in very small quantities; but I say let them have all they want of it, and the more they want of it the better, in cold weather. My rule for feeding is as follows: I feed in the morning first, some meal stirred up with water, then a light feed of screenings, and then a light feed of corn. At noon, I feed a little corn, and at night a mash composed of equal parts of bran and meal, and then all the corn and screenings they want. On each alternate day, instead of feeding the meal and mash, I feed a kind of mush made as follows: Boil two gallons of water, and stir in carefully, one gallon fine corn meal, one tablespoonful of salt; boil fifteen minutes, being careful not to let it burn. The fowls are very fond of it, and fatten on it if cooped up and fed on it alone.

In regard to feeding meat, I think it is best to suspend a piece by a strong cord, so that the fowls can just reach it, and when they pick at it, it is sure to swing back and forth, and is sure to give you large Asiatics, lively Leghorns and Games plenty of exercise to get a mouthful. Fowls that are confined should be fed sparingly on all kinds of food, as they are apt to get too fat and then diseased for want of exercise; but fowls that have their liberty are in no danger of getting too fat, as they have more chance to exercise and work off the ill affects. Cabbage, beets, or turnips should

be fed to fowls and chicks, at least, once each day. I feed black pepper, on cold and wet days, mixed in their soft food. Ground bone, old mortar, sand and gravel should be always before them, and by following these directions I have always had plenty of eggs, good table fowls, and thrifty fowls and chicks at all times of the year. AMATEUR.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWL.—No. 4.

BY DR. A. M. DICKIE.

ECONOMIC QUALITIES.

We have already stated that the Plymouth Rock is a large thrifty fowl, and we propose now to present some of its economic points as a market fowl. Most people keep poultry for the profit they derive from it; yet some cultivate fowls from the amateur's stand-point, as an amusement and gratification rather than as a source of profit; but the amount of poultry raised by amateurs when compared with the quantity produced for profit is quite small, and will always be so. Taking it for granted, then, that the great majority of those who keep poultry do so for the revenue it produces, we will inquire what some of the qualities are that make a fowl profitable in an economic point of view.

In this discussion we shall leave out the amateur who keeps his poultry as he does his cage birds, or his dog, simply as pets, and conduct it on a plain, matter-of-fact, utilitarian basis.

The qualities which render a fowl valuable as a marketable production, are size, early maturity, quality, productiveness, thrift, and fecundity.

In size the Plymouth Rock is not quite equal to the Brahmas and Cochins; they are also somewhat smaller than the Dorking, but with these exceptions they outrank all other breeds in size. The very largest fowls are not the most desirable market poultry; a medium-sized bird will sell more readily and at a better price than an extremely large one, unless it be a capon. The larger Brahma or Cochin requires more time to complete its growth, and consequently will eat more feed before it is ready for market; this extra feeding is moreover required in the fall and winter months when it will not produce as much growth in a given time as when fed in the warmer autumn season. As far, then, as mere size is concerned, we have in the Plymouth Rock the most profitable fowl of all our large breeds. This is undoubtedly true where the cost of feed is considered. In the Eastern and Middle States this is an important item; whereas in the West where grain is plenty and cheap, it is not of so much consequence whether a fowl come to maturity earlier or later by a few months. Yet when poultry raising assumes its proper place in our economic industries, the earliness of maturity of a breed will be taken into consideration notwithstanding cheap corn and wheat.

This earliness of maturity the Plymouth Rock possesses in a marked degree. The Houdan, alone of market poultry, can compete with it in this respect, although it does not surpass the Plymouth Rock in the quality of earliness. As broilers, at ninety days, the Plymouth Rock cannot be surpassed, and at six months they are full fledged and about full grown, when they may be fattened and sold at a good profit on the cost of keeping.

Last year a farmer raised a brood of these for us. He treated them as he did his own. His poultry had the range of the farm and were fed but once a day—in the morning—

after they were three months old. We went to fetch ours when they were six months old; there were in all thirteen of them. Six cockerels and seven pullets. They weighed sixty-seven pounds, averaging ten pounds the pair, and two pounds over. The honest old farmer after they were weighed, remarked, "If I had a knowed you was comin' this evenin', they would ha' weighed better." That was to signify that he had plenty of corn, which, inside the chickens, when weighed, would have been worth 25 cents per pound to him, while in his crib it was worth only \$1.00 per bushel. We were quite as well satisfied not to get the corn at that price.

We have chicks running in our yards now, which, without any forcing, weighed three and a half pounds each at three months, and a growthier, heartier lot it would be hard to find. But the readers of the *Journal* who will remember what extraordinary weights Mr. Upham reported for his chicks at two and a half months, will think ours small, and so they are when compared with his; but we do not care to force our chicks thus. Plymouth Rocks hatched the last half of March and properly cared for, will dress, by October 1st, twelve pounds the pair, and be plump and fat, too, just the kind of a chicken one likes to eat or to expose for sale.

We are well aware that this weight may easily be equaled, and even surpassed by Brahmas and Cochins at the same age, but the weight is all in the frame, with little meat and no fat, and such a bird is not "a dainty dish to set before"—an American sovereign, either in the market-stall or on the table. Any one who desires may verify for himself by a trial of the difference in the time of maturity of these breeds of which we are speaking. This is all we ask of any one who raises poultry, either for market or home consumption.

Aside from this property of early maturity, the quality of the Plymouth Rock for table use is superior to the Brahma or Cochin. This is a strong assertion, and yet we dare maintain it against any odds whatsoever. The meat is short grained and juicy, and is distributed on those parts where we like to have it in a table fowl. We have never eaten a Dorking, and will not profess to speak of the table qualities of that class; but the Plymouth Rock is superior in this respect to any of the large breeds raised for market purposes, of which we have any knowledge, in Bucks County, Pa., and we ought to know something about the quality of table fowls here, if the current market reports are any indication of excellence in market poultry. The Houdan is again the only fowl that can compete with the Plymouth Rock in point of table quality, unless it may be the Dorking. But this latter is practically out of the question with us; it is not adapted to our climate, and probably will never be extensively raised on this side of the water. We leave this point as we did the last, by recommending a practical trial of the table qualities of the Plymouth Rock by any who doubt or dispute our statements; they will suffer no damage in reputation by a comparison with any other breed for the table.

We enumerated productiveness among the desirable qualities of a market fowl. The productiveness of a hen depends upon the number of eggs she will lay. In this respect the Plymouth Rock hen is superior to the Asiatic of whatever kind, taken as they come. There are exceptional cases of productiveness in all breeds. In our Partridge Cochins, for instance, we have one hen which commenced to lay last November, when she was a little over eight months old, and she laid without becoming broody, all through the winter and spring, and did not want to sit until July 1st, but this

we regard as exceptional. When we take a yard of twelve or fifteen hens, each of Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas, and Cochins, the first-named will give the most eggs in a year. This we know from trial. Our Brahmas and Cochins lay well through the winter and early spring, but they will get broody soon after the 1st of April, and we all know what it means when a Brahma or Cochins hen gets that way—*she means to sit*.

Last year we kept one favorite Plymouth Rock hen laying until July, when we let her sit and hatch a brood. She raised them and commenced to lay again early in September, and laid forty eggs during that and the following month, besides spending three days and winning a first-prize at the County Agricultural Exhibition, during the first week in October. She was rather better than the average of our hens; her record for 1874 being 163 eggs and one brood. We have a number of hens which this year will make a record of 150 eggs and one brood each. This is more than we can report for our Asiatics, and hence we say, as layers, the Plymouth Rocks are superior to the Brahmas and Cochins, taken as they come, leaving out exceptional cases in both classes. The champions of the Asiatics claim that their birds lay larger eggs than any other breeds. This is mere assertion. The Houdan lays an egg fully as large as the Brahma, so do the Black Spanish, or Plymouth Rock. While our Brahmas lay fine large eggs, our Cochins lay rather small ones, very little larger than the Leghorns, while the Plymouth Rock lays an egg quite equal in size and quality to either Brahma or Cochin. If the eggs were sold by weight the Plymouth Rocks would suffer no detriment by the arrangement.

The eggs of the Plymouth Rock hatch as well as it is possible for any eggs to hatch. During the general complaints of bad hatching this year, ours have hatched 95 per cent. of all that were set at home, and the reports of those sold and shipped were favorable in every case. The Plymouth Rock cock is active and vigorous, and is more attentive to his mates in cold weather than most cocks of the larger breeds. Some of us remember how cold it was during the Buffalo Show, last winter; Plymouth Rock eggs laid in our yards during that and the following week were set, after being carried four miles in a sleigh, on the 8th of March, and hatched 100 per cent! The fecundity of the breed is beyond question, and its general thrift is all that can be desired by any reasonable poultryman. It would therefore seem that the Plymouth Rock possesses most, if not all, the desirable economic points of a good market fowl.

We take occasion here again to say, we do not write these articles in the gush of an indiscriminating enthusiasm; we have had the Plymouth Rocks in our yards, side by side with Asiatics, Dominiques, Houdans, Leghorns, and Hamburgs, for the past three years. As regards range, feeding, housing, and all other points of management, the fowls all fare alike. The Plymouth Rocks among the heavy, and the Leghorns among the light breeds, have, in our opinion, demonstrated their fitness to stand first in point of productiveness and general satisfaction.

A CITIZEN of Galveston, Texas, while crossing his yard one morning not long since, found a young alligator, about four feet long, crawling leisurely toward an open cistern. In response to the man's call, a number of persons came in from the street, and the animal was easily captured. It is supposed to be a relic of the recent flood.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## LIGHT BRAHMAS IN 1849.

FRIEND WADE:

Mr. W. J. Pyle's account of his obtaining what he believes to have been good samples of the Light Brahmas, at Valparaiso, in 1849, only helps to confirm me in the opinion and statements I have *always* made regarding the breeding of this choice variety of poultry in America, and the introduction of this stock into Massachusetts myself, from the Philadelphia pair of mature birds, early in the fall of that year (1849), by the undersigned. Very likely Mr. Pyle obtained, as he says he did, from on board a ship, coming from a port the name of which he forgot, a cock and three hens, for which he paid a good price, but does not remember the amount, etc. All this is very explicit; but it reads very much like Cornish's old sailor's yarn, and this is why my attention is now drawn to this narrative especially.

Mr. Pyle informs us that he put a few of these fine fowls upon the homeward bound ship he returned in (in 1857), which were eaten up on the vessel. That was the end of that strain of genuine Light Brahmas, of course, and they laid dark-brown eggs. As I never saw a dark-brown egg laid by any of my Light Brahmas (or by those claimed to come from any other strain of this favorite stock), I now think that Mr. Pyle's birds must have been of a somewhat different, though it may be of a similar, variety. There is but one point, in any of these accounts, that I care aught about, and this is, that no writer about Brahma origin goes back of my date in breeding this superb fowl (in 1849), except blundering Virgil Cornish, and absolutely falsifying Lewis Wright. The Charles Knox-Plaisted story comes too late in the day to amount to anything, any way. And now I only query one thing more: *Why*, during all the controversy that has been current in the past twenty years, in this country and in England, regarding the origin of this, my new breed of fowls, does it occur (as in the Knox 1874 yarn), that Mr. Pyle's account is left to be developed until November, 1875? It is of no consequence, I am aware, now. Your later correspondent, "Young Breeder," states it fairly in No. 46: "There is no good reason why fanciers should believe these parties correct and Mr. Burnham wrong, when about all the *real* evidence in this case indicates the reverse."

Yours truly,

MELROSE, November, 1875.

G. P. BURNHAM.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## ISAAC VAN WINKLE TO M. EYRE, JR.

I HAVE sold fowls for the last fifteen or twenty years, and will venture to say that I have imported as many, if not more, poultry than any other person in the country, and it is the first time I have seen my name appear in print as a "*cheat and swindler*." And yet Mr. Eyre, Jr., avows that I am a "*premeditated cheat and swindler*." This is very harsh language to use against a man with whom he has never had any dealings. I have practiced law for twenty-six years at the New York bar without the slightest taint against my character or integrity, and it is very remarkable that I should throw away that character in the sale of a few hundred dollars worth of fowls. If I have "*cheated or swindled*" any person, I am not aware of that fact, as I have never received from any one to whom I have sold fowls or pigeons any intimation that I had deceived or cheated them, and I defy M. Eyre, Jr., to prove that I

have ever refused to take back fowls or pigeons and refund the money to any dissatisfied person; and I hereby declare and defy proof that I have ever had any fowl or fowls or pigeons returned to me as unsatisfactory, except in one instance, and that was a case where I sent a bird on approbation, without receiving the purchase-money, and the gentleman, after keeping him nearly *two weeks*, returned him, saying he could purchase one much cheaper.

Mr. E. writes with great emphasis against me. He says that he has made up his mind, without the *slightest proof*, that I am a swindler and a deliberate cheat, from the "fact that I advertised eggs from my Houdans that won the Paris Exposition gold medal." As a candid man I admitted in my first article in this journal that I had made a mistake, and how I came to make the mistake. Are we all so infallible as Mr. E., Jr., never to make an error? There are few men who have more business to attend to and who work more hours than I do. I seldom feel the luxury of the downy couch before one or two o'clock in the morning, and am up from seven to half-past seven in winter. I have to oversee four or five men. My grapery, my pear and apple orchards, my dogs, fowls, and pigeons, are my amusement. I sell my surplus stock to pay for my importations and the keep of my animals. By some inadvertence on my part I neglected to insert the word "*descendants*" or the word "*progeny*" of the two that won the Paris gold medal. Now, I think my word is as good as M. E., Jr.'s, when I *solemnly* declare that I was not aware of the mistake until called to my attention by "Poor Henry," and should have been obliged to him, if I had not been attacked so maliciously. I also, at that time, stated in this journal that if any one had been deceived, and that they had actually believed they were purchasing of me eggs from fowls *nine years* of age, I would return their money or purchase all their chickens. Mr. E., Jr., says that he was deceived, and that he has about as much brains as any ordinary person. I did not sell him any of the eggs. No one else has complained to me that I did not sell them eggs of nine-years old fowls. Is it, then, fair, kind, generous, or gentlemanly for Mr. E., Jr., to declare, in spite of my protestation of an unintentional mistake, and willingness to correct it, that I am a "*premeditated cheat and swindler*?" Would not Mr. E., Jr., consider it a very extraordinary circumstance that, if he had sold me fowls, I should not complain of his cheating me until after four years had elapsed? Can a man do more than to offer to return the money or make suitable restitution? Prove, if you please, Mr. E., Jr., that I have ever refused.

I know of no better remedy against cheats than the law affords. It is the fairest way of getting at the facts and to punish the offender. It has nothing to do with a man's whims, his likes or dislikes, and scouts a premeditated opinion. It demands the proof first and the opinion after the proof, according to the facts.

I might say, one at a time, gentleman; but I do not think it a very difficult task to handle either Eyre or Todd. A man who has the words "*liar*," "*cheat*," "*swindler*," so glibly on his tongue, is generally quite callous to their meaning.

ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

THE Ceylon Government is trying to prevent the capture of elephants, and the price of fine animals has gone up to \$1000 gold.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

### SUFFOCATION OF THE NOTED SETTERS, BISMARCK AND HIS SISTER PHEBE.

A CASE of cruelty to animals is presented to the Philadelphia public, the character of which is aggravated by the fact that one of the victims is the representative hunting dog of America—the famous setter Bismarck, or, as he was familiarly called, "Biz"—the property of Mr. David Brooks, of this city. While being expressed from State Centre, Marshall county, Iowa, to this city, the dog "Biz" and his sister Phœbe, were suffocated to death by the negligence of the messenger. Their consignee Mr. Shipman placed them in a large box, with holes bored in the sides and open slats on the top, furnished with water, basin, and proper food. They were placed in the corner of a forty foot car, and it appears they passed through Chicago and Pittsburg all right. The express messenger surrounded them on all sides with coops, containing chickens, which he had received as freight between here and Pittsburg, and then, when the train reached West Philadelphia, closed the doors of the car tight, which contained a heated stove, and left the blooded animals and feathered tribe to perish by suffocation during the two hours it took to bring the car by the mule team to the depot at Sixteenth and Market streets. The dogs had been dead about twenty minutes when taken out of the car. The case has excited not only the indignation of the sportsmen and gunning fraternity of this city and country—for Bismarck's reputation, both as a hunting dog and a breeder, is known throughout the country to hundreds who do not know even the name of his master—but also the attention of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The express messenger was arrested and taken before Alderman Urian, of this city, who fined him \$10 for the cruelty to each dog and \$5 costs, making \$25 in all.

Bismarck was a cross between an Irish setter and a "white Belton" setter bitch, brought from England by a gentleman of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in 1864. The bitch was then about six months old. She proved a famous "chicken" dog, unequalled for speed and nose. She had her first litter of pups from an Irish red setter taken to Iowa by a party of Englishmen, who went to Iowa to shoot chickens (grouse) in 1868. There was nothing remarkable about the dog, which was left at Marshalltown. "Biz" was of this litter, and was like his mother, all white except two red spots. He was large, measuring in every point more than the celebrated Gordon setter "Kent," except in height, in which he was one inch less; and when thin and in hunting condition his weight was sixty-eight pounds; out of hunting season his weight was seventy-five pounds. He was seven years old on the 1st of last April. "Biz" was trained by V. J. Shipman, a dry

goods merchant of State Centre, Marshall county, Iowa. His great points were speed, endurance, nose, staunchness, docility and intelligence. He was broken on grouse and has been hunted on them in Iowa every season. Mr. Shipman would not part with him to Mr. Brooks at any price when the latter first saw him in 1870, but subsequently parted with him for the reason that many of his dogs had been poisoned, and "Biz" had also been tampered with; but he never missed the grouse season in Iowa, as he accompanied his owner there every year. His speed was tremendous, exceeding that of the fastest pointers fully fifty per cent. By good judges he was thought to go one hundred and twenty-five miles a day, and Mr. Brooks has frequently hunted with him three days in succession. His style was magnificent, and he could wind his game a long distance, coming to point often too far from the game to be within proper or ordinary shot. He dropped to shot, retrieved splendidly and never lost a crippled bird or failed to find the dead ones. He never saw any quail until he was brought to Philadelphia. He was three years old when hunted on them and made out poorly at first, paying little attention to them; but he soon took to hunting them, and became a remarkable quail dog, never going for a bird until his master had time to reload and he was given the order. On Christmas, in 1872, he found twenty covies in five hours, hunting from 11 to 4 o'clock, at Glassboro, sixteen miles from this city. This was the coldest day of that winter, the mercury being eight degrees below zero at 8 o'clock in the morning. He was also excellent on snipe, partridges and woodcock.

"Biz" was not only renowned in the field, but when the sporting season was over his graceful white form, as it sped along almost at lightning pace, was an attraction in Chestnut street; \$500 being offered for him, by a gentleman of this city, and refused. As a watch dog and house-companion "Biz" was also remarkable, awaking his master in the morning, taking him his slippers, finding hidden articles, etc.

On the 1st of November he was hunted in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, in October in New England, and in summer in Iowa, where his renown was famous. Frequent attempts were made by sportsmen to match him in the field against celebrated English and native setters, but they always fell through in consequence of his reputation. He was also remarkable for the excellence of his breed, his progeny numbering about two hundred, his owner, Mr. Brooks, lending him cheerfully to all owners of blood sluts for the encouragement of good stock. His sister Phœbe, who was suffocated with him, and through whom it was proposed to inbreed this most valuable stock, was also remarkable for her beauty, speed and intelligence, and it is to be regretted that the attempt to cultivate an in-breed of this peculiar stock, which was about to be undertaken, has so disastrously failed.

### FOX-HUNTING IN NEW JERSEY.

A FOX-HUNT, on the English system, came off recently, in the vicinity of Hackensack, and proved somewhat of a failure. The dogs lost the fox, the huntsmen lost the dogs, and the wagon-drivers lost the huntsmen. The meet left the Mansion House, at Hackensack, after breakfast early in the morning.

The dogs were cast two miles south of the house, in a long, low coppice, and after working for three-fourths of an hour the pack started on a fresh trail, and a moment afterward, amid a tremendous clamor, a fox scurried from the woods

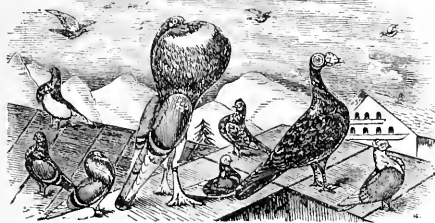


and hastened across an open space; but, being met on the road by two gentlemen, of Hackensack, he ran back, followed by the hounds and several gentlemen, who had followed him through the woods for a distance of one mile and a half. Here the animal entered an open space, and for a distance of one mile and a half was followed only by the above gentlemen.

He then entered another gorse, passed rapidly through it, and fled to the third coppice, where he concealed himself and was lost to the dogs. It was only after all hope was given up that the horsemen returned homeward. Two of the dogs remained in the woods, and were not found when the company left the grounds. There were, perhaps, forty mounted men in the field during the day.

The riders had generally to take down the upper bars of the fences, owing to the horses balking at them. Several horses struck in jumping and capsized. Luckily the riders were unhurt, though one fell under his horse. One gentleman showed some good riding, and his little boy took all but two of the fences, beautifully. At these she struck and threw her rider, luckily not hurting him seriously.

The party consoled themselves with a champagne lunch, and decided to try another hunt on Thanksgiving day.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

### FLYING MATCH FROM BRISTOL.

A FLYING sweepstake, from Bristol to Philadelphia, distance about twenty miles, was flown, on November 25th, for three prizes: A handsome gold medal, which was kindly given by Mr. Joseph Buckley and James Grist, and two money prizes. Nineteen birds were entered. The gold medal was won by Mr. James Grist's young Blue cock, "Wildfire;" time, 25 minutes and 6 seconds. Second prize, won by John Grist with his young Pied cock, 26 minutes and 50 seconds. Third prize, won by John Parker, of West Philadelphia, with his young Red Checker cock, "Gold Dust," in 29 minutes and 53 seconds.

After the race was over, we all met at Mr. Buckley's, 2211 Callowhill Street, who served up a good lunch, as he always does on these occasions, and we spent a few pleasant hours on the real English free and easy style.

PHILADELPHIA, November 29, 1875.

T. GRIST,  
Timekeeper.

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

### COLUMBARIAN SOCIETY FOR NEW ENGLAND.

MR. J. M. WADE:

In accordance with a notice sent out the early part of last week some dozen or more of the pigeon fanciers of this State met at the office of Jacob Graves & Co., Boston, for the pur-

pose of taking the necessary steps towards forming a Columbarian Society in the interest of the pigeon fanciers of New England and elsewhere.

Philander Williams, of Taunton, was chosen Chairman, and D. Frank Ellis, of Cambridge, Secretary.

After thoroughly discussing the prospects of the success of an association in the interests of pigeon fanciers, a motion was made and carried that a Columbarian Society be formed, and that a committee of five,—consisting of W. H. Brackett, Boston; D. F. Ellis, Cambridge; J. F. Moore, Hyde Park; Jacob Graves, Boston; and Philander Williams, of Taunton,—be appointed to draw up a Constitution and By-Laws and report at an adjourned meeting to be held Wednesday, December 1st.

Now that the idea is settled in regard to a pigeon society being formed, it is the intention of the prime movers to hold an exhibition the coming winter, the time for which of course being left until the officers and Executive Committee are appointed, and all that is now left for the fanciers is to come forward and sustain us. For further information, address

Yours respectfully, D. FRANK ELLIS,  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS., Nov. 22, 1875. Sec'y of the Meeting.

MR. SHAW'S WONDERFUL PIGEONS.—Mr. E. T. Shaw, agent and operator in Lindin, N. J., was the owner of a pair of tame pigeons that were seemingly afraid of nothing. They were observed by Mr. Shaw sitting on the railway track one day picking gravel, when the lightning express train came thundering along at the rate of forty miles an hour. The pigeons evidently saw the train approaching, but paid no further attention to it, and sat perfectly still between the ties and allowed the train to pass over them. After the last car had passed, the pigeons raised their little heads, looked back in the direction of the receding train, and then began picking gravel again. The birds have since both been killed by the cars, presumably in undertaking a similar experiment.

G. W. V.

A PIGEON POST BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.—An Ocean Homing bird, of great docility, intelligence and speed, has been found in Iceland, which flies at a meteor-like speed of one hundred and fifty miles an hour, and is able to find its home over sea and land from any part of the habitable world. A pair of these birds, a few days ago, brought dispatches from Paris to a lonely spot, congenial to their nature, in a wild and rocky part of Kent, within ten miles of London, in one and one-half hours. Press carrier pigeons took the dispatches on to the city, the whole distance from Paris to London, by actual parcel mode of conveyance, being done within one and one-half hours. If the experiments at present being made in training and educating them continue successful, it is hoped by next summer to establish a daily miniature ocean mail between America and Europe, the whole distance to be traversed between sunrise in one hemisphere and sunset in the other.

[The above absurd statement first appeared in the *Lire Stock Journal and Fanciers' Gazette*, L. Wright, Editor.]

MESSRS. MORTON & SONS, in their catalogue, say that nothing makes home so attractive and beautiful as trees and flowers, then why not

Make your home beautiful,—bring to it flowers:

Plant them around you to bud and to bloom.

Let them give light to your loneliest hours.

Let them bring light to enliven your gloom.

If you can do so, oh make it an Eden

Of beauty and gladness almost divine:

'Twill teach you to long for that home you are needing,

The earth robbed in beauty beyond this dark time.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### A CURIOUS TREE.

A FRIEND residing in a New England village informs us that last year the sudden escape of gas from a break in the street pipe before his house, destroyed a fine young elm tree at the roots, so that its trunk and spreading limbs were entirely destitute of foliage this spring.

It was a great misfortune, so he at first fancied, and it was decided to cut this "cumberer of the ground" away, and substitute a young tree in its place, that night at some future day equal its illustrious predecessor in form and beauty. But this desired result must be the work of years to accomplish, unfortunately, as the former elm was a magnificent tree of nearly forty years' lusty growth.

So our friend conceived an idea, and did what he considered a better thing, by way of experiment. Into the ample main crotch of the dead elm, about eighteen feet from the ground, he secured a common half-barrel, which he filled with rich garden loam, after boring the bottom full of inch auger holes, and placing six inches of coarse stones (for drainage) therein.

In this huge flower-tub, early this spring, he deposited several kinds of seeds: three or four hop-vine roots, a dozen castor beans, a few scarlet runners, some morning-glory seeds, nasturtions, and a root of woodbine—and left them to "fight it out on that line."

Care was observed to water the soil in the tub daily with the garden hose, and the various climbers and runners began to grow vigorously, creeping up on the limbs and twigs, spraying out over the sides, mounting away sunward to the outer ends of the dead branches, covering every bare twig and limb above and below, concealing the half-barrel entirely, meanwhile, and at last hanging down on all sides in sweeping wavy festoons all around—completely enveloping the dead tree with a conglomerated mass of vines, hop-leaves, creepers, flowers, blossoms, and variously-sized leaves, in wild confusion, but beautifully varied and strikingly luxuriant in their splendid growth.

Everybody passing in the road hails to examine this "curious, great tree." What is it? they ask; Where does it come from? What do you call it? Elegant—superb—wonderful!

And so it is; nothing like it was ever seen on earth before! But it is simply what we have above described it. In the winter all trees are bare of foliage in the north, as this will be. Next spring the same experiment will be renewed; and thus the dead but utilized elm will be concealed in summer completely, while in winter it will look not unlike its neighbors, stripped of its leaves as usual.

Here is a good hint to those who through any misfortune may have their favorite trees destroyed. It is inexpensive, and almost any variety of rapidly growing summer climbers may be introduced (as in the modern hanging flower-basket decoration) to produce on a gigantic scale a very similar effect; and at the same time apparently to restore your dead tree to life, in a shape most gratifying to the eye and taste of the lover of the beautiful.

MR. RICHARD GRIST, of this city, is now at work on what is promised to be a very comprehensive fanciers' directory, and desires us to call the attention of fanciers to the fact of rendering all the assistance in their power, to make it as near correct as possible. He will devote a few pages of the above work to advertisements.

A HEN never has a regular meal—she always gets a pick-up dinner.—*Commercial Bulletin*. And she has to scratch around considerably to get it, too. But then it does not cost anything. She has it all put down in the bill.—*Boston Advertiser*. Those punsters ought to be cooped up.—*St. Louis Republican*. Oh, no. Let 'em crawl around for a full crop of puns on the subject.—*Norristown Herald*. To hatch up any more would require a complete insight into the chicanery of the business. And then, after all, you fellows would lay your heads together and pullet all to pieces.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*. Considerable cackle and numerous strains to show eggs—actly how fowl a bird will become hen-away when seeking a corn or so.

## WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Contributions to this department respectfully solicited from all.

BLACK SQUIRREL.—Will some one who has a specimen of a Black squirrel send a description of it for publication?

—We regret to learn that "Sam," while on a fishing excursion, broke his arm, so that the articles promised by him will necessarily be delayed.

—Mack W. Miner wants to know what is the matter with his setter pups? They are breaking out in little pimples all over and scratch continually.

—A. M. Wylam has recently purchased some Houdan fowls, among which is a cock with a few stub feathers in the legs, but in all other points he is a fine bird. Mr. W. wants to know whether it is best to breed from such a bird or not?

—A lady, of my acquaintance, had a canary which escaped and lived an entire summer with yellow-birds, or American Goldfinches, and, as far as could be ascertained, mated with one of them. Is such a thing unusual? FINCH.

—One day, in November, when out gunning, I shot a Flicker ( ), which had a most curious excrescence on one of its feet. The excrescence resembled the wattle on a Carrier's beak, in appearance, and was as large as a walnut. L.

Query?—How small do Bantams have to become until no crow is distinguishable? My neighbor has a cock, of 1874, weighing sixteen ounces, that only makes a little squeak in his efforts. The breaking off place must come in specimens but little smaller. A. K.

—I observed as I walked through the streets of the lower part of Philadelphia, that in many of them are old iron cannons, placed next to the gutter, on the corners of the streets, and sometimes midway between them. Will some one tell me why and when they were placed there?

INQUIRER.

—I was gunning with a gentleman after Rail birds, in the south of New Jersey, when a strange occurrence happened. I was pushing in my turn while the gentleman shot. We flushed two birds which flew in opposite directions. He fired at the one on the right, and killed it, and instantaneously with the report of the gun the one on the left dropped, to all appearances dead. I picked up the one really shot and was just going to pick up the other, which was stretched out upon a mud-bank, when it flew swiftly away. Will some one explain this phenomenon? Was the bird so frightened by the discharge as to be, for the time, paralyzed?

GUNNER.

—The magnanimity with which a big dog treats a little one is often remarked upon. I always supposed that most of the incidents illustrating this, were creations of the penny-a-liner, until I witnessed the following: A Newfoundland dog had his kennel near where a sary little Scotch-terrier had his. One day the Scotch-terrier, who was much troubled with fleas, crept into the kennel of his huge neighbor and nestled close up beside him. The Newfoundland eyed him awhile in disgust, and then left his kennel in the possession of the flea-covered terrier and lay outside. Now, was that not generous?

CANINE.

—The English Sparrows, since introduced into Philadelphia, have taken upon themselves most impudent airs, and have driven the native American songsters—the robin, blue bird, wren, etc.—from our squares, the trees of which are now left to the sole possession of these noisy little Britishers. The other day I noticed some sparrows feeding with a flock of pigeons. Suddenly they all took fright at some simple thing and flew away, and one sparrow, angry no doubt at being disturbed so foolishly, and blaming the pigeons as the cause, flew at one of them and began pecking it spitefully on the breast. The pigeon did not attempt to defend itself, but put forth all its powers of flight to escape from its tormentor, which after awhile it accomplished.

E.

—Description of a Ground Squirrel (*Tamias*), taken from a specimen killed October 20, 1875: Length of body, 5 inches; of tail, 8½ inches; total, 8½ inches. Prevailing color, reddish-gray; head and hind-quarters inclined to a red. About one-third the distance of the whole body, from the head, the stripes begin and run to one-third the distance from the beginning of tail; the middle stripe running to the tail. The stripes are three in number, and are composed of combination of three streaks; the middle one being white and the outside ones black. At the side of the face, bordering the eyes, are black streaks bordered with white, the reverse of the body stripes. The belly is white. The tail is not very bushy, and the hairs of it are arranged like the bristles of a lamp-chimney cleaner. The cheeks are pouched; ears quite blunt and covered with hair. Face, sharp; eyes, black and piercing. Five toes on the hind feet, and four and an elementary one on the front feet.

P. F.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### BERKS COUNTY POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The following is a list of the officers of the Berks County Poultry Association, at Kutztown, Pa.:

*President*—Dr. L. C. Berkenmeyer, of Kutztown.

*Vice-Presidents*—Dr. M. S. Long, Mertztown; C. B. Bast, Charles Rahn, Kutztown; Charles Messersmith, Fleetwood; J. M. Shiffert, Millerstown; Peter W. Fisher, Topton; George C. Pease, Reading; Oliver D. Schock, Hamburg; James M. High, Earlville.

*Corresponding Secretary*—J. H. Marks, Kutztown.

*Recording Secretary*—Conrad Gehring, Kutztown.

*Treasurer*—S. S. Schruel, Kutztown.

*Executive Committee*—Marcus Long, Mertztown; D. H. Hinterlieter, William DeTurk, William C. Deitrick, M. T. Donnwyer, Kutztown.

The Association consists of thirty-five members already, and I have no doubt we will have a hundred members ere long.

Yours truly, D. H. HINTERLIETER.

### AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of American Poultry Association, held in New York, August 11th, in anticipation of the National Poultry Association holding their exhibition February next, it was resolved that the annual meeting of the American Poultry Association should be held at Chicago, February 11th, 1876.

In consequence of the National Association having concluded to hold their exhibition from January 29th to 28th (the original date), it becomes necessary to change the date of the meeting of American Poultry Association to correspond with the Chicago exhibition.

Therefore, please take notice that the annual meeting of the American Poultry Association will be held at Chicago, Ill., January 22d, 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Grand Pacific Hotel.

E. S. RALPH,  
Secretary.

CHARLES A. SWEET,  
President.

### TO THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE AMERICAN POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

GENTLEMEN: I herewith tender my resignation of membership in the above Association. My position, as editor of the *Poultry Bulletin*, demands that I should be independent of all poultry organizations. Other reasons, which need not now be presented, decide me to request that my resignation take effect from this date. I am, respectfully,

NEW YORK, November 16, 1875.

A. M. HALSTED.

### RIGHT KIND OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

JOS. M. WADE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: The *Journal* has been more and more welcome since its first number, and you have succeeded in making it a paper which live fanciers cannot do without. Find \$2.50 inclosed for renewal of my subscription after January 1st, also \$3.50 for a copy of new standard and subscription for 1876, for a brother fancier. Yours truly, C. J. ANDREWS.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., November 16, 1875.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MONKEYS.

MONKEYS do not make very agreeable domestic pets, as they are so fond of mischief, and are frequently vicious and spiteful to children. The only kind that is safe to keep in the house is, perhaps, the marmozet, or striped monkey. This is a pretty little creature, with a body only about eight inches long, and a tail considerably longer. Its body is very slender, but looks much larger than it really is from being covered with very long hairs. If kept in the same room with fish, these creatures must be carefully watched, as they are fond of catching and eating the fish. They will also, if kept near a pond, continue to catch and eat the small fish, particularly small eels.

Though monkeys approach so near the human species in some respects, they are not easily taught tricks. Monkeys should be fed upon bread soaked in water, and any kind of fruit. Meat should not be allowed them. They are fond of nuts and biscuits, both of which may be given to them in moderation.

Most of the large varieties are vicious, and bite severely when offended. Monkeys are subject to diseases of the lungs, and when once ill they are rarely cured.

P. L.

(From Scientific American.)

**BLACK COCKATOOS.**

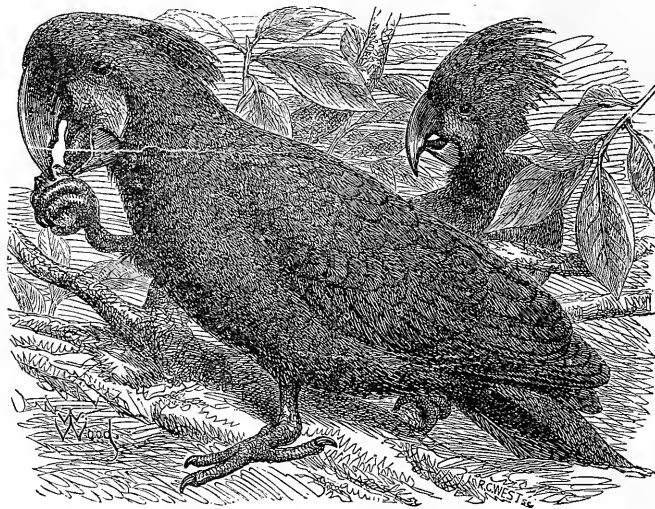
THE gardens of the Zoological Society, London, have recently been enriched by the acquisition of the great Black Cockatoo, of New Guinea and the adjacent islands. The structure and habits of this bird render it one of the most remarkable of its tribe.

Its favorite food in its native state consists of the kernel of the canary nut, which grows on a lofty tree abundant in the islands where the birds are found.

These nuts are so excessively hard that it requires a very heavy hammer to break them; but they are readily opened by the extraordinary mandibles of the bird, which, taking one in its bill and holding it

against the notch in the narrow upper mandible by means of the singular, horny-tipped, cylindrical tongue, cuts a notch in it by sawing the cutting front edge of the lower mandible from side to side. This done, it is enabled to break off a small piece of the hard shell by a strong bite, and then, with the long tip of the upper mandible, it picks out the

kernel piecemeal. The tongue itself is very singular, being a bright red cylinder with a horny black tip, and having two roots diverging to each side of the lower jaw. The appearance of the bird is remarkable. The bill is of immense size and strength; the head very large, possessed of powerful muscles to wield the jaws, and covered with a



THE GREAT BLACK COCKATOO OF NEW GUINEA.

feathered crest. Than this singular bird perhaps no living animal offers a more striking example of the exact relation that always exists between the structure of an animal and its habits. It is evident that the form of its extraordinary bill alone enables it to live upon a kernel that cannot be obtained by any other bird.

The coloring of the animal is almost as remarkable as its structure. The entire plumage

is slaty black, powdered with the white excretion from the skin that is so abundant in cockatoos, pigeons, and some other birds. The bare, skinny cheeks are of a blood-red color, varying in intensity with the health and condition of the bird. The scientific name of the species is *microglossa aterrima*.

**KINDNESS AND CRUELTY.**

As exemplified betwixt a humanitarian and a bug-hunter in the wilds of New Jersey.

BY PETER PEPPERCOEN.

"Will you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly.

It was upon a summer day,  
The date thereof I need not say,  
As in the country I did stray  
'Mid scenes of nature,  
I chanced to meet upon the way  
A zealous preacher.

I had a box, and net likewise,  
For I was catching butterflies,  
Which seemed to fill him with surprise,  
Judged by his features;  
He muttered, turning up his eyes—  
"Poor little creatures!"

And then he stopped, and said to me:  
"You are on the broad road, I see,  
And cannot let God's creatures be,  
But stick a pin  
Through butterflies—what cruelty!  
Thou man of sin."

"It may be cruel," I replied,  
"And very sinful, too, beside,  
But then, it cannot be denied,  
It's all a sham,  
At acts of cruelty to chide,  
And feast on lamb."

"Thou hardened reprobate!" said he,  
"Dear little lambs were made to be  
Our victims by Divine decree,  
To serve as food;  
Therefore, to kill them we are free,  
For public good.

"But it is sinful to destroy  
An inoffensive butterfly,  
The brutal taste to gratify  
In such as you."  
"And just as bad to kill," said I,  
"A bed-bug too.

"Besides, the greedy shark so grim,  
That doth on tropic ocean swim,  
Tearing his victim limb from limb,  
With hungry jaw,  
Might claim the sailor made for him  
By Divine law.

"And wheresoever we may seek,  
From ocean depth to mountain peak,  
We find the strong prey on the weak—  
Destroy each other,  
And man, so Godlike, and so meek,  
Preys on his brother.

"But well I know that you will cling  
To Christmas turkey, lamb in spring—  
Brain cow, stick pig, kill anything,  
You wish to feed off;  
And how humane it is to wring  
A chicken's head off.

"Before to blame you are so prone,  
Another's faults—reform your own;  
Let oysters, clams, and fish alone,  
For I despise  
A gormandizer's whining groan  
O'er butterflies."

"Go on," said he, "no longer stay;  
Vile sinner, go—pursue thy way."  
"All right," said I. "My friend, good  
And so we parted. [day.]"  
"Poor butterflies!" I heard him say,  
And off I started.

A MAGNIFICENT black-winged pelican is said to have been shot at Denver, Colorado, lately. It measured nine feet from tip to tip, and its length was five feet six inches. Its principal wing feathers were black, and there was a delicate brown shading on the back of each wing, while the rest of the huge pinions and the entire body was pure white, and soft and silky as a swan. Its pouch was a curiosity. It contained twelve fish when the bird was shot, and could have accommodated as many more. But the most surprising thing of all to most observers was the graceful beauty of the bird, which went to show that the popular idea of a pelican is not the correct one. When this specimen is stuffed and handsomely mounted, it will be a thing of beauty, as well as a curiosity. A singular circumstance connected with its capture is the fact that it was killed by a charge of very small shot, and shows no wound.

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise* in speaking of the late fire in that city relates the following incident: Yesterday, after the Consolidated Virginia and Ophir works were in full blaze, a gentleman whose residence is east of the Ophir shaft, and which residence had been on fire several times, had finally given up that the house must be lost, and had ceased further exertion. Suddenly he was surprised to see a mountain quail light at his feet. In a moment the bird flew up to his breast and lit on his vest. The man unbuttoned two buttons of his vest, when the bird ran beneath it and nestled close over his heart. He buttoned his coat over the bird and then said to himself. "That means that my house can be saved," and went to work again. Just then the uncertain wind changed, the volume of smoke was turned another way, the house was saved, and now, next to the children, the bird is the highest prized treasure in that house.

EXCHANGE COLUMN ABUSED.

SOME two months ago Mr. Smith received two pairs of Black Jacobins from Mr. Jones, for which he was to send four Brown Leghorn pullets, which have not yet been sent. It is possible that Mr. Smith is waiting to raise the Leghorns. If so, we think it only fair that Mr. Jones should be apprised of the fact. Being of an easy disposition, he may wait, but we doubt it.

ADVERTISEMENTS

From reliable parties, on any subject interesting to Fanciers, will be inserted at 20 cents per line of about twelve words (Nonpareil measurement), each number of initial will count as one word.

THE FOLLOWING DISCOUNTS WILL BE MADE ON PROMPT PAYMENTS.

For three months.....	12½	per cent. discount.
" six months.....	25	"
" nine months.....	37½	"
" twelve months.....	50	"

CHANGED AS OFTEN AS DESIRED.

No extra charge for cuts or display. Transient advertisements, cash in advance; six to twelve months, quarterly in advance, or on presentation of the bill, otherwise the above heavy discounts will not be made.

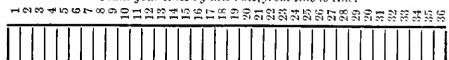
**Exchanges and Wants**, limited to 48 words, must be accompanied with 25 cents for each and every insertion.

⚡ "TO EXCHANGE FOR CASH" or "GREENBACKS," "WANTED A PURCHASER" or "WANTED AN OFFER," cannot under any circumstance be admitted to the *Exchange* or *Wants* column; all such will be returned, or placed in the advertising columns at 20 cents per line.

⚡ Advertisements to be sure of insertion must reach this office by the Monday morning mail, otherwise they are liable to be left over.

NON-PAREIL MEASUREMENT.

Count your lines by this rule, from line to line.



EXCHANGES.

⚡ ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN OF FIVE LINES OF SPACE, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selinsgrove, Pa., will exchange a trio of first premium Pearl Guineaes for a good pair of White Fantails, Black Mottled Tumblers, Jacobins, or offers in good Pigeons.

**HENRY LIVELEY**, Lancaster City, Pa., will exchange one Dark Brahma cockerel (Herstine's stock), and one Dark Brahma hen—for three White Leghorn pullets. Must be early large chickens, with full white ear-lobes and large combs, and good stock.

**W. H. JEFFRIES**, Irwin Station, Pa., will give one trio Silver-splashed Hamburgs (coloured strain), hatched in June, 1875, and one White Leghorn cockerel (J. B. Smith's strain), standard birds—for one Brown Leghorn cockerel, early hatched, and up to standard in every particular, for exhibition purposes.

**CHAS. D. PARKER**, Garrison, Baltimore County, Md., will exchange Rouen Ducks, Tame Minks, White Turkeys, and Fancy Pigeons—for a Jersey calf.

**A. S. BEKMAN**, South Branch, N. J., will exchange Lop-eared and Angora Rabbits—for Houdan hens or pullets.

**CHARLES E. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange one handsome Game Fowl Game hen, hatched in June, 1875, and one for one small and neat B. B. Red Game Bantam pullet, of good color, long legs, short neck-hackle, and narrow tail.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selinsgrove, Pa., will exchange two trios cholo B. R. Games (willow legs), also a lot of Dark Brahma and L. Cochin pullets, and Brown Leghorn and Houdan cockerels—for Wright's Ill. Poultry Book, No. 1. White Leghorns, Brown Leghorn pullets, White Game Bantams, Black African Bantams, or Black and Tan Dog. My fowls are good, and only such are wanted.

**J. WHITE SPRONG** (D. & H. C. Co.), Albany, N. Y., will exchange White Leghorn and S. S. Hamburg cockerels, first-class stock—for Houdan or S. S. Hamburg pullets, equally good.

**J. HARDING**, No. 5 Broadway, Cleveland, Ohio, will exchange Buggy Harness, oven make, double or single, brand new; also Dogs, any variety—for Lop-eared Rabbits or Ferrets.

**D. A. CARTER**, No. 37 Knibble Street, Utica, N. Y., will exchange a foot-power Scroll Saw, all perfect—for a pair each of Himalayan and Egyptian Rabbits. No Fancy Pigeons or chods wanted; any other. Open for exchange in any line of pet stock and poultry.

**A. H. FITCH, Jr.**, Wolcott, N. Y., has for exchange a two A font (and publication) of new wood, 20-line Black Letter (cost \$18—for two Pktn Docks that will pull eight pounds each (pale or flesh-colored bills preferred), or offers. Write.

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks County, Pa., will exchange one trio White Holland Turkeys—for one early-hatched Dark Brahma cockerel and pullets. How many will you give for trio? Quick.

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks County, Pa., will exchange one Black and Tan Dog pup, one trio Red Game chicks, Plymouth or Buff Cochins, D. and L. Brahma cockerels, White Game Bantams, Aylesbury and Muscovy Ducks—for one trio G. L. S. Bantams, Blue, White, and Black Jacobins, one White Trumpeter hen, one Yellow Jacobin cock, Turbits, Owls, Black and White Barbs, and Pouter hens.

**LOCK BOX 1556**, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange one Spanish Pointer stud, six months old, yard broke, and English Pointer pup, three months old, for watch, Fancy Pigeons, Lop-eared or Angora Rabbits White Guinea Pigs, or any good personal property.

**GEO. L. RILEY**, Box 1214, Williamsport, Pa., has one Light Brahma pullet, two Partridge Cochins pullets, one trio Game fowls (extra good), a choice lot of White Leghorn cockerels—for Brown Leghorns. Good stock offered and only first-class stock wanted. Please describe age and points.

**M. P. T.**, Lock Box 1, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange one Goldenfinch, one Bird-enge, new, one Black Cloth Dress Coat (gent's), new, one small Cannon Stove—for anything. Fancy Pigeons preferred.

**H. A. GRANT, Jr.**, Tarrytown, N. Y., will exchange Dark Brahma, one of this year, good birds (Todd's, Mitchell's, and his own strains), also a young Ferret—for well-penned Partridge Cochins hens or pullets, Brackett's strain preferred. Only exhibition birds wanted.

**GEO. T. REDPATH**, Hyde Park, Luzerne Co., Pa., will exchange 100.000 Meal Worms for any kind of Fancy Pet Stock.

**G. W. VON NIEDA**, Selinsgrove, Pa., will exchange one White Cochins cockerel (Todd's strain), for Buff Cochins cockerel.

**BOX 27**, Prescott, Ontario, Canada, will exchange one Dark Brahma hen, from imported stock from England, for one pair Red-heads or Swallows; also, one Buff Cochins hen from imported stock, for a pair of Swallows or Black Trumpeters.

**ABRAHAM PERRY**, Monroe, Orange Co., N. Y., will exchange twenty White Leghorn cockerels, thirty pullets, of good stock, for Dark Brahma, Houdans, Aylesbury ducks, Toulouse, geese. Must be good. Two sets Steel Tools for cutting Plates for marking clothes, 70 bottles of Ink, 70 Brushes, 125 Presses. Value, \$20. What offers?

**W. P. COLVIN**, Wolcott, Wayne Co., N. Y., will exchange one pair of Standard Aylesbury ducks, of one trio of standard Rouen ducks for one standard China goose; would prefer one coming two years old.

**JAMES DENISON**, Findlay, Ohio, will exchange a good trio Houdan for two good early hatched Partridge Cochins pullets. Pair of White Leghorns for a pair of White Turkeys, Houdans, and Leghorns. Pure stock and good birds. Talk lively and sharp.

**S. C. MILLER**, Portland, Me., will exchange one pair of Golden-Schubert Bantams, one Black Magic male, and B. B. Red cockerels or pullets—for Fancy Pigeons, Earl Derby Games, or Black Games. First-class stock given and accepted.

**JAMES Y. BORDEN**, P. O. Box 306, Bridgeton, Cumberland Co., N. J., has for exchange a few tris of Games (A. McLaren's stock, Meadville, Pa.), also trio of Golden-faced Sabre-tailed Bantams—for any kind of extra fine Fancy Rabbits. Write soon.

**BOX 40**, Milford, Mass., will exchange a No. 1 Jersey heifer, nineteen months old, calve time April, 1876—for a No. 1 Suffolk sow in pig. Write for description.

**D. GILPIN**, Concordville, Delaware Co., Pa., wants to exchange four pure White Leghorn hens (1874 hatch) for four pure Plymouth Rock hens, same year's hatch. Who calls?

**CHAS. LIPPOLD**, Lancaster City, Pa., will exchange one Black-breasted Game hen and two B. B. Game pullets, early hatched (J. Stone's stock)—for B. B. or Pyle Game Bantams. Must be good, as mine are. Will give Fancy Pigeons for a White Guinea Pig buck.

**G. W. WOOD**, Ithaca, N. Y., has to exchange Plymouth Rock fowls or chicks, or American Dominique fowls or chicks—for Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book.

**J. H. B.**, Box 368, North Attleboro, Mass., has for exchange one trio Light Brahmas (Colossus stock), for Fleetwood Scroll Saw or other offers.

**C. E. L. HAYWARD**, Peterboro, N. H., has decided to exchange his fine stock of Buff Cochins for Fowls, Pigeons, etc. Has twenty in all, some of them were purchased at a very high price.

**C. E. L. HAYWARD**, Peterboro, N. H., will exchange one pair Pea fowls, one Violin, value \$10, and one Enfield Rifle—for Fowls, Pigeons, Berkshire Swine, etc.

**MARCUS LONG**, Longswamp, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange one pair standard Bantam Ducks (weight at present, 17½ lbs.), will, when full grown, weigh some 20 lbs.—for one trio Wood Ducks.

**C. J. ANDRUSS**, Canandaigua, N. Y., will exchange a first-class, April hatch Plymouth Rock cockerel, suitable for breeding pullets—for a White Cochin cock or cockerel. I shall give, and expect to receive, a fine bird.

**M. VON CULIN**, Delaware City, Del., has for exchange 32 volumes of the Circle of Sciences, The Window Fruit Gardener, and other books, 2-inch Drill Chuck (new), Extension Augers, and other tools, two Setter whelps, one double-barreled Shot-gun—for offers.

**J. S. GOODNOW**, Millington, Mass., has one pair Houdans, two G. B. Polish hens, one W. C. B. Polish hen, and Golden-Spangled and Silver-Spangled Hamburg fowls and chicks, to exchange for first-class Partridge Cochins and Dark Brahma hens and pullets.

**W. M. WARD**, Peabody, Mass., will exchange six Light Brahma chicks for six Houdan chicks, one cockerel, and five pullets; must be good stock, as mine are.

**M. HAFLE**, Box 125, Foxbury, Pa., will exchange Light Brahma P. Cochin, four months old, two Plymouth Rock cockers, six months old—for G. Spangled Hamburg cockers, Aylesbury, or Rouden ducks.

**W. F. MICHMORE**, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange five Light Brahma cockers, April and May hatch, 15 pullets, May and June hatch, two Partridge Cochins cockers, ten pullets, three Brown Leghorn cockers, two Buff Cochins cockers, ten pullets—for Brown Leghorn pullets, Breech-loading Shot-gun, Apples, Corn, Wheat, in fact anything that does not eat; will take something I can eat.

**S. D. E. SMITH**, Williamsport, Pa., has five pair White Mice, two Canaries (singers), one fancy Bird Cage with globe on top for fish, eight fancy Bird Cages, one fancy Squirrel Cage with wheel, two Parrot Cages, for fancy painted Hanging Baskets, all new, one Clock, one French Accordion—for Buff, Partridge, White, and Black Cochins; Light and Dark Brahmas, Japan Silkies, White Sultan hens or early pullets; G. S., Black African, Cochins, and Japan Bantams; one Buff Cochin cock or cockerel. None but extra good stock wanted.

**FANCER**, Box 235, Tamaqua, Pa., has to exchange a Sharp's Breech-loading Rifle, in good order; a single Shot-gun, good as new, cost \$5; a Violin, cost \$20; a Sharp's Revolver, four-shooter, valued at \$5; a Canary Bird and Cage, valued at \$7; a first-premium Aylesbury drake; four Light Brahma hens, hatched in 1875; a Letter-Press, valued at \$12—for Fancy Pigeons, Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Talking Parrot, Buffalo Robe, Harness, or other property. What offers?

**BENJ. MANN**, Haddonfield, N. J., will exchange one Dark Brahma hen, good, for an A-No-1 Silver Duckwing Bantam hen; also, Fantail and Tumbler Pigeons for Japanese Bantams.

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ill., will exchange one pair of White Spanish, Black Cochin cockers, and Buff Cochin cockers—for one White Carrier hen or Barbs.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Canada, will exchange three pairs Golden-pencilled Hamburgs, two pairs Black-breasted Red Bantams, six Silver Duckwing Bantam cockers, two hundred silver and copper coins, one Green Parrot, and one Gray and one Black Squirrel—for Fancy Pigeons, Black Spanish, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and Brown Spaniel bitch, etc.

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ill., will exchange one pair of Ferrets for Barbs, Blue Short-faced Antweps, Blue Jacobins, or any other good variety.

**CHAS. Y. HOLDER**, Bloomington, Ill., has extra-marked Dutch Rabbits, R. E. R. Game Bantams, seven varieties of Pigeons, one pair of Golden Hamburgs, one Jack Rabbit, to exchange for Lop-ear dogs, Ferrets, Italian Grayhound or other dogs.

**MARSHALL**, No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, will exchange two fine Houdan cockers—for Houdan Pullets.

**W. E. FLOWER**, Shoemakertown, Pa., has for exchange one pair of Dark Brahmas (cockerel and pullet) out of imported eggs from Mr. Stuart's stock or L. Wright's strain—for a pair of A-No-1 Light Brahma chicks, from P. Williams or E. Conroy's stock. No other offers wanted.

**HOWARD I. IRELAND**, Camden, N. J., will exchange bound volumes of Oliver Optic's, Harpers', Atlantic, etc.; Dickens' Novels, Byron's Works, Don Quixote, Gil Blas, Scottish Chiefs, etc.—for Fancy Pigeons.

**H. SAFFORD**, East Otto, Catt. Co., N. Y., will exchange White and Brown Leghorns, White C. B. Polish (all W. H. Todd stock), well up to standard, for Buff, Black, and White Cochins. I shall expect good stock in return.

Exchanges or Wants not accompanied with 25 cents will not receive attention.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**WILLIAM CALL, JR.**, Haverstraw, N. Y., wants a good Golden Poland cockerel and five hen or pullets, a Light Brahma cockerel and four hens, and twenty White Leghorn pullets—all to be good stock.

**J. W. BROWNING**, Indianapolis, Ind., wants to know who has the best Buff and Dark Brahmas, B. B. Game Bantams, and Duckwing Game Bantams to sell, and your prices, and who has E. T. M. Simmons' Buffs and Bantams.

**CHAS. BECKER**, 98 W. Lombard Street, Baltimore, Md., wants a first-class solid Yellow Short-faced Tumbler cock.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selingsgrove, Pa., wants a very fine young Black and Tan Dog.

**SKYE**, care of 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, has a very fine Skye or Scotch Terrier, partly grown; must be very choice. Give careful description and price.

**MARSHALL**, No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, wants one or two pairs Flying Squirrels.

**PEKIN DUCKS FOR SALE**.—Some fine young ducks, at \$13 per pair. Address JOHN LAIR, Lambertville, N. J.

**COLORADO DORRINGS**, bred from imported birds, from \$10 to \$15 per trio. NEVILLE RUSSELL, Bentivoglio, All. Co., Pa.

**DOMINIQUE COCKERS**.—A few very superior birds for sale. Address J. G. DARLINGTON, 217 Walnut St., Philada.

**FINE FANCY PIGEONS**.—Moorhens, Blue and Yellow-capped Magpies, Blue and Black Swallows, English Plain-headed and White Calcutta Fantails, White Trumpeters, Plain and Capped Red Snells, Red and Yellow-winged Turbits. Full description given and prices reasonable. CHAS. E. LONG, Lancaster, Pa.

## DIRECTIONS FOR USING

## IMPERIAL EGG-FOOD.

**For Laying Hens**.—A tablespoonful mixed with wet feed will be sufficient for a flock of twelve or fifteen. Use every other day. This quantity will keep them in a fine healthy state.

**To Increase Egg-production**.—The same quantity should be used every morning, and for old fowls may be increased to double the quantity with benefit.

**The effect of the Egg-Food** will be noticed after a few days' use in the appearance of the comb, plumage, and general cheerful aspect of the flock.

**The action on the liver and digestive organs** is very decided, showing speedily in the bright color and active condition of both.

**Roup and kindred diseases** are prevented or quickly cured by its use.

**Young Chickens** should have one-fourth the quantity prescribed for laying hens, once a day. It will prevent drooping, promote early feathering, and strengthen them during the most critical period of raising.

Trial packages, 50 cents; full-size packages, \$1.00—sent by mail, post-paid, to any address. In bulk (by express), 40 cents per pound—expressage to be paid by persons ordering.

Circulars and Testimonials sent FREE on application.

L. H. SHERWOOD & CO., 29 Pearl St., Hartford, Conn.

## WHOLESALE AGENTS.

JACOB GRAVES & CO., 26 North Market St., Boston, Mass.

L. BURLINGAME & CO., 28 Barclay Street, New York.

J. C. LONG, JR., 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

**FOR SALE CHEAP**.—Five Brown Leghorn hens, yearlings, and are pure blood. W. L. PAYNE, Zear, Mass.

**A. G. BARLOW**, North Ridgeway, N. Y., has a fine flock of Partridge Cochins chickens that he will sell cheap for cash if taken soon. The above stock is from Todd's and Williams' strains. For further particulars, address as above.

**FOR SALE**, price \$15 per pair, two pair of nice, large Wild Turkeys, tamed so that they are safe as any turkey. L. S. HUDSON, Lansing, Mich.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 9, 1875.

No. 49.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

#### THE PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWL.—No. 5.

BY DR. A. M. DICKIE.

MATING AND BREEDING.

THE secret of success in breeding is in mating to produce specific results. Greater study and care are bestowed upon this point than any other. We could name more than one party who "lies awake at nights" balancing points between given specimens in reference to their adaptability to produce certain desired points or qualities in a given mating. The problem is this: Given, a flock of fowls; required, mating them to produce a desired result in the progeny. The skill and genius of the breeder is shown in the solution. The real breeder is an artist, and cannot work successfully by following, or attempting to follow, rules laid down by another; to do so develops the artisan, and the result of his effort is *handicraft*, while the artist makes and applies his own rules, and the result is *creation*. The pioneer of all growth in breeding, as in art, is imagination. This faculty, stimulated by a desire to achieve, must set the man to work.

All success in the business must depend upon a sound intelligence and a cultivated taste. A typical idea must be worked out by slow and studious steps, and a man must work alone. Another cannot tell him how to proceed. I cannot define my idea to myself; how, then, shall I define it to another, or how shall another assist me to define it to myself, or direct me to its realization? Every breeder has his own ideal and can only work it out by himself. This requires, on his part, the possession of patience, imagination and judgment. Although he may continually approach, yet can he never quite reach perfection. If he could, the fascination would end, and endeavor and improvement would cease; hence, the wisdom of that order which makes absolute perfection unattainable.

The most difficult lesson the ambitious novice has to learn is self-reliance; but he must learn, if he ever hopes to accomplish anything, that he can obtain no real assistance from without, and that only by study and experience can he hope to rise above the crowd and be more than a follower, an

artisan. In view of these facts, we feel a great delicacy in making suggestions about mating and breeding, and will be content by stating a few general propositions which must be observed by all breeders. Without, therefore, attempting any specific directions, which we have tried to show would be of no use, we will venture a few general observations for the benefit of beginners, that they may commence right and work out their problems for themselves. What we may have to say will, no doubt, be trite enough to veterans, but our ranks are rapidly filling up with recruits who must be instructed in the rudiments. The experienced breeder need not read what follows with a view of getting information from it; yet, if he have other and better methods to impart, as he doubtless has, let him give them for the general benefit.

First, then, a close study of each specimen, to be used in breeding, is necessary. All its characteristics must be considered; its ancestry, its age, size, disposition, symmetry, markings; its defects, and their opposites. A man can do this only with stock he has raised himself, for it is impossible that he should do it intelligently with fowls purchased at the mating season. Very few men, we fancy, can see all they want to see about a fowl at the first examination, or the second; hence, one man cannot mate another's stock, except at a venture. Supposing an exhaustive preliminary study to have been made, only the best specimens should be chosen. The very largest are not always the best shaped. Symmetry should be studied rather than mere size. Size is good, but must not be sought at the sacrifice of general style and symmetry. A very large bird is seldom as symmetrical and beautiful as a medium-sized one, while a bird which is symmetrical in all his points is often larger than he looks, and is certainly preferable to one whose mere size is his principal claim to consideration. Get size if you can, but by all means get symmetry.

The cock should be stylish as possible. He should stand firm and easily balanced on his feet, which should be well apart, indicating width and capacity of chest and frame. Above all, he should not be knock-kneed, long-legged, nor long-backed. Such birds will have the appearance of scrawiness and lankiness, a thing to be especially avoided. No bird having such points can possibly be symmetrical or beautiful. He should have a pleasant expression. A bird having a cruel, sour-faced look should not be chosen to breed from, even if otherwise good. The cock is generally believed to transmit the external characters, as color, style, feather, and other "fancy" points; while the dam has more influence in determining shape, size, and other economic qualities in the offspring. This may be said to be the general belief. Most breeders pay more attention to the selection of the cock, and will pay higher prices for him than for a hen; yet some of the best breeders are as particular in selecting hens as cocks, and, we think, with good reason.

The hens should be chosen for size and symmetry as well as the cock. But, while we would place symmetry first in the selection of a cock, we should make this quality subordinate to size in choosing the hen. No matter how large she is, if she be not too deficient in neatness and symmetry. A restless, nervous, uneasy hen should not be selected as a breeder. She should have a cheerful, comely, arch expression, and a general air of contentment and usefulness. Seek style and beauty in the cock, and size, stamina and usefulness in the hen; from such a union we should anticipate the best results. The ultimate economic value of a breed is a fact to be kept mainly in view, and all mating should be done with an eye to this end, rather than to the development of the mere fancy points. The fancy points are well enough; but the really valuable qualities should not be sacrificed to obtain them. They should be a secondary consideration. Stamina and productiveness are the qualities which should be developed first, and the fancy points may, and should be worked in along with them, but not at their expense.

Those who are not in possession of stock of their own should always allow the breeder, from whom they purchased, to mate it for them. He can do this better than anyone else, and will do it when solicited. The novice must bear in mind that birds matched up for the show room are not always mated for the breeding-yard. These, as before stated, are general principles, and are applicable to any breed. But we wish, now, to make a few remarks more especially relating to the mating of the Plymouth Rocks. Some mistakes in mating these have given black pullets in the progeny. These black pullets are occasionally made the subject of a sneer at the breed by those who do not breed them; but it will require something more than the expression of a contemptuous opinion, on the part of such individuals, to put down the breed. It is altogether likely that, during the first ten years of the Brahma mania, chicks were thrown which little resembled the parent stock. Indeed, we have Mr. Burnham's own statement as authority, that his "Gray Shanghais" would breed all colors at first, which they doubtless did, although they breed true enough now. The Plymouth Rock is going through the same process of "fixing the type" that the Brahmas did, twenty-five or thirty years ago, and in a few years will breed as true as any others. A black pullet will occasionally be thrown in all the different strains; but where they occur in any considerable percentage, the mating has been bad and should be improved, and the difficulty will soon disappear.

A light, steel-gray cock will not throw black pullets, unless he is mated with black, or very dark, hens. The preference given to dark birds, in the standard, has been responsible for most of the bad breedings and matings. To get the fine dark cocks, preferred by the standard, will give very dark or black pullets. This matter will, however, correct itself in time, and birds will be exhibited as they should be mated, and the dark will have no preference over the light. In our own experience, the Plymouth Rock is not a difficult variety to breed to feather. We have more trouble to get rid of the bronzy cloudiness of the leg than with anything else. In mating, we do not select the darkest hens, and generally, we take a light or medium-colored cock. If a dark cock is mated with even light hens the progeny is not to be depended upon, as far as pullets are concerned, but fine, dark-colored cockerels are to be expected. We prefer, however, to produce both cockerels and pullets of the right color from

the same mating, as the best breeders of Dark Brahmas are now doing.

When it can be done, mate the best two-year-old hens with a fine, large, vigorous cock, one year old. The hens should not be too dark, and the cock should be lighter than the hens. Where pullets are used in breeding they should be mated with a cock two years old. A hen's first laying for the season will always give the best chicks. She is then more vigorous than after laying a long while. There is more vitality and thrift in the earlier, than in the late, hatched chicks. Owing to the greater strength and vigor of the hen, when she first begins to lay, there is more vitality in the germ from which the chick starts, and it is characterized by a greater robustness all through the period of growth and development; therefore, hatch early. When the chicks are old enough to show what they will be, all that do not come up to the mark should be culled and eaten, or marketed; this will leave more room for the good ones. A beginner sometimes thinks his chicks may come on and outgrow some apparent defect, but, unless he have nerve enough to use the axe freely, he will make slow progress in breeding. Everything that does not "fill the bill," at twelve weeks old, should go upon the broiling spit.

The beginner should study the Standard of Excellence; this will give him a general idea of the breed he may fancy. He should attend the shows and keep his eyes and ears open. Much can be learned in the show room, if he has a capacity to learn, and he may learn much from books and periodicals. Of course, he must digest and assimilate what he learns, from whatever source, before it will be of any use to him. He should never be satisfied with mere following or imitation. No other's ideas and methods will exactly correspond with his; he must "peg away" and infuse his own individuality and character into his strain, that it may be known as his. It has always seemed to us a silly piece of business for novices to advertise other people's strains. Rather let a man establish his own strain, and advertise it as his own, than to virtually confess his inability or inferiority by paying other breeders' advertising bills, by naming them as the parties from whom he got his stock. This may be called luckstering on another man's reputation, and is not a legitimate method of poultry fancying. But Young America cannot wait; he is in too big a hurry. Take time, my boy. The purchasing of a yard of fowls is quite a different thing from breeding them. "Learn to labor and to wait." Breeding requires patient, intelligent industry, but the reward is sure to him who holds out to the end.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### NOTES FROM CALIFORNIA.

THE arrival of the *Journal* on Friday eve is always an event—but two papers, and one the old *Rural*! You should have seen the eyes sparkle. A neighbor came in. "Dear me," she says, "if that don't look like home! Why, I haint seen one of them in nigh on to twelve years. Can't I borrow it when you're done?"

In reply to your inquiries, I would say that the valley quail cannot compare, either in size or grace, with the mountain variety, but the valley bear confinement better—are more readily domesticated. The mode of domestication is simple in the extreme. The owner of this ranch had the brush from his orchard piled along the fence last spring for their nesting, and had three pairs of birds put in it,—he was careful not to have them frightened,—and threw sufficient wheat



among the brush for their food. I have counted sixty in the flock. They would come whizzing out almost in my face when I have passed their brush-heap. A sportsman came into the orchard and killed one the other day, right close to the house. Oh, but I was angry. I scolded him so he confessed he wished he had not and promised to do so no more. He went over by one of my chicken-houses, winged an owl (which he sent down for a peace-offering, I suppose), started two hares, and then left.

I sometimes think I reside in a city, with birds for people. The air is full of them—meadow larks, chippies, crows, owls, hawks, and occasionally an eagle. At the East, a pair of robins, a blue-bird or so, with a king-bird, we thought a yard full; to-night, I have birds too many. It has been raining and is going to rain more, and the owls over in the woods are keeping up the most dismal duet of too-hoosings about it.

Of the habits of the quail, just now I do not know much; but, before I send you any, I will find out from those that have domesticated them all I can. There is an old Spaniard up in the hills—a sort of hermit; lives in a roofed-over hole in the ground; dresses in a kind of short gown and petticoat made of grain-sacks, with rabbit-skin shoes of his own manufacture. He has a large flock of quail he brought up with his chickens. He obtained them by putting some eggs he found under a hen. They seem to be the one joy of his life—after his cigarettes.

The young of quail are very active almost as soon as out of the shell. When we lived on Oakland Lake, across from San Francisco, years ago, I have seen them running through the grass, faster than would a month-old chick, when they were scarcely larger than a newly-hatched bantam.

Game is very plentiful hereabouts. The teal, with mallard, widgeon or divers, give a variety of ducks. Venison is to be had across the creek, while a half-dozen hare will start upon you in a half-mile walk. A short distance on the Sonoma road is a clump of trees, past which I never rode without seeing gray squirrels. A sportsman is but an occasional nuisance. The inhabitants seem rather to cherish the game than to have it destroyed.

Mr. —, when in the East, often spoke of the mallard duck, deeming it handsomer than anything he had seen on exhibition, and it was his intention to have obtained specimens. There is an old hunter has his cabin down by the creek-shore. I am going, some day, to hear what I shall hear from him. He and my boys are friends, so I have no doubt he will give me much information willingly.

That reminds me, when we were leaving Sacramento the cars passed by a bend of the river. There we saw a number of sea-gulls—some in the water, some sitting high on a leafless tree on the river-bank. "Oh, see the geese!" says one passenger. "They must be wild. I must put that down to write home, there's such lots of them." "But," says her companion, "geese don't roost in trees." "But," says milady, "these are California geese; they ain't the same we have home." A kind of a snile went round, but no one undeceived her. I have wondered what she thought when she arrived at San Francisco. There the harbor is alive with them. Protected by the law and fed by the sailors, they suffer no decrease in numbers and, being unmolested, do not seem to know fear. How often have we, in those other days, in our trips to and from San Francisco and

Oakland, put a luncheon in our pocket for the pleasure of seeing them skim the water for each morsel.

If you in the *Journal* are going to cater for our benefit, you must give us the rules for hatching now. This is the beginning of our spring's work. Two weeks ago the hill-sides and valleys were brown and bare—not a vestige of green, save around some dwelling, where irrigation furnished life. Now the grass has started and it is beautifully green everywhere. Soon the flowers will come. One hill will be ablaze with the orange-poppy, while another will show purple with the wealth of oxalis. While you will be muffled with furs and Arctics, we sit by our open windows, drawing in new life with the ozone-laden air and being charmed with the songs of our sweet-voiced birds.

Now is the best of the year for hatching. I have one lot of twelve chicks,—a cross of Partridge and Dorking,—the hardest little things I ever did see. Poultry here sells in market by the dozen—large or small, a chicken is a chicken—nine dollars a dozen for "adults." Broilers are now about six dollars, but about Christmas bring the price of old birds, even if they are not larger than quail. Eggs average about forty-five cents, take the year through; now they are sixty cents at retail, but these rains will, I suppose, bring more in market and lower the price. I sent my birds carefully separated, but found them, upon my arrival, all together. I have very good accommodations for my birds—four large, well-built houses on as many hills, separated by running water.

PACIFIC.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### "TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN."

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Brockton, Mass., has indeed had a poultry show, and a fine one, too, it was. We had some three hundred and twenty coops of poultry, pigeons, and rabbits, and among them many fine specimens. It is useless for me to try and give to each exhibitor a just mention here, for I should hardly know where to commence, and certainly not where to end. Suffice it to say that such a fancier as Philander Williams, Esq., was heard to remark: "This is the best show I ever saw at a county fair!" I think your readers will not question his judgment.

The task of judging was intrusted to L. E. Gray, Esq., of Foxboro, W. E. Bonney, Esq., of Hanover, and D. W. C. Packard, Esq., of Brockton. On the pigeons, rabbits, etc., Messrs. Gray and Packard were ably assisted by D. C. Bird, Esq., of Brockton. These gentlemen were instructed to award the *limited amount of money*, which was allotted to the poultry department for premiums, to the best specimens as they appeared at that time, *without fear or favor*. And I have not the least doubt but what if this article meets the eye of any who have the pleasure of an acquaintance with either of these gentlemen, that all charges of dishonesty or unfairness, will be in a moment dispelled from their minds.

Mr. Editor, may I presume on your good will and ask you to allow me a few lines of your valuable space, that I may reply to an article headed "To all whom it may concern," in the issue of the *Journal*, bearing date of November 18th, 1875. First, it charges these gentlemen with incompetency, also with *dishonesty*, in judging and making the awards in five hours, etc. In short this man "Hoeful" spits out his foul-mouthed venom on the whole affair, and even would have your readers believe that the Brockton Agricultural Society, as a whole, is a genuine *fraud*. All the above, as

well as his "tickle me and I'll tickle you" statement, are totally and entirely false. The committee were engaged in their labors nearly the whole of two days, and I did not hear a single complaint by any exhibitor. There may have been coops of fowl and pigeons, which by their excellence were entitled to premiums, but as I have before stated the money was limited, so the committee were obliged to pass by some very meritorious birds.

I think there is no need of my extending this, my maiden effort at newspaper correspondence, further. Suffice it to say, that I have no doubt your readers have met with these dissatisfied growling exhibitors, who think they never get exactly what belongs to them. Wishing your journal prosperity,

I remain, yours truly,

GEO. G. SNOW,

BROCKTON, Nov. 30, 1875. Sup't of Poultry, Brockton Ag. Society.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE CENTENNIAL.

FRIEND WADE:

As you are aware, myself and Mr. Diehl had the honor to be appointed by the American Poultry Association (myself as chairman) on the committee of fanciers to confer with the Centennial Commissioners in reference to the Poultry, Pigeon, and Pet Stock display at the forthcoming Exposition.

In pursuance of this appointment we waited upon General Goshorn, and was referred by him to Captain Burnett Landreth, Chief of the Bureau of Agriculture, under whose jurisdiction the exhibition of all live stock will be made. As instructed by the Executive Committee of the A. P. A., we made a formal application for space; and, at the request of Chief Landreth, wrote out and presented a series of specifications respecting the character of the accommodations poultry, pigeon, and pet stock exhibitors would expect to have furnished them.

We further urged upon Mr. Landreth's attention the importance of a sub-bureau, or some other kind of an efficient organization, in which the fanciers and breeders of the country would have confidence, and which would furnish all necessary information to parties wishing to become exhibitors, both at home and abroad. We remonstrated with him against the rulings he sent to the various poultry and agricultural journals for publication, concerning the poultry exhibit, and pointed out to him the effect such rulings would have. We showed him that, if carried out, they would result in making the poultry display a mere *local affair*, having no national (not to say international) character whatever. Those rulings were prepared and published without being submitted to poultrymen at all, as you will remember, and for that reason you refused to publish them in the *Journal*.

The proceedings of the Commissioners so far, have been of an arbitrary and unsatisfactory character. They have ignored the advice and suggestions of the committee, and the prospect is not now of a nature to give encouragement to fanciers and breeders that their interests will be properly presented to the world at the Exposition.

We do not think Mr. Landreth is to be held responsible in the matter, as his hands are tied by an advisory committee which is over him in authority. He promises to do all in his power; but we fear that will not be much, as matters stand.

In view of these considerations, all of which are well known to you, we wish to ask, through the medium of the *Journal*, what do fanciers intend to do about it? It has oc-

curred to us, that a general invitation should be extended to fanciers and breeders to meet at Philadelphia, and have the subject discussed. Something tangible could be suggested, no doubt. Either the Centennial Commissioners could be brought to terms; or, arrangements could be made independent of the Exposition, for holding a World's Show at Philadelphia some time during the season.

You will have already seen that something like this has been hinted in some of the poultry papers. In private correspondence with a number of the foremost men of our fraternity, I have learned that this sentiment in favor of independent action, unless the Commission does the fair thing, is growing among them. I therefore write to you to know what you think of the idea of making a formal call for a meeting of parties interested to be held in Philadelphia. It seems to me this is about all that is left to be done. The Commissioners, or some of them, should be invited to meet the fanciers in the discussion, and something definite may come of it.

Yours, very truly,

DOYLESTOWN, PA., Nov. 19, 1875.

A. M. DICKIE.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ALL INFORMATION THANKFULLY RECEIVED.

Don't all speak at once, gentlemen! I am in such a quandary! To think the gauntlet that I had the temerity to throw down should have been taken up by such an array of learning and talent. I am almost entirely eclipsed by the "cloth" and "straps," to say nothing of G. E. B., who so kindly vouchsafes to me an item of information, and though I am not ambitious to enter the arena of disputants, I must exercise my prerogative, and have my last word. I have been taught to hold the cloth in reverence, but I must respect where I revere, and there has been a tremendous fall in those attributes, in certain cases. Mr. Clift has conferred on me the title of *gentleman*, which I should be proud to claim, and would I not wear it royally? And who should know what constitutes a gentleman, if not those who teach the *good Book*, provided always, they practice what they preach. Unfortunately for me, I shall be under the necessity of declining the honor, and relinquish all claim to the title of *gentleman*. I am not a resident of Plymouth; though, under the circumstances, it is not strange that Mr. Clift drew such an inference. Neither am I "the victim of a practical joke," for my "traveled brother" (who has for years been a member of one of those "old English houses," having stores in Shanghai, Hong Kong, Peking, also in Yokohama), would be incapable of hurting himself to the extent of trying to play such a joke upon me. And why should not his statement be as creditable to me as those of strangers?

Though not a connoisseur in ducks, or other poultry, P— is very observant, and as he was constantly meeting with the ducks at different points, while traveling from one place to the other, he probably used the expression, "as the sand by the seashore," as a figure of speech. In speaking of the ducks as having been imported from Shanghai, it did not occur to me that your readers would construe my meaning into saying they were found in Shanghai alone. It was the idea of the ducks having been taken from the "Imperial Poultry Yards" that I felt inclined to disprove. I entirely agree with Mr. Clift in the opinion expressed of James E.

Palmer, but I hardly think Mr. Palmer will say, like G. E. Bacon, of Riverside, Conn., that his ducks were procured from the Imperial Poultry Yards. If so, I will yield the point gracefully, and sometime in the near future, when P—, the "traveled brother," has settled himself to business, I expect he may surprise his sister with a "ship load" of Imperial Pekin Ducks, from the *Imperial Poultry Yards* direct, which will be proof conclusive, and you can rest assured, if I am so favored, I shall be content with nothing less than the *pedigree* of every bird. Further, I shall expect to hear that I have had consigned to me, as an especial favor, the Emperor's choice, pet birds, as a ready sharpener of the axe, which is supposed to be awaiting the manipulation of the owner. I am not averse to an honest criticism of my communication, but a wholesale denunciation, without cause, is *not* a joke to be enjoyed.

PEKIN.

PLYMOUTH CO., MASS., Nov. 29, 1875.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### JUDGING BY THE STANDARD.

It is the form or figure of the object that gives us pleasure. The regularity of the features of the human countenance, the clearness of complexion, the animation and expression are always attractive and lovely; the slightest irregularity and dullness strikes us at once. The outline of all forms are composed of lines straight and curved. A large portion of the works wrought by the human hand, as in architecture, are composed of straight lines. In the natural creation as, for instance, in plants and animals, they are the union of curved and straight lines. It is the general outline of an object which first arrest our attention. A regular or pleasing outline of a fowl, or pigeon, or a horse, or any other animal is perceptible at once to the practised eye. It seems that we catch at its beauty and perfection almost intuitively, and when we come to examine the object critically, we then have a multiplicity of objects which should not, by reason of their multiplicity, offend the taste, and should not be distributed over the object confusedly, as in a cross of fowls where you have the plumage of each scattered over the bird like weeds in a garden of flowers, but should blend harmoniously, and form a variety in multiplicity; and each object by its form, fitness, and their relation to each other, and to the whole, constitute a multiplicity in unity.

In unfolding my theory, that the result of individual judgment, in taste, cannot be measured by any arbitrary standard of numbers, that no certain result is attainable, that it is based on no definite laws of art, but is the whim or sport of each individual critic, I must necessarily discuss and develop, in my argument, many of the laws of aesthetics, and it is also my object in so doing to show how important it is to study these principles, and that no person can really be a good judge without an acquaintance with some of the leading principles of the art. If a person has no idea of form or color, of proportion or symmetry, how can he be able to fill the honorable office of judge? Proportion is one of the fundamental principles of art, and is what a person of good taste admires in every object. Proportion is not the relation of parts to a whole, but of parts to each other. The arms and legs of the human form should, in relation to each other, be uniform; but when considered, not in reference to their fellows of the same class, but to each other as of different classes, the arms and legs are proportionate in length. The columns of St. Peter, at Rome, or St. Paul, in London,

compared with each other, are uniform; but when the foot, shaft and capital are compared with each other, or the whole column with the entablature above, they are said to be well or ill-proportioned. The head of an animal may be of all proportion to the size of its body; it may be too small or too large.

The legs of a fowl, as in the case of some Light Brahmas I have seen, are so long in proportion to the body, that they look as if they were walking on stilts; or its breast, from its neck to its thighs, may be so flat, or plain-like, that a fly would be in some danger of slipping off, if it should happen to light upon it. How a fowl all neck, flat-breasted, stilt-legged, can be classed among the objects of beauty is more than I can understand. Symmetry is another element of beauty. Pliny informs us, that this word, so much used by the Roman artists, had no synonym in the Latin tongue. The word proportion is Latin, and, as a term of art, has a distinct meaning from symmetry. The Greek word *symmetron*, literally means inter-measure, the coadaptation of parts to a whole. While order relates to the collocation of parts in the whole, and proportion to the respective dimensions of each part in its relation to each other considered as separate from the whole, symmetry relates to the graduation in measurement of all the parts connected in a whole to the dimensions of one taken as the standard.

Proportion directs the attention to superficial and to partial comparison of parts as to their dimensions. Symmetry means measurement in totality. We say of the limbs of an animal that they are in proportion; we could not say they were in symmetry. In using the word symmetry we must take in the entire figure of the animal, and by this we mean rotundity, thickness, plumpness, the length of framework, the inter-lockings and blendings, as well as the shape of each limb. Congruity, in adaptation of parts, is an element of beauty. It requires that all the parts of a body have an *office*, and that in size and position they be adapted to that office. The fifth toe in a Houdan fowl is an incongruity, as it has no particular office. It is not, as in a Dorking, necessary to distinguish its peculiar characteristics. It is a made fowl, and has other qualities other than that of a fifth toe to distinguish it. The only office it performs in a Dorking is that of distinguishing it from other fowls. The epicures of ancient Greece and Rome seem to have showed a decided preference for the five-toed fowl. The English Dorking may probably date its antiquity (which the Houdan surely does not), to the times of the jolly old Greeks and Romans; the latter washed down its delicate flesh with good old Falurnian "From Cæcuban vintage press'd."

ISAAC VAN WINKLE.

(To be continued.)

A PERSON in a passion very often jumps to conclusions suddenly. "I say, neighbor Snobs, if you don't keep your hens out of my garden I will shoot them." "Very well, Doolittle, shoot away; only if you kill any of my hens, throw them into my yard." Crack, went the fowling piece, morning after morning, and large fat hens were pitched into neighbor Snobs' yard. They cooked well. After a fortnight or so, Doolittle discovered that Snobs never had any hens, and he had been shooting his own, they having broken out of his own hen-coop.

"Let not one look of fortune cast you down.  
She were not fortune if she still did frown;  
Such as do bravest bear her scorn awhile,  
Are those on whom at last she most will smile."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### PLYE REPLIES TO I. K. FELCH.

FRIEND WADE:

This week's *Journal* is at hand, and I notice that Mr. Felch has been sifting out of my articles on poultry and eggs such as suits his taste to comment on, but he has made no explanation as I did, giving the whys and wherefores. He must not think that others have not read them and have no right to pass their own opinions in regard to their truth. He says, "Eggs may remain uncovered all day previous to being hatched, and then put under another hen they will hatch." This is all correct, but if they are pipped by the chick before the hen leaves the nest, and remain uncovered for twelve ours, they will not hatch, as it causes the navel to close before the yolk is drawn in, and the chick is dead.

Mr. Felch does not explain what I have said—it would not be policy for him to do so, or his writing would amount to naught. As for the sex in eggs, it is an easy matter to distinguish the two by any one who is expert enough to see the difference in the position of the air-chamber. Those eggs I sent to Mr. Shepperd I never heard from but once; he then said he had seven chicks, but they were too young to tell their sex. Now, Mr. Felch says there were but five, and three were cockerels. I think if any one should know what they were it should be me, but I never heard before of the result. This is too much like J. Y. Bicknell's eggs. He sent me nine in number, laid by three different hens. As I told him what they were before I set them he was silent, and made no reply to my examinations, although I wrote him three times, and not until I had the whole thing made public in the *Journal*.

Mr. Felch says, "the white substance at the ends of the egg are simply balances that hold the yolk the one side up all the time." If he will look a little closer he will see the balances are spiral cords, each one twisted the contrary way, and remove the white substance the balances will be there still. He says, "the germ is in the white speck in the yolk, but is not visible without a strong microscope." If he will examine the egg four or six days after it has been brooded over by the hen, he will see the chick in perfect form, but the skin of the yolk is not yet broken. As for breeding, the fall is the time to mate, and when the spring comes all are impregnated, and one cock is sufficient, if he is vigorous, for twenty-five or thirty hens. One intercourse with the cock is sufficient for from twelve to twenty eggs for impregnation; and any one who has not had experience enough to know that this is a fact, had better commence anew, as he must admit it is all that is required of anything else, and why not with a hen?

The color of the eggs is a "tickler" to all fanciers, and there is not one of them to-day but who believes as I do; but it does not suit them, as they have not sold or purchased in that way, and every one is afraid to do so for fear others will say he is a convert of Pyle's. But it will become very common soon, and I have no doubt but all are waiting for spring to try the experiment. And, mark you, Mr. Felch will be one of the first. Whenever you hear a man talk as he does, he is convinced against his will, but it will come all right. Mr. Felch is a good breeder, and when spring comes I want a sitting of Dark Brahma eggs from him, but the eggs must be very brown and the air-chamber plainly seen on the big end, or I shall certainly return them, if I should lose the price also. Why do we see different shades of eggs laid by a flock of what is supposed to be thorough-bred

Light Brahmas, and all living on the same food and having the same run? You say change of food and season will change the color. Now, if there is anything in this, the same food should make a uniform-colored shell with them all, especially if they are all thorough-bred stock. What say you?

Mr. Felch says, "some hens secrete more female than male ovaries, such condition being generally found in masculine-developed hens, therefore they produce more pullets than cocks." Now, this is the most absurd thing I have heard, especially coming from one who ought to know better. It needs but the opinion of a school boy to come nearer the facts than he. Not only this, but the whole review is no better in judgment. Veteren says he can take a thorough-bred Light Brahma—one that lays a white egg—and make her lay eggs almost black. In the first place there is no thorough-bred Brahma of the white egg variety, but it is very easy to change the color by boiling in coloring for that purpose.

All wild birds are known by the color of their eggs, because they never cross of their own accord. The American robin and cat-bird lay a deep-blue egg; the only difference is in size and shape. The robin feeds on worms, the cat-bird on winged insects, because it is their nature to do. The Almighty has made all things in wisdom, and by their fruits shall be known, for the blood is the life and the source from which is derived all physical capabilities; and how important that it should be kept pure, and how easy, by selecting the colors according to their breeds! For my own gratification, I have experimented on this matter, and have proven it to my own satisfaction. By crossing, the blood is changed, and the whole body, and the offspring thereof. Who dare say it is not the case with everything?

Mr. Wotring wishes to know the color of the eggs laid by the offspring of Buff and Brahmas crossed. I will here tell him, if they are both pure, their offspring's eggs will be lilac, and very bright. Cross Black Spanish and White Leghorns, their eggs will be the same, as there is no color to change; but cross either one of the latter with Asiatics or Dominiques, you will see the change to a dark-cream color, and always the one and same color. If thorough-bred, all eggs will be the color of the first one. This, Mr. Wotring admits may be the case where the hens have the run of the farm; but, he says, it is not the case where they are confined in yards. Would it not look as though there would be more colors when having free run than there would be when inclosed, if there is anything in feed? It needs but a little common sense to convince one of the fact that feed or change of season has nothing to do with it; it is simply the change of blood, and until it is brought back to its purity, there will always be different shades, according to the purity of colors in the egg. Just so is the amount of pure blood in the fowl. Cross two thorough-breds of any kind of domestic fowls, how long or how many generations will it take to bring their offspring back pure again? This is a question for some sharp fancier to answer. Perhaps Mr. Felch can do it, but I doubt he has not tried the experiment, as it will require some patience. I hope some one will answer this question, and if not correct, I will state how it may be done the most quickly. Yours truly, W. J. PYLE.

A BEAR killed in Douglass Co., Oregon, weighed six hundred pounds, and furnished seventy-five pounds of clear oil.



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For FanCIERS' Journal.)

### THE ADVENTURES OF A POT-HUNTER.

CHAPTER I.—In which Pot-hunter becomes initiated into the mysteries of gunning.

I AM a Pot-hunter.

I never shot over a pointer or a setter in my life; am not a member of any Game Protective Society; shoot my game sitting—if I can; and shoot as much for the pot as for the sport; therefore, I am a non-professional sportsman—a vagrant gunner—a pot-hunter,—and ought to be despised by every true-blooded sportsman. This is my pedigree (Pot-hunter, No. 9999), and I submit to the reader the following adventures, which are surprising, considering that they happened to a pot-hunter.

Distinctly do I remember the first of my gunning exploits. I was a boy twelve years of age and lived with my parents on a farm in the southern part of New Jersey. Over the old-fashioned fire-place, on iron hooks, hung an old musket which had seen service in the Revolution. My grandfather carried it on his shoulder when he hid in the swamps on hearing that the British landed near Philadelphia. During my boyish days it was the ambition of my life to go gunning with this musket. I asked my father several times for the coveted gun, but he always answered, "Why, child, it would kick thee over;" he always used the Quaker language, though he was a camp-meeting Methodist.

I coveted the gun each day more and more. The warning about the gun kicking made no impression on me at all; I considered it all "moonshine," invented to frighten me. One day, when all the family but myself had gone to camp-meeting, I got a chair and reached down the old musket, and then buckling around me the powder flask of cow's horn and the leather shot pouch, sallied forth into the orchard in search of game. The gun was already capped and loaded, and soon I espied a juvenile robin sitting on the lower branch of an ancient apple tree, unable to fly because of the featherless condition of its wings. I put the old musket to my shoulder, glanced along the barrel, drew "bead" on the fated bird, and pulled the trigger—day changed into night, stars twinkled in the black sky and shot into space, comets rushed across it, fourteen moons revolved rapidly on their axes, aurora borealis and rainbows became mixed, and I picked myself slowly up from off the damp ground, wondering what a strange coincidence it was that I should be struck by lightning immediately on pulling the trigger. But what cared I for all this, and a bruised shoulder which pained me for weeks after. Had I not killed my bird? I hunted around for it, and, after quite a search, found a tail feather and a bit of the bill of the poor bird. Then my shoulder

began to pain me, and I grew angry. A wicked thought entered my head, and acting according to its dictation, I put all the powder that was in the horn (about six drachms) into the musket, and the same amount of shot, and then limped painfully to the house and hung the musket in its accustomed place.

A week or so afterwards I ventured to tell my father the circumstances of my first shooting, keeping back about the overloading of the musket. He laughed heartily at the story and said, "Why, lad, the old gun was loaded for deer, with buckshot, and the load had rusted in the barrel."

That same day a hawk came flying about the farm and father took down the gun to shoot it.

"Boy," he said, "does thee think thee put in enough powder and shot to kill the hawk?"

"Oh! yes," I replied, "I guess I put enough in;" and I laughed in my sleeve to think what a tremendous kicking the old gentleman would get.

The hawk came flying within easy range and father put up the gun and fired.

He killed the hawk!

I saw the old gentleman rolling on the grass and I could keep in my laughter no longer; I made the orchard ring with the merry sound.

My father, groaning, slowly arose and felt of his shoulder and moved his arm to and fro, to find if the former was dislocated or the latter broken. On finding that he was not seriously injured he shouted angrily: "Mighty! boy, but I will warn thee for this;" and taking the ramrod from out the musket, laid violent hands on me, elevated my roundabout, and administered such a warning as I had never experienced before or since. If redness be a sign of heat I was red hot. For nearly a week I sat on a pillow when I ate my meals, or ate them standing, off the mantelpiece.

PAUL LOGIC.

### CROPPING TERRIERS' EARS.

"Cropping terriers' ears is a fancier's fancy, from which the dog receives no benefit, but very frequently much annoyance, and sometimes direct injury; and, except from a fancier's point of view, detracts from the dog's appearance and utility, by exposing a delicate and tender organ for which nature has provided a protection and a covering.

"Mutilation is always bad taste, if not more, and only to be tolerated where some permanent benefit is to be gained by a temporary pain. Here no benefit is gained, and the pain occasioned by the annoyance following cropping, continues for life. The practice is a disgrace to the 'fancy,' to whom it is confined."—*The Country*.

A FRENCHMAN having often heard the expression, "I've other fish to fry," much astonished an English friend by saying, "I've no time to talk to you now; I must go fry some fish."

A DETROIT boy who scraped two or three dollars together last week and started for the Black Hills, was yesterday morning found on the front door-steps by the family. There was dust on his clothes, straw in his hair, and a sad look in his eye, and as the old man reached out and hauled him in he remarked: "Father, you may talk about quartz-mining, shaft-sinking, and lodes and veins all your days, but I tell you there's no place like home, even if your mother is homely and lame."

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor.

PROF. A. N. RAUB, Associate Editor.

Published Weekly, at 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

At the recent Pittsburg exposition, C. B. Elben came to the front with his specialties—Light Brahmas, Black African Bantams, and Aylesbury Ducks.

The Light Brahma cock, of the pair which took first, was a very fine bird, and will be hard to excel at the approaching winter shows. Mr. E. also had on exhibition some extra fine Light pullets. The cockerels with which they were mated promise exceedingly well, but were not sufficiently matured to compare favorably with mature and freshly-feathered cocks; there were no separate premiums offered for young stock.

Mr. E. has young stock bred from five different yards and all of the best blood to be obtained. His Black Africans were very fine, and his Aylesbury Ducks were up to his usual high standard for this stock.

Mr. R. F. Shannon, while winning second on Dark Brahmas, made his best show on Pigeons. He had twelve pairs on exhibition, and, as the list shows, took a large share of the premiums. Many of these were birds of more than usual excellence and will be heard from at the coming shows. Mr. S. is much interested in pigeons and bids fair to be one of the noted fanciers.

The birds exhibited were mostly good; but in many classes there were but a single entry.

### EASTON POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

MR THOS. L. MCKEEN writes us that they are making preparations for a good show, at Easton, Pa.; having secured a good hall, and the coops will all be of uniform size. A sale will be held immediately after the show, when it is expected that fair prices will be had, as it is their first show.

### SALE OF FINE DUCKS.

MR. C. B. ELBEN, of Pittsburg, Pa., has sold his entire stock of Aylesbury and Gray Call Ducks to Mrs. William Mann, of Haddonfield, N. J. Mr. Elben has taken a large number of first premiums with these ducks during the last four years, wherever he has exhibited them. There is no doubt but among these are some of the finest ducks now owned in this country.

MESSRS. L. H. SHERWOOD & Co., proprietors of the "Imperial Egg-food," write us that they are making large sales this season, and "give the *Fanciers' Journal* a great share of the credit." We are satisfied that the *Fanciers' Journal*, as an advertising medium, is not excelled by any paper in the United States in our line of specialties, no matter what its circulation or cost of advertising.

### A PIGEON STANDARD.

We read with some interest the communication on this subject from Mr. Wm. T. Rogers; also, the reply of Messrs. Atkinson & Donnell, who are evidently preparing a standard for pigeons. We do not know how much experience these gentlemen have had; but, even admitting that it is life-long, we think they are making a mistake. There is no doubt but a good many copies would be sold, at the same time it would be useless unless recognized by the National Columbarian Society, or the fanciers in convention assembled.

When Mr. Rogers proposed the standard, now being published by Mr. Fulton, he took it for granted that it would be a reprint, which could be sold for twenty-five cents, and not compel each fancier to buy the entire "Book of Pigeons," as hinted by Messrs. Atkinson & Donnell. We have no doubt but the National Columbarian Society will take action at their exhibition to be held this winter.

Since the above was in type we have received a letter from a Western fancier, who disapproves of the action of Messrs. Atkinson & Donnell, and suggests that the fanciers take action during the show at Chicago. We would be pleased to hear from others on this subject.

### "THE WHITE POLAND MAN"

HAS again come to the front in our advertising columns, and, for reasons hest known to himself, offers his entire stock for sale. We regret to hear of this, for Mr. Sperry has shown us what a man can do when he devotes himself to a specialty. We hope that the cream of this yard, at least, will pass into the hands of one man who will properly appreciate them and continue to develop them as a beautiful and useful variety of fowls.

### ATHOL POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION.

R. WILLIAM WATERMAN, Secretary, informs us that their annual exhibition will take place in Star Hall, Athol, Mass., near the railroad station, January 4, 5, and 6, 1875. \$800 in premiums, backed by a guarantee fund of the citizens, is offered in prizes. Premium lists and entry blanks will be furnished on application to the Secretary, as above.

### THE JOURNAL OF MICROSCOPY AND POPULAR SCIENCE

IS the title of a bright little illustrated monthly, devoted to the specialties designated by its name. The want of a journal in this peculiar field has long been felt, and if this one is edited with energy, it will undoubtedly meet with a part of the success attained by the *Science Gossip* of London. The subscription price, for an illustrated monthly, is very low indeed,—fifty cents a year,—and the publishers state that they will send specimen copies to all who will send their address. Published by the Handicraft Publication Company, 37 Park Row, New York city.

"WE have received the current number of the *Fanciers' Journal and Poultry Exchange*, a first-class weekly magazine, and surpassed by no similar publication in America. It costs but ten cents per number, or \$2.50 a year, and the information it contains is worth many times the price, especially to those in any way interested in the raising of poultry and pet stock. Joseph M. Wade, publisher, 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia."—*Worcester West Chronicle, Mass.*

## WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Contributions to this department respectfully solicited from all.

—Oliver D. Schock finds the *Journal* the best advertising medium he ever tried, and has found all his numerous correspondents derived from that source to be business-like and worthy of approbation.

—It is curious to note the different names by which the Ground Squirrel is known, in this country—ground squirrel, ground haecke, ground chickeree, chipmunk, chipmunk, chipmuck, chippy, chipping squirrel, haecke. These names are evidently derived from the note of the animal which sounds like "chip," and when alarmed his cry sounds like "haecke," repeated very rapidly. D.

—One day I noticed a pair of humming-birds alight on a branch of a plum tree, upon which a sparrow was perched, not two inches from the latter. The little fellows fell to smoothing down their plumage, not at all disconcerted by the nearness of their huge neighbor. The sparrow looked in astonishment at his tiny neighbors, uttered a surprised "poet," and was going to see if they were "creatures of the poet's fancy," or solid flesh by an honest peck, when the humming-birds flew away.

I have a few fish of different kinds in an aquarium. Is there any method by which I can render them tame? D.

[Yes, there is one sure way though it is a very cruel one. Keep them entirely without food for several weeks, each day dipping your hand or finger into the water. The fish, compelled by hunger, will soon approach and nibble at the hand or finger. Now, if you feed them occasionally, giving them little at a time, they will flock to the surface every time you (or anybody else) approach the aquarium.—ED.]

—E. A., in *Science Gossip*, notes a peculiar case of a cat suckling two young squirrels, as follows: "A few weeks ago I found a couple of young squirrels (*S. vulgaris*), about one or two days old. Wishing to keep them I looked for some animal to suckle them. Luckily, a cat (a young one and perhaps, therefore, rather inexperienced) had kittens a day before, and I therefore killed two of the kittens and gave puss the squirrels instead. She did not seem to mind the change and is suckling the two squirrels with the remainder of her offspring. They are thriving very well and, to all appearances, are as healthy as if they had enjoyed the care of their own mother."

—A partridge in a tight place was found by one of my neighbors, who, with a party, was camped in the woods for a few days' hunting. Smith (for that was his real name) saw a bird making off from him in a series of short, quick jumps, and vainly attempted to fly. Smith not willing to study too long this singular conduct, at the hazard of losing his game, soon brought the bird to a stopping place, and on picking it up found a green-striped snake coiled around the neck, with head and tail pressed close and tight into the feathers and flesh. The reptile was eighteen to twenty inches in length; not poisonous, and said to be of a harmless nature. How came the snake there, who knows? A.

FRANKLIN'S EPITAPH.—At the northwest corner, in the burial ground, Fifth and Arch streets, can be seen the last resting place of Benjamin Franklin and his wife, Deborah. The following is the inscription, according to his directions, on the broad slab:

BENJAMIN  
and  
DEBORAH } FRANKLIN.  
1709.

Long before his death he wrote the following epitaph, for himself:

The body of Benjamin Franklin,  
Printer,  
Like the cover of an old book,  
Its contents torn out  
(And stripped of its lettering and gilding),  
Lies here food for worms.  
But the work shall not be lost,  
For it will (as he believed) appear once more,  
In a new and more elegant edition,  
Revised and corrected by THE AUTHOR.

—Helen E. Watney, in *Science Gossip*, asks: "Do acorns discolor the yolks of eggs? I heard it asserted that they turn them black. I never gave my fowls any acorns; but I was stopping, last month, at a house in Hants, where a large number of poultry were kept, and seeing some bags full of acorns in the farm yard, I said, 'Collecting for your pigs?' 'No, for the fowls,' was the reply; 'we crack the acorns and mix them with meal, the hens are very fond of them.' On asking if this mixture did not affect the eggs in color and taste, I was well laughed at; but I have since been informed, and I have also read it in a poultry chronicle, that acorns will discolor eggs."

[If any of our readers have had any experience with acorns as a food for fowls, we should be pleased to hear from them on the subject; probably Mr. Pyle can enlighten us on this subject.—ED.]

—O. D. F. replies to Mack W. Miner as follows: Your dog has the mange, which, next to distemper, is the greatest pest the dog fancier has to contend with. Cleanse the body daily with Castile soap, and apply the following ointment to the affected parts: Subnitrate of bismuth and glycerine each two drachms, rubbed up with an ounce of cold cream. Give them plain, simple food, composed chiefly of vegetables and free from all meat or greasy substances. For medicine give some mild purgative. If this does not effect a cure write again.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

WHEREFORE?

WHILE on a visit to the house of a friend, not long since, I witnessed the following strange conduct on the part of two animals which are generally considered born enemies to each other:

Standing with my friend at a window, which looked out into the yard, I observed the family cat lapping water out of the hydrant-basin, when an enormous rat, of the gray species (*Mus decumanus*), leisurely crept up to the basin and also began to drink! Suddenly the cat raised her head, so did the rat, and there they stood, staring each other in the face. I expected to see a combat *à la outrance* instant; but no, for after at least a full minute's study and apparent measurement of each other, both resumed drinking, and when, having imbibed quantum suff. of "aqua de Fairmount," each deliberately trotted off in opposite directions! I naturally suggested to my friend that the rat was also a pet, but was informed that such was not the case; he had never seen the rat before, and was quite as much astonished as I was, as, he said, "the cat was certain death on rats; very few, if any, ever escaped her sharp eyes and still sharper claws."

Now, whether this was a "mutual admiration society" of two, or a matter of respect for each other's fighting qualifications, or "love at first sight," I will leave for naturalists to determine. I only relate a fact, of which I have a living witness to confirm the statement. H.T.O.N.

## MARYLAND POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

OUR prospects for having a good exhibition are quite flattering. We have succeeded in securing the Maryland Institute, a splendid hall, three hundred feet long and finely lighted. At our last meeting it was decided to adopt the style premium-card advocated in an article I sent you some time since. In addition to the premiums regular, there will be silver cups offered for best collection of Asiatics, best high-class Pigeon collection, best collection of Toys, and

one to winning bird in the race of Antwerps, which will be flown from Washington to Baltimore during the exhibition. Remington's celebrated "Type-writer" will be in the hall and will announce the premiums, result of the race, etc. This will be an entirely "new departure," and, I think, a most pleasing and novel one. During the last two days there will be added a display of pure-bred dogs. You must be here certain, to see our show and "run down" our bivalves. By the by, why would it not be a good idea to pedigree some of Baltimore's choice oysters? I almost forgot to say that we exhibit in pairs this year. It was carried at our last meeting that a premium be given (each) for best cock and best hen, and those premiums to be the *Swine and Poultry Journal, Poultry Bulletin, and Fanciers' Journal*.

Yours truly,  
G. O. BROWN.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: Will you, or some of your many readers, be so kind as to give your opinion on the following subject:

I wish to raise fowls for market, which of the following would be preferable? 1, To breed pure Light Brahmas. 2, To breed Light Brahmas mated with Dorking cock? 3, To breed Light Brahmas mated with Houdan cock? What would be the effect of the crosses, and would it be advisable to breed from the young of the above crosses. An early answer will oblige

Yours respectfully,  
F. A. M.

SUSQUEHANNA DEPOT, PA., November 23, 1875.

COLORADO POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION,  
DENVER, COLO.

THE following is a list of officers elected for the ensuing year:

*President*—Robert James.

*Vice-President*—C. P. Stone.

*Secretary*—Miss Flora Haines.

*Treasurer*—Hiram Witter.

*Executive Committee*—C. C. Church, Colorado Springs; A. M. Wylam, Davidson; H. T. West, Greeley; C. D. Tows, Towsland; Jacob Haß, Denver.

MICHIGAN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

JOS. M. WADE, Esq.

DEAR SIR: At a meeting of the Michigan State Poultry Association held to day, it was decided to hold an exhibition this winter; joining with the Detroit Scientific Association, the State Pomological Society, the Wayne County Horticultural Society, the State Fish Commission, the Sporting Dog Club, and probably taking in some classes of manufactures, and a Baby department; this proving among our greatest attractions last winter. We expect to add a cat show, and some wild animals.

It will be a repetition of last years success on a larger scale. I say success, because we have the means and the men to make it such, and a working fund in the treasury. The date of the show is not yet fixed, but will probably be from the 2d to the 9th of February, if the fruit exhibitors can be induced to hold on till that date.

Respectfully,  
E. C. SKINNER,  
DETROIT, December 1, 1875. Secretary.

A meeting of the racing pigeon fanciers will be held at Washington Hotel, 523 North Twenty-Third St., on Friday at 8 P.M., to arrange for a race to come off on Christmas day for a handsome prize.

PETER KERSHAW.  
523 N. TWENTY-THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA, December 6, 1875.

ANOTHER OPINION OF THE JOURNAL.

JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: I think your *Journal* a spicy little gem, and just what meets the wants of every fancier. I think, in time, your exchange column will treble; it is just what has been wanted. To my card of exchange I received several answers, and if I made no deal, it is worth the money to get acquainted with live business men.

I should like some directions in breeding, raising, and management of ferrets, as I am green at the business.

Respectfully yours,

UTICA, N. Y., November 22, 1875.

D. A. CARTER.

REV. WM. ATWOOD ON THE "FANCIERS' JOURNAL."

FRIEND WADE:

Just now, having occasion for looking over the back numbers of the *Journal*, I could not but note the steady improvement for the better; especially the table of contents, on the outer page, is of great utility. Besides the paper is taking rank among the attractive periodicals of the day, and as you are doing so much to satisfy the tastes of fanciers, we hope, with others, that the *Fanciers' Journal* will be a pecuniary success to its editor and proprietor.

BIG FLATS, CHEMUNGO CO., N. Y.

WM. ATWOOD.

MORE ABOUT EXCHANGE.

I EXCHANGED my thorough-bred English setter for a trio of Light Brahmas (Colossus stock) with Geo. A. Meacham, of North Cambridge, Mass. My dog was first-class, as I wrote him, stating all particulars. I sent the dog, at his request. He, being very well satisfied, sent me, the following day, one trio of Light Brahmas. They were fully up to his description. I recommend to all Mr. Meacham as a man that knows how to use a FELLOW fancier right.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS.

JOHN H. BISHOP.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT  
AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending December 7, 1875.

1 Red-tailed Hawk (*Buteo borealis*). Presented by Master

A. R. Pittinos, Philadelphia.

1 \*Gray Rabbit (*Lepus sylvaticus*). Presented by Master

A. R. Pittinos, Philadelphia.

\*This animal is called *Rabbit* improperly. The rabbit is not a native of this country, but has been frequently introduced from England in a domesticated state. *Lare* is the proper name of the animal we persistently call rabbit, and they resemble each other so nearly in form and structure that experienced zoologists have been puzzled to point out the distinguishing marks. Yet there are many circumstances in which they differ. The color of the flesh, when cooked, is not the same. The nest of the hare is open and constructed without care, and has no fur lining; while that of the rabbit is concealed in a hole in the earth and has a fur lining, the fur being pulled from its own body. The young of the hare have, at birth, eyes and ears perfect; their bodies are covered with fur, and their legs are in condition for running; while the young rabbit is naked, unable to travel, and both eyes and ears are closed at that time. Both hare and rabbit were ranked as ruminating animals by Moses, but were forbidden as food, because the hoofs were not divided. Where the Zoological Society gets the title "Madagascar Rabbit" from, I am unable to say, as naturalists have no mention of such an animal, and among the fauna of Madagascar the rabbit does not seem to appear at all, though there are hogs, dogs, cats, baboons, monkeys, foxes, and squirrels in the forests of that rather strange African island.



- 1 Madagascarrabbit (*Lepus Mediterraneanus*). Presented by E. T. Starr, Philadelphia.
- 1 Alligator (*Alligator Mississippiensis*). Presented by J. H. May, Philadelphia.
- 1 Bald Eagle (*Haliaeetus eucocephalus*). Presented by J. H. May, Philadelphia.
- 1 Sparrow Hawk (*Accipiter nisus*). Captured in the Garden.
- 1 Screech Owl (*Scops asio*). Presented by Nathan Levering, Philadelphia.
- 2 Beavers (*Castor fiber*). Purchased.
- 2 Raccoons (*Procyon lotor*). Presented by Charles Gibbons, Jr., Philadelphia.
- 28 † Gold Fish (*Cyprinus auratus*). Presented by Pauline & Graff, Philadelphia.
- 4 Bactrian Camels (*Camelus Bactrianus*). Purchased.
- 4 Arabian Camels (*Camelus Arabicus*). Purchased.

HUON.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## "ZOO" NOTES.—No. 6.

BY HUON.

A VERY interesting time to be in the Garden is the carnivora dinner hour, 4 P.M., and Monday the best day to find the animals hungry, as they are made to keep Sunday fasting, save from water. Long before the hour of "feed," the animals indicate by their restlessness that they are ready to dine, and when at "sharp" four there comes a smell of blood in the air, there is a lively time among them. Upon a long fork, Keeper Nash places a fourteen-pound piece of fresh beef in front of "Pompey's" (the lion) cage. With what terrible eagerness the huge beast thrusts his paws beyond the bars to seize it! How he sinks his sharp claws into his prize and draws it into his den! Much in the same ferocious manner does "Minnie," his spouse, receive her twelve-pound piece. But who can describe the savage joy with which lean, lank tiger "Jim," the Bengalesse, clutches his eight pounds? "Jim" does not begin to devour his morsel the moment he gets it, as so many humans do, but holds it in his great paws for a little space, growling and gloating over it with savage delight, his tail all the time wagging, and his green eyes glaring upon his visitors with an expression of the boldest defiance, clearly saying, "Let some of you come and take this, if you dare!"

I have often thought, as I have stood before these ferocious beasts, especially the tiger, black leopard, cougar, and the spotted leopards, that they were particularly attracted toward and excited by little children. One day, about a quarter of an hour before feed time, holding my dear little Jen-Jen by the hand, I halted in front of "Bengal Jim." The great striped brute was lashing his tail as he restlessly walked up and down, but the moment we came in sight he stopped in his promenade and fixed his terrible eyes on the child, with tail moving faster than ever! Nor for full five minutes, it seemed to me, did he take his eyes from her or change his position. How long he would have remained thus I know not, for the thoughts his appearance gave rise to were so unpleasant that I grasped tightly the hand of my

little "Jephona," and was glad to move on, thinking, however, "What fearful work you would make here, Master Jim, were you let loose for a few minutes, just before feed time, on Mondays."

There are many traits of almost human affection to be observed among some of the beasts. One day, when "Pompey" and "Minnie" dwelt together,—iron bars separate them now,—I noticed that "Pompey" did not commence to eat until he saw "Minnie" had her portion between her claws. When this was the case, then he would fall upon his own with great satisfaction. At another, when she was uncommonly hungry, and having devoured her eight pounds, was wanting some more, "Pompey," like a kind husband, abandoned to her his unfinished bone, which she cordially accepted and polished up nicely.

What an exuberance of life do we find in the Monkey House. "Mournful faces." Yes, Halchen, some of them, but it is their true "trade mark;" but happy is the monkey, be he of what family he may, if he have but nuts and fruits in plenty, something to look at, something to play with, and something to—steal! Monkey life is human life in many of its appearances. There are monkey strifes, contentions, pleasures and pains, joys and sorrows, and these make up the great book of human existence. In the monkey world, too, the timid are hunted down by the bold, the strong oppress the weak, and all act upon the good old plan:

Let those get who have the power,  
And let those keep who can.

In the Reptile House (Solitude), how silent are all the serpents, in their glass cases! "Appear to be dead!" You should see these creeping things at night, naught. Then you would not think so. An artificial light seems to make them unnaturally lively. Then will the huge boas come down from their miniature trees; the rattlesnake will, hissing, glide around his glass walls; the adder, black, calico, moecasin, and harlequin snakes will flash out their serpentine splendors in grand display, presenting a strange and weird spectacle.

What a noisy place is the Aviary! Surely Babel, Pandemonium, and one or two lively lunatic asylums are here amalgamated! But how charming are the graceful forms and gay colors which here meet the eye! But such a screaming and screeching, such a jabbering and twittering! Surely, if one can remain here long and keep one's reason, one must be something more than human. I think my friend Pavonarius, who has charge of this Babel family, must be compounded of one-half parrot and macaw, the other half piping crow and Tasmanian Jackass, to stand it. Certainly, if one would prefer quiet, among the hissing, gliding snakes would be the best place to dwell.

The great traveler Livingstone tells us that twice the circumference of the elephant's foot gives that animal's height. This statement is not borne out by either of the elephants now in the Garden, nor was it by her now "gone but not forgotten"—the great Empress. Wishing one day to see if Livingstone was correct, Keeper Nash kindly offered to persuade her late majesty to lift her delicate fore-foot,—the fore feet are the largest,—which she as kindly consented to do, and, upon measuring, he found said foot to measure just sixteen inches in diameter, which gave us a circumference of forty-eight inches, which double, and we have ninety-six inches or eight feet. Now, by Livingstone's rule, we should have deprived our late and beloved Empress of two and a

† This fish, so well known as a house and garden ornament, is in Europe called the golden carp. It is a native of China, and was introduced into Europe at the beginning of the seventeenth century. The silver fish is but a variety, and the dark colors are the marks of the young fish. The age to which they will live is from twenty to thirty years.

half of her feet; for, say what we will of her faults, she stood high in the world—square ten feet and a half, without her stockings.

Much more had I to see and to say of this visit of mine to the Garden, but night overtook me, as it generally does, before I could finish my rounds.

## EXCHANGES.

FOR ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN OF FIVE LINES OF SPACE, OR FORTY-EIGHT WORDS, DESCRIBING AND OFFERING FOR EXCHANGE ONLY, WILL BE ALLOWED AT 25 CENTS FOR EACH AND EVERY INSERTION.

**Box 130,** Doylestown, Bucks Co., Pa., has to exchange a Goat, beautiful, and thoroughly broken to harness; Scroll Saw, "Fleetwood," and Drill, all in perfect order; Aquarium, French plate-glass, heavy, and holding forty-two gallons—for a self-acting Printing Press (either the Model, Pearl, Young America, or Lightning), Type, and Cabinet. Must be in perfect order.

**B. HULSE,** Box 23, Allentown, N. J., will exchange Fancy Pigeons (23 different varieties), Brown and White Leghorn cockerels, L. Brahma hens, P. Cochins, and Shepherd Dogs—for Aylesbury Ducks (fresh-colored bills), G. and S. Schright Bantams, Duckwing Game and Japan Bantams, W. C. B. Polish, and Winged Turbit cock. What offers?

**J. MORAN,** 317 E. Twenty-fifth Street, N. Y., will exchange Lop-eared Rabbits, Guinea Pigs, Fancy Pigeons, and Golden Poland—for Apples or Onions.

**ASHMEAD,** 315 West Chelton Avenue, Germantown, Philadelphia, will exchange one Novelty Printing Press (prints 8x10 inches), with twelve different styles of Type, and all Fixtures, Ink, etc., as good as new, costing over \$100—for Common Chickens or Pigeons.

**W. F. MUCHMORE,** Basking Ridge, N. J., offers one pair White English Rabbits and lot hen Canary Birds—for Merchandise.

**H. W. BARNES,** No. 1 Stockton Avenue, Allegheny, Pa., will exchange one very fine pair Black Fans—for one equally fine pair of B. B. R. Game Bantams or a trio of B. B. R. G. Bantam chicks.

**ABRAHAM PERRY,** Monroe, N. Y., will exchange five Dark Brahma pullets (four hens and one cock)—for one good, pure J. Y. Bush Pekin Duck. Same number of White Leghorns—for the same. The ducks must be a standard birds, and not weigh less than 16 lbs. to pair.

**FRED. LUCAS,** 1127 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., has a fine Accordian, a fine Concertina, three pair Skates, a fine gold-plated Watch (in good order), and Brent's Book on Pigeons, which he will exchange only—for Fancy Pigeons.

**THOMAS S. ARMSTRONG,** Box 111, Trenton, N. J., will exchange four Rifles and three Targets, such as are used in first-class rifle galleries (no air-guns), cost \$200—in a town of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants, \$9 per day can be made—for fine-bred Fowls, first-class Pigeons, or good hunting Dogs. What other offers?

**E. A. FOLLARD,** Newport, N. H., will exchange White Leghorn chicks (stock first-rate), for a good, double-barrel Shotgun, books, or other desirable property.

**W. C. EATON,** Newark, N. J., will exchange a Graves' Incubator, holds two hundred eggs, for Light Brahmas. Also, White Cochins chicks (Berry's stock), for Light Brahmas.

**T. A. WINFIELD,** Hubbard, Ohio, will exchange fine Dark Brahmas for B. B. Red Games, Common or Wild Pigeons. What offers?

**E. W. WATSON,** Liturville, Pa., will exchange Target Rifle, with telescopic and inappreciable complete, cost \$200, all in good shape for shooting—for a good double or single Harness, Portland Cutter, Robes, or anything that is used in a livery stable, except horses.

**CHARLES W. HOITT,** P. O. Box 425, Nashua, N. H., has Plymouth Rocks and Golden-penciled Hamburgs (the latter from imported stock)—to exchange for Colored Fans, Swallows, Turbits, or Black Priests. What offers?

**W. H. M., JR.,** P. O. Box 1103, Portland, Me., will exchange White Leghorn cockerels, white ear-lobes and from premium stock; one pair Carriers, solid black and cock extra fine bird, both imported by last steamer; and one Almond Tumbler cock, also imported—for one pair Yellow Balbs or Beard Tumblers. The above birds are first-class, and I want no others in exchange.

**D. Z. EVANS, JR.,** 32 N. Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange Dark and Light Brahmas, Partridge and Buff Cochins, Brown Leghorns, Houdans, Bronze Turkeys, Yellow Tumblers, Pigeons, La Fleche chicks, etc.—for Lop-eared or Angora Rabbits, pair Skye Terrier pups, A 1, Exhibition Coops, Harness, or Merchaodise. Speak quick!

**JNO. M. ROBERTSON,** Box 178, Scranton, Pa., will exchange fine Dark Brahmas for Farrow, Mocking-bird, Belgian Canaries, cages, stuffed birds and animals, pictures, ornaments, books, or copy of Laker's Village and Country Houses.

**T. H. SPANN,** Indianapolis, Ind., would exchange a Hall's Guitar, fine tuned and in good condition, original cost \$90—for Lop-ear or Silver-gray Rabbits, White Pouters, White Fantails, White Cochins, choice Houdans, White Leghorns, or what offers.

**T. A. WINFIELD,** Hubbard, Ohio, has three trios fine G. P. Ham-burg chicks, fit for show, for B. B. Red Games. What offers?

**ALFRED A. BEROW,** Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., would exchange two A-No.-1 Rouen ducks—for two Rouen drakes or a pair of Light Brahma fowls. Also, Game fowls—for Game Bantams, Light Brahmas, White or Black Cochins.

**CHARLES E. MAY,** North Attleboro, Mass., will exchange six Partridge Cochins pullets (Herstine's and Collyer's stock), early hatched and well marked—for Whole Corn or Wheat Screenings, also, two pairs White-crested and one pair Black Fans—for pair of solid Yellow Fans. Birds sent me subject to my approval.

**S. B. HEATON,** Monroe, Orange County, N. Y., will exchange Dark Brahmas, Buff Cochins, B. B. R. Games, Muscovy Ducks, two cock Tumbler Pigeons, good Violin, and Fox Hound—for Rouen Ducks, Bronze Turkeys, Houdans, and Barb Pigeons. Other offers will be noticed.

**M. W. MINER,** Wyoming, Ill., will exchange a pure English Setter shut—for a pure Black and Tan Terrier, not to exceed four or five pounds weight. My dog is good, and same wanted.

**J. B. PERRY,** Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, will exchange Chimney Corner of 1870, nicely sound, good as new—for three B. B. R. Game Bantam pullets and three Yellow Duckwing Bantam pullets. Must be good stock. Speak quick.

**J. F. SCHAFFER,** Macungie, Pa., has Partridge Cochins hens and pullets or cockerels, White Cochins hens and pullets or cockerels, Golden-penciled Hamburg cock, and Golden Polish cockerels, in exchange for—Black Cochins. Stock must be first-class, as mine is.

**GEO. L. RILEY,** Box 1214, Williamsport, Pa., has one Light Brahma pullet, two Partridge Cochins pullets, one trio Game fowls (extra good), a choice lot White Leghorn cockerels—for Brown Leghorns. Good stock offered and only first-class stock wanted. Please describe age and points.

**G. W. WOOD,** Ithaca, N. Y., has to exchange Plymouth Rock fowls or chicks, or American Dominion fowls or chicks—for Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book.

**J. S. GOODNOW,** Millington, Mass., has one pair Houdans, two G. S. Polish hens, one W. C. B. Polish hen, and Golden-Spangled and Silver-Spangled Hamburg fowls and chicks, to exchange for first-class Partridge Cochins and Dark Brahma hens and pullets.

**W. F. MUCHMORE,** Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange five Light Brahma cockerels, April and May hatch, 15 pullets, May and June hatch, two Partridge Cochins cockerels, ten pullets, three Brown Leghorn cockerels, two Buff Cochins cockerels, ten pullets—for Brown Leghorn pullets, Breech-loading Shot-gun, Apples, Corn, Wheat, in fact anything that does not eat; will take something I can eat.

**W. PIEDRIT,** Warsaw, Ill., will exchange one pair of White Spanish, Black Cochins cockerels, and Buff Cochins cockerels—for one White Carrier hen or Barbs.

**DUNCAN KAY,** Galt, Canada, will exchange three pairs Golden-penciled Hamburgs, two pairs Black-breasted Red Bantams, six Silver Duckwing Bantam cockerels, two hundred silver and copper coins, one Green Parrot, and one Gray and one Black Squirrel—for Fancy Pigeons, Black Spanish, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and Brown Spaniel bitch, etc.

**W. PIEDRIT,** Warsaw, Ill., will exchange one pair of Perrets for Barbs, Blue Short-faced Antwperls, Blue Jacobins, or any other good variety.

**MARSHALL,** No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, will exchange two fine Houdan cockerels—for Houdan Pullets.

**W. E. FLOWER,** Shoemakertown, Pa., has to exchange one pair of Dark Brahmas (cockerel and pullet) out of imported eggs from Mr. Stuart's stock or L. Wright's strain—for a pair of A-No.-1 Light Brahma chicks, from P. Williams or E. Conroy's stock. No other offers wanted.

**HOWARD I. IRELAND,** Camden, N. J., will exchange bound volumes of Oliver Optic's, Harpers', Atlantic, etc.; Dickens' Novels, Byron's Works, Don Quixote, Gil Blas, Scottish Chiefs, etc.—for Fancy Pigeons.

Exchanges or Wants not accompanied with 25 cents will not receive attention.

## WANTED.

UNDER THIS HEAD ANY SINGLE WANT WILL BE PLACED, IF NOT OVER FORTY WORDS. 25 CTS. MUST BE REMITTED FOR EACH AND EVERY WANT.

**T. H. SPANN,** Indianapolis, Ind., wants a pure white Lop-eared doe. Give accurate description, age, and price.

**FANCER,** Box 131, P. O., Melrose, Mass., wants a small pure-bred Black and Tan Terrier dog, four to six months old. Will give a trio of A 1 Light Brahma chicks for him—first-class named birds, valued at \$30. Only a prime dog desired, such as the fowls are.

**J. E. MOORE,** Chester Valley P. O., Chester Co., Pa., wants a pure Beagle Hound pup. Address, stating color, sex, age, and price. No postal cards.

**MARSHALL,** No. 39 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, wants one or two pairs Flying Squirrels.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND  
POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 16, 1875.

No. 50.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## "ZOO" NOTES.—No. 7.

BY HOS.

### ELEPHANT TALK.

I NEED not ask Jean Jacques Rousseau if birds confabulate or not. But I am sure that Elephants amuse with one another, and understand to a considerable extent what we say to them. At all events, the morning that Keeper Nash removed the partition which had so long separated Molly, or Indicus from Negra Africannus, the following confab, or something like it might have taken place:

*Molly.* Good morning, miss; glad to see you. I suppose our masters wish us to be acquainted with each other, or they would not have removed the board wall which heretofore divided us. I have been so long shut up without any one to talk to but my keeper and Sir Reynard the Fox, that I have almost forgot my native tongue. Suppose now we bump noses; that, you know, will make us friends. What a long, soft nose you have! My name is Molly, and I was born in Hindostan, in the province of Tiperah. Ah! I shall never see it again. What immense forests and plains we had to roam in, and in what herds we used to congregate! Now what is your name, and where do you come from? Not from my part of the world; I see that by the shape of your head and your enormous ears.

*Negra.* My name is Negra, and I was born in South Africa, near Cape Colony. I have heard my mother say—poor mother! she was shot dead by an English hunter the day I was taken prisoner—I heard her say, one time the hunters came among us and killed eight hundred of our people in less than two years! And for nothing but to get our beautiful tusks to make playthings of and ornaments for two-legged animals. We were a great people once. We had at one time an immense tract of territory, stretching from the coffee-plant country on the north clear down to Cape Town on the south, which we considered all our own; and there I remember, young as I was, before I was carried off, seeing a herd of my people browsing in majestic tranquillity amidst the wild magnificence of an African landscape—a splendid sight, I assure you, my dear Molly, and one I shall never forget.

*Molly.* But tell me, have all your people such long ears?

*Negra.* Yes, they are a distinctive mark with us; but our large ears are a "fatal gift of beauty," for it is always at the after part of the lower lobe of them that the hunter aims his deadly rifle. If the ball strikes fairly, it breaks our shoulder-bones, or missing them we are sure to be shot through the heart or some other vital organ. You should have seen my mother's ears; mine are nothing to them. Hers were over five feet long and fully four feet wide—three times as big as those of your relative the Empress, who died the other day.

*Molly.* Dear old thing! she was a kind, gentle soul. What do you think was the cause of her death?

*Negra.* I heard some say at the time that it was old age. How could that be if she was not a hundred years old? Why, I have heard my mother say that we are quite babies at that age, and she told of one who used to fight in the wars of one Alexander—whoever he was—who was over three hundred and fifty.

*Molly.* Some say her death was hastened by the board floor of her house. She did not like it, that's certain. The first day she came here she walked all round her room, and tried every board with her weight. You know she was awful heavy. She was said to weigh over eight tons. Well, one of the boards cracked, and she never had confidence in that floor afterward; she did not lie down to sleep or rest once, but stood up to do so until the day she fell down in the garden.

*Negra.* Couldn't she eat, though! Why, they said she used up three hundred pounds of hay and things, with eighty gallons of water every day!

*Molly.* Well, she certainly was a good feeder, and did not die of starvation, at all events; nor do I think it was for want of sleep, for I heard a visitor here one day say that one of us, who lived with a king of France, some Louis, did not lie down for five whole years, but stood up to sleep all that time. But tell me more about yourself, dear Negra. Where are your tusks? Have you met with any accident and lost them?

*Negra.* They have not grown yet: I hope to have them in time. Your own are nothing to brag of, nor were those of the Empress. Indeed, I was surprised to see either of you have any, for I have heard that the ladies of your family do not have them.

*Molly.* A mistake, my dear Negra. You see mine, and you know the Empress had them.

*Negra.* One, if you please, my dear Molly, and that but a stump. You should have seen my father's tusks. Why, they would weigh one hundred and fifty pounds each! That was nothing, he said; and used to tell of one which was sold in some place called Amsterdam, which measured fourteen feet in length and weighed three hundred and fifty pounds!

*Molly (aside).* In a horn. Well, about the poor Empress. She had two at one time; but some years ago, when she and I were traveling together round the world as part of a circus, we came to a bridge which the old lady hesitated about crossing, after having sounded its timbers. Her keeper, however, finally persuaded her it was all right, and she consented to try it. We had got about two-thirds of the way over it when the rotten timbers gave way, and we all went down with a crash. I got off safe, but the old lady fell head foremost, and, striking on her left tusk, broke it short off.

*Negra.* So! strange! The other day, when she surged

forward and died, she fell just that way on the other and snapped it off—leaving her mouth as clear of ivories as mine is.

*Molly.* Poor old lady! I felt sorry to hear the butchers cutting her up; and what awful jokes they made about her. They say her skeleton is to be set up here in the Garden some of these days.

*Negra.* Yes; and her lovely hide is now being tanned for the Centennial Exhibition. I wonder if Pete, that ugly brute of a Rhinoceros, will hate her bones as much as he did her flesh?

*Molly.* Perhaps. There was no love lost between them; for next to a hog, which, you know, is our natural aversion, she hated Pete the most of all things, and she would have killed him one day when we were traveling—he belonged to our circus company, too—but for our keepers.

*Negra.* How was that?

*Molly.* Why, you see, a Rhinoceros has no sense any how. His intellect, if he has any at all, is of the lowest order. He gets mad for nothing and at nothing, and will, if he has a chance, run a muck at anything without cause. Well, one day "Old Thickskin," as we used to call him, made at the Empress full split. He had more of a horn then, and was rather more dangerous than he is now. She saw him coming, and, watching her chance, at the nick of time she brought that fore foot of hers—twice as big as mine; it measured forty-eight inches round—right down on Pete's ugly neck, and pinned him with her weight to the ground. I tell you, *Negra*, the life was near choked out of the brute before the keepers could get her majesty to lift her delicate foot. Pete never forgot it or forgave it, and if he could have got loose here he would have made things warm for her, I think.

*Negra.* I hope he will not be near us in the new home we are soon to have; where, as we are never to see our native land again, we may as well make up our minds to live contented.

*Molly.* Yes; and for my part I am rather pleased than otherwise, for there we shall neither be shot, trapped, nor tortured. As for our native lands, our races are fast fading out there, and some of these days none of us will be seen anywhere save in a "Zoo" or a menagerie.

*Negra.* Yes; the poor Empress died childless, and neither you nor I, dear *Molly*, will ever have the pleasure of seeing children rise up and call us mothers.

*Molly.* True, dear *Negra*; repose your gentle proboscis on mine, and grieve not over your state of single blessedness. Think how many "disappointed families" there are among these humans which come to see us, and rather rejoice. So long as we have plenty of food, crowds of two-legged visitors, and our good Sir Reynard for a pet, what more should even an Elephant ask—or want?

*Negra.* True; but, speaking about the "humans," I am amused sometimes to hear their talk. They write books about us and all that, but they don't know much of us after all. Now there was some of them said, that when I was a baby I "fed myself from my mother's breast with my trunk. What nonsense! As well say that a human feeds himself with his nose! And yet this stupid story has been told down almost to our time; indeed, there be some who will persist in telling it yet. In fact, I believe there are few who really know what our long nose was made for and to what uses we put it. Why, one use my father put his to was one day when hard run by the hunters, heated and ex-

hausted, he inserted it in his mouth, drew gallons of water from his stomach, and threw it over his skin to refresh himself.

*Molly.* And their great man, Shakspeare, whom they boast knew everything, he says, that I have "joints and legs which will not bend," and here are you and I up and down on our knees many times a day.

*Negra.* Well, never mind the stupid. Do you think these Tapirs, as they call them, are really relatives of ours?

*Molly.* It would seem so. The two-legged creatures say he is the link that binds us to the hogs—the detested brutes!—as well as to "Pete," the Rhinoceros—another brute—and all because the Tapir has a long nose. And what a nose it is—not much more than the nose of a human; and compared with ours it is no nose at all. But, *Negra*, I want to ask you about the "Rogues" you have among you. I cannot say that I ever heard of one belonging to my people. Tell me where they belong and something about them.

*Negra.* They are generally found in Ceylon, and it is said are always of the male sex. They appear to have by accident lost their former associations, and from brooding over it in solitude have become morose and savage, or else who have by their vicious habits made themselves cursed, and cut off from their tribe have become outlaws. Some have been made rogues because a wife has been killed or captured; and my father knew a once very respectable Elephant, who having escaped from captivity was unable to join his former herd, and thus became a rogue from necessity. Ugly fellows are the rogues, and so sullen are they in disposition that no two will keep company with each other; nor is there a known instance of one being ever seen in company with any other Elephant. There have been several about here, I am told, who had to be killed for their bad conduct; one in particular, Romeo by name, who was allowed to murder several keepers before he was ordered to be shot.

*Molly.* Did you ever hear of my brother Tom? He is in the London "Zoo." He came from Calcutta in a ship, and many a strange trick he played upon the humans on the voyage. Tom was a queer fellow, and was the only one of our family who was ever known to chew tobacco.

*Negra.* Tobacco! Why, I thought none but the humans used such filthy stuff.

*Molly.* Well, Tom "chewed." And the way he drank! Why, he would pack wine, gin, brandy, and even "bitter beer" away in that trunk of his, and yet he was never the "worse for liquor."

*Negra.* But you must admit that he was at one time on the voyage "half seas over."

*Molly.* Now, my dear *Negra*, that is a "pun,"—a vulgarity humans are addicted to. Awful ones have I heard made here in the Garden—quite unbecoming the dignity of a high caste Elephant lady. Fie on you! this comes of your listening to our visitors.

*Negra.* Forgive me; and to show that you do, tell of some of your brother Tom's funny tricks you hinted at.

*Molly.* The most comical one was his getting, while on board the ship, a can of red powdered ochre, and covering himself all over with it he then rolled about the quarter-deck, which had just been scrubbed and holy-stoned. Didn't the humans swear when they saw it? Sand nor lime, nor holy stone wouldn't remove the red stains from the wood, much to the disgust of the head humans, who always pride themselves on the clean appearance their ships make when coming into port.

Negra. But Tom's tricks were not all comical or harmless, for I am told he killed one of his keepers.

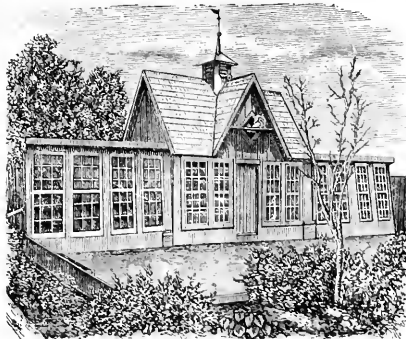
Molly. True; but not intentionally. The way of it was this: when he landed from the ship, he was placed in the railway box with his three keepers, to proceed to London. All went well until the train got into full speed, when Tom became so frightened that he began to blow his trumpet, plunge, and shriek most fearfully. The three keepers had their hands full to hold him, though they had leather thongs attached to his ears, as well as their driving hooks in them; and in one of his plunges he must have crushed his keeper against the side or end of the box. At all events Keeper Patton died before the next station was reached, and poor Tom was sorry enough about it. Here comes our hay; so we will once more bump noses and close our conversation for to-day.

[Molly and Negra lovingly intertwine trunks, and Prendergast throws down to them a quarter of a ton of hay; and conversation ceases.]



POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

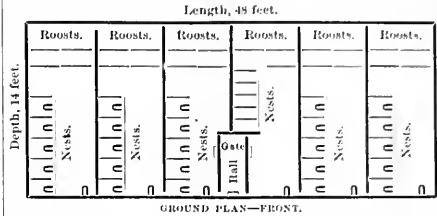
G. W. CHIDSEY'S POULTRY HOUSE, ELMIRA, NEW YORK.



ELEVATION.

ON our return from Buffalo, last year—being weather-bound in Elmira, N. Y.—we had the pleasure of a visit to the yards of G. W. Chidsey. We should have noticed the yards and contents at that time, but for a press of other matter. We now have the pleasure of giving our readers an illustration of both elevation and ground plan. The centre house is 14 feet by 16 feet, 8 foot posts; with a Gothic roof, as shown in the elevation. The wings are 14 feet by 16 feet, with 8 foot posts in front; roof descending to the back. The whole is divided into six compartments.

The building is located at the rear end of a large lot, on which Mr. Chidsey's residence is situated. At the time of our visit, many of Mr. Chidsey's birds were away at the shows, although there were some good specimens in the pens



at that time. The yards are now well-stocked with the best fowls to be had, of the following varieties: White-Crested White Polish, White Leghorns, Plymouth Rocks, Black-Breasted Red Game Bantams, Red Pyle Bantams, Gold-Laced Sebright Bantams, and Bronze Turkeys; also, a good collection of Fancy Pigeons.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.—No. 7.

THE wire edge of my mortified feelings gradually wore smooth as the time passed. When the so-called Derbies went to the rear, I made up my mind that the next birds I bought should be of well-known stock, and thoroughly examined; therefore, upon a trip to Baltimore, I took occasion to visit the walks of Mr. Goss, then living on the Liberty turnpike, Baltimore County, who was well known as a successful breeder of Game fowls. Mr. Goss is a Lancashire Englishman, who has been a resident of this country for forty years. He brought with him the traditions of his countrymen with regard to the breeding and fighting of Games, and has been the originator of several highly valued strains, that have obtained more than a local reputation. From him I purchased some of the Baltimore Topknots, the origin of which was as follows: At Hookestown, Baltimore County, about thirty-nine years ago, a Blue-red Topknot cock, descended from the strain called the storm cocks, was fought by Henry McCormick. So gallantly did he win his matches that Mr. Woolenslager requested his services as a breeder, and afterwards gave one of his young pullets to Mr. Goss.

This was a Blue Topknot hen, and from her, crossed with a Charlie Martin Black Brass-back cock, the famous Baltimore Topknots were bred. They were blue-reds and weighed from six to eight pounds on their walks. They were well made, high stationed cocks and terrible fighters. About twenty years ago, seven of them were fought by Ned. Hall, against Eslin, of Washington, at the old horse market in this city, and all won. Several years after, on Christmas day, six of them were fought against Ned. Ellet, and five won. The strain has been crossed, and I think has run out.

There is but one hen of the original strain that I know of. She, I think, is in the possession of Sam. Robinson, formerly Sheriff of Baltimore County, and is about twelve years old. From the Topknots I bred for some time, keeping the strain pure until the war began. They were very attractive birds, and excited much comment on account of the topknots, which in the hens were very large. The strain was not known in our valley, and as my ill-luck had become a sub-

ject of merriment to the gentlemen and boys of the neighborhood, I was obliged to bear a good deal of chaffing about my Topknots.

It was against the rules of ordinary knowledge for Game fowls to have either topknots, or rose combs, and any bird so appointed was denied the honor of gameness. I bluffed the chaffers, kept my own council, and waited. As the summer rolled round, many amusing matches were offered me. One gentleman offered to put his old Sefton hen against my barn-yard cock. I quietly took note of all offers, and on Thanksgiving day, I put the old cock in a bag and drove to Col. I.'s, a gentleman well known to the racing, sporting, and social circles of the Old Dominion. He was having his birds bagged for a match or two with his old friend and opponent Dr. McS., and as I entered the barn, he saluted me with the careless ease and friendliness that so endeared him to all of us, and laughingly inquired for my Topknot.

"Here he is, and I want that colt you promised me." "Oh, my boy, you have to win him first." He put my chicken on the balances, and called his setter to bring his six-lbs.-four. The birds were heeled and in ten minutes I was owner of a lineal descendant of the famous Boston. "Not a word, my boy, you take this chicken to Dr. McS., get there after I do, and tell him you want to whip his black-grey shake with your Topknot." I went down as he directed. The old Doctor was an authority upon chickens, as well as medicine, and when I made my proposal, he took a pinch of snuff, felt my pulse, and told me to go home and take a mustard foot-bath. It will act as a derivative and enable you to see I shall not risk my Games against a chance fly of your Topknot mongrel." He thought no chicken with topknot or rose comb would be game.

"Do not drive the boy home," said the Colonel, "and to give him a chance, I will take any odds you choose to offer." "Done," cried the Doctor, "two to one in hundreds." "Make it thousands," laughed the Colonel, who was an old one at bluff. The Doctor never took a dare in his life, he looked sharply at my patron for a moment, and saying, "Fifty to the boy for the loss of his chicken," scored the bet.

Meanwhile Jake the setter had been collecting odds as well as myself, and when the ball was opened, the Topknot went to the tan with but three backers, against fully a dozen gentlemen on the black gray at large odds. For forty-five minutes the battle raged. The Colonel was cool and confident, I was confident but excited, the Doctor and his conferees were excited and surprised. Every now and then the old gentleman would say, "He'll run presently," but his remarks did not carry conviction with them, and the others began to hedge on my bird, as far as they could among themselves. The Topknot continually overreached and at last cut down his opponent, which had never before met his equal. When the fight ended, the Doctor turned quickly and said: "Will, I will give you fifty dollars not to let Colonel I. have that chicken." "Too late Doctor, and I think we are even on that horse race of the other day," answered that person. With a favored few, the Topknots became great favorites, but they never were universally admired, on account of the prejudice against the tassel in the Game fowl. I do not think a gamier strain of fowls ever existed than the Baltimore Topknots; the foregoing history of the origin of which I received from Mr. Goss himself, who is still living near Franklin, Baltimore County, Md.

BALTIMORE, MD.

WILL. BURLEIGH.

## CENTENNIAL MATTERS.

DURING the Exhibition, last week, at the Assembly Buildings, a meeting was called to discuss the outlook of the poultry, pigeon, and pet stock display at the Centennial. The meeting was called to order with Mr. Wistar, President of the State Poultry Society, in the chair.

Messrs. Dickie and Deihl, of the Standing Committee on Centennial Poultry Display, stated the results of their efforts, so far, in securing some satisfactory information from Mr. Landreth, of the Agricultural Bureau.

These gentlemen gave it as their opinion that it was useless to depend upon Mr. Landreth for any satisfactory arrangements, and that if the poultry interests were to receive proper attention at the hands of the Centennial people, communication must be had with those higher in authority. A resolution was then presented to the following effect:

*Resolved*, That a committee of five be appointed by this meeting to confer with Director-General Goshorn, in reference to the provisions which the Centennial Commission are willing to make for the poultry, pigeon, and pet stock display.

After a full discussion, the resolution was adopted and the committee appointed. The meeting then adjourned.

At 9.30 A.M. the next day the Committee met to discuss the points to be presented to the Director-General. The Committee consisted of Wm. Wistar, of the Pennsylvania State Poultry Society; John E. Deihl, a Vice-President of the same Society; Mark Pitman, of the Massachusetts Poultry Society; A. M. Halsted, editor of the *Poultry Bulletin*, New York; and A. M. Dickie, President of the Eastern Pennsylvania Poultry Association. After a free discussion of the topics to be presented, the following points were taken as a basis in the presentation of the Committee's case:

*First*, That the time of holding the display should be between the dates of May 15th and July 1, 1876.

*Second*, That the Commission should furnish the necessary buildings, and supply suitable coops with small runs attached.

*Third*, That having furnished these accommodations, the poultry men should be allowed to organize a sub-bureau or committee for the management of the details of the display.

*Fourth*, That this Committee shall have the authority to name the Superintendent of the poultry, pigeon, and pet stock display—said Superintendent to be under the authority of the Centennial Commission, and to be responsible to them and exhibitors for the management of this department.

*Fifth*, That the Commission allow the Committee to name a suitable sum to be collected from each exhibitor as an entry fee, to cover the expense of handling and attendance of stock during the time of the exhibition.

*Sixth*, That the Commission offer and pay the following premiums, if awarded:

1. A gold medal.
2. A silver medal.
3. A bronze medal.
4. A diploma.
5. Highly commended.
6. Honorable mention.

On the Asiatic and French classes, and that in all other classes of fowls, including pigeons, water-fowl, turkeys, etc., the number of awards be reduced to four.

*Seventh*, That the committee receive definite answers to these propositions by the 15th day of December.

This course of action having been decided upon in the Committee Room, the Committee, headed by the venerable Wm. Wistar and Mark Pitman, proceeded to the office of Gen. Goshorn, at Ninth and Walnut Streets.

The Committee were immediately admitted to an audience, and, besides the Director-General, it had the pleasure of meeting and addressing Mr. Welsh, Chairman of the Finance Committee.

Mr. Wistar having a personal acquaintance with these dignitaries, introduced the Committee, and Dr. Dickie, as spokesman, formally presented the points above enumerated.

At this point Gen. Goshorn was called away, leaving Mr. Welsh to hear the Committee through, which he did in a courteous manner. After which a free and informal discussion took place, during which, I venture to say, Mr. Welsh's ideas concerning poultry matters were considerably enlarged.

He manifested much interest in subjects the Committee presented, and promised to lay the matter before his Committee, and use his influence in securing favorable action on the points presented, and assured the Committee that everything that could be done would be attempted to give satisfaction to the poultry men and secure a worthy display in their department.

The Committee then withdrew, feeling that the work has now assumed a phase which promises to be much more satisfactory than anything which has been previously accomplished.

When Mr. Welsh reports, at the middle of the month, I will give you further notes on Centennial matters.

A. M. DICKIE, M.D.

(For FanCIERS' Journal.)

## PIGEONS AT THE GREAT NATIONAL SHOW AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

FOURTEEN hundred pens of pigeons are on exhibition at this show. In several items the show is an improvement on those previously held. The show is on the single bird system, except in one or two cases. Many varieties are well classified, but the classification is based too much on the ideas of a few London fanciers for a really national show. Fantails have only two classes for fifty-four entries. They ought to have five classes. English Owls are also very badly used, having only one class allotted to them; nevertheless thirty-two were entered. Northern fanciers ought to refuse to make an entry under such an arrangement. Where a proper number of classes are given for the above varieties—at the Manchester and Liverpool Columbarian shows—they produce the largest classes in the shows. Pouters have thirteen classes, with a total of one hundred and twenty-two entries. As a whole they are a long way behind the Pouters shown here five or six years since. Mr. Fulton is very lucky in winning prizes. The best bird in the lot is the Rev. Mr. Bullen's Black. There is not a Pouter in the lot to compare with the Yellows shown here some years since, and which were purchased by John Yewdall, Esq., of Philadelphia. Pigmy Pouters are shown in pairs. They are improving, particularly in crop and leg feathering, their weak points. Mr. Tegetmeier is first and third.

Carriers have thirteen classes, with two hundred and four entries, and they are probably the grandest lot of Carriers ever shown. Black cocks over one year, nineteen entries: Mr. F. T. Wiltshire, of Lower Addiscombe, Surrey, is first and second with two of the grandest Carriers ever seen;

Mr. George Kempton, London, third. The highly-commended birds of Messrs. Maynard, Montgomery, and Fulton are excellent, particularly the former. Black hens, over one year, fourteen entries, is pronounced by all to be an excellent class throughout: Mr. Wiltshire is first with a grand hen, which is also awarded the cup for best Carrier; Mr. W. G. Hammock is second, and Mr. James Montgomery, of Belfast, third. Major Cryer, Messrs. H. M. Maynard, W. Massey, H. Heritage, and W. Siddons were each highly commended for excellent birds, all great winners elsewhere, and some of them likely to win here with more age. Dun cocks—first, Mr. Wiltshire; second and third, Mr. Fulton. Dun hens—first, Mr. Wiltshire; second, R. Fulton; third, Mr. Maynard—both classes very good, but a few of the prize birds rather coarse. The any other color Carriers are nearly all Blues, of good color, some of them heavily wattled. These birds have good size and length of feather, but, although they have generally long beaks, they lack thickness of beak. There are six classes of Carriers bred in 1875, many of them being the birds which were exhibited at the Alexandra Palace. The judging, however, is different here. But, time is up, so, for the present, I must close.

COLUMBARIAN.

LONDON, November 16, 1875.

(For FanCIERS' Journal.)

## SUPREME SELFISHNESS.

At the meeting of poultry fanciers at Elmira, October 1st, the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That the New York State Agricultural Society, and also the poultry associations throughout the country, be respectfully requested to require exhibitors of poultry, when making their entries, to state the name of the breeder of the fowls entered for competition, as well as the owner."—[Italics are ours.]

In the name of common sense and justice, what don't some of these old breeders want? Not content, often, with taking nearly our last dollar and sending us worthless stock, with the assurance of such and such worthless pedigree, when they do, for a big price, consent to part with something fit to be sent to a poultry show, they still want more, more. Should this resolution be generally adopted, if it does not knock endways the price of exhibition birds we are no prophet. What will you do with such birds, gentlemen? Exhibit them all yourselves? Young breeders will not want them. If you propose that, we shall carry you on our backs till the end of time. Permit us to ask of you at Elmira, how many of you have thus far bred your exhibition birds? Cannot you trace your Light Brahma specimens direct to the blood of Williams, Felch, and Wade? How many of you have improved on what they have sent you? Between the originators of these strains and us, you stand precisely as middle-men. In some kinds of business these middle-men are called "scalpers," and we think this term might not inappropriately be used in connection with some poultry dealers. "Honor to whom honor is due," and when you produce a strain stamped with your own characteristics and new excellences, then shall you have full benefit of same. We will advertise you gratis and heap all sorts of good things upon you. But, please do not imagine for an instant, because you have a year or two the start of us, that we shall strut in your plumage. Not yours, because it is indelibly stamped with the well-known marks of one or more of our "three great lights," of Taunton, Natick, and Philadelphia. YOUNG BREEDER.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

## AMONG THE FEATHERS AGAIN.

A HALF-DAY recently spent among some of the fanciers' pigeon-lofts in Baltimore afforded us considerable gratification, for two reasons: first, we again enjoyed the pleasure of examining the birds, and also seeing the young they had reared during the season.

At Mr. Charles Becker's, we saw his elegant Pouters and some wonderful young birds, embracing Blue, Yellow, and Black Pied, and magnificent Whites. He has recently made quite an extensive importation of Pouters from Scotland, among which are some choice Whites and Reds—one of the latter being the handsomest bird we ever saw of this variety. Mr. Becker's enthusiasm knows no bounds, and we think he will eventually be recognized as the Pouter man of this country.

At the splendid loft of Mr. D. Mordecai we saw a grand collection of young, which promised to be fully equal to his old birds. Mr. Mordecai had sent out three of his Antwerps, and invited us to see them come in. We expected their arrival about 4 P.M. We were interested among the birds inside, and on coming out found the three birds *already home*, they having made the time so much sooner than we anticipated that we missed seeing them come in on the home stretch—a sight which would have afforded me much gratification.

At Mr. T. S. Gaddes' we found among this year's birds the same degree of excellence that is so characteristic among all he keeps. We had never expected to find birds equal to the cuts or engravings, but here we did find such, the perfection of which astounded us. A Trumpeter we saw so extraordinary that we hope some day to see a drawing of him adorn the pages of the *Fanciers' Journal*. We were also afforded the pleasure of a peep into his extensive library, where we found a collection of all the pigeon and poultry books ever published. Never did three hours glide so quickly away, and never did we enjoy so great a treat during so brief a time.

We also made the acquaintance of Mr. Charles E. Ford, who also is one of our enthusiastic fanciers. What a remarkable distinction there is between a fancier and a dealer! One sees in the birds a beauty that wins for them an affection, an attraction, that is *priceless*; the other sees simply the *highest market price*. Yet, all *claim to be fanciers*. There should be a line of distinction drawn, and very distinct at that. But we digress. Mr. Ford has, until recently, kept his birds in a spacious loft over the Holiday Street Theatre, but has lately put them in winter quarters a short distance in the country. He has a fine collection of White Fantails (plain heads and capped), Blue Pouters, and White Turbits (black tails, very stylish). This season he has had excellent success, and his young birds are all coming out unusually fine.

Mr. George Colton, of Howard county, this State, having last year, at our exhibition, carried off a majority of the first honors on poultry, we were anxious to see his stock. Knowing him to be an enthusiastic *fancier*, we concluded that a visit among his feathered flocks would prove of interest. Although we have had an invitation for nearly a year, the other day was the first opportunity that presented itself. A half-hour's ride on the Washington Branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and we were at the station, where we were met by Mr. Colton. A splendid drive of twenty

minutes behind a matched pair of fine-stepping grays, driven by a colored servant, who knew how to "handle the ribbons," brought us to a delightfully-situated mansion, commanding grand views in all directions. A tasty lawn, with its winding walks, dotted here and there with various trees, although shorn of their living beauty, yet, in November's bleakness, portrayed sufficient evidence that "in season" beauty lingered there. Just sufficient rolling ground to make the surroundings picturesque. The interior of the mansion has all the modern improvements of a city home, with even a most extensive library. The fowls have their habitation north of the mansion, each variety having a yard some three hundred by seventy feet, the inclosure around them being tight the first three feet, then palings or pickets above. The yards, being in an orchard, in summer are pleasantly shaded for the fowls. The numerous insects so destructive to fruit trees are thus by fowl means done for, and the result is a splendid crop (in both fowls and orchard) where, in nine cases out of ten, by the old method there would be none. All the houses in these yards face the south and were all as neat and trim as a "new pin," and are roomy and comfortable quarters, and as substantial as comfortable. Opposite the yards, to the east, is what Mr. Colton designates his "chicken encampment." Here, during the hatching season, the coops are arranged in rows, and from the excellence both in uniformity and architecture, they present an appearance not unlike a village. In the centre is a tall flag-staff, upon which is flying a flag to frighten crows and hawks. The scene must be an animated one "in season"—this year it was inhabited at one time by six hundred.

I must give Mr. Colton the credit of having the best and finest coops I have yet seen. They are all (fifty) built exactly alike, with tin roofs (painted) projecting all around sufficient to keep the sides dry. The floors are double, the second floor being made to fit inside the bottom of the coop, so that the inside of the coops are thereby one thickness higher than outside, which effectually prevents any dampness or rain coming in during a beating storm.

Mr. Colton keeps Brahmas, Buff and Partridge Cochins, Poland's (White and Golden), Game and Golden Sebright Bantams, Houdans, and White Georgian Game. Among these we saw very choice specimens, and which, if he concludes to exhibit, will be heard from again. A walk over his place showed us that, as he keeps his fowls, he believes in what he does do in doing well. Although he already has an orchard of peach trees numbering a thousand, he is this fall putting in an additional thousand of the choice varieties. At his fine spring-house dairy we drank from a crystal spring, that even our mutual friend Graves, of Poland water fame, would have condescended to stop and smack his lips over. A fine ice-pond, fed by several copious springs, we saw, which also is an excellent location to arrange a trout-breeding house, which Mr. C thinks he will utilize. The stables are finely arranged, and among the cattle we noticed some choice Devons. In fact, everything seemed to be in "ship-shape" order. We had not expected to find any such extensive accommodations for his feathered flocks, and confess we were agreeably disappointed. Mr. Colton is modest,—never having much to say about his flocks, etc.,—and we are proud to find that in Maryland we have such an enthusiastic fancier, with stock, yards, and buildings second to none we have yet visited.

BROOKLANDVILLE, Md., Dec. 1, 1875. Yours truly, G. O. B.





## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

## THE ADVENTURES OF A POT-HUNTER.

CHAPTER II.—In which Pot-hunter purchases a gun.

BECAUSE of the unfortunate termination of my first experience in the use of fire-arms, I did not venture to touch a gun again until I arrived at the age of manhood; then I bought one of a Philadelphia pawnbroker. I paid twenty-five dollars for it, and at that time this seemed to me to be an enormous price to pay for a gun. It took me the greater part of a winter in hauling wood to earn the money. Of course, in buying the gun I got most terribly cheated; what young man from the country who ventures into a pawnbroker's shop does not?

It was on my first visit to a city, and I felt much pleased with the unaccustomed scenes. After staring to my full content at the many beautiful things displayed in the windows, I came in front of a shop, having for its sign three gilded balls, and watches, guns, and other articles heaped in the window. On seeing the guns, I suddenly remembered a red-haired sen captain of my acquaintance had once informed me that if I wanted bargains in the way of guns, a pawnbroker's shop was the place to get them; there they were sold for one-half their value.

So I entered and asked to see the guns. The man behind the counter, a Jew, with matted hair and an immense Roman nose, looked at me with amazement, and incredulity gradually spreading over his face, even to the tip of his enormous nose. For the space of a minute he stared at me, and then slowly and solemnly said: "Mein frien, have you consoalted a spiritualist?"

"No," I replied. "Why?" To tell the truth I did not know what a spiritualist was.

"Bekase mein frien, not one hour ago, the shampeen shot of the world—whose cush is pretty low—came here and pawned his gun. I thought maybe you consoalted a spiritualist, and she tell you dot, and you come here to buy it."

I smiled at the solemn manner in which the Jew said this, moving his finger up and down as he pronounced each word.

When the Jew saw that smile of rustic simplicity stealing over my countenance, he came quickly around to where I was standing, patted me playfully on the cheek, and called me "von sly rascal." Then he produced from a drawer a most antiquated looking fire-arm, and after rubbing the dust from it with a dirty red cotton pocket handkerchief, handed it to me for inspection, with the information that this was the identical gun used by the "shampeen" shot, when he won the gold medal at Constantinople, in 1840.

If the gun had been procured only one hour ago, as the Jew said, it was surprising that so much dust could accumulate in such a short period.

The gun was in a most wretched condition. The tubes were worn and rusted down to mere stumps; the barrels were covered with a thick coating of rust, the hammers cocked with a most faint click, and the ram-rod was lacking. It was evident that the "shampeen" shot of the world, whoever he was (the Jew did not tell me his name, and I have since had suspicions that the "shampeen" was a creature of the Jew's fancy, invented to sell the gun) took very poor care of his gun.

"Vat think you of it, mein frien?" the Jew inquired, after I had examined the gun critically for some time.

I told him my opinion of it was very poor indeed.

"Is dot so?" he inquired. I told him it was.

"Vell, bein as you was such a nice young man, I will let you have him very low—for fifty dollars." I told him that if I gave forty-nine cents for it, I was afraid I should be cheated.

After considerable arguing, in which he failed to convince me that the gun of the "shampeen" ought to be purchased at any price, and that it was dirt cheap without its pedigree, which latter ought to sell a gun without lock, stock or barrel, he produced from a closet another gun, and handed it me with the assurance that there never was a better made gun than that—a bran new one too.

This last was a neat looking gun, new, and I asked the price of it.

"Forty dollars," he replied lifting his hands heavenward, "dot gun cost me thirty-nine dollars and ninty-nine cents in gold, so help me gracious!"

After much talking, I concluded to give twenty-five dollars for the gun, which offer the Jew, who saw I would give no more, immediately accepted, protesting all the while, that if his dead father was to hear of the price at which he sold the gun, he would rise from his grave, and shame him. I told him not to make himself uneasy on account of that, I would never tell the old gentleman.

On reaching home, a few days after, and showing my father the gun, telling him what a bargain I got, he laughingly said: "Why child, it is not worth ten dollars."

PAUL LOGIC.

A BOTANIC NOVELTY.—The Wilmington (N. C.) *Star* has the following in reference to a "Love Vine" bearing a flower: We were shown yesterday a specimen of what is known as the "Love Vine," which came from Wrightsville Sound, or somewhere in the neighborhood. The vine derives its name from a tradition to the effect that if thrown over the shoulder by a lover desirous of knowing the exact state of feeling with which he is regarded by his charmer, and the vine should grow where it falls, it would be an evidence of the warmest attachment on her part, while if it should not grow the reverse would be the case.

A peculiarity of this vine is that it has no root, but grows spontaneously on vines, bushes, shrubbery, etc.: has even been known to flourish on a bed of shavings, where there was a certain amount of moisture existing beneath, but it has no actual contact with the ground, and is in no way dependent upon it for sustenance, except so far as the said moisture which may exist below it is concerned. But the "Love Vine" before us is an object of curiosity, separate and distinct from any heretofore known, in that it is adorned with a flower, a circumstance, we are told, which has never before been known in the history of this traditional specimen of botanical research and investigation.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL AND POULTRY EXCHANGE,

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

### IMPORTATION.

MR. JAMES M. LAMBING informs us that he received, per steamer Germania, two trios of Black Hamburgs, from Henry Yardley, Birmingham, England. They are fine birds, and one pair of them won first and special premium at the Venango County Poultry Association's exhibition, three days after their arrival.

### CHILDREN AND CHICKENS.

A SMALL dwelling, stable, garden, cornfield, working teams, farm tools, and the usual farm stock, comprise the home companions and articles connected with the employment and every day life of 75 per cent. of farmers' children in the West. Day by day they meet with these or some of them; their monotonous life goes on ever the same, and their love for the excellent and beautiful lies undeveloped and dormant; their opinions and tastes are unheeded, or are not brought out; and finally, that which might be developed into something really praiseworthy, becomes seared and hardened, until at last, when more mature, they find enjoyment only in the commonest and cheapest pursuits of life. No kind of farm stock possesses so many attractions for the little chaps as poultry. The hidden nest, the smooth white eggs, daily renewed, the waiting and watching for the hatching day, the dozen little downy grown chanticleers with brilliant garb and prolonged crow, all have their influence, and tend to inspire the youngsters with love and admiration, and to develop a lasting fondness for the beautiful throughout the brute creation. Fancy poultry is better for the purpose than the common sorts; they have a higher value, and possess a similarity soon recognized by children which at once causes them to draw comparisons. Finally they become experts, and as they grow older this fondness reaches out to larger fields—choice sheep and swine, stately cattle and noble steeds—and with them will come higher improved farms, home comforts, and happiness for themselves and families.

### FOREST AND STREAM.

"A WEEKLY journal, devoted to field and aquatic sports, practical natural history, fish culture, the protection of game, preservation of forests, and the inculcation in men and women of a healthy interest in outdoor recreation and study: published by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, at 17 Chatham Street, New York, and 127 South Third Street, Philadelphia."

This journal finds its way to our table regularly, and we find it invaluable for all that is claimed for it above. It has drawn to its columns a corps of learned contributors, which enables its editors to present to their readers a journal unexcelled in its specialty.

### FARMERS IN THE BACK COUNTIES

OF Pennsylvania who possess large tracts of land, great fields of which are used for common pasturage, may "turn it to account" by rearing turkeys upon such land, and do this very easily. This species of fowl can be raised at comparatively moderate cost too, in numbers, where they can have wide range and woods or brush contiguous to the pastures they roam in. It is necessary that the young stock should be cautiously watched and kept out of the dew in the morning, as well as protected from showers or cold rains, until they are pretty well grown. A tight shed roof, under which they may be driven when the rain approaches, may be thrown up economically in the field, and they will quickly appreciate the benefit of this shelter after being driven under it a few times on wet days.

Turkeys are very easily reared, with proper attention, but they must be kept dry, otherwise the young poults will suffer and die while in infancy; but with sufficient range and this precaution, there is little trouble in bringing them up in large flocks. They grow rapidly when in health, and will forage largely for their living in a generous pasture. Feeding once a day will keep them in fine condition, with what they pick up in the fields and woods, until November, when they can be taken into closer quarters and readily fattened in a short time to excellent profit, for Thanksgiving and Christmas. We are aware that a great many are raised in this State, but a great many more may be reared upon hundreds of locations, such as we have referred to, in different parts of the interior, where this valuable resource to the farmer is not thought of. Now is the time, while the fall shows are being held, to select the proper breeding stock.

### FRANKNESS.

Be frank with the world. Frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasion, and take it for granted that you mean to do just what is right. If a friend asks you a favor you should grant it, if it is reasonable; if it is not, tell him plainly why you cannot. You will wrong him and wrong yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or keep one; the man who requires you to do so is dearly purchased, and at a sacrifice. Deal kindly and firmly with all men, and you will find it the policy which wears the best. Above all, do not appear to others what you are not. If you have any fault to find with any one, tell him, not others, of what you complain. There is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to do one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. We should live, act and speak out of doors, as the phrase is, and say and do what we are willing should be known and read by all men. It is not only best as a matter of principle, but as a matter of policy.

### THE PREMIUM LIST

OF the Maryland State Poultry Society is received, and we notice that twelve silver cups are offered, valued at \$20 each, which the Secretary informs us were selected after the premium list was printed, and cost \$23 each. The premiums offered are very liberal, and cannot but attract fanciers from all over the country. The Remington Type Writer will also be on exhibition, and will report premiums as awarded by the various committees as soon as rendered.

## WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Contributions to this department respectfully solicited from all.

—"Marine" wants to know the address of a dealer in specimens and salt water for the marine aquarium.

—W. Piedrit writes us, that he has been able to produce very large ducks by crossing an Aylesbury drake on Muscovy ducks. We have often seen a Rouen drake used on Muscovy ducks, the offspring of which are much larger than any pure breed of ducks; but we believe in all cases sterile.

—"Ish dot so?" A correspondent of the Hartford Post says: "We had the curiosity when in Norway to see for ourselves what the chickens would do at night in those long days of almost perpetual sun. So, on the road from Stockholm into Norway, we took pains to inform ourselves in these interesting matters. We found that, wholly disregarding the sun, the hens all went to roost in Norway just about 7 o'clock p.m. all through June, though the sun was four or five hours high, and the world was as light as day. They returned to the active duties of life before three the next morning."

—C. L. S. in the *Field*, describes an old-fashioned squirrel hunt which took place at Grand Rapids, Michigan. Among the game brought in, were five Red Squirrels, ten Black Squirrels, fifteen Gray Squirrels, and thirty Fox Squirrels. From the above we would suppose that in Michigan, Fox Squirrels are the most plentiful, and Red Squirrels the scarcest of the entire Squirrel family.

**RED SQUIRREL** (*Sciurus Hudsonis*).—Description of a dead specimen taken December 7, 1875. Length of body, 6½ inches; tail, 6 inches; total 12½ inches. Prevailing color, red; color of hairs, slate tipped with yellowish red. Feet, redder than the rest of the body; belly, under parts of the legs and head, white slightly tinged with yellow. Tail, red with black hairs scattered throughout, especially at the sides and tip; tail shaped between the flatness of the flying squirrels, and the roundness of the ground squirrels. Face inclined to be blunt. Ears rounded and covered with hair, both inside and out. Eyes black and piercing, color of iris black, the fur around the lids is white. Four toes on each of the front feet, and five on each of the hind ones. P. L.

—Crest Fancier gives the following rule for mixing seed for canaries: Two parts hempseed, two parts canary seed, two parts rape seed, one part millet seed, one part white mustard seed; mix well, and keep it always before them. Canary birds are very fond of the seed of a kind of excomb, called Prince's feather. It yields quite largely, and is very good to harden the plumage, and is very useful in moulting.

—C. J. Jones writes that several of his pigeons have colds, showing it by sneezing, and after which having a cheesy substance form in the throat which carries off many of the young birds. The above disease is very prevalent during wet summers. The best remedy would be to keep the birds in warm dry quarters, on stimulating food, with a little copperas added to their drinking water. Whenever a bird is seen to sneeze, its throat should be examined and if any yellow matter is formed, it should be scraped off and the parts sprinkled with a little pulverized burnt alum. If taken in time, this will always effect a cure. In bad cases where the throat is badly ulcerated with yellow matter, it is as well to kill the bird at once, as it will linger sometimes for weeks with no hopes of recovery.

—I have gunned a good deal after Gray Squirrels, and oftentimes as I sat beneath the shade of a stately oak, waiting until the hulls rattling through the leaves would betray the whereabouts of "feather-tail," I have noticed that the Hackee, on seeing me, would set up a shrill chattering; all the while sitting erect on his haunches and grinning in a most ugly manner. While he uttered his noisy cry not a Gray Squirrel would show itself, not for a half hour afterwards. Now, from this it appears that the Hackee's note of warning is known to the Gray Squirrel. **INSTRUC.**

—Why is it that fish will not take the hook during the prevalence of an easterly wind? **N. A.**

—I have a young Gray squirrel, which I am rearing, and it is entirely covered with fleas. Will you tell me a remedy for these lively little pests? **HALL.**

—A **CURIOUS CASE IN DENTISTRY**.—In conversation with Mr. Matt Cryer, dentist, of this city, formerly a fancier, of Salem, O., he informed us that he recently made a full upper set of teeth for a lady, but, when finished, not liking the shade he promised to make a new set, which he did, and forwarded them with instructions to return the other set for which he would make an allowance. The answer was that a sister was wearing them and they fitted perfectly, and that she would retain them for herself. It is doubtful whether a similar case to the above was ever known.

—N. H.—The insect you describe as affording you so much sport by its curious antics, in your aquarium, is, undoubtedly, the larva of the Caddis fly (*Phryganea Grandis*), a very curious worm that constructs a covering for itself out of bits of gravel, or shreds of reed. This affords protection for its soft body, which otherwise would be quickly devoured by the voracious fishes. When danger threatens, Cud draws his head within doors and rests secure; without some large fish gulps it down, house and all, and even this it guards against by keeping in shallow water. Caddis worms are considered excellent bait for fish.

—Can you tell me how to remove the green scum which constantly accumulates on the glass sides of my aquarium? **TROUBLE.**

—Anti-Poultry Pedigree queries as follows: If all sisters to any celebrated hen mean same hen, as is claimed by our pedigree friends, why not all brothers of celebrated cocks mean same bird? Oh, bosh! I do not believe one of these breeders knows of a single bird whether it is a full or half sister or brother to another.

—**WHITE SQUIRREL**.—In writing about these pets, Mr. Basset alludes to a specimen which appears to be a new variety. He says, "It was the smallest one I have seen, and yet appeared to be an old one (quite old), and the fur seemed very fine and close, and the tail similar to that of the Ground squirrel."

—The *Marysville Appeal* says, that a gentleman passing Butte slough recently observed a new way of fooling wild geese, and getting into closer range. The hunter was mounted on a cow, which he guided by a rope bridle or halter. By hugging close to the cow's back, the hunter was enabled to get close range, and succeeded at every fire in bringing down several geese.

—**ADAPTATION OF THE STRUCTURE OF ANIMALS TO THEIR NEEDS**.—The expansion of the sides of the body in animals, as a support while moving through the air, is an adaptation found in various classes. The Flying squirrel and Pterosaurs are well known examples among Mammalia. The lizards of the genus *Draco* represent it among reptiles. The Batrachians possess a modified representative in Wallace's *Rhacophorus* where the webs of the toes are so dilated as to resemble a parachute. Mr. Cambridge describes a spider from Australia which is furnished with a parachute. This species (the *Salticus rotans*) has the integument of the sides of the abdomen extended into a horizontal membrane, concave below, the upper surface of which is a brilliant metallic green. The saltici are great leapers, and the expansions in question serve as a support in long jumps from tree to tree.

—**THE MOST PROFITABLE CURRANT**.—The editor of the *Germantown Telegraph*, in a recent number of that paper, states that the red Dutch currant is yet the most profitable, in answer to which F. R. Elliott says:

"I note your words under the heading 'The most profitable currant.' I should have named Knight's long-bunched red for a red variety, and the white grape for a white variety. I note also yours touching 'Large flower-pots.' Permit me to say that the best system I have ever known to keep plants in pots in the common room of the house, is to place the pots holding the plant inside of another pot two inches more in diameter. Make all tight at the bottom; then put two inches of fine charcoal at bottom; set in the pot with flower; then add fine charcoal to fill all the surrounding space. Water mainly into the charcoal, only occasionally into the main pot."

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## SCORING CARDS.

EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL:

The A. P. A. have had many inquiries for scoring cards, for use at exhibitions, to correspond with the different varieties recognized in the standard, and we have been urged to publish them as a proper auxiliary to the standard and to promote uniformity in judging. We have, therefore, decided to get out some as soon as possible. It will require about sixty different varieties, as nearly every variety differs from the others in some particular. We shall, therefore, be prepared in a few days to furnish societies and individuals with judges' scoring cards. Cannot tell yet the cost at which we will be enabled to furnish them, but think cheaper than they can be got up for special occasions.

Yours, etc., C. A. SWEET.

BUFFALO, December 4, 1875.

## CHIPMUNKS OR GROUND SQUIRRELS.

FRIEND WADE:

One word more on the squirrel question. I kept for a considerable time a ground squirrel, such as you have, and found him very amusing. For instance: he would take three shellbarks, put one in each pouch that he has on each side of the jaw and the third one between his teeth, then run and hide all three at once. Another trick he had was to make somersaults backward, repeating them in quick succession, one after the other. He finally died and was gathered to his fathers. I believe the white squirrel with pink eyes to be an albino, beyond doubt.

Thine truly, N. GUILBERT.

GWYNEDD, December 1st.

## A CHALLENGE FOR DR. DICKIE.

FRIEND WADE:

As I think Dr. Dickie has spoken rather disparagingly of my favorites (Light Brahmas), I offer him the following challenge: I will send a sitting or more of Light Brahma eggs to any farmer you may name, the Doctor to send the same of Plymouth Rocks (the chicks to have only farmer's care), and at the age of six months to be killed and sent to market, and the result published in the *Fanciers' Journal*.

W. E. FLOWER.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT  
AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

## ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending December 14, 1875.

- 1 Barn Owl (*Strix pratinoala*). Presented by C. M. West, Philadelphia.
- 1 Screech Owl (*Scops asio*). Presented by James Mulligan, Philadelphia.
- 1 Barred Owl (*Syrnium nebulosum*). Presented by J. Albert Shermer, Philadelphia.
- 3 White Rabbits (Hares) (*Lepus Americanus*). Presented by John Wood, Philadelphia.
- 1 Yellow-checked Amazon (*Chrysotis autumnalis*). Presented by Miss Gertrude Abbott, Philadelphia.
- 1 Horned Grebe (*Podiceps cornutus*). Presented by J. S. Clampitt, Philadelphia.

- 1 Yellow-footed Rock Kangaroo (*Petrogale xanthopus*). Purchased.
- 1 King Vulture (*Gypaerolus papa*). Purchased.
- 2 Pigeons (*Order columbae*). Presented by Master W. B. Charleton, Philadelphia.
- 1 \* Leopard (*Felis pardus*). Purchased.
- 1 Florida Gallinule (*Gallinule galeata*). Presented by Horace B. Phillips, Philadelphia. HUON.

## BARNUM'S BEASTS AND BIRDS.

THE SALE OF WILD ANIMALS AND BIRDS—ALARMING SACRIFICES AMONG THE MORE DISTINGUISHED BEASTS OF PREY.

There was a large attendance throughout the day at Barnum's sale of animals. The elephants sold as follows: Albert, to Smith, for \$3000; Betsey, to Stewart, for \$4500; Queen, to Smith, for \$3150; Prince, to Stewart, for \$3000; Gipsy, to same, for \$3000. Stewart bid off one dromedary at \$250; the remaining six sold to Smith for \$200 each. No bids on camels. The rhinoceros was struck down to Davis for \$3500. English stag bid off for Mr. Barnum for \$11, for Seaside Park. The giraffe sold to Davis for \$1000. Smith bought one white bear for \$625, and Mr. Davis the other at \$575. The performing den, one lion, one lioness, a Brazilian tiger, and a leopard struck off to Davis for \$2500 for the lot. Smith took one ostrich at \$300, Davis the other at the same price; water buffalo to Tanner at \$60; yak to Davis at \$55; three white deer to Stewart at \$50 each.

Numerous other animals were offered, but not sold, including leopards, tigers, hyenas, elks, tapirs, llamas and kangaroos; two white bears, one to Smith at \$650, and one to Davis, \$500; three sea lions, one at \$400 to Smith, two at \$500 to Davis; gnu, or horned horse, to Tanner, at \$1200, being the highest paid for any animal, save the elephants. Seventeen monkeys sold to Stewart for \$150; twelve performing monkeys to Smith for \$250; two performing goats, one to Cushing at \$50 (this is Alexis, for which Barnum paid Jarrett & Palmer \$2500); one four-horned goat to Smith at \$30; eight English hounds, two reserved by request for General Custer, the rest sold at \$7 each; king vulture to Tanner at \$27; ten cockatoos to Stewart at \$10.50; three rose cockatoos to Tanner at \$4; two white peacocks to J. Neale, plumber, of Fifth Avenue, at \$55; a lot of twenty-five small birds, with cage, to Tanner, at \$23. All the saddles and harness were sold to Miller, Morrison & Co., of New York. The great congress of nations harness brought \$1000—it cost \$10,000; sea lion cage to Smith for \$300; sacred bull cage to Stewart for \$500; giraffe cages, one to Smith for \$500, the other for \$495. Barnum bought

\*This animal—an exceedingly fine specimen of his tribe—was purchased of the Hamburg Zoological Association, and shipped per steamer Klopslock for New York, at which port he duly arrived. He was then placed, securely caged, as it was thought, on board the barge Chesapeake, bound for Philadelphia, where he arrived on Thursday last, when it was found that by some means the huge beast had broken out of his cage and, to the extreme terror of all hands on board the barge, he was at large, master of the situation, and for the time "monarch of all he surveyed." For nearly two days various stratagems were used to recage Leopards, but none succeeded until a peculiar trap, prepared by Superintendent Thompson and Keeper Nash, sprang upon him and held him once more in bondage. Recaged, it was a mere matter of time to safely land him at the Garden and place him in his present snug apartment in the Carnivora house. Having had command of the Chesapeake for two days, he has been happily named "Lawrence," though, unlike his namesake, he was forced to "give up the ship."

the baby hippopotamus for \$25,000—the only animal bid for by him.

The sale closed at five o'clock, being postponed until the next day at ten A.M. \$100,000 worth of circus property and \$60,000 worth of cuts will be offered in addition.

There were present, among others, June, Nathan & Co., represented by Avery Smith; the veteran Robinson, by A. G. Stuart; G. F. Bailey, of Danbury; John Wagner, of the Zoological Gardens, Philadelphia, and Tanner, of the Zoological Gardens, Cincinnati.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

## THE GRASSHOPPERS.

REMINISCENCES OF A SUFFERER.

A GENTLEMAN who has just returned from Cherokee Co., Kansas, is full with remarkable reminiscences of the grasshoppers infesting that vicinity. He will stand around for an hour, relating the hairbreadth escapes of the people whom the hoppers have completely overrun, and who are leaving their homes and fleeing from the fearful scourge. The traveler is inclined to think that many of the crimes attributed to the James boys are to be traced to the hardened and dissolute grasshoppers, many of whom, he says, are arming with shot-guns and organizing a sort of home-guard for offensive and defensive purposes.

One of his credible stories is to the effect that, a few weeks ago, a woman dug up a panful of dirt in which to plant some flower-seed. She put the pan under the stove and went out to see a neighbor. Upon her return, after an hour's absence, she found seven thousand bushels of grasshoppers generated by the heat, literally eating her out of house and home. They first attacked the green shades on the windows and then a green painted dust-pan. A green Irish servant girl, asleep in one of the rooms, was the next victim, and not a vestige of her was left.

The stove and stove-pipe followed, and then the house was torn down so they could get at the chimney. Boards, joists, beams, plaster, clothing, nails, hinges, door-knobs, plates, tinware, everything, in fact, the house contained, was eaten up; and when she arrived within a mile of the house she saw two of the largest hoppers sitting upon end and playing mumble-peg with the carving-knife, for which should have the cellar.

The way the matter leaked out was on a suit brought against the insurance company, which refused to pay the policy, on the ground that the building was not destroyed by fire; but the court rendered a verdict for the plaintiff, as she had proved that the grasshoppers were generated by the fire in the stove.—*Leavenworth Times*.

A SPANISH naturalist advocating in the *Revista de Espana* the establishment of a Zoological Garden at Madrid, mentions the benefit conferred upon agricultural interests in Germany through the acclimatization of the starling, a bird which will eat about 120 worms and snails a day. The number of these useful birds in Gotha is estimated at 180,000, although until introduced by Lenz they were utterly unknown there.

MUSHROOMS and toadstools are very confusing objects in fields. It is important to know the difference between them, but it takes years to find out, and authorities differ. The only sure test is to eat one. If you die it is a toadstool.

THE remains of an immense Kangaroo, of a species now extinct, were recently found at a depth of fifteen feet at Geology, Australia. The shaft where they were found was sunk forty-three feet, but no bones were found at a greater depth than fifteen feet.

THE WIDOW AND HER PIG.—“Patrick, the widow Maloney tells me that you stole one of her finest pigs. Is it correct?” “Yis, yer honor.” “What have you done with it?” “Killed it and ate it, your honor.” “Oh, Patrick, Patrick! when you are brought face to face with the widow and her pig on the Judgment Day, what account will you be able to give of yourself when the widow accuses you of stealing?” “Did you say the pig would be there, yer reverence?” “To be sure I did.” “Well, then, yer reverence, I'll say, 'Mrs. Maloney, there's yer pig.'”

A NEW JERSEY granger heard a great noise among his chickens the other evening, says the *Norristown Herald*, and, thinking thieves were despoiling his roost, he rushed out, with vengeance in his eye and a shot-gun in his hand, but discovered no one about. Then he counted his fowls, but, instead of some being missing, he found six more than belonged to him. His eyesight being a little defective, he did not discover until the next morning that he had counted six vigorous mosquitoes of the New Jersey brand, which had been accidentally fastened in the coop with his hens. “I thought they were rather too big for chickens when I counted 'em,” he afterward remarked.

## EXCHANGES.

Advertisements under this head, of four lines, or forty-eight words, describing and offering for Exchange only, will be allowed at 25 cents for each and every insertion. For every line extra 10 cents will be charged.

“TO EXCHANGE FOR CASH” or “GREENBACKS,” “WANTED A PURCHASER,” or “WANTED AN OFFER,” etc., etc., cannot under any circumstance be admitted to the Exchange or Want column.

No Exchange or Want will be inserted unless accompanied with 25 cents.

**JAS. ELLIOTT**, McEversville, Pa., has a few fine Lt. Brahma cockerels (Williams' strain), to exchange for a good bird dog, or anything else valuable.

**W. B. SHERRY**, Stony Brook, L. I., will exchange two pairs of White Fantails, one Blue Jacobin, for American Dominiques. The pigeons are good birds, and want the same. Speak quick, as the pigeons must be disposed of.

**R. E. SMITH**, Pottersville, Pa., has one trio Dark Brahmas, one trio Houdans, one Light Brahma cockerel, a few Game hens, pullets and stags (Pitt's strain), and Ayresbury ducks—for S. S. Hamburgs, Red Cardinal, male Canary, small Terrier dog, “Cooper on Game Fowls,” or offers.

**CHAS. SELSER**, Doylestown, Pa., will exchange Silver-splashed and Golden-banded, and Dominique Leghorns, for Scragled Bantams, Buffalo Robe, or offers.

**W. V. CLARK**, 164 Duane Street, N. Y., will exchange a fine Concert Flute and case, cost one year ago, \$25, for two Black B. Red game cockerels and two pullets. Must be first-class in every respect, willow legs and well bred.

**W. V. CLARK**, 164 Duane St., N. Y., will exchange four Snuff Pyle pullets, beautifully marked, willow legs, and two Blue Red Game cockerels, one yellow legs and one willow, first-class in every respect. What offers in Black-Red Games for them.

**GEORGE W. DIXON**, Box 188, Worcester, Mass., will exchange a Lop-eared buck (solid fawn color), or Lop-eared doe (blue, solid color)—for pure White Guinea Pigs; will also exchange fine Seed or Havana Cigars for Lop-eared rabbits; earage not less than 20 x 12. Young Lops to exchange for Himalayan or Dutch.

**F. A. PENNINGTON**, Delaware City, Del., will exchange a Setter doe, 18 mos. old, well broken, and A-No-1 Snipe dog, and is hard to beat on quail, and is noted for speed—for a Double-barreled Breech-loading Shot-gun; size of bore, No. 10.

**S. G. WOOD**, Nashville, Tenn., wants two Yellow-winged Turbit cocks, two Blue Owl cocks, two White Barb hens, six White Cochins and six White Leghorn pullets—for which he will exchange Black or Yellow Jacobins, White and Black Mottled, or Red Trumpeters, Black Barb cocks, P. Cochins or Dark Brahma fowls. All good stock. Reference.

**J. L. RICE**, Bensenville, N. Y., will exchange one trio Buff Cochins, for one trio Black Poland, White-crested, or Fantail Pigeons.

**THOS. W. HOPKINS**, Goshen, N. Y., has for exchange, a black walnut Tool-chest, containing twenty cast-steel tools, all to fit in one handle, and in first-class order—for Lop-eared Rabbits, Guinea Pig, or other pets.

**H. BURCHARD**, Corry, Erie Co., Pa., has for exchange one pair of Silver Duckwing Bantams, for B. B. R. Game Bantam cockerel; must be good and not to weigh over 13 ounces. What other offers?

**JOHN H. MILLER**, Topton, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange four S. S. Hamburg cockerels, or Fancy Pigeons, for good Buff Cochins or Dark Brahmas.

**E. W. STEEVER**, Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Pa., will exchange seven Light Brahma pullets, hatched July 3 (Williams' and Felch's strain), for Partridge Cochins pullets. What offers?

**J. H. MORRISON**, Marlow, N. H., will exchange six yearlings and one White Leghorn pullet, and two Plymouth Rock cockerels for Doyle's Poultry Book, or Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book, or one of Welch's Non-Freezing Fountains, or good folding Exhibition Coops, Imperial Egg Food, or most anything that won't eat. If you want to exchange, talk right along, no time to spare.

**J. T. HEINER, Jr.**, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange one Blue Pouter cock, well hooded, seventeen inches long, for one hen; must be hooded, about seventeen inches long. What offers?

**GEO. KITZMILLER**, Harrisburg, Pa., will exchange Livingston's Last Journals, Talmadge Sermons, Portrait Gallery, two vols., cost \$20, Life on the Plains, by General Custar, one set Field Croquet, Mocking-Bird Cage—for Faucy Pigeons.

**J. HERST, Jr.**, Erie, Pa., will exchange one Fox Squirrel, male, one G. P. Hamburg cockerel, one pair Dominique Leghorn chicks, one good single Buggy Harness, one Buffalo Robe—for any kind of Game Bantams, Houdans, or Fancy Rabbits, Ferrets. Stock must be good, as mine are.

**J. HARDING**, 5 Broadway, Cleveland, O., will exchange Pointer-Setter-Cocker Spaniel, and Newfoundland puppies, of unexcelled purity, will send on approval—for fine Ferrets or Lop-eared rabbits.

**A. G. BARLOW**, North Ridgeway, N. Y., will exchange a fine Buck Laub, nearly full-blooded "crowsold"—for a fine Berkshire sow with pig; sow must be nice as the buck is extra.

**T. D. ADAMS**, Lock Box 61, Franklin, Pa., will exchange a new \$250, No. 8 Fire-proof Safe, Breach-loading Double-barreled Shot-gun, cost \$111, Platform Spring Wagon, cost when new, \$185—for Ayrshire or Guernsey Stock Herd Book, at once.

**JOHN D. WHITE**, Chicopee, Mass., will exchange a pair of Black or Red Barbs, for Blue Fantails, Red or Yellow Beard Tumblers, Red or Black Pearl-eyed Jacobins or Bantams, or White Barbs.

**JOS. M. WADE**, Philadelphia, Pa., has for exchange one extra well-bred Newfoundland slut pup, about 2 months old, for other property.

**F. R. WOTRING**, Mansfield Valley, Pa., will exchange Light Brahma, consisting of five breeding hens, hatched 1874, three cockerels and three pullets, for Breach-loading Single-barreled Shot-gun. Cockerels weigh 8, 8, and 9 lbs., respectively.

**WILL H. CUNNINGHAM**, Chenango Bridge, Broome County, N. Y., will exchange first-class White Leghorn pullets, for a pair of Pekin Ducks that will weigh eight pounds each. Must be first-class birds, as his are.

**CHARLES LIPPOLD**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange German Singing Canaries for a first-class White Owl cock, or Fancy Geans. What other offers?

**H. E. OVERHOLT**, Mt. Pleasant Pa., will exchange three Light Brahma hens and one cock (from W. H. Todd's yards). Also, six Light Brahma pullets (from Todd's yard)—for Black-crested White Polish hens and one cock.

**C. N. NYE**, Angelica, N. Y., will exchange a solid Gold Ring, Amethyst top, valued at \$12, for a trio of Partridge Cochins. Don't apply unless birds are first-class.

**E. R. KRAUZE**, Zanesville, Ohio, will exchange 18 half grown English Rabbits, 7 old ones, for White-crested Black Polish, or Partridge Cochins. Parties sending any of those named will be sure of getting first-class stock; none but first-class wanted.

**G. H. WEISNER**, Blandon, Berks County, Pa., will exchange one pair of No. 1, Black Carriers, for a pair of Ferrets, 8 months old, dark in color. Write quick.

**G. H. WEISNER**, Blandon, Berks County, Pa., will exchange two Black Carrier cocks, No. 1, for a male Ferret, dark in color, not over nine months old. Write quick.

**JOHN A. JONES**, French Hay, Hanover County, Va., will exchange a No. 1 thoroughbred Southdown Ram, for a really good Jersey or D-von female calf, from 5 to 12 months old; must be pure bred, and all right in every respect, as is the ram.

**JOHN K. CAMP**, Winsted, Conn., has for exchange one copy of Livingston's Travels in Africa, by Chambliss, issued this year, cost \$3; also, a few pairs of A-No.-1 Light Brahmas, young stock, (Williams' and Danbar's strains)—for Wright's or Tegetmeyer's Poultry Books and a few nice standard Gray or Colored Dorking hens or pullets.

**G. J. BAKER**, Oakville, Ontario, Canada, has a Setter dog, 15 months old, well broken, out of the best stock in Canada, to exchange for a Double-barreled Breach-loader, with everything complete.

**A. B. SMITH**, Worthington, Indiana, will exchange a fine well marked English Cocker slut, five months old, for White Maltese, Persian, or Angora Cats, or for fine poultry. Will exchange White Leghorns and Partridge Cochins for White Maltese, Persian, or Angora Cats.

**W. C. EATON**, Newark, N. J., has a Graves' Incubator, also White and Partridge Cochins chicks, to exchange for Mocking-Birds, Canary Birds, etc.

**A. C. VAN DOREN**, Washington, N. J., will exchange one pair Black Fantails, for one pair good White Doves. Who speaks first?

**T. D. HAMMOND**, Mayville, Chautauqua Co., N. Y., will exchange young or old Light Brahma fowls, any quality, for a pure blooded Scotch Ferrier bitch, Double-barreled Breach-loading Shot-gun, Scur Cutter, or what offers.

**Box 130**, Doylestown, Bucks Co., Pa., has to exchange a Goat, beautiful, and thoroughly broken to harness; Scroll Saw, "Fleetwood," and Drill, all in perfect order; Aquarium, French plate-glass, heavy, and holding forty-two gallons—for a self-tanking Printing Press (either the Model, Pearl, Young America, or Lightning), Type, and Cabinet. Must be in perfect order.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Basking Ridge, N. J., offers one pair White English Rabbits and lot hen Canary Birds—for Merchandise.

**H. W. BARNES**, No. 1 Stockton Avenue, Allegheny Pa., will exchange one very fine pair Black Fans—for one equally fine pair of B. B. R. Game Bantams or a trio of B. B. R. G. Bantam chicks.

**THOMAS S. ARMSTRONG**, Box 111, Trenton, N. J., will exchange four Rifles and three Targets, such as are used in first-class rifle galleries (no air-guns), cost \$200—in a town of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants, \$10 per day can be made—for fine-bred Fowls, first-class Pigeons, and good hunting Dogs. What other offers?

**T. A. WINFIELD**, Hubbard, Ohio, will exchange fine Dark Brahmas for B. B. Red Games, Common or Wild Pigeons. What offers?

**E. W. WATSON**, Titusville, Pa., will exchange Target Rifle, with telescope and implements complete, cost \$200, all in good shape for shooting—for a good double or single Harness, Portland Cutter, Robes, or anything that is used in a livery stable, except horses.

**W. H. M., Jr.**, P. O. Box 1103, Portland, Me., will exchange White Leghorn cockerels, white ear-lobes and from premium stock; one pair Carriers, solid black and cock extra fine bird, both imported by last steamer; and one Almond Tumbler cock, also imported—for one pair Yellow Balbs or Beard Tumblers. The above birds are first-class, and I want no others in exchange.

**T. A. WINFIELD**, Hubbard, Ohio, has three tries fine G. P. Hamburg chicks, fit for show, for B. B. Red Games. What offers?

**ALFRED A. BEROW**, Lock Box 702, Watertown, N. Y., would exchange two A-No.-1 Rouen ducks—for two Rouen drakes or a pair of Light Brahma fowls. Also, Game fowls—for Game Bantams, Light Brahmas, White or Black Cochins.

**M. W. MINER**, Wyoming, Ill., will exchange a pure English Setter slut—for a pure Black and Tan Terrier, not to exceed four or five pounds weight. My dog is good, and same wanted.

**GEO. E. RILEY**, Box 1214, Williamsport, Pa., has one Light Brahma pullet, two Partridge Cochins pullets, one trio Game fowls (extra good), a choice lot White Leghorn cockerels—for Brown Leghorns. Good stock offered, and only first-class stock wanted. Please describe age and points.

**DUNCAN KAY**, Galt, Canada, will exchange three pairs Golden-penciled Hamburgs, two pairs Black-breasted Red Bantams, six Silver Duckwing Bantam cockerels, two hundred silver and copper color, one Green Parrot, and one Gray and one Black Squirrel—for Fancy Pigeons, Black Spanish, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and Brown Spanish bitch, etc.

**W. E. FLOWER**, Shoenskoentown, Pa., has for exchange one pair of Dark Brahmas (cockerel and pullet) out of imported eggs from Mr. Stuart's stock or L. Wright's strain—for a pair of A-No.-1 Light Brahma chicks, from F. Williams or E. Conney's stock. No other offers wanted.

Read the instructions at the head of this column.

## WANTED.

READ INSTRUCTIONS AT THE HEAD OF EXCHANGES.

The name and address of any person acting dishonestly through the Exchange and Want columns, will be placed at the head of Exchange column until thoroughly exposed.

**WM. T. LUNT**, Dunkirk, N. Y., wants, in good condition, a Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry. Price must be low.

**T. D. ADAMS**, Franklin, Pa., wants Light Brahmas, Lop-eared Rabbits, Ferrets—for his exchange offers in No. 42 and 47.

**ROSE V. DURYEA**, Sugar Creek, Venango Co., Pa., wants one cock and five hens, Dark Brahmas, one cock and four hens Brown Leghorns, five hens of Red Pyle Game Bantams, and five Silver Duckwing Bantams, one cock and five hens silver Sebrights.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

## AND POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 23, 1875.

No. 51.

### THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

A VISIT FROM SAINT NICHOLAS.

BY CLEMENT C. MOORE.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when, all thro' the house,  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;  
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced through their heads;  
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had settled our brains for a long winter's nap—  
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter:  
Away to the window I flew like a dash,  
Tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash.  
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,  
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below:  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,  
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled and shouted, and called them by name—  
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now, Vixen!  
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Dunder and Blixen!  
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!  
Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"  
As the leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,  
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,  
With the sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas too;  
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.  
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot!  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his pack;  
His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;  
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face, and a little round belly,  
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jolly.  
He was chubby and plump; a right jolly old elf;  
And I laughed, when I saw him, in spite of myself.  
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.  
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings—then turned with a jerk,  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.  
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew, like the down off a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,  
"HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT."

A FRIEND stepped in to pity a neighbor whose wife had run away. "What are you pitying me for?" snarled the neighbor; "she hasn't come back!"



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

(For *Fanciers' Journal*.)

#### HÉRÉDITÉ.

BY JAMES S. BAILEY, A.M., M.D.

THE principles of *hérédité* are now so plainly established that they are brought to the test by every day practice. It has been truthfully asserted that "the skillful breeder is able to mould his stock in any direction, and to realize almost any ideal of desirable physiological character."

Hereditary instincts are unconsciously obeyed by animals. Eggs of wild fowls, of the turkey and grouse, when hatched under domestic fowls, the young obey the instincts of *hérédité* and wander away, unless secured. The writer once observed a quail emerging from the nest with half the shell still clinging to its back. Ducklings, when hatched under the domestic hen, obey the instincts of *hérédité* and take to the water, notwithstanding the solicitude of their foster-mother.

The young from eggs of wild birds, when hatched and reared in domestication, when liberated, build their nests precisely as did their parents before them. We notice the squirrel enged when young, attempt, when winter approaches, to lay up stores as did its parents. This application was forcibly impressed upon the writer's mind from the circumstances of a mother gray squirrel being shot in proximity to his residence. The piteous outcry of her young when hungered, attracted attention, and they were secured before their eyes were open and reared by hand. To his knowledge they never saw other squirrels; but still the hereditary instincts were followed in carefully storing away their surplus food for winter.

The different breeds of dogs exemplify the hereditary instincts. We see the rat-terrier grubbing in the earth in search of vermin; the untrained pointer often points when first taken to the field; the shepherd dog shows a disposition to guard stock; and the first instincts of hounds are to trail, which verifies the old saying that a good hound is bred so.

Knight took pointer pups in the field unaccompanied by old dogs; yet one stood trembling with anxiety, with his muscles strained and his eyes fixed at a partridge.

The hérédité of instinct admits of no exceptions, while in unacquired habits there are many. Knight also relates an instance of a spaniel whose ancestors had been trained to woodcock shooting, who acted like an old dog, avoiding places where the soil was frozen, as in such places there is no scent.

These instincts are habits fixed by hérédité. All spiders construct webs, yet each variety constructs its web peculiar to itself. The dog not only inherits scent, but also that which enables him to know a definite kind of game. Certain races of Indians also inherit scent, and so do negroes. The writer while patrolling in the South, in the time of slavery, calls to mind a family of negroes who inherited this faculty in a remarkable degree. No matter how stealthily a white person approached their cabin at night, their conversation would immediately be hushed, and they would discover our approach by their scent. This peculiarity had often been noted by the overseers.

Left-handedness is observable in every community. Girou mentions a family in which the father, children, and most of the grandchildren were left-handed.

The hérédité of vision has already been referred to. In England, at the University of Oxford, thirty-two in every one hundred and twenty-seven were myopic. In Germany, Dr. Colin found among the school children ten per cent. of them myopic, and this hérédité only perpetuates short-sightedness. Blindness frequently runs in families: a blind beggar was the father of four sons and a daughter, all blind.

Dufau mentions cases of twenty-one congenital blind persons, whose ancestors—fathers, mothers, grandparents, and uncles—had affections of the eyes.

Daltonism, or color-blindness, is also inherited. Sedgwick mentions eight families, akin to each other, who were so affected, which lasted through five generations and embraced seventy-one individuals.

Deafness is hereditary, and when it is congenital, there is no speech. Deaf and dumb institutions show conclusively that hérédité has its influence. In London, at one time, one hundred and forty-eight inmates were in one asylum. There was one in whose family were five deaf mutes; another, four. In the families of eleven pupils there were three each; in the families of nineteen, two each,—which verifies the saw, "Nature gives a good ear."

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### ABOUT BREEDS.

EACH fancier seems to have his favorite. Burleigh does not seem to admire the Asiatics. Well, we will say that any person who enjoys prize fights, dog fights, or cock fights, would prefer a Game or dunghill, fattened in the filthy pools and slums of the barnyard, to a delicious grain-fed Brahma, which needs no eulogy from us, inasmuch as Brahma fanciers outnumber any others ten to one. But, as to the table, when we eat chicken, we propose to know what *they* have been eating, and we see to it in person that they have had a plentiful supply of pure water, and no other. Though we keep several breeds, if the Brahmas are to be taken from us, take all the rest, and welcome. Glorious birds! We can spend days in contemplation of their beauties, and no matter how we are engaged in mind

or body, we can never pass our flock without stopping and gazing on their incomparable excellencies. These squeaking, little, blue-skinned, pugnacious, *summer* layers of ours will soon go to the pot,—not our pot either. As for our Brahmas, when occasion requires, the cocks do not have much difficulty in "cleaning out" any intruders, some so-called Games included. But our Brahmas do not jump fences to fight, and when their premises have been purged, after indulging in a few good crows, to let us know it is all right now, they proceed to their domestic duties with as much *sang froid* as a Yankee schoolmarm after she has boxed the ears of the smallest boy. The Brahma fights as a gentleman does a rowdy, not because he enjoys it; but when forced into it, the Brahma will do a fearful amount of fighting in a very short time. So crow away, son of old 17,460. Your *daddy* did not amount to much, but you do. We always rise when we hear that voice, and will thank you to begin as early as possible to-morrow, and make it as loud and long and frequent as you can. We enjoy seeing you eat a good breakfast as much as we do our own. According to our experience, a bushel of grain makes about so many pounds of chickens, whether it be Brahma or small fry. So, as you are young and will not get fat, eat all you can stuff into you; we will furnish the feed. Never mind if you do weigh a ton; you will never eat babies, like Pete Smiley's pet. You stay where we intend you to do, and do not climb fences and bother the neighbors and roost in the apple trees, like the small ones, obliging us to use a long ladder and much profanity. Your mother knows when fresh eggs are forty or fifty cents per dozen, and shells out accordingly. (Why is it that estimators of poultry profits always reckon their eggs at thirty cents per dozen? Had not they better call them fifteen cents, unless they keep winter layers?)

We might give our experience with a variety of breeds, but it would prove nothing, inasmuch as this same flock, with a different soil, range, feed, climate, etc., might do and be altogether different. To say nothing of size, the market value of our Asiatic eggs (beg pardon, Mr. Burnham, we could not say our *China* eggs) is, for the same number of fowls, nearly double that of any other. We believe there is fully as much difference in eggs as in butter. Any amount of food-matter consumed by the hen will be communicated to the egg. Young breeders, if you have any doubts about this, try it; we have, and are convinced. It is one of our luxuries that we know what we are eating, whether it be eggs or fowls. No one can be called a fancier who leaves his flocks to shift for themselves; and when a well-to-do, methodical farmer-neighbor informs us that his flock of fifteen (Asiatics) nets him more money than his best cow, we *know* they have been cared for. When will the majority of farmers learn that there is money in poultry, if they are attended to. The trouble with most of the farmers is, they are fond of feeding with a gill dipper, do not give them plenty of pure water in winter, do not make them as comfortable as they might, and think them an expensive nuisance anyway. Treat them *one* winter as you do your cows, or, better still, kill *all* that flock of yellow, speckled, white, and black nondescripts, and get some which you will not feel like kicking whenever they get within reach of your feet. "Brahmas will fill the bill." They will not mount to the top of the barn when your good wife wishes one to roast, and *one* will fill that bill. Yes, the "gentle and affectionate Brahma,"



which will leave his breakfast almost untasted and accompany us to the limits of his run, there to say good-bye in his way. We stoop and pat him, adjust that wing, glance at his water-supply to be sure it is all right, and go down the street, hoping he will do his duty and meet us on our return.

YOUNG BREEDER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### CAT CARING FOR CHICKENS.

A FEW days ago, while one of my hens was hatching, I removed nine of the chicks, and placed them in a wood box in the kitchen. Of course they began to "peep," but ere long all was still, and I thought something must have happened to them; but, on looking, what should I see but our old cat and around her the little chickens nestled as nice as you please. I removed one to the further end of the box, and immediately the cat took it in her mouth and placed it with the rest, and then laid down as before. I let her attend to them all day long, and the next placed them with their rightful mother. I attribute her queer acts to the fact that she had some kittens a few days before, and unfortunately they died, hence she claimed the chickens instead. Next?

WAUFACA, WIS.

I. P. LORD.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### HÉRÉDITÉ.

FRIEND WADE:

I wish to say a little on the subject of hérédité. While I was breeding hogs extensively, I had an imported Berkshire sow farrow a litter of pigs, which to my surprise were part black and marked as Berkshires, while the rest of the litter were white. It was a puzzle to me for some time; but, finally, the man who had charge of the stock admitted that when the sow was burning, he found a short-faced Lancashire boar with her. He immediately put the sow in with the Berkshire boar. One curious fact was, that the black pigs had the shape of the short-faced Lancashire; and I was often asked how I got the Lancashire dished-face on two of my Berkshire sows that I showed at different fairs.

The two black sows have been bred since to Berkshire boars, and have produced, as they were themselves, winners at some of the leading stock fairs throughout the United States. The white pigs of this litter had the shape and style of the Berkshire. I did not breed them, but sold one sow to a Mr. Berns, near Cleveland, Ohio; he knowing that she was from a Berkshire sow, but I do not know the result of her produce. I afterwards bred my young Berkshire sows to a short-faced Lancashire boar, using the pigs, which almost invariably came white. I then bred the sow to the Berkshire boar, and in this way I got the fine form of the Lancashire with the Berkshire color and stamina.

In the case of breeding the Lancashire sows to Berkshire boars, it would show the longer face of the Berkshires for several litters afterwards, when bred again to their own kind. In listening to a lecture, at the University of Pennsylvania, during last month, Prof. Goodell made the following statement: A professional friend of his had to attend the circumcision of a Jewish child. He told his wife about the operation, and, his wife being pregnant at the time, he noticed that it made quite an impression on her, and they often spoke about it afterwards. When she was confined, a brother practitioner was called in, and he was told of the

circumcision of the Jewish child, and that he had told his wife, and would not be surprised that the child about to be born would be already circumcised; and, on examination, it was found so. Prof. Goodell also stated that there are many Jewish children born circumcised.

M. H. CRYER.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### A VISIT TO AN HONEST FANCIER.

DOWN on the banks of the grand old Neshaminy River, three miles from Doylestown, lives Isaac Dudbridge, one of ye fanciers of ye olden times. On a fine, bright afternoon, towards the close of the month of November, I departed from my home, in Doylestown, on a visit to friend Isaac, and was glad to find him at home. I not only received a hearty welcome from him, but also from his geese, ducks, and turkeys. What a shout went up! For a few moments I thought the doors of some poultry show were opened, and expected to pay my twenty-five cents admission. But no. "Come this way," said Isaac, and then I knew I was mistaken. Walking around in the yard were Game fowls, White Leghorns, Sebright Bantams, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and Dark Brinsins. Some of them were extraordinary fine birds; but what interested me more than his chickens, was his pigeons. He has a loft of inside Tumblers, as good birds as I ever saw; perfect beauties, and they tumble finely. He is very proud of them, and well he may be. His White Pouters are very good, also his Moorcats.

He has now commenced the breeding of Hong Kong geese, and has some fine ones in his yards. He is also a rabbit fancier. Some time ago he purchased a pair of fine Lop-eared rabbits. The night before I visited him, some sneaking cur killed them. I would not like to say Isaac was not angry; I rather think he was. As darkness was coming on we elapsed hands, and, with a kind invitation to visit him soon again, we parted, pleased with my visit to this true-born fancier, one of the generation of men that is fast passing away. I determined, on my return home, to write this brief article, concerning him and his stock, for the *Journal*, and permit me to say that there was never a more worthy name in the columns of your valuable weekly. In the words of Rip Van Winkle, "may he live long and prosper."

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

TENNET.

[Yes, Isaac is one of the old-time fanciers, and does not seem to mix much with his brother fanciers of the present day. But he breeds good stock and keeps posted. He was the first one on our books for the last edition of the Standard of Excellence, and reads the *Journal* regularly. Long may he live to enjoy his pets in the good old Bucks County style.—Ed.]

### TRIP TO THE NINTH DISTRICT POULTRY SHOW.

I BOARDED a freight train and was soon on my way, but like most freight trains it was very slow, and after a ride of three hours I found myself in Elmwood. I went directly to the hall, and found in the office a large number of the officers and fanciers. (By the way, wasn't there a jug on the desk, and a glass or two that looked empty, which reminded us of one of the premiums offered?) Buying my ticket, I entered the hall, and was greeted by the jolly superintendent, Mr. Foster. Then we proceeded to examine the poultry. First came some beautiful Plymouth Rocks, that had captured all the ribbons; they were very choice,

and hard to beat. Next came two pairs of White Cochins, owned by S. G. B. Ward & Bro., they also had the first premium. Next came the Black Cochins, they were medium in quality, but had received first and third, they were owned by Bartholomew & Bro. Next came the Buffs—they were superb, great downy masses, still we could not but think that their looks were the best part of them. They had a great many ribbons, which were divided between Bartholomew & Bro., and D. Todd. Next came two pairs of magnificent Partridge Cochins, owned by Bartholomew & Bro., they took all the prizes; next came our favorites, the Dark Brahmas. There was a very large collection of these.

The first-prize birds did not suit us as well as a pair that took no premium at all. Mention of a ring in the judging was made here. A pair of chicks, owned by a Mr. Brown of Galesburg, were perfectly grand. Bartholomew showed some very fine specimens, as did also Mr. Hollahan. The Light Brahmas were very good, and premiums well awarded, being divided between Mr. Hollahan, Mr. Brown and Bartholomew. Mr. Hollahan showed some very fine Leghorns, as also did Ward & Bro., the rest were poor. There were some good Black Red Games, owned by Mr. Hollahan, who also exhibited some of the best Crevecoeurs we have ever seen. Houdans were a small class, and poor in quality, as were the Geese, Ducks, and Turkeys with one exception, which was in the case of a pair of beautiful Pekin ducks, they won first, and were sold for twenty-five dollars before they arrived at the show. There was a large display of Bantams, and some fine specimens, but the majority were only so so. There was a very large Owl on exhibition, which afforded endless amusement for the children.

And after having a chat with friends Heaton of Record fame, and a few of the other officers, we bought a Dark Brahma hen, and set out for the depot just in time for the train, which we were glad to see, and were soon home and eating our supper, well satisfied with our day's hen-hawking.

RENIM.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## VENANGO COUNTY POULTRY EXHIBITION.

### FRIEND WADE:

The first exhibition of the Venango County Poultry Association has just closed, and, if you will indulge me, I will give you a few notes hastily gathered in the exhibition room this afternoon. The display of the different varieties of fowls was not large, as the entries only numbered some thirty-five or forty. Yet, I doubt whether any other association will get together as many good birds, with the same number of entries, this season. I do not intend that this shall be a gratuitous advertisement for any man, or any man's stock; consequently, I will not mention any names, nor single out any birds; but, to be understood, will only mention classes. In the Asiatic class, I saw some splendid specimens in several varieties in this class, and, indeed, I was surprised to find such good birds in so small a number of entries. The same I can say of the Hamburg, Leghorn, and French classes. But in the Game class was the closest fight, at least, on Black-breasted Reds; and, from the display in this class, I should say there were some enthusiastic admirers of these splendid birds.

Small pets, ducks, turkeys, and song and ornamental birds were also represented, and added considerably to the attraction of the show. I also understood, from the officers

of the association, that it was a success financially as well as otherwise, and was conducted to the entire satisfaction of exhibitors as well as visitors, and they will, no doubt, give the fanciers and public a much larger show next season.

Although the poultry fancy is in its infancy, comparatively, in the oil regions, I am satisfied, by what I have seen this afternoon, that there are many genuine fanciers in this region—men who know a good bird when they see it, and know how to breed such. This is the first poultry show of the season in this part of the country, and, if it can be taken as a fair sample of what Meadville, Titusville and Pittsburg will be, lovers of good poultry may expect a rare treat, and exhibitors will all have to look close to their birds if they expect to secure first premiums.

I might say, in conclusion, that the judges, in applying the New Standard of Excellence, gave entire satisfaction, alike to exhibitors and officers of the Association, and yet did not find any birds that figured ninety-five points. I was informed, by good authority on such matters, that these judges cut very close, and no one could charge them with giving what was unmerited. If all judges follow their example this season, even HANS SCHNEIDER will find it difficult to show birds that will score 112 points.

Yours in haste,

BANTAM.

MR. JOS. M. WADE.

DEAR SIR: On slip inclosed you will find list of premiums awarded at the exhibition of the Venango County (Penna.) Poultry Society, C. B. Elben, Pittsburg, and Wm. P. Atkinson, of Erie, judges. As this is only the second day of the exhibition I cannot say how successful it will be financially, although it promises very fairly

W. T. BELL,

Secretary.

FRANKLIN, PA., December 2, 1875.

### LIST OF AWARDS.

CLASS 1. *Asiatics*: Dark Brahmas, fowls, 1st G. S. Hall, Gustavus, Ohio; 2d, C. B. Grant, Oil City. Chicks, 2d, C. B. Grant. Light Brahmas, fowls and chicks, 1st and special, J. M. Lambing, Parker City; 2d, C. B. Elben, Pittsburg. Cochins: Buff, fowls, 1st and special, G. S. Hall; 2d, A. McLaren, Meadville. Chicks, 1st and special, A. McLaren. White, fowls, 1st and special, Wm. Craston, Meadville.

CLASS 2. *Games*: Black-breasted Red, 1st and special, A. McLaren, 2d, I. St. Clair, Franklin. Chicks, 1st and special, J. T. Bell, Franklin; 2d, A. McLaren. In Brown-breasted Red, Irish Gray, Pyle, Silver and Yellow Duckwing, and White, all to A. McLaren.

CLASS 3. *Dorkings*: No entries.

CLASS 4. *Hamburgs*: Black, chicks, 1st, special, and 2d, J. M. Lambing. Silver-penciled, fowls, 1st and special, Joseph Bell. Chicks, 1st, special, and 2d, same. Golden-spangled, fowls, 1st and special, W. T. Bell. Chicks, 1st, special, and 2d, W. T. Bell; Silver-spangled, fowls, 1st and special, W. T. Bell; 2d, T. H. Carpenter, Foxburg. Chicks, 1st, special, and 2d, W. T. Bell.

CLASS 5. *Spanish*: Brown Leghorns, fowls, 1st and special, W. P. Atkinson. Chicks, 1st, G. S. Hall. White Leghorn, fowls, 2d, Jacob Sheasley, Franklin. Chicks, 1st and special, Jacob Sheasley; 2d, T. H. Carpenter. Black Spanish, fowls, 1st and special, Jacob Sheasley. Chicks, 1st and special, Casper Frank, Franklin; 2d, Jacob Sheasley.

CLASS 6. *Polish*: Golden Polish, chicks, 1st and special, W. P. Atkinson. Fowls, 2d, T. H. Carpenter.

CLASS 7. *French*: Houdan and La Fleche, 1st and special, to Jacob Sheasley.

CLASS 8. *Game Bantams*: Black-breasted Red, fowls, 1st and special, A. McLaren; 2d, J. M. Lambing. Chicks, 1st, A. McLaren; 2d, H. H. DeArman, Franklin. Silver Duckwing, fowls, 1st, W. P. Atkinson. Chicks, 1st and special, A. McLaren. Yellow Duckwing, chicks, 1st and special, A. McLaren.

CLASS 9. *Bantams*: All to C. B. Elben, Pittsburg.  
 CLASS 10. *Dominiques, etc.*: All to W. P. Atkinson.  
 CLASS 11. *Miscellaneous*: Pekin Ducks, 1st and 2d, A. Merrill, Meadville. Ornamental and Cage Birds, largest and best display, 1st and special, Jacob Shensley. Bronze Turkeys, 1st, J. R. Adams, Utica, Pa. Special premium, for the best pair of fowls or chicks of any variety, J. T. Bell—Black-breasted Red Game chicks—\$20.

## PENNA. STATE SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

### AWARD OF PREMIUMS.

The following-named gentlemen acted as judges: For Cochins and Brahmas, C. C. Plaisted and M. Pitman; Dorkings, William Wister and A. P. Groves; Leghorns, A. M. Haldsted and M. Pitman; Hamburgs, Thomas S. Armstrong and W. T. Rogers; Houdans, Polish, Crevecoeurs, and Game Bantams, J. D. Nevius; Games, Dr. L. H. Twaddell and Dr. Lewis M. Luson; Miscellaneous and Turkeys, J. C. Long, Jr.; Geese and Ducks, J. G. Darlington; Partridges, Guinea Fowls, Call and Wood Ducks, M. Schofield; Pigeons, Thomas S. Armstrong and W. T. Rogers; Canaries, Doves, and Squirrels, John E. Diehl.

*Brahmas, Light*—Fowls—1st, W. E. Flower, Shoemaker-town, Pa.; 2d, J. D. Nevius, Osceola Mills, Clearfield County, Pa.; 3d, McKeen & Hulick, Easton, Pa. Chicks—1st, McKeen & Hulick; 2d, Stephen Taylor, Fallsington, Bucks County, Pa.; 3d, John J. Berry, Hackensack, N. J. Special for best pair, McKeen & Hulick. *Dark*—Fowls—1st and 3d, Estate of H. H. G. Sharpless, Shoemakerstown, Pa.; 2d, McKeen & Hulick. Chicks—1st, McKeen & Hulick; 2d and special for best pair, Estate of H. H. G. Sharpless; 3d, S. J. Sharpless, Street Road Station, Pa.

*Cochins, Buff*—Fowls—1st and special for best pair, A. P. Groves, Chestnut Hill, Pa. *Partridge*—Fowls—1st, A. P. Groves; 2d and 3d, McKeen & Hulick. Chicks—1st and 3d, McKeen & Hulick; 2d, A. P. Groves. *Peacock Partridge*—Fowls—1st, J. G. Darlington; special, A. P. Groves. *Black*—Fowls—1st and special for best pair, J. Fletcher Street, Beverly, N. J. *White*—Fowls—1st and 2d, John J. Berry; 3d, Benjamin Mann, Haddonfield, N. J. Chicks—1st and special, John J. Berry; 2d and 3d, McKeen & Hulick; for largest cock, regardless of breed, A. P. Groves; for largest cockerel, hatch of 1875, A. P. Groves.

*Dorkings, Gray*—1st and special for best pair, J. C. Long, 30 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia; 2d, George P. Carwin, Villanova, Pa.; 3d, B. F. Lewis, 2552 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia.

*Leghorns, White*—1st, 2d, and special for best pair, William McAnally, Newark, Del.; 3d, W. Atlee Burpee, 1332 Arch Street, Philadelphia. *Brown*—2d and special, A. M. Diekie; 3d, J. C. Long.

*Hamburgs, Golden-spangled*—3d and special, Francis Taylor, Oakdale, Pa. *Silver-spangled*—2d, John Schofield, Seventy-first and Darby Road, Philadelphia. *Golden-penciled*—1st, W. A. Burpee; 2d and 3d, John Schofield. *Silver-penciled*—1st and special, John Schofield; 2d, Francis Taylor. *Black*—1st, John Schofield; 2d, W. A. Burpee.

*Houdans*—1st and 3d, P. Crozier Griffith, Upland, Delaware County, Pa.; 2d and special for best pair, B. F. Lewis.

*Polish*—1st and special for best pair of White, G. W. Fredericks, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

*Crevecoeurs*—1st, 3d, and special, G. W. Fredericks.

*Games, Black-breasted Red*—1st and 3d, F. Darlington, Doylestown; 2d, John Stone, Coatesville. *Golden Duckwing*—1st, Matthew Goldie, Princeton, N. J. *Silver Duckwing*—1st, John Stone. *Wild Mexican*—1st, John E. Diehl, Beverly, N. J. Special for best B. R. Game, John Stone; special for Game cock, J. L. Bowman, Mahanoy City, Pa.; special for best Red Wild Game, J. E. Diehl.

*Game Bantams*—1st, 3d, and special, Benjamin Mann; 2d, A. P. Groves; smallest cock, H. Herdegan, Jr.; smallest hen, Benjamin Mann. *Red Fyle*—1st and 2d, Benjamin Mann. *Brown-breasted Red*—1st, Benjamin Mann. *Silver Duckwing*—1st and 2d, Benjamin Mann; 3d, Jesse G. Dar-

lington. *Irish Gray*—1st and 2d, Benjamin Mann. *White*—1st and 2d, Benjamin Mann.

*Bantams, Golden Schright*—1st, 2d, and special, J. C. Long; 3d, T. Webster, Doylestown. *Silver Schright*—1st and special, J. E. Diehl; 2d, J. C. Long, Jr.; 3d, D. Mann. *Black African*—1st and special, B. Mann; 2d, J. C. Long, Jr. *Miscellaneous*—*Black Russians*—1st, Edwin Johnson, Darlington, Pa. *Japan Silkies*—1st, T. Webster. *Plymouth Rocks*—1st and special, Dr. A. M. Dickie, Doylestown; 2d, J. J. Berry; 3d, E. Johnson. *Dominiques*—1st, 2d, and special, Jesse G. Darlington; 3d, Elwood Cox, Kennet Square, Chester County.

*Turkeys, Dark Bronze*—1st and special, B. F. Lewis; 2d, E. D. Porter, Newark, Del.; 3d, Thomas Y. England, Berlin, N. J. *Light Bronze*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *White Holland*—1st and special, B. F. Lewis. *Blue*—1st and special—E. D. Porter.

*Geese, Bremen*—1st and special, W. A. Burpee. *Toulouse*—1st and special, W. A. Burpee.

*Ducks, Aylesbury*—1st, Mark Schofield; 2d, Mrs. William Mann; 3d and special, W. A. Burpee. *Rouen*—1st, 2d, and special, S. J. Sharpless; 3d, W. A. Burpee. *Cayuga*—3d, W. A. Burpee. *Muscovy*—3d, W. A. Burpee. *Common*—Mrs. William Mann. *Pekin*—1st, 2d, and special, A. B. Holcomb, Lambertville, N. J.; 3d, Isaac C. Riddle.

*Guinea Fowls and Partridges*—1st and 2d, B. F. Lewis.

*Wood Ducks*—2d, Mrs. W. Mann.

*Call Ducks*—1st, Mrs. W. Mann.

*Pigeons*—*Pouters*—1st, John Grist, 217 Ridge Avenue. *Carriers*—1st, J. C. Long. *Fantails*—1st, 2d, and 3d, J. C. Long, Jr. *Mahomets*—1st, John Parker, 502 N. Eleventh Street. *Mottled Tumblers*—Thomas Grist, 2013 Ridge Avenue. *Blue Bald Tumblers*—1st, J. Grist, 2d, J. C. Long. *Yellow Bald Tumblers*—1st, J. C. Long; 2d, J. Parker; the second premium birds were decidedly the best. *Red Bald Tumblers*—1st, K. F. Shannon, Pittsburg. *Trumpeters*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr. *Blue-wing Turbits*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr.; 2d, W. A. Burpee. *Red-wing Turbits*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr. *Yellow-wing Turbits*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr. *White and Black Turbits*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr. *Nuns*—1st, B. F. Lewis; 2d, J. C. Long, Jr. *White Owls*—1st, J. Parker; 2d, T. Weatherly. *Yellow Owls*—1st, J. Parker. *Blue Owls*—1st, J. C. Long; 2d, T. Grist. *African Owls*—1st, J. Grist. *Red Bars*—1st, W. A. Burpee. *Black Bars*—1st, J. Grist. *White Bars*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr.; 2d, J. Parker. *Priests*—2d, J. Parker. *Yellow and Black Snells*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr. *Homing Antwerps*—1st and 2d, T. Grist; 3d, W. A. Burpee. Special for best collection, J. C. Long. *Special for best pair Pouters*, J. Grist. Special for best pair Yellow Fantails, J. Ogden Weatherly, these were a very poor pair and not worthy the premium they received.

*Canary Birds*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr. *Ring Doves*—1st, B. F. Lewis.

*Guinea Pigs*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr.; 2d, B. F. Lewis.

*Gray Squirrels*—1st, J. C. Long.

*Rabbits*—*Angora*—1st, J. C. Long, Jr.; 2d, B. F. Lewis. *Himalayan*—1st, B. F. Lewis. *Dutch*—2d, B. F. Lewis. *Egyptian*—2d, B. F. Lewis. *Common*—2d, B. F. Lewis. Special for best collection of rabbits, B. F. Lewis.

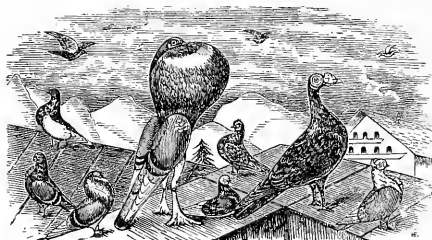
**FORGOTTEN.**—Yesterday, as we were passing a street beyond the Atlanta Medical College, and on which a number of negroes reside, we heard an old negro calling out to his wife:

"Manda! Is you got dem chickens coral'ed in de smoke house like I tole yer?"

"No! an' I like ter know what's de matter wid you, dat you's so 'tickle' 'bout dem chickens all at onc'!" she replied.

"Nebber you mind! I knows what's de matter, and dat's nuff till dem chickens is housed! When I hears dat dem niggers ober dar in de next yard is gwine to hab a party to morrow night, I wants to be shore dat my chickens doesn't tend it; you hear me!"

The chickens were at once locked up.



## PIGEON DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE COLUMBIAN SHOW AT TAMAQUA, PA.

THE second exhibition of the Central Poultry Association, of Tamaqua, Pa., was held in Seitzinger's Hall last week. The Columbian part of the show numbered some fifty coops, many of them containing birds of a very high order. The coops were very nicely arranged along one side in the main body of the hall. The stage would have been the proper place, but the executive committee were refused the use of it. The principal exhibitor of fancy pigeons was John F. Houser, of Tamaqua. His White Calcutta Fans were remarkably fine, also a pair of White Carriers—the last named birds were the admiration of all who viewed them—and a splendid pair of Blue Antwerps. His Almond Tumblers, Moorcaps, Yellow Tumblers, Trumpeters, and Jacobins made a fine display. Mr. H. is one of the live members of the C. P. A., and proprietor of the Mansion House—the headquarters of the poultry and pigeon men during the continuance of this fair. To show how his heart is in the work, I would mention that persons who came to visit the exhibition were charged only one dollar per day for three splendid meals and a good bed to sleep on. I wish hotel keepers in other towns in Pennsylvania, where poultry shows are held, would make a note of this. May he always prosper! Rev. F. H. Schwartz, of Bernville, Pa., exhibited Pouters only, namely, Black Pied, Blue Pied, Yellow Pied, and Red Pied. His Black Pied were as fine as I ever saw; a noble pair of birds. Take them in length, marking, and legs, it would be hard to surpass them in the United States. Mr. S. places a high figure on them, namely, \$150. His Blue and Yellow Pied were also very good. Young Mr. Hendricks, son of the Hon. John Hendricks, president of the Association, had a very neat pair of Red Tumblers in his collection. A pair of White Fans and Black Carriers were also fine birds. When the premium cards were placed upon the coops, he could not understand why his White Jacobins were not awarded a first premium; but when the judge showed him the black eyes, and explained the matter to him, he was perfectly satisfied. If I am not very greatly mistaken, he will in time make his mark among the pigeon fanciers. Mr. Schrock exhibited a superb pair of Yellow Jacobins, also a very neat pair of Yellow Barbbs. Mr. Le Hiffler exhibited a pair of Red Tumblers. Dr. A. M. Dickie, the judge in light and heavy breeds, was highly pleased with the poultry department of the show, and will tell the many readers of the *Journal* all about it. Many thanks to Messrs. Hendricks, Shoemaker, Heuser, Schriener, and Graeff. Dear good Graeff! the Dr. and I will long bear in remembrance the many glorious stories he narrated to us.

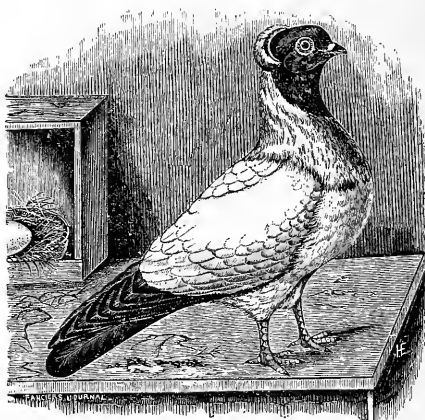
DOYLESTOWN PA.

TENNET.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE NUN

FOR real beauty is not excelled by any of the Toys, and is admired by all at first sight. It is very hardy and breeds nearly as well as a common pigeon, but even the best families will not produce 25 per cent. of young that are anywhere near perfect, and on this account are disliked by all high-class fanciers who cannot admire a pigeon when the scissors can make up for lack of skill in the breeder. It is needless to say that the Nun is valued according to its perfectness in markings, and in about the following order of colorings: yellow, red, blue, and black; Duns and Drabs are often met with, but are not as valuable as the above.



The Black is the most common, as the Black and White makes a pleasing contrast and is the most striking to the eye. The illustration shows the bird so well that it is not necessary to describe it minutely. It should have a pearl eye no matter what the color of the bird, and should also have nine colored flight-feathers, one or two, more or less, will not show when the bird is at rest, but they are so much removed from a perfect specimen. We might add that whatever the color, the more uniform, the more valuable the bird. Reds are very seldom good, nearly always having ash-colored tails.

AN inebriate in Port Jervis fell and struck his nose against a barber's pole. On being raised from the ground, he asked, "What'n thunder 'zat (hie) woman wi' striped stockin's on got (hie) agin me?"

BELL, Honeoye Falls, N. Y., has a Moeking bird which has a large swelling on one of his toes, which is very sore, and the bird picks at it constantly; it has ceased to sing. A prompt reply from those who can give a remedy will be thankfully received.

"How many genders are there?" asked the school-master. "Three sir," promptly replied little blue eyes, "masculine, feminine, and neuter." "Pray, give me an example of each," said the master. "Why you are masculine, because you are a man; and I am feminine because I am a girl." "Very well. Proceed." "I don't know," said the little girl, "but I reckon Mr. Jenkins is neuter, as he's an old bachelor."



## SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## THE RED WINCHESTER.

BY O. D. FOULKS.

Few, if any, of the readers of the *Journal* have ever heard of the "Red Winchester," or know the use of this once famous dog; for even here, on the Eastern shore, where he was once so plenty and from which he received the name of "Eastern Shore Duck Dog," he is now hardly known. Before the war, almost every person living on a ducking shore kept one or two of these valuable animals, and paid the most particular care to breeding the desired qualities, traveling many miles to accomplish their purpose. But the war coming on so engrossed public attention that not only was all sport laid aside, but even farming and other business was neglected, or left to the slovenly care of the negroes.

By the close of the war these dogs had become very scarce, when, as if to make their destruction certain, a five dollar sheep tax was levied on all bitches; this was more than the war-impoorished owners could stand, and many a noble animal fell a victim, thus making the work of extinction complete. At this time the breed is so scarce that very high prices are paid for good pups. They are supposed to have been originated by crossing a Newfoundland dog with a large English water-poodle bitch, but are now a distinct breed, producing without fail all their markings and peculiarities.

They vary in color from a deep, rich chestnut to a reddish-brown, marked about the feet and throat with white. Their height varies from twenty to twenty-four inches, according to the manner in which the pup is raised. In disposition they are sullen and unfriendly, loving their master and acknowledging no authority but his; for a kind look from him they will go through anything, but from a stranger they will not even receive a caress. In the old days they were the terror of the darkies and night prowlers, and many a noble dog has fallen a victim to the poison of these worthless beings. They become very much attached to children if raised where they are, allowing all manner of liberties to be taken, even to drawing sleds with their tails and such like fun only conceived of by juvenile minds. But, when night comes, lay his husk mat by the gate and the farm is safe.

The ducking shore, however, is their glory; here they will sit from morning until night, asking no shelter from the keen wind or driving storm, always ready at the crack of the gun to plunge for the crippled or dead duck, goose, or swan. It matters not to them how fierce the wind blows, or how heavy the white-crested waves, or how thick the running slush and ice, they are always ready to take the

water. No hesitating, no shrinking for a moment; no whining on the water's edge, like an anxious but timid spaniel, but with the splash of the duck on the water, he bounds among the breakers, with as wild and keen a joy as the ducker feels when he drops the great white canvas-back from the swift darting bunch. Far out in the angry water, mile upon mile, swift as an otter, he chases the crippled duck; when it dives he raises himself high in the water, turning round and round until it reappears; then another straight swim, another dive, another stop, and so on until the poor tired duck swims hip out vainly trying to hide its head. This is the moment of triumph for the dog, a few rapid strokes brings him upon the bird, which he seizes, then lifting himself high in water and giving a fierce shake to his body, starts in a straight line for the shore, and stops not for a moment until he has placed the duck at your feet; which done, he resumes his old station and watch.

Not a drop of water enters the thick, short wool that covers his body; he does not feel the cold though the icy drops sparkle over his heavy coat. Slowly he turns his head, up and down the river, sighting the approaching bunch as quickly as the expectant sportsman; only the bright flashing of his keen eye warns you he has seen the approaching prey, for not a motion is made until the crack! crack! of the gun, and the heavy splash of the falling birds, tells him his work is ready. There is no other breed of dogs that could stand this work for any length of time, and even the strong, hardy Winchester falls a victim to the fatal rheumatism, but they are game to the last. I have seen them retrieve when the first plunge in the icy water caused them to howl with pain; I have seen them crawl to the shore at the report of a gun when unable to walk, and when the slightest touch caused them to whine with pain.

With us these dogs last for about ten years, a setter lasts but four or five, and a spaniel is of no use at all, except in calm weather, as he cannot breast the heavy sea. These dogs are remarkably jealous of a trust, guarding anything you place in their care with their life; guarding your boat, blind, or game for hours and even days, quitting it only for food and returning as soon as their craving is satisfied. Faithful, noble, and brave; the tried old friend of the duck hunter.

## SIR WALTER SCOTT'S DOG "CAMP."

"The wisest dog I ever had," said Sir Walter Scott, "was what is called the bull dog terrier. I taught him to understand a great many words, inasmuch that I am positive that the communication betwixt the canine species and ourselves might be greatly enlarged. 'Camp' once bit the baker, who was bringing bread to the family. I chastised him and explained the enormity of his offence; after which, to the last moment of his life, he never heard the least allusion to the story, in whatever voice or tone it was mentioned, without getting up and retiring into the darkest corner of the room with great appearance of distress. Then if you said, the baker was well paid, or, the baker was not hurt after all, 'Camp' came forth from his hiding place, capered, barked and rejoiced. When he was unable, towards the end of his life, to attend me when on horse-back, he used to watch for my return, and the servant would tell him his master was coming down the hill, although he did not use any gesture to explain his meaning. 'Camp' was never known to mistake him, but either went out at the front to go up the hill or at the back to get down to the moor-side." —DR. F. O. MORRIS, B.A., in *Dogs and their Doings*.

THE  
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JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor,

ASSISTED BY A CORPS OF THE ABLEST WRITERS, ON OUR SPECIALTIES, IN THE UNITED STATES.

**EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.**

THE PASSING YEAR.

ANOTHER year will soon be chronicled in the "book of time." The dawning of the great Centennial year is rapidly approaching. Already the store windows are gaily decked with holiday attractions; the merry children are on the tip-toe of joyful expectation—while nearly all of us, perhaps, may inwardly contemplate and wonder what cheer the new year will bring to us. Some there are who impatiently await the anticipated pleasures to be enjoyed; while there are others who silently await the approaching future, with sad and mournful hearts, as they remember friends, kindred, and loved ones, that have forever passed away from earth and its ever-varying scenes of alternate joy and grief.

Among the list of our brotherhood of fanciers, are names also of those who have departed this life during the year, while an allwise Providence has spared so many of us. As we look over our long roll of subscribers, we, with heartfelt aspirations for their success, wish them all a *Merry Christmas* and a *Happy New Year*, with many returns of the same.

The memory of the year 1875 will be ever fondly cherished by us; for, during its season, we have made many warm, new friends, while our old valued friends still, as ever, abide in our affections. The numerous, unsolicited testimonials with which the *Journal* has been favored, have, we are proud to say, while affording us gratification, also furnished evidence that our endeavors to make the *Fanciers' Journal* readable and valuable has been appreciated—the appreciation emanating from the most distinguished gentlemen connected with the fancy. The encomiums passed upon the *Journal* will have no influence but to stimulate and cheer us on to renewed endeavors; to make our paper one which shall be really and truly what its name purports, "THE *Fanciers' Journal*." We hope all our friends will renew their subscriptions, and thereby countenance and aid us in our enterprise, for, as one of our valued contributors has written, it is but "casting their bread upon the waters."

We anticipate making some change in our advertising department, which we conclude our patrons will fully appreciate. The extensive circulation the *Journal* now has, is such that we can consistently say it gives more publicity to advertisers than any other kindred publication in this country; and the *Journal's* circulation owes itself to no

extra, or unusual efforts on our part, but has simply won its way, upon its merits alone. We call attention to our prospectus, in the advertising pages, where, it will be observed, among our contributors are the names of many recognized as prominent and successful fanciers.

CHRISTMAS SERMON TO FANCIERS.

"One touch of nature makes all the world akin."

WE do not know who originated that line, or whether anybody did, but we want to use it as a text just now. This discourse is intended for the fancy, and has been suggested by our observation of the tendency to dissension and strife within the ranks of the fraternity. This tendency is the result of egotism, envy, and selfishness on the part of the individual. Instead of the cultivation of "whatsoever things are of good report, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are just," we have been developing an opposite state of affairs.

The cultivation of the fancy constitutes for those engaged in it a secret freemasonry. They are as if they belonged to one club. The *esprit de corps* of our fraternity is pronounced and positive. We may travel from ocean to ocean, and wherever we find a fancier we hold a key that will admit us to his sympathy and hospitality. No matter what may be his occupation, or his position in society, or business; no matter how utter a stranger we may be, our common fancy is the open sesame that admits us to his confidence. This single touch of nature makes us akin, in thought at least, for the time. But, the privileges of this ticket of admission to the dress-circle of the fraternity must not be abused; it is issued in good faith and without conditions—would that it could convey to its holder gentleness, good breeding, and culture!

A cultivated man is not an egotist. Culture kills his exaggeration and his conceit, both of himself and his hobby. We must leave our egotism at home when we go into company, or into print, and meet men on the broad ground of good meaning and good sense. No matter what a man's performance may be, it is not worth the loss of geniality. We pay a cruel price for certain fancy goods called "my opinion," "your opinion," both in society and books. This obstinate egotism which harps constantly on one string is the pest of our fraternity. There are dull and bright, sacred and profane, coarse and fine egotists. It is a disease, like influenza or epizooty, that falls on all constitutions. This distemper is the scourge of our craft. Let it fall upon an eminent breeder, and he has thenceforth an incapacity of putting his act or his word aloof from him, and seeing it bravely for the little that it is. No man shall insist on his opinion until he has seen it reflected in the light of public criticism. The *ego* is a great affair, but the *aliquis* should count for something too; yet, a man must not be a mere concession. Our fancier must have a style and a determination of his own, and be a master in his specialty; but, having this, he must be able to put it behind him and have a catholicity, a power to see every object with a disengaged view. Yet, when we seek for a companion who can look at and discuss objects for their own sake, and without affectation and self-reference, we shall find the fewest who will give us that satisfaction. Though they talk of the object before them, they are thinking of themselves, and their vanity is industriously laying little traps for our admiration. A wider culture will teach a man that he has a *range* of affinities through which he should modulate the violence of any master-tones that have a droning preponderance in

his scale. Culture will eradicate his egotism, will redress his balance, and put him among his equals and superiors, revive the delicious sense of sympathy and appreciation, and steel him against envy and selfishness.

What a pity fanciers are not all thus cultivated men! On the contrary, they are sometimes ambitious, occasionally envious, and often selfish. We know these are hard words, but it is time somebody should say them. How many men in the fancy are trying to build themselves up by pulling others down? How many have not due regard for the tenth commandment? Your neighbor's reputation, or his power, or his popularity are as much within the meaning of that commandment as "his wife, or his ox, or his ass," and are included in the general phrase, "nor anything that is thy neighbor's;" and yet how often is the envious pen used to injure our neighbor! The stab of a pen is sometimes as bad as the stab of a poniard. A good-natured prick is always allowable, and often useful; but the weapon should bear no poison on its point to make a wound to rankle and fester and refuse to heal. This envious, selfish pen is profaning our brotherhood. What should we, who are honest in our intentions, care for the brawls of the egotists? Why should our journal ring with the disputes of the autocrats? They are naught to us but detriment and degradation.

All men are not constituted alike, and cannot see things alike, we must, therefore, agree to disagree, and conduct our disagreements in a gentlemanly manner. We must have a wider, better culture, which shall induce harmony, integrity, and charity.

The power to regulate our behavior and adjust particulars can come only from an insight of their whole connection. We must enlarge our views by the cultivation of a wider observation. The man who has once seen things in their divine order will never quite lose sight of this, but will look at and approach affairs from a higher ground, and will have a certain mastery in dealing with them. He will look through the performance and the motive of his neighbor at a glance and judge of its fitness. More than this, the man who knows not only what Lewis Wright, but what Saint John can show him, can easily raise the affair he deals with to a certain majesty, and stands on a height below which the disputes of the selfish and the envious are but pot-house brawls. A man on this plane is surrounded by an atmosphere that appeases his irritations, and elevates his friendships; he will be conscious of his own shortcomings, and charitable towards those of others. The longer we live and the more we see, the more must we endure the elementary existence and manners of our race, and exercise charity towards them. We must have a charitable quality in our thought and in our behavior or consent to be forever in hot water.

Why, after all, should we be selfish? Do we not know that the subtlest arts of our craft have only a negative value? Their chief use is to be known for what they are, and not to remain as occasions for heartburn. We are all full of superstitions; we fix our eyes and our desires on that which we have not. The caucus, the convention, the show, the award pass to the novice as something fine and romantic, which they are not. Admission to all these on an equal footing will be worth ten times their cost by undeceiving him.

Let us, then, bury our egotism and take more stock in humanity; let us cultivate honorable emulation which shall shame us out of our envy and selfishness. At this Christ-

mas season, when our thoughts should be free and our minds in condition to make good resolves, let us turn over a new leaf and write a new platform of principles, briefly this: Faith, Hope and Charity—faith in our fraternity, hope for its triumphant progress, and charity for the shortcomings of our brethren. Thus shall we make our fancy worth cultivating; we shall disarm criticism, and, in time, the bitterness we have known can be known no more—then, one touch of nature will make all the world akin.

#### THE GERMANTOWN TELEGRAPH.

Of this city, is, in our estimation, one of the very best family papers published. We have read it regularly, almost every Wednesday night, for the past eight or nine years, and, without going into detail, we strongly recommend our readers to see at least one copy of the *Telegraph*, before making up their lists for 1876. Subscription price, \$2.50 per annum. Address as above, after reading the following notice from its columns: "One or more specimen copies of the *Germantown Telegraph* will be forwarded free to applicants for examination, with a view to subscribing. All we desire is a fair comparison with any other agricultural and family newspaper published."

#### THE ANNUAL REGISTER.

We have just received an advance copy of the *Annual Register of Rural Affairs*, for 1876, published at Albany, N. Y., by Luther Tucker & Son, and mailed to any address for the nominal sum of 30 cents. It is the oldest (and now the only) publication of the kind, and contains 150 pages of practical matter, interesting to every resident in the country; illustrated with no less than 164 beautiful engravings, almost all original. Elaborate almanac pages are prefixed; and a very useful feature is the "Farmer's Register," which gives the addresses of all the reliable dealers in everything a farmer needs to buy—live stock of all kinds, seeds, implements, nursery stock, etc. The cover is quite a work of art, and altogether the little book is a gem in its way.

#### THE POULTRY SHOW AT EASTON.

TEN days ago, Mr. Thos. L. McKeen, President of the above society, wrote us some facts connected with their show, which we are sorry to say that we had not room for in full. He states that their show will be held from January 5th to 8th, and will be for poultry and pigeons only. The premiums on poultry will be, 1st, \$5; 2d, \$3; 3d, \$2. For pigeons, \$2 for 1st, \$1 for 2d. It appears that the printer made a mistake in the premium list, which they wish to correct, as it was uniform with poultry and too high. They have secured a very fine room for the purpose, 40 x 85, and lighted from the roof. Their coops are all new and uniform, made for this special occasion. A large lot of stock will be offered for sale, at auction, at the close of the show.

#### WEEKLY GOSSIP.

*Contributions to this department respectfully solicited from all.*

—W. I. Pyle writes, "I have my doubts about acorns coloring the yolk of eggs, as I never saw any change; but it will favor the meat if they are used, to any extent, without the use of corn or wheat, as they are very bitter and astringent, the same as the bark of the oak. Either one will color water when boiled, and is a good remedy for poultry (with dysentery or cholera), to be used as an injection, having the same effect as blackberry-root tea has with human beings."

—W. I. Pyle writes, in answer to "F. A. M.," concerning a proper cross for market purposes, advising the use of a White Leghorn cock with Light or Dark Brahma hens, the progeny being of quick growth; having the spirit of the cock, with the good shape of the hens, and will weigh, at four months, from seven to ten pounds per pair, and when dressed the skin will be of a clear yellow and free from black pin-feathers. He has some now that were hatched in May and June, of the Light Brahma and White Leghorn cross, that will weigh ten, twelve, and fourteen pounds per pair; they are excellent layers, as well as good table fowls, and are very pretty, with a pea-comb falling to one side.

—There is no better food upon which to feed blackbirds and thrushes than boiled milk. When getting into feather they should also be fed with hard-boiled egg or raw lean meat minced very fine, unless prepared food can be had.

—A SEA SERPENT IN CONFLICT WITH A WHALE.—The Zanzibar correspondent of the *Western Morning News*, writing under date of October 20th, says: "The bark Pauline has arrived at Zanzibar, with coals for her Majesty's ships. When off Cape St. Roque, South America, a sight was presented that made the crew agast—nothing less than the great sea serpent engaged in conflict with a whale. It had wound itself twice round the whale, and was twirling it with tremendous velocity, lashing the water into foam. The noise could be distinctly heard on board, and after battling for some time, both disappeared. The serpent's length can be imagined. It had two coils around a full-sized sperm whale, with thirty feet clear at each end. Its diameter was from three to four feet. They saw it twice afterwards. Once it came very close to the vessel, and raised itself about sixty feet out of the water, as if about to attack them. I have questioned men and officers, trying to find out any discrepancy between their statements, but am a convert to the belief that it was seen." Another naval officer writes to the *Western Morning News* to precisely the same effect; and the officers of her Majesty's ships on the station are said to be convinced of the truth of the story.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. WADE.

DEAR SIR: The ninth annual meeting of the New Hampshire Poultry Society was held in this city, December 6, 1875. The society is in a healthy condition, and promises a larger and better exhibition, at Concord, February 1, 2, and 3, 1876, than was ever held in the State. The entries are open to the competition of the world. Inclosed please find list of

OFFICERS OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE POULTRY SOCIETY.

President—Hon. V. C. Gilman, Nashua.

Vice-Presidents—Gen. Nat. Head, Hooksett; J. O. Adams, Manchester; Albert Beard, Nashua; Lowell Eastman, Concord; C. M. Boynton, Concord; C. C. Shaw, Milford; Warren Brown, Hampton Falls; W. F. Daniell, Franklin; Horatio Colony, Keene; C. M. Murphy, Dover; J. G. McKeen, South Acworth.

Secretary—Wm. G. Garmon, Manchester.

Treasurer—Col. Geo. W. Riddle, Manchester.

Attorneys—Sulloway & Toppliff, Manchester.

Auditors—Aaron Young, Dover; H. M. Putney, Andover.

Executive Committee—Capt. W. T. Evans, S. S. James, A. W. Quint, Manchester; W. E. Hood, I. B. Shallies, Concord; D. W. King, W. H. Knowles, C. C. Russell, Nashua; G. Blanchard, Milton; E. R. Spaulding, Jaffery.

Superintendent of Exhibition—Lowell Eastman, Concord.

Truly yours, W. G. GARMON,

MANCHESTER, N. H., December 11, 1875.

Secretary.

## VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION.

A MEETING of a number of gentlemen interested in the breeding of poultry and pet stock was held at the office of the *Southern Planter and Farmer*, on December 14, 1875. An association was organized, to be called the Virginia and North Carolina Poultry and Pet Stock Association, and the following officers were elected: A. M. Bowman, of Augusta County, President; First Vice-President, R. T. Fulghum, Raleigh, N. C.; Second Vice-President, Dr. L. R. Dickin-son, Richmond; Third Vice-President, V. M. Firor, Charlestown, W. Va.; Fourth Vice-President, Dr. E. C. Withers, Danville, Va.; Fifth Vice-President, W. S. Thorn, Wythe County; Secretary and Treasurer, H. Theodore Ellyson, Richmond.

The following persons were elected members of the Executive Committee: Dr. T. J. Wooldridge, of Hanover County, Chairman; T. L. Payne, Chesterfield County; W. H. H. Lynn, Staunton, Va.; J. McL. Anderson, Caroline County; F. W. Chiles, Louisa County; S. W. Ficklin, Charlottesville, Va.; J. L. Hill, Richmond, and W. F. Platullo, Farmville.

A Committee on Constitution and By-Laws was appointed, which will report at some future time.

"WHOOPE HER UP."

"WELL, how do your friends come up with new subscribers? Does your list increase as fast as you expect it to? I hope your year of probation will prove good, and you will not adandon the "weekly." Why do you not come out in an editorial and ask all to help you to increase your list? Other journals do it, and the only weekly in America should not be baffled.

"It is a Pennsylvania production, and I want to see it live and get fat. I believe I have sent you fifteen or sixteen new subscribers this season, and will send you as many more before the year is out, I think. Whoop her up. Do not be modest. A great many things in this world remain undone for want of some one speaking out and asking for them to be done. Every one can get at least one man."

If all our subscribers would, who could, do as well as the writer of the above, we should soon have the pleasure of sending out, not only a larger *Journal*, but a better and a newser one.

If our friend will read our leading editorial and last page advertisement, he will begin to think that it looks like "whooping her up" in earnest.

THE NEW "PLYMOUTH ROCKS."

MR. EDITOR:

Dr. Dickie has got through with his account of the "Plymouth Rock" fowls, I believe. I would like to ask, for information, what *strain* of Plymouth Rocks the Doctor has been talking about? What are the varieties out of these *he* describes are made? Are Dr. Dickie's lauded Plymouth Rocks those which are "recognized" in the new American standard as a distinct *breed*? Or, are they from the Connecticut or Massachusetts crosses? And if so, which? If of neither, where do they come from, *af you please*? And who put the first of this rare new variety upon the market? I want a few of the *originals*.

Yours, etc.,

ESSEX.



## FRIEND WADE:

Some of your numerous readers might be a little interested in a kind of chicken we have up here. Inasmuch as the standard is now all made up to suit every one, I shall be debarr'd in giving its standard of excellence in that. But I will say to the fraternity, it carries more than 100 points. I think I shall have him pedigreed. It is a cockerel of the White Leghorn persuasion, April hatch, large, thrifty, and vigorous, with four distinct legs—each surplus leg projecting from the hip-joint—projecting downwards, and the feet clasped together as you would clasp your hands or lock them together, one finger over the other. The legs are not as large as the lower ones, they being now the size of a large bantam's leg. I shall probably have him at some of the poultry shows in this State, where a portion of your readers may see him. Yours respectfully, H. BURCHARD.

## IMPORTATION.

MR. WADE: I have received, by steamer August Oendré, from Antwerp direct, in twenty-four days of tempestuous weather, thirty-one trained Antwerp pigeons; the least of them having done Paris, which is 216 miles from Antwerp. The others have flown from 300 to 600 miles. The voyage being so long and so bad, I lost one by death and one lost an eye.

Also received three English Carriers, from Mr. Garside, of Manchester, England; very fine birds.

Yours truly,

NEW YORK, December 13, 1875. JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

## SMALL PET DEPARTMENT

AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

### ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,

Philadelphia, for the week ending December 21, 1875.

- 1 Coot (*Fulica Americana*). Presented by Horace B. Phillips, Bridgeville, Delaware.
- 1 Wild Goose (Genus *bernicle*). Presented by I. M. Wilson, Washington, D. C.
- 1 Golden Eagle (*Aquila crisyætos*). Presented by I. S. Painter, West Chester, Pa.
- 1 Rough-legged Hawk (*Archibuteo lagopus*). Presented by John Krider, Philadelphia. Hux.

### MOCKING-BIRD ON THE BRAIN.

THE editor of the Bakersfield Courier goes on as follows: California is not celebrated for the number or variety of her singing birds, but rather for the lack of them. The Kern Valley, however, is especially favored in this respect, possessing one bird, at least, that compensates in a great degree for the absence of many. We refer to the California Mocking-bird. We have never seen the Mocking-bird in any other part of California, and although it exists in other places, it is quite a rare bird. This year they are much more numerous than we have ever seen them before, and quite tame too, invading the town, and making themselves quite at home in the trees. There is one overhead now, in a neighboring tree, and if we did not know to the contrary, we should think there were forty birds up there, each with a different note and each trying to outsing the other. We can hear him now whistling and trilling and chirping and twittering, in such infinite variety, and with such bewilder-

ing rapidity, as if he was literally mad with music—crazy with delight. There is a shrill note of command, another of saucy impertinence, and another of pity and tenderness. Now he woos his mate in ravishing contralto, now he chides her—he's actually scolding—and, listen! he is positively swearing; but only for a moment. Away he dashes again, with a scream of defiance at a rival, breaking into a song of glee and laughter, hearty, jolly, exquisite laughter, so careless, so free, so infectious that we voluntarily join him. But before the emotion finds utterance he is off again in dizzy staccato, turning vocal somersaults and performing all sorts of vocal gymnastics in such mad and merry abandon that we must feign abandon our effort to follow him. The California Mocking-bird is said to be smaller than the famed Mocking-bird of the Southern States, but is, we believe, quite the peer, if not the superior, of the latter in the variety and beauty of its vocal powers. It is a little different, however, in its habits from its Southern brother. The latter is said to be more melodious at night, but our bird sings but little at night, probably because he exhausts himself during the day. We should be very careful and jealous of our Mocking-bird, and there ought to be (if there is not) a law protecting and fostering him as much as possible.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MY HUMMING BIRD.

FOR several years—in fact as long as I can remember—a pair of humming birds have each year been in the habit of paying daily visits to my flower-garden. As soon as the spring suns coax the roses into bloom, my pets return from their winter sojourn in the south, and remain until Jack Frost comes with his icy breath and chills the life-blood of the flowers and their blossoms droop and die. They are plain little fellows, not at all so brilliant in plumage as their poet-praised cousins of the Tropics. Their breasts are the color of dead clover, and their wing-coverts and backs of a metallic green, with a dash of white on the points of the wings. Flitting to and fro in the sunshine, they look like tiny brazen specks. Like—

“the little busy bee, they improve each shining hour,  
And gather honey all the day from every opening flower.”

Each morning, as soon as the sun brings the flowers their color back, these tiny birds are seen darting from flower to flower, bending lovingly over a stately tube-rose, and with the fragrance still lingering on its slender bill, paying a hasty visit to some humble morning-glory. Where the nest of the Lilliputians among birds is, I cannot discover. I should like so much to see the fairy structure and to view their little eggs, no bigger than pens. That the nest is somewhere near my flower-garden I am certain, for in the autumn the old humming birds come, accompanied by their young. The young ones perch upon a branch of a plum tree, which hangs over my flower-garden, while the parents gather them food. The operation of feeding is peculiar. The young one opens its mouth while the parent pokes its bill down its child's throat to the full length of that organ.

I have seen the old bird and its young perched upon the same branch with an English sparrow, not three inches from the latter. Mr. Sparrow would look at them curiously and cry “*queet, queet*,” in a very astonished manner, while the tiny fellow went on with the process of feeding, not at all alarmed by the near presence of their huge neighbor. My humming birds are not at all afraid of me, often approaching me within a short distance. I have been bending over a scarlet sage, examining its blossoms, and hearing a sharp hum, hum, on looking up have discovered one of the humming birds poking its bill into blossoms on the same bush. But I am in grief; this continued cold weather will soon drive my fairy pets to the far south, and I shall see no more of them until spring drives early old winter back to his home among the icebergs around the North Pole.

PAUL LOGIE.

## EXCHANGES.

Advertisements under this head, of four lines, or forty-eight words, describing an offering for **Exchange only**, will be allowed at 25 cents for each and every insertion. For every line extra 10 cents will be charged.

"TO EXCHANGE FOR CASH" or "GREENBACKS," "WANTED A PURCHASER," or "WANTED AN OFFER," etc. etc., cannot under any circumstances be admitted to the *Exchange* or *Want* column.

No Exchange or Want will be inserted unless accompanied with 25 cents.

**A. A. MILLER**, Okdale Station, Pa., will exchange four Houdan Blue large crests, for one pair Black African Bantams, white ear-lobes, first-class exhibition birds. Bantams to be sent on approval. Satisfaction guaranteed. What other offers?

**A. A. MILLER**, Okdale Station, Pa., will exchange one odd Toulouse Goose, Aylesbury Ducks (female), one Splashed Pouter cock, one Blue Trumpeter cock, Dark Brahma and Buff Cochins hens—for Books of Travel, Biography, etc. Books to be sent postage paid; good value in birds will be given.

**A. M. CAREY**, Selmsgrove, Pa., will exchange one cock, one stag, and three hens Black-necked Game choice birds too—for White or Dominique Leghorn hens or pullets, equally good, or for Golden Sebrights or Wright's Poultry Book in parts.

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks County, Pa., will exchange two light Brahma Cockerels, well marked, weight seven and a half and eight pounds—for two Dark Brahma cockerels, same weight, solid black breasts, pea-comb, and well feathered on legs and middle toes. Trio B. B. Red Game chicks, and two pair S. S. Hamburgs—for Blue and Black Jacobins, White Turbits, and Yellow Trumpeters.

**G. H. GOODRICH**, Toledo, Iowa, will exchange Partridge Cochins for Breech-loading Shot Gun, double barrel, and in good condition, three Red Game hens or pullets; also, trio Light Brahmas for trio Black-breasted Red Game hens or Black-breasted Red Game Bantam pullets.

**R. Y. FAIRSERVICE**, E. Newark, N. J., will exchange a fine Newfoundland Dog, large and handsome, and an excellent watch-dog; three Aylesbury drakes, bred from imported stock; five pullets and one cockerel White Cochins; two Dark Brahma cocks—for Light or Dark Brahma hens.

**C. M. GRAY**, Schenectady, N. Y., will exchange a Violin, collection of Coins, Rifle and Pointer Dog—for good Light and Dark Brahmas; Partridge and Buff Cochins; Bronze Turkey hens; W. C. Black Polish; Golden Sebright Bantams, etc.

**NICHOLAS RENK**, Sans Prairie, Dane County, Wis., will exchange Dark Brahma, S. Polands, and W. Leghorns—for Carriers, Jacobins, Swallows, Barbs, Nuns, Archangels, and Sport-seed Tumblers. I guarantee satisfaction, and I want the same.

**G. F. BAKER**, Oakville, Ont., Canada, will exchange Partridge and Black Cochins, S. S. Bantams, Pouters, and English Tumblers—for Rifle, double-barreled Gun, chest of Carpenters' Tools, or Black and Tan slut (must be small and well bred).

**OLIVER D. SCHOCK**, Hamburg, Berks Co., Pa., will exchange one cock and cockerel, Chamberlain's, W. F. Black Spanish, large white face, erect combs, trio F. Roek chicks, one pair Buff Cochins chicks—for G. L. Sebrights, Blue Jacobins, White Turbits, Yellow Owls, White Carriers, and one pair extra marked Dark Brahma chicks.

**D. Z. EVANS, JR.**, 32 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange over 1000 plants of Brandywine Raspberry; Wilson's Albany, Kentucky, one Chas. Downing, and Monarch of the West Strawberries—for good merchandise, farm-implements, or Pear, Currant, Gooseberry, or Chestnut Trees and Plants. No live stock wanted, except cattle, sheep, or swine.

**E. S. WHITING**, Plainville, Mass., will exchange a nice little pair of Black African Bantams for a good White Barb hen, Yellow Jacobin hen, or Yellow-wing Turbit hen. Must be good birds, as none else will be taken.

**A. A. MILLER**, Okdale Station, Pa., will exchange trio of Bronze Turkeys for Wright's Illustrated Book of Poultry, bound, or Weideman's Country Homes; one White Holland Turkey hen for either Cooper's Game Fowls or Burr's Vegetables of America. Above works to be in good order, and to be sent postage paid. First-class fowls only will be sent.

**A. A. MILLER**, Okdale Station, Pa.—Brown Leghorn cockerel for Wright's Practical Poultry Keeper; one Brown Leghorn cockerel for Window Gardening; pair Aylesbury Ducks, 4 months old, for Harney's Barbs, etc.; pair Bronze Turkeys for F. Forester's Horse and Horsemanship. Books to be sent prepaid. Birds will be good breeding stock. No live stock.

**T. F. SMITH**, 140 South Market St., Boston, in order to avoid inconvenience, wishes to exchange a Black Leghorn cockerel and pullet for the same. My birds are all light and others must be the same.

**M. B.**, Box 212, Smyrna, Del., will exchange Buff Cochins, Silver-spangled Hamburgs, and one Houdan hen—for a good young Red Terrier dog.

**ELMER E. HARVEY**, Brownsburg, Bucks Co., Penna., has for exchange one pair of mated White Faas—for six pair of mated Duches pigeons or other offers.

**A. J. LIGHT**, Copperstown, N. Y., would like to exchange one trio Heathwood Game fowls, large and fine, for one trio Brown-breasted Red; fine birds and first-class stock.

**H. H. SMITH**, Davenport, Iowa, will exchange Dark and Light Brahma chicks (the former Sharpless' strain, and the latter W. H. Kern's strain), early hatched and fine birds—for a good Silver Watch, with a good time-keeper.

**A. V. N. D. F.**, Box 123, Metuchen, N. J., will exchange Partridge Cochins for Light Brahmas. Also one Allen Revolver, and an ivory blade, silver mounted, and silver sheath. Digger, six inch blade. What offers?

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ills., will exchange Light Brahmas, White Spanish, Houdans, Black Cochins cockerels, Yellow Tumblers, Trumpeters, Jacobins, and Rabbits—for double or single barrel, breech-loading Shot Gun; and will give good stock.

**DICKEY COMLEY**, 93 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., desires to exchange Fancy Pigeons or Asiatic Fowls, standard birds—for a Novelty or some other good printing-press.

**JAMES Y. BORDEN**, Box 306, Bridgeton, New Jersey, has for exchange extra-fine Games (A. McLaren's stock, Mendville, Pa.); also, some fine Muscovy Ducks; also, one fine Black and Tan Terrier Dog pup (very fine). All the above to exchange for Golden-laced Sebright Bantams or extra-fine Rabbits. Speak quick, What offers?

**GEO. E. STOCKING**, Metuchen, N. J., will exchange a Bronze Turkey cock; weight, 32 pounds—for a Mastiff Dog pup, not over two months old, from undoubted stock.

**WILLIAM H.**, 10 Fourth Avenue, New York, has for exchange one set Single Harness, suitable for any purpose, good, second-hand, worth \$30—for Poultry, White Leghorns preferred. Also, two trios Light Brahmas, May hatch cockerel stands 13 inches—for White Leghorns.

**W. J. ROW**, Greensburg, Pa., will exchange a white, female Ferret for a good whistling male Canary or Red Bird and Cage; and White Leghorn chick for Jacobin or Turbit pigeons.

**LOCK BOX 1556**, Hornellsville, N. Y., will exchange a perfectly broken English Pointer Dog, two years old, very large and strong, of great endurance; color, liver and white; value, \$75—for Lady's Watch or large Silver Watch, first-class Sewing Machine, Breech-loading Shot Gun, Lop-eared Rabbits, White Guinea Figs, Fancy Pigeons, or Irish Red or Gordon Setter slut.

**J. H. FASSITT**, 1630 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa., will exchange a pair of Antwerp cocks; cock, blue with white flights and tail; hen, blue checker—for a pair of Black Trumpeters. Must be A 1 birds.

**A. C. VAN DOREN**, Washington, N. J., has for exchange two Angora bucks (one white, one fawn and white), one fine female Maltese. What offers?

**E. J. S. HOCH**, Topton, Berks County, Pa., will exchange his blooded English Pointer, "Turner's" age, 3 years; height, 24 inches; ears, 2 1/2 inches from tip to tip; a well-trained hunter, with an extraordinary nose, endurance and speed—for a well-broken Setter, either kind; describe color, age, and habits. Good reference given and required.

**F. H. WHITNEY**, Winooski, Vermont, has to exchange one trio of Golden Penciled Hamburgs, seven months old, from A. J. Tuck's stock—for Black or Dominique Leghorns. What offers?

**THOMAS STICKER**, Milton, Northumberland Co., Pa., has for exchange a good Scotch Terrier dog and Pointer splendid bitch, which he will exchange for Ferrets.

**J. H. KNORR**, Chesapeake City, Md., will exchange good Houdan cockerels or Dark Brahma fowls, good strain—for a pure Berkshire boar, over three months old. Write quickly.

**J. S. HOFFMAN**, Williamsport, Pa., has six Light Brahma cockerels, some of them fit to exhibit anywhere; also, trio of Partridge Cocks, Williams stock—for Golden Sebright Bantams, Pekin Ducks, good Apples, Wheat, or Wright's Illustrated Poultry Book.

**W. F. MUCHMORE**, Basking Ridge, N. J., will exchange a White Cochins cock and cockerel (Man's stock)—for an extra-good Black Cochins cock or cockerel.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburg, Pa., has 25 Light Brahma cockerels to exchange for Light Brahma pullets. Satisfaction given or no trade. Will send on approval to responsible parties.

**S. G. WOOD**, Nashville, Tenn., wants two Yellow-winged Turbit cocks, two Blue Owl cocks, two White Barb hens, six White Cochins and six White Leghorn pullets—for which he will exchange Black or Yellow Jacobins, White and Black Mottled, or Red Trumpeters, Black Barb cocks, F. Cochins or Dark Brahma fowls. All good stock. Reference.

**J. L. RICE**, Rensselaerville, N. Y., will exchange one trio Buff Cochins, for one trio Black Polands, White-crested, or Fantail Pigeons.

**J. HARDING**, 5 Broadway, Cleveland, O., will exchange Pointer-Setter-Cocker Spaniel, and Newfoundland puppies, of unexcelled purity, will send on approval—for fine Ferrets or Lop-eared rabbits.

**C. N. NYE**, Angelica, N. Y., will exchange a solid Gold Ring, Amethyst top, valued at \$12, for a trio of Partridge Cochins. Don't apply unless birds are first-class.

**F. R. WOTRING**, Mansfield Valley, Pa., will exchange Light Brahmas, consisting of fine breeding hens, hatched 1874, three cockerels and three pullets, for Breech-loading Single-barreled Shot-gun. Cockerels weigh 8, 8, and 9 lbs., respectively.

# FANCIERS' JOURNAL

AND

## POULTRY EXCHANGE.

"NOT FOR ITSELF—BUT FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 30, 1875.

No. 52.



### POULTRY DEPARTMENT.

#### YOUTHFUL FOLLIES.—No. 8.

NEXT to the pleasure of originating a thing is the gratification of introducing it to the public notice.

My success with the topknots encouraged me to seek for novelty, and increasing years and knowledge enabled me to understand and appreciate the traditions of breeding and training with which every country abounds. The access to a well-stocked library of philosophical and scientific works, together with an enthusiastic leaning towards natural history and experiment, induced me to attempt some of the wildest schemes for the elucidation of the grandest problems of existence.

Horses, cattle, rabbits, pigeons—in fact nearly all the smaller pets—together with multitudes of the minor creatures, indigenous to the country, were made the objects, often the victims, of my experiments and observations. Most of my labors were such as any inquiring mind would pass through in its struggles after knowledge, some of them I have never yet seen recorded in the writing of others, all of them were interesting and not the least so were my studies among the chickens and pigeons.

Upon another visit to Baltimore, I heard of a strain of game fowls that was then coming into favor—it was called the Counterfeit, and was traced to the yards of Mr. Goss. About eighteen or twenty years ago there was a number of matches fought, at Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md.; in one of them two birds were shown, to fall in against a Charlie Martin cock shown by Mr. Goss. One of them was claimed by that gentleman as a topknot that had been taken from his walk, and at the end of the match, in which Goss' cock was killed, the victor was given to Mr. Goss by Jack Skipper. This bird was bred by Woolenslager and won two fights that day; he was a single combed, blue-red, was bred to Sefton hens and the progeny was called Counterfeit; all ran brown-reds, weighed about five pounds, and were quick fighters. The first stag raised won six fights in one week, another, blind in both eyes, won five fights after he lost his

eyesight. The rose-comb, which afterwards appeared, was introduced by a cock called the "Governor," after Governor Thomas, from whose yard he issued.

I procured some of the Counterfeits and took them to the Valley, but being interested in more important things paid little attention to them beyond giving them a secluded walk. Dr. Mac had watched my "carrying on," as the neighbors called them, with sympathizing interest; he had altered his opinion regarding the topknot in game fowls, and was prepared to accept the rose-comb also. When some of the stags were full grown, he asked permission to choose one for himself, and picked out a bird with quite a large double comb, and turning to me, said: "Well, you helped Colonel I—to whip mine, and now I want you to keep quiet about these chickens till he and I are even." Several weeks afterwards I saw the Counterfeit walking in a negro's yard, where the doctor was accustomed to keep some of his chickens, and learned that the following occurrence took place:

Doctor took up the stag he had there and walked the undubbed Counterfeit, with instructions to the negro, Jerry. The Colonel, in one of his rides, saw the bird and asked Jerry "What he was doing with that dunghill?" Jerry answered, "The foxes had killed the other and he had got this chicken to replace it, for fear the old man (the Doctor) would raise." "But," said the Colonel, "he will find you out, the comb is not cut." "Dat's a fac," quoth Jerry, "what'll I do." A blissful smile stole over the Colonel's face as he told Jerry to catch him and he would trim him. It was soon done and the dubbed bird was the *fac-simile* of the one formerly walking there. The Colonel chuckled to himself, put a private mark on the Counterfeit, and rode away.

The deed was no sooner done than the Doctor knew of it, and the bantering for a match began. It was at last made up, and the Counterfeit whipped two of the Colonel's cocks the same day, winning a round sum for his owner, as well as the, to him, undescribable pleasure of chaffing his opponent. These two were so fond of each other that they were seldom apart; were the most inveterate contestants upon nearly all subjects I ever knew, it was but necessary for one of them to declare his opinion to be certain the other would take the opposite side.

The Counterfeits became well known in the Valley, as hard fighters and frequent winners; but, as in the case of the topknots, the rose-comb prevented them being as thoroughly prized as they deserved, for they were beyond doubt entitled to rank among the gamest of the game. The strain has become nearly exhausted, the few remaining being in the possession of Mr. Goss, at Franklin, Md.; Mr. Pusey, at Catonsville, Md., and Mr. John Oler, Clifton, Md.

A few days ago I saw, at Mr. Goss', five hens, the last of

the old Counterfeit hen, which was killed (shot for trespassing) a short time ago, after reaching a mature old age; and later, at Mr. Pusey's, I was shown a flock of a dozen of the grandchildren of that same old hen, and their beautiful forms and glossy plumage carried my imagination back to my boyhood hours; and I heard the Doctor's rough tones, the Colonel's genial laugh, and the chattering of youthful friends, as we sat on the top rail, or looked over the bars at my Counterfeits, in "the days that are no more."

For the benefit of some correspondents, who have penetrated my *nom de plume* and honored me with their inquiries, I will state that I have never sold a chicken in my life and have none either to sell or give away. Of the three gentlemen mentioned, Mr. Goss breeds and sells his birds, as does also Mr. Oler. Mr. Pusey is a well-known and wealthy lawyer of this city, deeply interested in pigeons and poultry; he breeds for his own pleasure, but sometimes sells his surplus stock. The strains of all three can be depended upon.

BALTIMORE, MD.

WILL BURLEIGH.

### CENTRAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

The following is a list of premiums awarded at the second annual exhibition of the Central Poultry Association, held at Tamaqua, Pa., on the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th of December, 1875:

**Brahmas**—Light—Fowls, 1st, O. H. Moore, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st, Charles Shoener, Tamaqua; 2d, O. D. Schock, Hamburg. Hen, 1st, Charles Shoener. Dark—Fowls, 1st and 2d, J. F. Houser, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st, J. F. Houser; 2d, O. D. Schock. Hen, 1st, W. A. Shoemaker, Tamaqua.

**Cochins**—Black—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Charles Shoener. Hen, 1st, Charles Shoener. Chicks, 1st, Charles Shoener. White—Fowls, 2d, Charles Shoener. Hen, 1st, Charles Shoener. Chicks, 1st and 2d, N. Drumheller, Ashton. Buff—Fowls, 1st and 2d, Charles Shoener. Hen, 1st, O. H. Moore. Cock, 1st, P. W. Kiefaber, Mahanoy Plain. Partridge—Fowls, 1st, John Hendricks, Tamaqua; 2d, E. S. Wheatley, Girard Manor. Chicks, 1st and 2d, John Dale, Summit Hill. Cock, 1st, E. S. Wheatley.

**Dorkings**—Silver-gray—Fowls, 1st, Dr. U. Long, Tamaqua. Chicks, 2d, Dr. U. Long.

**Spanish**—White-faced Black—Fowls, 2d, Charles Shoener; honorable mention, O. D. Schock. Chicks, 1st, O. D. Schock.

**Leghorns**—Dominique—Chicks, 2d and honorable mention, Moses Lutz, Tamaqua. Andalusian—Chicks, 2d, Moses Lutz. White—Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. Hendricks. Brown—Chicks, 2d, J. Hendricks. Fowls, honorary mention, J. Hendricks.

**Hamburys**—Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, E. J. Fry, Tamaqua. Chicks, 1st and 2d, F. H. Schwartz, Bernville. Silver-penciled—Fowls, 1st and 2d, W. T. Rogers, Doylestown. Chicks, 1st, W. T. Rogers.

**Foldans**—White—Fowls, 2d, O. H. Moore. Golden—Fowls, 1st, A. Reeves, Summit Hill. Chicks, 1st, A. Reeves. Silver—Fowls, 1st, O. H. Moore; 2d, A. Reeves. Chicks, 2d, A. Reeves.

**Houdans**—Fowls, 1st, J. Hendricks. Chicks, 1st, J. Hendricks; 2d, H. Ray, Tamaqua.

**Games**—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st and 2d, J. L. Bowman, Mahanoy City. Chicks, 1st, W. A. Shoemaker; 2d, Thomas Emmett, Tamaqua. Single cock, 1st, Thomas Emmett. Brown Red—Chicks, 2d, Thomas Emmett. Ginger Red—Chicks, 2d, Moses Lutz. Earl Derby—Fowls, 2d, J. L. Bowman. Heathwood—Fowls, 1st, S. B. Graeff, Tamaqua.

**Game Bantams**—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, J. F. Ellick, Tamaqua; 2d, J. F. Houser. Chicks, 1st, J. L. Bowman; 2d, Charles Shoener.

**Bantams**—Golden Duckwing—Fowls, 2d, W. T. Rogers. Golden Sebright—Fowls, 1st and 2d, J. F. Houser. Chicks, 1st, Charles Shoener. Silver Sebright—Chicks, 1st, John

Houser; 2d, O. H. Moore. Black African—Fowls, 2d, John Dale. Chicks, 1st, A. Reeves.

**Frizzles**—Fowls, 1st, W. F. Miller, Lewistown.

**Japan Silkies**—Chicks, 2d, J. Hendricks.

**Rabbits**—Lop-eared—2d, J. F. Houser. White Angora—1st, J. F. Houser.

**Guinea Pigs**—1st, J. F. Houser.

**White Mice**—1st, J. F. Houser.

**Canary Bird**—1st, J. F. Houser.

**Turkeys**—Bronze—1st, B. F. Lewis, Germantown; 2d, D. B. Boyer, Lewistown. White Holland—1st, John F. Houser; 2d, B. F. Lewis. Wild—1st, Joseph Lorah, Girard Manor. Heaviest (32 pounds)—D. B. Boyer.

**Ducks**—Aylesbury—1st and 2d, Charles Shoener. Rouen—1st, J. Hendricks. Muscovy—1st, O. D. Schock; 2d, S. B. Graeff.

**Geese**—Brown China—1st, Charles Shoener.

**Pea Fowls**—2d, Charles Shoener.

**Pigeons**—Pouters—Black-pied, 1st, F. H. Schwartz.

Blue-pied, 1st, F. H. Schwartz. Yellow-pied, 1st, F. H. Schwartz. Red-pied, 2d, F. H. Schwartz. Fantails—

White, 1st, John Hendricks. White crested, 1st, John

Houser. White Smooth-head, 2d, John Houser. Tumblers—

Red, 1st and 2d, John Hendricks. Almond, 1st, John

F. Houser. Black, 1st, John F. Houser. Black Baldhead,

1st, John F. Houser. Mottled, 1st, John F. Houser. Yellow,

1st, John F. Houser. Common, 1st, John F. Houser.

Barbs—Yellow, 1st, O. D. Schock. Owls—Blue African,

2d, O. D. Schock. Carriers—Black, 1st, John Hendricks.

White, 1st, John Houser; 2d, John Hendricks. Jacobins—

Black, 2d, John F. Houser. Red, 1st, John Hendricks; 2d

John Houser. Yellow, 1st, O. D. Schock. Antwerp's—

Blue, 1st and 2d, John F. Houser. Helmets—Red, 2d, John

F. Houser. Black, 2d, John Hendricks. Trumpeters—

White, 1st, John Houser. Black, 1st, John Houser. Mottled,

1st, John Houser. Magpies—Yellow, 2d, John F.

Houser. Blue, 1st, John F. Houser. Turbits—Red-wing,

2d, John F. Houser. Moorcaps, 1st, John F. Houser.

### SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

Best collection of poultry, Charles Shoener; best display of fancy pigeons, John F. Houser; best pair in Asiatic class, Charles Shoener; best pair in Dorking class, Dr. Uriah Long; best pair in Game class, J. L. Bowman; best pair in Polish class, O. Hoyt Moore; best pair in Bantam class, J. L. Bowman; best pair in Hamburg class, W. T. Rogers; best pair in Turkey class, B. F. Lewis; best pair in Duck class, Charles Shoener; best pair in Goose class, Charles Shoener; best collection of song birds, John F. Houser.

The fairness and impartiality of Dr. A. M. Dickie, Mr. W. T. Rogers, Doylestown, and Rev. F. A. Schwartz, Bernville—the judges in the various departments—was the subject of universal remarks. The exhibitors and visitors all agree that the exhibition was a perfect success, and we congratulate all concerned on the smooth and harmonious manner in which the affair passed off.

[The following joke, which happened at this show, is too good to lose, hence we give it as it was sent to us.—Ed.]

### HOW TO POINT UP FOWLS.

#### FRIEND WADE:

I cannot refrain from giving you a description (as related to me by a much esteemed German friend) of how a pair of fowls were figured up at the Tamaqua show. My friend said: "I will yust tell you of von very goot choke dod did habbend mit de schudge: You see ve hadt a liddle dime und ve yust sed down und viggered dem schickens do see how near ve coome abart in our schludging. So, ven ve did come do combare dose viggers, vot you dinks? de schudge, he did vigger up von hundred und vife on dot hen. Und den I laughed, und I don'd dink I effer laughed so mooch since I lifid; it vos such a goot schoke. Und den I say: 'I dink, Schudge, you must a pig mischdake make. Dot is von very fine hen, but den, Schudge, de viggering is a

leedle doo much finer.' So de schudge goes right away ofer, and purty soon he find oud dot he some misdakes made in kounding ub some halves, quarders, eightds and six-deenths, and dot is vere id all vas; but id is no divverendze; de schudge is abbointed by de A. B. A. and is a goot schudge for all dot. Dose vas not Blymouth Rocks, but schmaller, and dot is vy de francedions combed in."

You may just go your "bottom dollar" that we all had a hearty laugh at the judge's figuring. 105.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### NOTES FROM CALIFORNIA.

MR. WADE: I wish you would please tell me how much Mr. Vanderveer's big, brag, bronze turkey weighs. I mean his very biggest. My object is not to advertise him, but because the other day I was talking turkey with a neighbor, and I said at a certain show Mr. Vanderveer had a gobbler, two or three years old, that weighed either eighty-four or ninety-six pounds—I was not sure which. My opponent said, "Pooh! that's nothing, Rodehaber, up here, had one that weighed thirty-six pounds when it was six months old, that would be seventy-two pounds when a yearling, if you allowed nothing for the better growth of the second half year, and one hundred and eight pounds at eighteen months." That sounded so much like a no-such-thing that I began to call my own account to question.

Was it a single bird, a pair, or a whole flock I was talking about? Speaking of poultry shows, would it not be nice if all the chicken gentlemen—those whose controversies, wisdom, wit, and advertisements have made their names a sort of household word to those of us interested—would have their names on cards in big letters, so "he that runs may read," to put in their hats. I had been to the show a whole day and evening, and I remarked, "I've given the chickens all the time I can spare. The next evening, when my escort found me ready waiting, my speech was repented. "Yes," says I, "I've been shown the chickens, now I want to see their owners." I never regretted that evening, though it was bitterly cold. Most of the leading fanciers were present, but a few were otherwise entertained, so some faces, whose names are familiar, are unknown. There is one gentleman who ought to like the idea, for more than one have thought him the smart young man that was selling his catalogues. Ann came over the other day, asking me if I could not tell her how to make hens lay. "You're always quoting poultry books, so you ought to know."

I knew she had the egg-money, and felt willing to help her if I could, so I gave her Dr. Dickie, with comments, (all I could remember, that I had read), and then my own experience. I guess I talked to her an hour. "Is that all?" she said, as she put on her bonnet to go. "Yes," says I, "and if you will put the half of it in practice you will find you have enough to do, and I can assure you, you will have a good bit more money for pretties than you have now." "Well," she says, "I'm much obliged, but we have an easier way than that." "How?" I asked, and seeing she seemed in haste, I begged her to be seated. "No, I'm afraid Ma wants me. Our way is to tie their legs together so they cannot stand up." She found time to stop at the corner of the fence and add, "We can make our roosters lay too!" Is it not strange that under such a regimen eggs should be sixty cents a dozen? Another earthquake, Mr. Wade, but we did not know what it was until the next day.

Our wood pile was knocked down, and the boys were quite anxious "to catch the fellow that left the gate open so those horrid hogs could get in, rooting up everything, and knocking down woodpiles just to make work for us." When they found it was Dame Nature, with only an earthquake, they were somewhat mollified. PACIFIC.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### THE LARGEST POULTRY YARDS

IN New York State are at Greene, Chenango County, kept by Mr. A. B. Robeson. He has 6000 ducks, 4000 turkeys, and 1200 hens. They consume daily sixty bushels of corn, two barrels of meal, two barrels of potatoes, and a quantity of charcoal. The meal, potatoes, and charcoal are boiled together and form a pudding, which is fed warm. He has commenced to kill them off, and employs fifteen hands to pick, two to kill, and one to carry away and pack on racks until frozen, then they are ready to pack for shipping. He also employs two men to cook the feed and feed them. He has twelve buildings for his fowl, from one to two hundred feet long, fourteen feet wide, and seven feet under the eaves, with a door in each end of them.

Mr. Robeson bought most of his ducks in the West, and had them shipped in crates—three dozen in a crate. He also has an egg-house, 35 x 50 feet, and four stories high. The outside is eighteen inches thick, and built of cut stone, laid in mortar, boarded up on the inside and filled in between the outside and inside wall with sawdust, it taking 3000 bushels. Mr. Robeson claims that he can keep eggs any length of time in this building. He also keeps the poultry that he is now dressing until next May or June, which sells for eighteen to twenty-five cents per pound, and it cannot be told from fresh-dressed poultry. He gets ten cents per pound for turkey's feathers, twelve for hen's, and sixty-five for duck's. He says that there is money in poultry, and he thinks he can make out of his 6000 ducks enough to pay for his egg house, which cost \$7000. He intends to keep a great many more next season, and has agents out all over the country buying up poultry and eggs.

CHENANGO BRIDGE, N. Y.

W. H. CUNNINGHAM.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

### MISSOURI VALLEY POULTRY AND PET STOCK ASSOCIATION'S SHOW.

FRIEND WADE:

Our show is over. In point of display (both in quality and quantity) it was a most glorious success. We had stock here from J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y.; C. H. Turner and J. H. Hamill, St. Louis; Schermerhorn & Co., Quincy, Ill.; Perrine, of Cameron (the Plymouth Rock king of this section); Nye, Blackman, Sargent, Wheeler, and others, of Leavenworth; Sinsabaugh, of Syracuse, Neb.; besides a host of others. There were between five and six hundred entries, the biggest fights being in the Asiatic and Game classes. Some of the Games from St. Louis looked the very perfection of that class. In the Asiatic class the competition in chicks was very close, except in Buff Cochins, the winners there distancing all competitors. J. Y. Bicknell had some twenty-two coops of birds here, and had a good share of ribbons attached to his coops. Blackman and Nye, of Leavenworth, Kan., captured a few strings apiece, and richly deserved all they got. In Pigeons there was a better display than is usually seen in the West, there being some

fifty pairs on exhibition. Some were as fine as you see anywhere, and others were not so good; but an interest is awakening in favor of fancy pigeons, and we confidently expect another year to have as fine a display as any eastern exhibition. For the Fantail premiums, there was the biggest fight, your correspondent capturing the ribbon with a pair of Blues.

I append a list of awards as made at our show, and a scrap from a newspaper here, which will show you what our folks think of the show. Yours truly,

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., December 15, 1875. LON HARDMAN,  
Cor. Sec'y Missouri Valley Poultry and Pet Stock Association.

Mr. Hardman sends us about a column of remarks from a local paper, which we would like to append in full, as they are of interest to all, but we are too much crowded and must cut close and "boil down." We, however, clip the following tribute to Mr. Pierce, of Corning, Iowa:

"We desire to say a word for Mr. B. N. Pierce, the judge of awards, who so impartially, and with such great intelligence and to such universal satisfaction of the exhibitors, awarded the premiums. Mr. Pierce's experience and success as a poultry man made him, of all others, the man for the position."

#### SOCIETY PREMIUMS—POULTRY.

**Brahmas**—Light—Chicks, 1st, L. E. Sinsbaugh, Syracuse, Neb.; 2d, D. C. Blackman, Leavenworth, Kan.; 3d, J. A. Storm, St. Joseph, Mo. Dark—Fowls, 1st, D. C. Blackman; 2d, L. E. Sinsbaugh; 3d, W. W. Perrine, Cameron, Chicks, 1st and 2d, N. R. Nye, Leavenworth; 3d, W. W. Perrine. Sweepstakes—Best three pairs Light Brahma chicks, 1st, D. C. Blackman & Son; 3d, W. Booth, Leavenworth; best three pairs Dark Brahma chicks, bred by exhibitor, 1st, N. R. Nye; 2d, W. W. Perrine; 3d, J. A. Storm.

**Cochins**—Buff—Fowls, J. W. Wheeler, Leavenworth, Kan. Chicks, 1st and 2d, J. W. Wheeler; 3d, L. E. Sinsbaugh. Partridge—Chicks, 1st and 3d, D. C. Blackman & Son; 2d, W. W. Perrine.

**Spanish**—Black—Chicks, 3d, J. Y. Bicknell, Westmoreland, N. Y.

**Leghorns**—White—Fowls, 2d, Lon Hardman, St. Joseph, Mo. Chicks, 2d, J. A. Storm; 3d, Lon Hardman.

**Hamburgs**—Black—Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Golden-pencilled—Fowls, 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Silver-pencilled—Chicks, 1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Silver-spangled—Fowls, 1st, C. Cunningham, Leavenworth, Kan. Chicks—1st, J. A. Storm; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell.

**Polish**—Silver-spangled—Fowls, 2d, Lon Hardman; 3d, L. Kreuser, St. Joseph. Chicks, 2d, C. Irwin. White-crested Black—Fowls, 3d, A. Quentin. White-crested White—Fowls, 2d, J. A. Storm.

**Houdans**—Fowls, 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 2d, S. I. Smith.

**Crevecoeurs**—Chicks, 2d, J. Y. Bicknell.

**Games**—Black-breasted Red—Fowls, 1st, J. H. Hamill, St. Louis; 2d, C. H. Turner, St. Louis; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 1st, W. Sargent, Leavenworth, Kan.; 2d, L. Sturgis, Troy, Kan.; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell. Brown Red—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Turner; 2d, John Albus, city. Ginger Red—Chicks, 2d, J. A. Storm. Yellow Duckwing—Fowls, 1st, C. H. Turner. Chicks, 1st, W. Sargent, Leavenworth; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Pyle—Fowls, 2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Chicks, 1st, W. Sargent, Jr., Leavenworth. Black—Fowls, 2d, J. A. Storm. Malay—1st, W. Ullman. Spangled and English Red—1st, Jo. Martin. Irish Gray—Chicks, 2d, W. Sargent.

**Game Bantams**—Black-breasted Red—1st, D. C. Blackman & Son; 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, J. H. Hamill. Gray Duckwing—2d, J. A. Storm. Gold-laced Sebright—2d, J. Y. Bicknell; 3d, N. R. Nye.

**Plymouth Rocks**—Chicks, 1st and 2d, W. W. Perrine; 3d, J. Y. Bicknell.

**Guineas**—Fowls (common), 1st, J. A. Storm.

**Turkeys**—Bronze—2d, E. R. Horton. Buff—2d, J. A. Storm. Wild—1st, J. A. Storm.

**Ducks**—Aylesbury—1st, J. Y. Bicknell. Rouen—2d, J. Y. Bicknell. Cayuga—2d, J. Y. Bicknell. White-crested—2d, J. Y. Bicknell.

**Geese**—Toulouse—1st and 2d, J. A. Storm. Embden—1st, J. A. Storm. Wild—1st, J. A. Storm. Brands—1st, J. A. Storm.

**Pigeons**—Pouters—1st, A. Quentin; 2d, Fred. Steffens. Carriers—1st and 2d, A. Quentin. Fantails—1st, Lon Hardman; 2d, W. Sargent. Tumblers—1st, W. Sargent. Jacobins—1st, Lon Hardman. Turbits—1st and 2d, A. Quentin. Magpies—1st, A. Quentin. Owls—1st, A. Quentin. Barbs—1st, Lon Hardman. Trumpeters—1st, A. Quentin; 2d, Lon Hardman. Dutchies—1st, Lon Hardman. Archangel—1st, A. Quentin. Swallows—1st and 2d, Lon Hardman.

**Birds**—Mocking-birds—1st, H. Heger, St. Joseph. Black-birds—1st, H. Heger. Canaries—1st, H. Heger; 2d, S. I. Smith. Goldfinch—1st, H. Heger. Linnet—1st, H. Heger. Cardinal Grosbeak—1st, Lon Hardman; 2d, S. Eberly. Parrot—1st, Lon Hardman. Java Sparrows—1st, Lon Hardman.

**Rabbits, Deer, etc.**—Lop-eared Rabbits—1st, C. Cunningham. Dutch Rabbit—1st, Fred. Steffens. White-tailed Deer—1st, S. I. Smith. Gray Fox—1st, J. A. Storm. Maltese Cat—1st, Mrs. W. Duesler; 2d, W. I. Matney. Tortoise-shell Cat—Mrs. W. Duesler; 2d, Miss Schissel. Black Cat—1st, J. A. Storm. White Cat—1st, J. A. Storm. Largest Cat—1st, J. A. Storm.

**Dogs**—Newfoundland—1st, J. C. Wildberger; 2d, E. P. Hart. English Bulldogs—1st, V. E. Cozine. English Bull Terrier—1st, Albert Downing; 2d, Thomas Byrne. Black-and-tan Terrier—1st, J. A. Storm. Irish Setters—1st, A. L. Smith. Gordon Setters—1st, J. T. Fowler. English Setters—1st, John Dolman. Pointers—1st, Samuel Ellis; 2d, S. I. Smith. Black-and-tan Hounds—1st, J. C. Wildberger. German Shepherd—1st, Howard Simpson. Shepherd—1st, Thomas Thornton; 2d, F. Colt. Spitz—1st, Eugene Field. Coach—1st, W. Dolman; 2d, J. B. Lewis.

#### SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

A separate entry fee was required for each special, which fact will explain some apparent inconsistencies. Some who won society, failing to make special entries, lost the specials they would have had if entry had been made.

Best pair of Buff Cochins, J. W. Wheeler; best display any one variety Asiatic chicks of 1875, D. C. Blackman & Son; best pair Dark Brahma chicks, N. R. Nye; best display Light Brahms, F. D. Schermerhorn & Co., Quincy, Ill.; best display Light Brahma fowls, D. C. Blackman & Son; best pair Dark Brahma Chicks, N. R. Nye; best display Dark Brahma chicks, W. W. Perrine; best pair White Cochins, W. A. P. McDonald, St. Joseph; best trio Buff Cochins, J. W. Wheeler; best Dark Brahma cockerel, N. R. Nye; best Dark Brahma Pullet, N. R. Nye; best trio Partridge Cochins, D. C. Blackman & Son; best Partridge Cochins pullet, D. C. Blackman & Son; best pair Partridge Cochins, W. W. Perrine; best Partridge Cochins cockerel, D. C. Blackman & Son; best White Cochins pullet, D. C. Blackman & Son; best eyes on a pair Light Brahma chicks, F. D. Schermerhorn & Co.; best Black Cochins pullet, D. C. Blackman and Son; best pair Black Cochins, D. C. Blackman & Son; best pair of fowls in Class 3, Lon Hardman; best pair Leghorn chicks, J. A. Storm; best Leghorn pullet, J. A. Storm; best pair Hamburg chicks, J. Y. Bicknell; best pair Hamburgs, C. Cunningham; best pair White-crested Black Polands, A. Quentin; best pair Polish fowls, A. Quentin; finest Houdan fowl, J. Y. Bicknell; best trio Games, any age or breed, C. H. Turner; best pit Game cock (shown by amateur), John Albus; best Black-breasted Red Game cock or cockerel, C. H. Turner; best Black-Red Game cock, William Sargeant, Jr.; best pair Malay Games, William Ullman; best pair Black-breasted Red Games, William Sargeant; best Duckwing Games, C. H. Turner; finest Game cock, any age or breed, Moses Callipriest, Troy, Kansas; best display in Class 8, J. Y. Bicknell; prettiest pair White Bantams, W.

A. P. McDonald, St. Joseph; best collection of Bantams, J. Y. Bicknell; best pair Bantams, by boy, C. K. Storm; best pair of Black-breasted Red Game Bantams, D. C. Blackman & Son; best pair Plymouth Rocks, W. W. Perrine; best pair turkeys, J. A. Storm; handsomest pair ducks, 1st, and 2d, J. Y. Bicknell; best collection of geese, J. A. Storm; best pair of geese, J. A. Storm; best Tumbler pigeons, W. Sargent, Jr.; best display of fancy pigeons, Lon Hardman; prettiest pair Fantail pigeons, Fred. Steffens; prettiest display of fancy pigeons, Lon Hardman; best display of Fantail pigeons, Lon Hardman; best display of fancy pigeons, Lon Hardman; best pair of Barbs, Lon Hardman; handsomest pair Canaries, Mrs. A. M. Heger; best display of birds, Henry Heger; best Goldfinch, Henry Heger; prettiest Canary bird, Rosa Heger; best pair Canaries, Mrs. Anna Heger; best parrot, Lon Hardman; prettiest pair of deer, Sam. I. Smith; Prettiest pet kitten, shown by a child, Mrs. A. M. Heger; prettiest Maltese Cat, C. K. Storm; handsomest cat, Mrs. William Duesler, Jr.; handsomest black cat, G. J. Germain; best "Tom" cat, W. I. Matney; best Setter dog and slut, J. T. Fowler; greatest variety of poultry and pets, J. A. Storm; best collection of water fowls, J. A. Storm; best display of pets, Lon Hardman; for the rooster that crows the most, Lon Hardman; heaviest pair of chicks, J. W. Wheeler; best fowl in Class I, J. W. Wheeler; Asiatic fowl figuring most points, D. C. Blackman & Son; best pair Plymouth Rocks, W. W. Perrine; best pair pen-fowls, J. A. Storm; best peacocks, J. A. Storm; finest turkey, —; best collection birds, Lon Hardman; handsomest red bird, Lon Hardman; ugliest red bird, Martin Barman; boy exhibiting greatest number cats, C. K. Storm; largest display of fowls and pets, J. A. Storm; most precocious fowl, Jacob Madinger.

BABY SHOW.

Handsomest baby under eighteen months old, U. C. Chapin, 1st premium and special, \$2; second handsomest baby under eighteen months old, Charles Freidrich, 2d premium; handsomest child between one and a half and two and a third years old, J. F. Storm, 3d premium.

ASSOCIATION MEETING.

It was resolved by the Association to work in the interests of the Association for a fair representation at the Centennial. The annual election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Harry Carter. Vice-Presidents—F. D. Schermerhorn, Quincy; C. F. Van Buskirk, Troy; W. W. Perrine, Cameron; L. E. Sinsabaugh, Syracuse, Nebraska; and W. Sargent, Jr., Leavenworth. Recording Secretary—W. A. P. McDonald. Treasurer—J. A. Storm. Corresponding Secretary—Lon Hardman.

[We are indebted to Mr. Lon Hardman for the above report, carefully corrected from a local newspaper.—ED.]

(For FanCIers' Journal.)

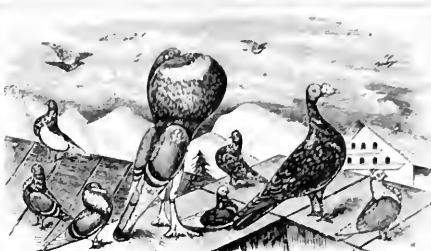
COMB PROTECTORS.

JOS. M. WADE.

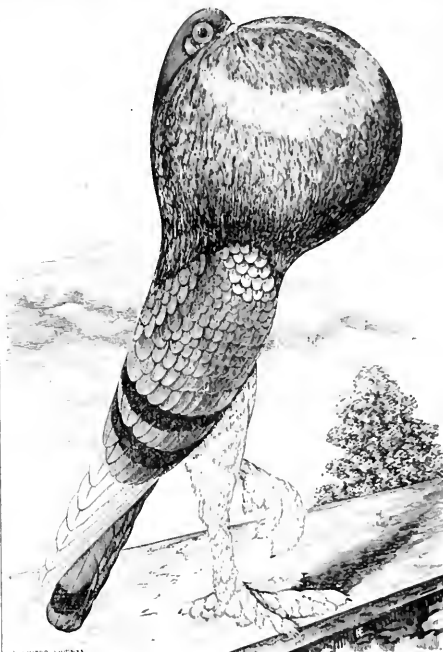
DEAR SIR: Thinking that perhaps you would like to see how I protect my Spanish and Leghorns' combs from freezing, I will send you a specimen hood. I generally make them out of canton-flannel. Take two pieces of cloth and pin them together; then lay on the pattern and cut the hood out, and sew it around the edges, leaving a space for base of comb; then take a piece of narrow tape or cord rubber, two and one-half inches long, and sew the ends on the base of the hood, one and one-quarter inches from front of hood, and it is finished. Then catch the bird and hold its head firmly; put the hood on the comb, pulling it well on till it reaches the base of the comb; then put the rubber throat-latch under its bill; then place the bird on its feet, and I defy all cold to freeze it. I used them on my fowls last winter with perfect success.

M. W. MINER.

WYOMING, ILL.



PIGEON DEPARTMENT.



BUCKE POUTER COCK.

POINTS IN JUDGING POUTERS.

BY ROBERT FULTON.

HEAD: shape and smallness, . . . . .	1
Bib: size and shape, . . . . .	3
Half moon, . . . . .	3
Globe or crop: size, 3; shape, 3, . . . . .	6
Girth: smallness (G G'), 3; length (C' T), 3, . . . . .	6
Pinion Marking, Accuracy of, . . . . .	3
Hollow curve in back (B C), . . . . .	2
Thigh: length and shape, . . . . .	3
Legs: length from foot to hock, . . . . .	4
" closeness together, . . . . .	2
Foot and leg feathering, . . . . .	2
Flights: length and shape, . . . . .	3

Color, . . . . .	2
Marking across the belly, . . . . .	2
Cleanness of thigh, . . . . .	3
Color of eyes in all pied varieties, . . . . .	1
	46

For white birds all the points for color and marking to be omitted; and if broken-eyed or orange-eyed, it cannot be shown as a pure white.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**THE PIGEON STANDARD.**

MR. EDITOR :

As I have received a number of letters from pigeon fanciers, in regard to the communication on a standard for fancy pigeons, I would suggest that a meeting be held on the 13th day of February, 1876, as at that time the National Columbarian Society will hold its annual exhibition at New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore. I would be pleased to hear from fanciers in regard to this suggestion.

DOYLESTOWN, PA.

W. T. ROGERS.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**PIGEON RACE.**

THE pigeon racing sweepstake which took place on Christmas day from Spring Mill, distance 12 miles, 40 birds were entered. The day proved to be a foggy and rainy one, which made it almost impossible for them to come. Mr. John Parker of 502 N. Eleventh street, won first and second prize. The first prize was a handsome tureen given by Mr. Peter Kershaw; time 33.38. Second being a money prize; time 33.45. Third prize won by Mr. Peter Kershaw, 523 N. Twenty-third street; time 34.45. It was considered good time in such bad weather, over half the birds did not arrive on the day of race.

We were very sorry to be informed by the gentlemen who took the birds, that there was a great deal of gunning going on in the neighborhood where the birds were being tossed. They heard the report of the guns soon after each bird was tossed, and there is no doubt but what many of the birds were shot. This thing ought to be stopped as much as possible, as the fancier thinks as much of his pigeon, as the sportsman does of his dog, and therefore ask the sportsmen please not shoot the pigeons.

Mr. Kershaw is also going to give a good supper of roast beef and plum pudding, and there will be a jolly good time.

THOS. GRIST.

Timekeeper.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 27, 1875.

An old fellow, who was "making his will," taking an unusual view of things, said :

"I give and bequeath to my wife the sum of \$500 a year. Is that writ down ?"

"Yes," said the lawyer, "but she is not so old but that she may marry again. Won't you make any change in that case? Most people do."

"Ah! do they? Well, write again, and say if my wife marry again, I give and bequeath to her the sum of \$1000 a year. That'll do, won't it?"

"Why, that's just double the sum she would have had if she had remained unmarried," said the lawyer; "it is generally the other way."

"Jes so," said the testator, "but the fool that takes her will deserve every cent, and more, too."



**SPORTSMAN'S DEPARTMENT.**

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

**SETTER AND POINTER CROSS.**

SEVERAL months ago, in answer to inquiries made by a person who owned a dog crossed between a setter and a pointer, as to how he might best train him and break him of some of his bad habits, the cry was, shoot him.

All who replied agreed that such a dog, because a cross, was useless. Now, from actual experience with a "dropper," or cross between a setter dog and a pointer bitch, I can very positively assert that these parties were mistaken. I would have written at the time and refuted their arguments, but for the fact that my dog was just a year old, and had very little practice. This fall, however, he has been thoroughly tested on woodcock, quail, and pheasants, and has proved himself staunch and reliable in every respect. To prove the truth of what I have written, I will give an account of several short trips that I made with him.

One day I started out for woodcock, and returned in several hours. These birds are not very numerous in this locality. I entered a small thicket, and immediately noticed that the dog gave signs of game. I spoke to steady him, and he came to a very fine point. He remained standing as long as I desired, when I flushed the birds, and as he rose, I took the woodcock with my right barrel. The dog remained standing and dropped to shot, waiting until loaded, when, without difficulty, he retrieved the bird. I moved on a short distance, when the dog came to another stand, and another cock rose, scurrying high over the bushes, but he dropped before a snap-shot. The dog continued to behave well—in short, worked so well that I bagged six woodcock, and on the way home a rabbit which he had set.

After this I had him among the partridges on the wooded hills in the county north of where we live. Though very eager and rangy, he was so cautious as to stand his birds wherever found, and he also scented them at long distances, so that he could work up cautiously and give us opportunities to readily work with him. On several occasions he remained stationary after shot, and did not move until several of the birds that were on trees around him had been shot or flew off. The company in which he has hunted has not been disgraced by his conduct, and he has hunted with thorough-bred pointers and setters, and well trained dogs at that. Recently he has worked on quail, and I feared he might be too rash, but a more cautious dog can scarcely be found when on quail.

A few weeks ago we hunted him with a Spanish pointer, and they both worked grandly, backing each other and working together finely. The dogs did a good day's work, and we were well satisfied with the contents of our game-



hags. I have never worked with a dog which had as sure a nose at long distances as this fellow. I can safely say, in conclusion, that if a dog is the progeny of pure pointer and setter, the cross, instead of injuring him, will be in his favor, and he will be all the harder for it. Of course, a dog needs the proper training. If such a dog be trained as he should be, he is as valuable as any pointer or setter for hunting purposes.

VIC.

### RABBITS AND HARES.

THE swamps of the more northern portions of the United States are now filled with the great hare (*Lepus Americanus*). An expert hunter, accompanied by a good dog, and armed with a shot-gun, are all that is necessary to bag a goodly number. This species never burrows; it simply inhabits cavities beneath the roots of trees or under fallen brushwood; therefore a dog can readily find them. They nearly always travel in beaten paths, which are formed by them, and which are plainly indicated through the woodlands, so that the hunter, by standing in a favorable position near one of these spoor, may secure a shot as his dog drives the timid animal past him. As a frightened hare moves like the wind, the gunner must be able to snap short in order to catch him as he bounds through the bushes. At this time these animals are brown in color, but later in the season they become nearly pure white. This is only one of the many instances where Nature furnishes her charges with protective color. It is difficult to see the brown rabbit in summer, as its hue corresponds quite nearly with surrounding objects; but it would be plainly visible when the snow covered the ground did it not put on a mantle similar in color to that of the garb assumed by the earth. To accomplish this change, the hare moults twice annually, and, when adopting a new coat, is often parti-colored. This species is replaced in the West by the jackass or mule rabbit (*Lepus callotis*), and in the Arctic region by the polar hare (*Lepus glacialis*).

The gray or cotton-tail rabbit (*Lepus sylvaticus*) is usually called a rabbit, whereas we have no species which should bear the name. The true rabbit, of which the domestic variety from Europe is an example, live in colonies, and bring forth their young in burrows, whereas hares are more solitary in habit, and simply construct a form or nest wherein their offspring are placed. The young of the rabbit are born blind and naked, while little hares are always covered with fur, and have their eyes open at birth. Rabbits are very helpless for several weeks, but hares are quite active when only a day or two old. The gray hare differs from the Southern species in living in burrows during winter, and consequently they are not so easily run by dogs. They may be hunted quite successfully, however, on a day when there is a slight rain or snow which precedes a storm; they are then moving about in search of food, and the sportsman may secure many good shots by hunting along by the margin of swamps. This species is represented on the plains by the little sage rabbit (*Le. artemisia*), and further west by two or three other species. There is also a swamp rabbit (*Le. palustris*) found in thickets along rivers and lakes of the South.—*Forest and Stream*.

"HAVE you any nice, fresh farmers' eggs?" inquired a precise old lady at a grocery store. "No, ma'am," replied the practical clerk, "but we have some very good hen's eggs." She took three to try.

### "DO DOGS REASON?"

This query is put by the *Boston Transcript*, in a recent number, and the editor states that a friend of his says, "On Thursday afternoon last, he went into his barn to see how his horses were. After ascertaining their condition, his attention was turned to his little 'Black-and-Tan.' He asked one of his men if Mr. — had been to see the canine, and whether he was going to take the animal away, as he did not want to kill the dog, but he did not want two dogs, having just obtained a fine setter. Friday morning, the Black-and-Tan dog left home and has not been seen since."

A Massachusetts correspondent, of the *Fanciers' Journal*, sends us the above paragraph, and adds to it this account, in confirmation of his belief that "dogs do reason." He says, "We owned a little Black-and-Tan Terrier eight years, up to 1871. This pet got into the habit of running away from home, at last, and remaining absent some days at a time. At length, he went off one afternoon and was gone four weeks. When he returned, we were very much rejoiced to see him, for he had long been a favorite with us, and he seemed quite as much pleased at greeting the faces of the family, in which he had been reared very kindly from puppy-hood. After the first gush of gratulation was over, however, his owner raised his finger over the sensitive animal's head, and remarked, 'He is a bad dog, though! He runs away, and we must chain him up in the barn, hereafter.'"

"Half an hour afterwards, the long sitting-room window was opened, at the piazza. The dog instantly bolted out, and in spite of all that was urged upon him to come back, he slowly made his way to the street, and disappeared. We have never seen him since, and this occurred over a year ago. There is not the slightest doubt that he clearly understood the threat, that he was to be 'chained up in the barn,' and so he made the most of his opportunity and escaped this prospective imprisonment."

**DIVIDING UP A RHINOCEROS.**—Dr. Planck, of Schenectady, and Dr. Hall, of Albany, were up to Hoffman's on Wednesday, and had Forepaugh's dead rhinoceros skinned, cut up, disjointed, and the meat cut from the bones, boxed, and sent to Rochester, where the skeleton will be prepared for the Albany Museum. Prof. Ward, of Rochester, who, with his assistants, arrived on the ground Tuesday, proceeded to a blacksmith's shop and had a number of peculiar tools made under his own supervision, and procured grapnels, ropes, etc. The labor of removing the skin was begun on Wednesday. The skin is from three-quarters of an inch to an inch thick, and some idea of its weight may be obtained when it is stated that it required twelve strong men to lift the box containing it. The skin will have to be reduced one-half in bulk, and will be put over a manikin by the improved French method, the old German method of stuffing with straw being found impracticable. To properly prepare the skin a large vat will have to be made, in which it will be placed over night in a solution of alum and salt. It will be taken out each day and worked down. The operation will require about two weeks. It is believed that the stuffed skin can be placed in the Museum during the winter. The skeleton will not be arranged before next August. The eyes and portions of the tendons will be sent to the Albany Medical College, and the viscera to Cornell University. The animal was seven years old. The skin of the giraffe was delivered yesterday, and it is believed that the body will also be recovered.—*Troy Times*.

THE  
FANCIERS' JOURNAL

THE FANCIER'S NEWSPAPER.

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NOTICE.—Anonymous communications not noticed. Rejected communications not returned. Manuscript not preserved.

JOSEPH M. WADE, Editor and Proprietor,

ASSISTED BY A CORPS OF THE ABLEST WRITERS, OF OUR SPECIALTIES,  
IN THE UNITED STATES.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

MICHIGAN STATE POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

It is with regret that we learn that the prospects of holding the great "Union Fair" at Detroit is not very flattering at present, as the proprietor of the hall has broken his pledge and now refuses to come to any terms. In reference to this Mr. Skinner writes: "This will postpone, or end entirely, our plans for holding a great fair, and compel the several societies which were to have united, to exhibit separately or not at all. Probably the poultry society will hold an old-fashioned show a little later than was anticipated."

MR. HARVEY LAMBERT, Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Md., on remitting his subscription, writes: "I wish you every success, and the steady improvement in your journal from week to week, tells me you are meeting with the encouragement you truly deserve for your enterprise."

At the two recent shows, held in Tamaqua and Doylestown, W. T. Rogers' Silver-penciled Hamburg hen, Sophie, figured up ninety-eight points; only two less than the required number for perfection. The judges were A. M. Halsted, Dr. A. M. Dickie, and Rev. F. H. Schwartz. The likeness of Sophie will soon appear in the *Fanciers' Journal*.

CONCERNING THE USE OF THE SUPERLATIVE DEGREE.

THOSE of us who are not so old as to have forgotten the memories of our school days will remember we learned there were degrees of comparison in the use of adjectives. There used to be the positive degree, the comparative degree, and the superlative degree. It has been a long while since we went to school, and we hardly know whether the newer works on grammar have ignored the old-fashioned comparisons, and teach only the use of the superlative degree. At all events, the superlative degree seems to be the mildest form of expression now in vogue among a large class of breeders and dealers. Each has "the best" or "the very best," or *super-extra*, *Simon-pure-and-no-mistake stock* of whatever kind it may happen to be.

This tendency to exaggeration is so general on the part of both buyers and sellers, that a modest man who has some respect for his old teachers, and some regard for the proper

use of language, has little show in competition with the unscrupulous and unreasonable braggadocio which is the rage now-a-days.

It is the custom with those young in the fancy—independent of their years—to advertise: "The very best birds in the country;" "The only birds in the country," with certain marks or qualities; "Birds from Mr. So and So's pedigree, prize-winning strain," etc. We are sorry to say that all who advertise thus are *not* young either in years or in the fancy. We believe some do so who know better; but this is the style of advertising which takes the eye of the gullible public. The buyer generally wants "first-class birds," or "standard birds," etc. If the breeder to whom he has written replies that he can furnish "good birds" or "very good birds," saying nothing about "first-class" or "standard" birds, the buyer thinks he will not give that breeder his order. His eye is caught by a flash advertisement, and he writes to the party who replies, "I can furnish you with first-class stock, or 'standard birds,' or 'A 1'" (or whatever the man may have asked for). "My stock is the *very best* I could procure both in this country and in England. They have cost me enormous sums of money, but I *have always taken first prize* with them wherever I have exhibited. I have large numbers of orders from home and foreign customers [generally a lie], and my stock is so much reduced I can hardly spare any more, but will consent to let you have a few choice birds," etc., etc., usually naming a very high figure.

This is the breeder for our *green* customer; he takes the bait, and orders immediately. This sort of purchaser is not a judge of fowls, but thinks he must have received good stock. He feels pretty good until he enters them at a show, where they will come into competition with the birds of quiet, unostentatious men, and gets whipped. Then he does not feel so happy. He is sure to find fault with the judging, or the executive committee, or something. He thinks he has not been fairly dealt with in the exhibition, and protests in double and triple superlatives against everything connected with it. He does not see how he could possibly be beaten with his superior stock from so superlative a breeder and importer.

He learns nothing, but breeds from his "elegant," high-priced, imported, "pedigreed" fowls, and strives, if possible, to outdo everybody else in the use of the superlative degree both in advertising and describing his stock. He occupies large spaces and uses big letters in the advertising columns. He buys cuts of *ideal* birds, and gets illustrations in the papers of what he would like the public to believe were his birds, and thus continues the fraud, and in his turn sells to green customers.

We do not say that all who use only the superlative degree in speaking of their stock have not good stock, nor the reverse. But if we wanted to buy, we would like to see their stock before purchasing. Generally the man who is modest and unassuming in speaking of his birds is the one who has the best ones, and wins at the shows. The more extensive a man's experience and the more mature his judgment, the more careful is he in the use of the superlative degree. The best breeders are quite as enthusiastic over some newly discovered excellence in another's stock as in their own. Our best breeders are our best appreciators of merit wherever found. There is a contrast here between the positive degree man and the one who can only inadequately express his opinions in superlatives. The latter can seldom see merit

in another's stock unless perchance his own may have taken the prize, and then his appreciation is of that patronizing sort which is so pleasing to everybody.

An experienced breeder can nearly always tell by the style of his correspondent whether he is a novice or a veteran. If he writes only in the superlative degree, and wants "A 1 stock," or "first-class fowls and no other," "standard birds," or those "that will score not less than 90 points," etc., etc., he is classed in the superlative degree of *greenness* at once. This sort of buyer usually fixes a price at which he thinks such stock as he asks for should be procured. There are all grades of customers from this one up to the more modest and sensible correspondent who encloses a postage-stamp, and inquires for "stock birds," or may be, "good breeding fowls," without using a single superlative in his communication.

The temptation is strong for the breeders to tickle the fancy and stimulate the imagination of his correspondent by the use of the superlative degree in his reply. But he should put principle before expedience, resist the temptation, and by his example and influence discountenance the use of the superlative degree. Sales will be missed by this course, we know, but a man should not stultify himself for the sake of a sale.

Our main objection to the use of the superlative degree system is its tendency to bring the fancy into ridicule. It is a sign of weakness or crudeness, or both, to use the superlative degree exclusively or even extensively. It is more pardonable in quite young people, as the exuberance of fancy and imagination in them naturally leads them into hyperbole in expressing themselves; but age and experience teach them a more temperate use of language.

We hope that our fraternity, which, on the whole, is composed of good fellows, and sensible men on topics outside of the fancy, will be more cautious and precise in the use of the superlative degree. We owe this to the incipient fanciers, and should set them such an example as will excuse us in the future from orders for "standard birds" at low prices.

## WEEKLY GOSSIP.

*Contributions to this department respectfully solicited from all.*

—I notice that the fish in my aquarium are incessantly swimming to and fro and up and down the glass sides of the tank. Why do they do this? L.

—AUTUMN LEAVES.—Though it is rather late in the season, I should like to know very much how to preserve autumn leaves. LEAVES.

—Hawley, of Hornellsville, N. Y., desires some of the readers of the *Fanciers' Journal* to give a plan of a pigeon loft suitable for Carriers.

—An English scientist, by way of experiment, injected absintho into the veins of some dogs, for which he was fined by an English magistrate for cruelty to animals. Shortly afterwards the French Academy of Sciences awarded him a prize of \$500 for his scientific researches.

—Frank Buckland, the well known ornithologist, advises the breeding of owls, as there are probably few birds that do more good in the destruction of small vermin. He says he is sorry to see the ladies are making use of owls as ornaments for hats and fire screens, having recently noticed in a shop window a lady's hat with a whole owl on it. Ladies who are frightened at mice should not wear these owl bonnets, for if the owls are killed, we shall soon have a plague of mice.

—"The dam of the two lion cubs lately littered in the Central Park menagerie cannot nurse them, and that duty is performed by a large bull terrier, whose pups were taken from her." We clipped the above from the *New York letter of the Philadelphia Record*. Can any of our New York readers tell us whether it is true?—Ed.

—B. H. C., Delaware, reports a case of strong love of home in a cat. It appears that the cat became a nuisance, and it was desirable to get rid of her. She was taken five miles from home and cast away, and nothing was heard of her for a year, when she came home with three large kittens. But, having learned in their wild state to feed on birds, they began to forage on the chickens, and were put away a second time. B. H. C. wishes to know how the cat found her way home after so long an absence.

—SEA GULLS.—An exchange says that at Mount Desert sea gulls are caught alive in a unique way. A stick is put through the tail of a small fish, and then it is left upon the seashore where it can be seen by the birds. They then seize and attempt to swallow it, head first, and succeed remarkably well until they come to the stick, when a stop is made. They cannot swallow it farther, and it is equally impossible to raise it, and so they choke, strangle, and fall over, when they are captured. We would like to know to what use these dead sea gulls are put.

—PLEAS ON SQUIRRELS.—A correspondent, signing himself "Hall," has a squirrel much troubled with fleas, and desires a remedy. If he washes him thoroughly with a solution of whale oil or carbolic soap, I think the squirrel will be relieved of these pests. There is a curious fact concerning the fleas which trouble squirrels: they are different from the fleas infesting other animals, and are peculiar only to squirrels. Indeed, naturalists state that the fleas found on each species of animals, birds, etc., are also a different species of fleas.—O.

—A SAGACIOUS SPIDER.—In the kitchen of my house a common house spider has taken possession of the bell which connects with the front door. For days the little creature tried vainly to build a web around the mouth of the bell, having the clapper for the centre of its structure. Its efforts were in vain, for each time the bell was rung, snap would go the web. It persevered an infinite number of times in repairing its broken web, until finding that perseverance was no longer a virtue, it gave up, as I thought, in despair; but, on looking at the bell some days after, I discovered that the spider had spun a web about the clapper so loosely that the latter could swing in any direction without breaking the web. MASS.

—THE EUROPEAN HOUSE-SPARROW, AGAIN.—A correspondent of the *Fanciers' Journal* calls the European house-sparrow the *English* sparrow, though it is no more the English than the French or German sparrow; and insists that it drives away the robin, the blue-bird, wren, etc. Of course, this correspondent has no, or but little, knowledge of what he is writing about. We can tell the *Journal* and its readers that there is not a word of truth in this, as we had more robins and cat-birds upon our premises this year than ever before, though the colony of house-sparrows had doubled their numbers; that we have seen none of this hostility between them, though a daily witness of their intimate associations; that there is now a colony of some thirty of these sparrows upon our premises; also a similar number of the Canada sparrow, which always winter here; that there is nearly always a sprinkling of snow-birds also; and that these three varieties are daily fed, and mingle together at the feeding place on the very best terms. No bird, that we know of, can drive a wren away, but the latter is the natural enemy of the blue-bird and allows it no foothold anywhere near its own nest. We have seen the wren throw out the eggs of the blue-bird from the latter's nest; but no bird can retaliate, as the wren builds a large nest—that is, fills up its box, however large—and the entrance is so small and so firmly interwoven that no other bird is small enough or strong enough to gain admittance. We have yet to see a single instance in which the house-sparrow attempted to drive any other bird away.

## "BOOK OF PIGEONS."

PART 20 is now before us, and is equal in value to any of its predecessors, being illustrated with two colored plates, representing White, White-faced, and Black Saddle-back Fantails. The coloring of this plate is excellent, much better than some that have preceded it. The next plate represents Blue and Silver Runts, and is also exceedingly well done. The letter-press concludes the breeding of Blue Owls, with the points in judging Owls; also, a treatise on Filled Pigeons, Satinets, Blondinettes, and Turbitenes.

The book is rapidly drawing to a completion, and every fancier should have a complete copy, especially those interested in a pigeon standard, as Fulton's standard will be completed with the last number, which will appear in four or five months from this time. For sale at this office, at fifty cents per number.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## IMPORTATION.

I received on the 21st, per steamer Funck, from Antwerp, another lot of twelve pair of Flying Antwerps, all in fine condition.  
JOHN VAN OPSTAL.

## NATIONAL POULTRY ASSOCIATION.

## EDITOR FANCIERS' JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR: Considerable comment having been created by Rule 18 of our Rules and Regulations, which says: "In no case will a premium be awarded where there is no competition, except to specimens of extraordinary merit." I desire to say that the rule was only intended to prevent specimens without merit claiming premiums, because there was no competition; but, as that point is covered by Rule 12th, the clause quoted above is, in reality, superfluous and need not deter anyone from exhibiting. If birds possess merit they will have a fair chance to take the prizes, competition or not. It was not, and is not, the intention of this Association to debar good birds upon any pretext whatever.

Yours, very truly,  
CHAS. P. WILLARD,  
Secretary.

## A FEW STRAY THOUGHTS.

As it has been so cold down here in old Maryland to-day as to keep me for the greater part of the time in the house, I have had time to "think" a little, and I thought I would put a few stray thoughts on paper.

In looking over the *Fanciers' Journal* to-day, I cannot help but think what a wonderful improvement it has made since the first number. It is indeed the most attractive paper in my limited knowledge, and well worthy the earnest support of every fancier in the country. For my part, I do not know how I could ever get along without it. I get so impatient for Saturday morning to come that my wife has many a good laugh at my expense, when I am sure she wants to see the *Journal* as bad as I do. I think you have got very near the end of your "rope" in improvement, for I cannot see where any more can be put on.

And again, I was thinking of the severe criticisms I see in several numbers. This should not be so in a great majority of cases, and too frequently comes from those who do so only to see their names in print. I was also thinking how quarrelsome people are sometimes—no charity, no friendliness, no peace anywhere. Nothing but snarl, snarl, quar-

rel, quarrel! Nothing is right but what they have and what they do.

Editors sometimes take a hand in such business when they, too, had best let it alone; and I was thinking how very clear you had kept of such dirty business. 'Tis true you have had good cause of late to enter into a controversy with the *Fanciers' Herald*, but I do hope you will keep the dear *Journal* as free from such in the future as in the past, and as for your quarrelsome nature, as noted by the undercutting article by "Vindex," in said paper, in relation to the course of the *Journal* in regard to the A. P. A., it is too late a date when the benefit to the poultry fraternity has been so great, to try to raise a fuss about it, and thoughts tell me who is the author of said article, or, in other words, who "Vindex" really is.

I had been thinking, also, why so many writers, when they run one variety of poultry up, so often run another down; and while the Doctor was so profuse in his praises of the Plymouth Rocks he could not let the Light Brahmas alone, but spoke in anything but flattering terms of them. I felt when I saw Brother Flower's challenge this morning, that the Brahma champion would "lay low" no longer, but rise to vindicate our specialty (when I say *our*, I mean Brahma fanciers generally).

I know a little about Plymouths, but I reckon I have wrote about enough this time, so I will defer indefinitely any remarks about them. In conclusion, I will only say I think I shall ever remain your and the *Journal's* friend.

FOWLING CREEK, MD., Dec. 18, 1875.

JOHN RUMBOLD.

## BLACK LIST.

L. HILL, No. 19 Second Street, Louisville, Ky., sent us an "ad," which appeared in Nos. 11, 12, 13, and 14, of the present volume. We sent bills as usual, but received no reply. We placed the bill in the hand of a collector, when it was returned as the party could not be found. We have every reason to believe L. Hill to be a swindler, and if any of our readers can inform us of his whereabouts, they will receive our thanks.

THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR GOLD PRIZE.—As many of our readers have the impression that the above prize remains unpaid, we might state to the credit (?) of W. H. Churchman that it is now paid. We are informed that a threatened lawsuit brought it. Mr. C. also paid the amount due us (about seventy dollars) after a legal process.

SMALL PET DEPARTMENT  
AND YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER.

(Reported for Fanciers' Journal.)

ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,  
Philadelphia, for the week ending December 28, 1875.

- 1 Red-tailed Hawk (*Buteo borealis*). Presented by B. H. Coomes, Tincinn, Pa.
- 1 Reed Bird (*Dolichonyx oryzivorus*). Presented by E. B. Gifford, Philadelphia.
- 1 Gallinule (*Genus Gallinula*). Presented by Capt. Samuel Hess, Kaighn's Point, Camden, N. J.
- 1 Red-tailed Hawk (*Buteo borealis*). Presented by B. F. Paist, Reeseville, Pa.
- 1 Horned Grebe (*Podiceps cornutus*). Presented by Master H. C. Riley, Philadelphia.
- 1 Horned Grebe. Presented by Chas. T. Blight, Philadelphia.

(For Fanciers' Journal.)

## "ZOO" NOTES.—No. 8.

BY HUON.

## AGES OF ANIMALS.

LENGTH of days, according to the common sense of the expression, does not belong to many of the brute creation, yet there are examples of long-lived species, as well as of individuals, living to a very great age. A variety of circumstances has brought the ages of animals under a degree of popular observation; though the honest whelps without the birth of her cubs being registered, and the bear dies in some hollow tree or cave, without a record of the day of his decease, or any tombstone telling the number of his years.

Beginning with the lion (he being king), the average of his life is about twenty years; though, by reason of his strength, he may now and then go beyond that; as, for instance, the Royal Lion, in the Tower of London, Pompey by name, who died there in 1760; it was well known that he was seventy years old at the time of his death. The rhinoceros is allotted twenty years also, but, for various reasons, he seldom reaches that period. Of all the terrestrial mammalia, the elephant seems to be the longest lived, most of them living one hundred years; and one which belonged to Alexander the Great reached a most marvelous age—if the ancient historians speak the truth. "Ajax" was the name of the elephant, and his life extended to beyond three hundred and fifty years, if we may believe the "Fathers."

The bear rarely exceeds twenty years; tigers and bonobos, in a natural state, about seven; while Reynard, the fox, will hold out double that time; Felis, the cat, for about the same; and though Lupus, the wolf, may show his teeth for twenty years, they are seldom seen longer than that. The wart hogs, wild hogs, peccaries, and pig family in general (provided killing time does not come along) will last out twenty years, though there have been instances where a porcine has turned his thirtieth corner. The Wapiti, or elk deer, will live beyond forty (some, indeed, have lived beyond fifty); while the roebuck seldom goes beyond the period of fifteen. The hare, rabbit, and squirrel, if they escape the gun and snare of the huntsman, will average about seven years; and the camel has been known to become a centenarian, though his average of life is about fifty years.

Sheep will live about ten years; to that age they will usually breed and thrive tolerably well, beyond that; though there is one instance of a Spanish ram living to be thirteen years old, and another of a ewe that yeanned a pair of lambs when a shearerling, had two pairs yearly for fifteen years, and produced single lambs for two years more. Cows have an average of about fifteen years—rings on the horns telling the number of their days.

The horse, in a domestic state, will reach from twenty to twenty-five years, and the zebra about the same. The famous steed, Copenhagen by name, ridden at Waterloo by the Duke of Wellington, died at the age of twenty-seven. Old age was the verdict. The wild horse, however, lives much longer. The dog is aged at six, and at seven has passed forever the bounds of youth; in his eleventh or twelfth year decrepitude usually commences, and increases so rapidly that when he is fourteen he is a burden to himself and a pest to others; although dogs have dragged their worn-out bodies about to a much longer period—witness the hound "Argos," the dog of Ulysses, and the only friend his master had to come forth and welcome him after an absence of twenty

years. But it appears that Argos had lived long enough, as he fell dead at his master's feet; at least, that is what Homer tells us.

The turtles and tortoises seem to enjoy a good long lease of life. As in the garden of Lambeth Palace, England, one lived to be over one hundred and twenty, and another is reported at Peterborough, whose age, when it died, was stated to be two hundred and twenty years. It had out-lived seven prelates who had worn the bishop's mitre during its sojourn there.

Of the feathered races, the eagle and the owl seem to be the longest lived. An eagle, at Vienna, died after a confinement of one hundred and four years. It was not known how old the old king-bird actually was. An owl, who had been moping in his ivy tower and complaining to the moon for more than a hundred years, died in England in 1859. I think this aged symbol of wisdom worthy of a more extended notice than merely touching upon its longevity. It was one of eight which inhabited the keep of the old castle of Arundel, in West Sussex, and had arrived at the good old age of one hundred and one years when it died. Many years ago, the Earl of Arundel introduced a family of the birds into the keep, all of which survived to an old age, though none but the one whose death is recorded lived to be over one hundred. This bird must have been hatched in the reign of George II. Four English kings reigned and passed away, and Wellington, Napoleon, Nelson, and Washington fretted out their lives on the world's stage within the period of the bird's life. It was the custom of the house to give each of the owls a name, and from their singularly wise appearance, they were invariably named after some dignitary of the law. Thus, one was called Lord Eldon, and our one hundred and one friend was baptized Lord Thurlow; rather a misnomer, however, as the bird was of the feminine gender.

It may be supposed it was quite an event for an egg to be laid by one of these aristocratic owls, as they did not average more than one a year, and very few of them brought forth an owlet, one being hatched in 1852. "Lord Thurlow" was blind twenty-five years before its death, and in walking about, in the interior of the keep, the poor bird was continually butting its head against the numerous projections of the building. It was carefully attended to, however, and died at last from sheer physical exhaustion.

The ostrich, emu, rhea, and cassowary will live (in a wild state) from twenty to thirty years. Ravens have lived to be centenarians, and swans have also been known to have attained the age of one hundred years, and even more.

Among the fishes, the carp (*Cyprinus carpio*) takes the lead in longevity. In the canals of Chantilly, France, they have been known to live over one hundred years. Pliny, the elder, gives the pike about the same average, and modern observation confirms his statement. Pike of seventy pounds weight have been taken from some of the Irish lakes, and it takes many years to grow a pike of that size.

In the year 1497, at a place in Sussia, called Thailbrun, a pike was captured with a brazen ring attached to it, on which was engraved, in Greek characters, this inscription: "I am the fish that was, first of all, put into this lake, by the hand of the Governor of the Universe, Frederick II, the 5th of October, 1250." The fish, therefore, was two hundred and forty-seven years old. It is stated that its weight was three hundred and fifty pounds. Its skeleton, nineteen feet in length, was long preserved at Manheim, Baden, as a great curiosity in natural history. With this fish story, I conclude my remarks on the "age of animals."

"Here pause we in our chronicle—  
Not for want of matter, but 'tis time."

A FULTON (N. Y.) girl found a little black-and-white kitten out in the rain one Sunday night, and started to take it home. She told her brother when he was burying her clothes, that she would never do it again.

A ROCKLAND woman recently saw her son drinking a glass of liquor in a saloon. She took a picket from the fence and proceeded to smash things. She made a havoc among the glassware, and the last seen of the bartender was his coat tails disappearing through the door.

## EXCHANGES.

Advertisements under this head, of four lines, or forty-eight words, describing and offering for Exchange only, will be allowed at 25 cents for each and every insertion. For every line extra 10 cents will be charged.

"TO EXCHANGE FOR CASH" or "GREENBACKS," "WANTED A PURCHASER," or "WANTED AN OFFER," etc., etc., cannot under any circumstances be admitted in the Exchange or Want column.

No Exchange or Want will be inserted unless accompanied with 25 cents.

**E. A. POLLARD**, Newport, N. H., will exchange a Violin, a Watch, a Sewing Machine, or a Buggy Harness—for a good double barrel Shot Gun, breech-loader preferred.

**ROBT. GRAY**, Turtle Creek, Alleghany Co., Pa., will exchange one trio of White Guinea fowls or two Partridge Cochins pullets; two Pekin drakes (Cliff's stock) for Partridge Cochins pullets; one trio S. S. Hamburgs (Sheppard's), one trio White Leghorns (Smith's) and Pitkin's—for Rose-comb American Dominique pullets.

**BOX 332**, Vineland, N. J., has for exchange a patent improved Graves Incubator—size, 400 eggs; also a Spencer Rifle in good order—for Poultry or Merchandise.

**W. L. PAYNE**, Zoar, Mass., will exchange ten Pigeons, Common and Toy mixed, very pretty colors—for second-hand Poultry Books, Histories, Biographies, or Travels; or will give the lot for a pair of Turbitts, Tumblers, Owls, or Pouters.

**STREETER, HIVELEY & CO.**, Youngstown, Ohio, will exchange odd Pouters, Tumblers, Fau's, Turbitts, Trumpeters, Duchess, Ring Doves, etc., and varieties for Red Barhens or Red-winged Turbit cock; seven Guinea, young Himalayan Rabbits—for Good Black-pied and Solid Dun Pouter cock, Solid Black Pouter hen, Dun Carrier-cock and Blue hen, Black Jacobin and Black Moorcock cock, Black Priest hen, Solid Fan beak, and others.

**STEPHEN BOALT**, Norwalk, Ohio, will exchange one Black-pied Pouter cock for one Yellow Barh cock; one White Jacobin cock (a few yellow feathers) for Red Barh hen or Red-winged Turbit cock; seven Bronze Turkey gobblers and pair imported Ferrats—for Scotch Terrier or Short Nose White English Bull Dog.

**BOX 474**, Orange, N. J., will exchange Pure Game fowls and a Herd-Book Alderney Cow—for Houdans, Light and Dark Brahmas.

**JAMES W. McMAKIN**, Breeder of Fancy Fowls, 25th ward, Cincinnati, Ohio, will exchange Black Cochins chickens for Buff Cochins pullets, White Cochins cockerels, or Fancy Pigeons.

**N. G. GREEN**, West Chester, Chester Co., Pa., will exchange a pair of Blue Duchess for a Black Barh hen; also, a pair of Yellow Tumblers and Checkerred-pied Pouter hen—for a Blue-pied Pouter hen, 18 x 19 inches long. Also, brown male Ferrat for brown female Ferrat.

**CHAS. V. HOLDER**, Bloomington, Ill., will exchange five pairs Aogas, one Black Rubber pair, one Duckwing Pigeons, Partridge and Buff Cochins cockerels, one pair Guinea Figs, one Lop-ear buck—for Bantams, Pigeons, Rabbits, Ferrats, Wood Ducks, or Fowls. Must be No. 1.

**CHAS. E. LONG**, Lancaster, Pa., will exchange fine Fancy Pigeons, or choice B. E. Red Game Bantams—for one pair of pure Pekin Ducks. Give size and weight of the ducks and from whose stock.

**W. H. SENDKER**, Parker City, Pa., will exchange one White Leghorn cock (bred by J. Boardman Smith), three Partridge Cochins pullets (May hatch, well marked), one trio Light Brahma fowls, good stock, Light Brahma cockerels and pullets—for Game (pit) hens or pullets. Must be good, as mine are.

**CHAS. SELSER**, Doylestown, Pa., will exchange Dominique Leghorn, Black and Golden-spangled Hamburg cocks and cockerels—for pullets of the same varieties, or Silver-spangled Hamburg.

**LOH HARDMAN**, St. Joseph, Mo., has one Black-breasted Red Game Bantam cockerel (May hatch) to exchange for Fancy Pigeons. Cockerel weighs 15 ounces; his hackle is perfectly free from black, but has a few foul feathers in breast. Does any one want him?

**M. N. CHAPPELL**, Box 61, Feacendale, R. L., will exchange Black Breasted Red Game Bantams (cockerels), for Dark Brahmas or Plymouth Rock (good bird, Spaulding stock), and nothing but good ones in exchange.

**D. B. O.**, Box 307 West Chester, Pa., has a nice liver and white Setter dog, five months old, to exchange for a Pointer dog about same age.

**S. B. SMITH**, Roxbury, Conn., will exchange five pairs nice Houdans, two Partridge, and three White Cochins cockerels, weigh 8 to 10 lbs. (Todd's stock)—for Scrool Saw, Amateur Printing Press, Black Spanish, Crevecoeur chicks, White Cochins, and Plymouth Rock hens or pullets, Fantail, Turbit, or Runt pigeons; all good stock.

**JAMES DENISON**, Findlay, Ohio, has a Dark Brahma cockerel, pure Chamberlain stock, May hatch, nicely marked, slightly mottled breast, good shape and color, weight 9 lbs., to exchange for Dk. Brahma or Partridge Cochins pullet. Sing out quick.

**F. P. BUTTS**, Havana, N. Y., has to exchange, Dark Brahma cocks or cockerels, for Wright's or Tegetmeier's Poultry Book, Watch, or Steel Engravings of Dark Brahmas. Stock of Lady Gwydyr, Black Prince, and Boyle—pure.

**W. C. EATON**, of Newark, N. J., has to exchange, a Graves' Incubator, also, White, Buff, and Partridge Cochins, Light Brahmas, Houdans, etc., for Singing Birds, Fancy Pigeons, etc.

**JOSEPH L. VOSE**, Kerserville, Pa., will exchange Black Cochins and White Leghorn cockerels for Light Brahma cockerels and Partridge Cochins pullets. My Black Cochins are June hatch, and weigh 8 pounds each.

**H. C. GREEN**, Indianapolis, Ind., will exchange one trio Partridge Cochins for Golden Scepter Bantams; one double-barrel Shot-gun (good shot), also for same trade, one Wild Gander, one Black Muscovy duck, two Silver Cups (triple light)—for Buff Cochins, Light Brahmas, or good Watch. Stock first-class; the same wanted or no trade.

**J. M. McCANN**, Bridgeport, Va., will exchange Album filled with Frang's Oil Pictures, new, cost \$25; Aquarium, Terracotta Stand, new, cost \$5—for anything except Beecher's Life of Christ.

**NICHOLAS BENK**, Sunc Prairie, Dane County, Wis., will exchange Dark Brahma fowls, S. P. Palms, and other plants, Partridge Jacobins, Swallows, Barbs, Nuts, Archangels, and Short-faced Tumblers. I guarantee satisfaction, and I want the same.

**G. F. BAKER**, Oakville, Ont., Canada, will exchange Partridge and Black Cochins, S. S. Bantams, Pouters, and English Tumblers—for Rifle, double-barreled Gun, chest of Carpenters' Tools, or Black and Tan slut (must be small and well bred).

**H. H. SMITH**, Davenport, Iowa, will exchange Dark and Light Brahma chicks (the former Sharpies' strain, and the latter W. H. Kern's strain), early hatched and fine birds—for a good Silver Watch, must be a good timekeeper.

**W. PIEDRIT**, Warsaw, Ills., will exchange Light Brahmas, White Spanish, Houdans, Black Cochins cockerels, Yellow Tumblers, Trumpeters, Jacobins, and Rabbits—for double or single barrel, breech-loading Shot Gun; and will give good stock.

**W. J. ROW**, Greensburg, Pa., will exchange a white, female Ferrat for a good whistling male Canary or Red Bird and Cage; and White Leghorn chick for Jacobin or Turbit pigeons.

**E. J. S. HOCH**, Topton, Berks County, Pa., will exchange his blooded English Foxhound, "Turner" age, 3 years; height, 24 inches; ears, 2 1/2 inches from tip to tip; a well-trained hunter, with an extraordinary nose, endurance and speed—for a well-bred Setter, either kind; describe color, age, and habits. Good reference given and required.

**C. B. ELBEN**, Pittsburg, Pa., has 25 Light Brahma cockerels to exchange for Light Brahma pullets. Satisfaction given or no trade. Will send on approval to responsible parties.

**J. HARDING**, 5 Broadway, Cleveland, O., will exchange Pointer-Setter-Cocker spaniel, and Newfoundland puppies, of unexcelled purity, will send on approval—for fine Ferrats or Lop-eared rabbits.

**E. W. WATSON**, Titusville, Pa., will exchange Target Rifle, with telescope and implements complete, cost \$200, all in good shape for shooting—for a good double or single Harness, Portland Cutter, Robes, or anything that is used in a lively stable, except horses.

**JOS. M. WADE**, Philadelphia, Pa., has for exchange one extra well-bred Newfoundland slut pup, about 2 months old, for other property.

**G. F. BAKER**, Oakville, Ontario, Canada, has a Setter dog, 15 months old, well broken, out of the best stock in Canada, to exchange for a Double-barreled Breech-loader, with everything complete.

**T. D. HAMMOND**, Mayville, Chautauque Co., N. Y., will exchange young or old Light Brahma fowls, any quality, for a pure blooded Scotch Terrier bitch, Double-barreled Breech-loading Shot-gun, Straw Cutter, or what offers.

Read the instructions at the head of this column.

## WANTED.

READ INSTRUCTIONS AT THE HEAD OF EXCHANGES.

The name and address of any person acting dishonestly through the Exchange and Want columns, will be placed at the head of Exchange column until thoroughly exposed.

**A. McLAREN**, Meadville, Pa., wants a first-class Brown-Red Game Bantam cock. Address with price, at once.

**FANCIER**, Lock Box 33, Natchez, Miss., wants Game fowls or eggs, from fowls that will fight. B. R. R. Games preferred.

