

# From South Africa

MR. R. B. IRVINE TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCE ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

(From The Grenfell Sun.)

Klerksdorp, March 27, 1902.

MY DEAR WIFE.—I wrote you a letter on Sunday evening last. We were just about to start on a 40 mile ride. We started at 7 p.m. It was just dark. We were in light marching order, everything stripped off our saddles. We had no overcoats or blankets, one feed of oats for our horses and a little hard tack, and water for ourselves. We started out 3,000 strong. Our columns had orders to ride with the utmost dash and determination and to do everything in our power to utterly defeat the enemy. It was a wild ride. I heard old soldiers say they never saw anything like it. We went at the gallop a good deal of the way. Some places it was very rocky; then we would walk until we got over it, then on again. Sometimes we would see Boers along our line of march, then we would stop a few minutes and then on again. We had orders not to fire even if we were fired on. The ground we marched over was far worse than our western prairie. There were ant hills from one to three feet high, and innumerable big holes worse than badger holes. I saw over thirty horses go down quite close to me; some of them would turn clean over. At first each troop was marching four abreast and we could not see far ahead. (It was moonlight, some clouds) and we would be into the holes before we could see them, and hundreds of them we could not see. Every few minutes a man and horse would go down. A good many were badly hurt and were left on the veldt, but it was wonderful how few were badly hurt. I saw several go down before we were far from camp and their horses went galloping ahead. Some one would go after them and bring them back. When we were about three or four miles from town it came my turn. I saw the hole in time but the horse would not turn, so down we went. The horse jumped up at once. One of my feet stuck in the stirrup and some one yelled to catch the horse, but no one stopped. I had a firm hold of the bridle so I sprang into the saddle again and was soon up in my place. The horse fell on my leg and it pained a good deal for about two hours, since that it has not troubled me. A few minutes after that the second man ahead of me went down and the next one went clean over him and I had just time to swing to one side. One of them turned back, the other came on, but he has been sick ever since. A little later a man of another troop went down and one of our men went over him. Our man has been sick ever since, but he went through the ride and back. Our troop was very fortunate. The men went back to camp when we were about four miles, all the rest went to the end of the ride and back. I was riding a small pony and it gave out, about one in the morning. I thought I was going to be left. We were then about thirty miles from camp and the squadrons were about all passed men. Two men passed with spare horses but would not let me have one. The last squadron was just passing men and I asked if they had any spare horses. Captain Moodie, who insisted us at Moosomin, heard me and sent me a horse. It was a good one so I got through all right. We got to where we expected to find Boers about three o'clock in the morning, but one of our men fired a shot accidentally and the Boers all cleared out. We had a short skirmish but it did not amount to much—two Boers were reported killed. We then fed our horses and ate some hard tack; it was then nearly day light and we were ordered to gallop ten miles without a break. About two hours after we could see the Boers disappearing on the sky line. About ten o'clock a.m., we saw some Boer wagons, Robertson was with them. I was in another direction. They fired a few shots and the Boers halted, no one was hit. About noon we sighted a large convoy of Boer wagons about three miles away. They were moving off, we galloped up and captured them. No opposition. Out column took 135 prisoners and \$1,000 head of cattle and 30 Boer wagons. There were two more columns out the same day; there were 300 Boer prisoners taken and about 3,000 head of stock and 200 wagons. We got to camp the same day before dark having ridden over 90 miles. Twenty Canadian were captured and stripped by the Boers. One man came back with only one hat and handkerchief on, some with old clothes on; most of them lost all but their shirts. Their horses had played out. They all got back safe. De Pass from Grenfell was captured and stripped. I saw seven Boer women and two children. The British threw their bedding off on the road and left them there without any shelter. I felt very sorry for them. We have had very little sleep lately. We had another big march on Easter Sunday but found no Boers. We started out again at 2 a.m. on Monday morning and marched about three miles from camp, when one of our pom poms commenced to fire. They only fired a few shots at some Boer scouts. We then marched until 10 a.m. when we sighted a Boer convoy about four miles ahead. We could see great clouds of dust and our advance guard galloped up with some

of our pom poms, and about 11 a.m. we could hear the firing ahead; it lasted for about half an hour. We arrived on the scene soon after 12 and no Boers in sight (seven of our men were wounded), we were quite disappointed. We marched about one mile farther and camped near a Boer house. As soon as I got my horse tied up, I went over to the house to see what was going on. I was there about twenty minutes when the Boers big guns commenced to play on us pretty lively, shells flying in all directions and bullets flying like hail. Old soldiers say it was the hottest fight since Paederburgh. I had to go about two hundred yards from the Boer house to where our horses were tied, bullets and shells flying in all directions. When I reached our line my rifle was gone, one of our men had taken it. I got my bandoliers and went to where our troop was, but did not find it. One of our troop pointed to a cart and told me I would find one there. I went to get it but there was none. I looked through seven wagons but could not get one. While I was hunting in one of the rigs a bullet struck a tin dish I had my hand on. I went over to the Red Cross wagons, where they were bringing the dead and wounded, and I got one there and went back to our troop. They were pretty well under cover, some of them were hit. Robertson had a very narrow escape. He was holding two horses when a shell burst and tore one horse to pieces, crushed another badly and nearly killed a Kaffir. Robertson was lying down holding the horses. The shell burst within three feet of him, making a hole in the ground 6 feet long, 2 feet wide and 3 feet deep. Robertson's pants were splashed with blood, but he was not hurt. The Canadians got great praise from the general. Two troops of E squadron were captured and stripped by Boers, but they fought well and were not captured until their ammunition was done, then they broke their rifles and surrendered. Even then they would not have been captured, but some of the Imperial Yeomanry, who were with them, ran away and spread the report in camp that they were all captured.

The battle lasted two and a half hours and was very hot, as we were entirely surrounded. On two sides of the camp the Boers came on yelling, they evidently expected us to run, but the running soon turned in the wrong direction for them. Some of the prisoners that were taken by us said they expected us to run. They also told us that they soon found out that it was not the Imperial Yeomanry that they were fighting. We had no trenches during the battle, but as soon as the Boer fire ceased we started to dig trenches and at dark we were well entrenched, but Boers did not attack. We were in the trenches all night—rained a good deal. It rained nearly all next day and night. We marched back to our present camp, 30 hours after the battle. We were out in the rain all night without coats and very little to eat, but that was April 1st and this is the 5th and I am feeling all right. Robertson is well and getting on all right. I have not been sick a day since the first day on the boat. Robertson was a little sick twice but it was with eating fruit in the battle on March 31st. We had about 2,500 hundred men engaged. Boer prisoners say that they had 3,000. The Boer loss was given in as 300 men, and some of our men who were out looking for the wounded said the Boer horses were lying thick all around. I do not know the exact loss of our whole column but it must of been over a hundred men and over two hundred horses. My horse was shot in the hind leg. I got the bullet out but he is very lame. None of our troop were hit but we had four horses killed and three wounded. Boscholt is the name of the place where the battle was fought, and old soldiers who have been out here say that it was the hottest battle during that time. I had a splendid view of the battle. Another man took my rifle and I crossed our lines three times and back before I got another. At last I got one at the ambulance wagon; it belonged to a man who was wounded. Most of our men had some cover but the horses had none, and as I passed through they were falling thick all around. I only ducked my head once. I could hear the shell coming and it seemed to be coming straight for me so I dropped. I could feel the wind from it. When I got up and looked around I saw four horses killed about ten yards from where I was standing.

One of our men who was thrown from his horse on the night of our wild ride is not expected to live. Something in his inside was torn. He was a heavy man, Paddy Mulhearn, a policeman from Regina. You can tell the folks that the men from Grenfell are all right so far, very little sickness in at present.

**If you are lean—unless you are lean by nature—you need more fat.** You may eat enough; you are losing the benefit of it. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will help you digest your food, and bring you the plumpness of health. Especially true of babies.

De Pass, from Grenfell, was not in the scrape, he has not been fitted up again since the Boers stripped him. Two Highlanders have been shot accidentally in camp here. I suppose you would hear about Lord Methuen and the Imperial Yeomanry being captured and stripped. We saw them a few days after at Klerksdorp. They told us that we would get more than we wanted and also that Delarey was waiting for us. Well we were within a few miles of him twice but he did not wait for us until the 31st of March. The Tomesys say that he is the greatest fighter in South Africa. It was he who captured and stripped our men the day we were out on the big drive. It has been reported that he said he would cut the Canadians to pieces, but he failed to do it on the 31st, and he had every advantage over us, but it was surprising how cool the Canadians were. The Tomesys think that the Canadians are all right. We expect to move soon again and get plenty of fighting but I am not afraid. I am trusting in God and I believe we will come through all right. Pray for us that we may be kept safe. We did not expect to have any fighting with big guns, but the Boers had four which they captured from Lord Methuen so we had it more lively than we expected. Most of us were not expecting a battle until the next day. Most of our squadron were pretty well under cover, and none of them were hit from the front, but bullets coming in from the other sides of the position struck several of our men. One was killed a few feet from where I was; another was hit on the other side of men about six feet away. When the fight was over I went up to the hospital wagons and the dead and dying were lying thick all around. Some with their legs all smashed with shells, others with their faces all torn and some lying cold in death. It was a terrible sight and made me feel kind of queer.

From your loving husband,  
R. B. IRVINE.

## MASTODON SKELETON.

The Mastodon Skeleton Owned by the Late John Jelly, of Shelburne, Located at Last.

Shelburne Free Press.

The history of the mastodon skeleton dug out at Highgate, Ontario, in 1890 by the late John Jelly and W. A. Hillhouse, of Shelburne, is familiar to most of our readers. What became of the skeleton in later years has been until this week a mystery. John Jelly, the owner of the skeleton, died in 1895. About two years previous to his death he rented the exhibit to the late Robert Essery, of Orangeville, and was to receive a rental of \$50 per month. Mr. Essery took the exhibit to Manitoba and exhibited it there and in the various towns in the territories. On reaching Edmonton, Alberta, Mr. Essery was stricken with typhoid fever and after a short illness died. Since that time until the present the executors of the late John Jelly could get no trace of the missing property. It appears that the skeleton was appropriated by two young men, Messrs. Thompson & Glover, who went on the road with it. W. A. Hillhouse has in his possession a handbill advertising the exhibit at Neche, North Dakota. This would be probably in 1894 and after that all trace of it was lost. The despatch from Grand Forks, Dakota, published in the Chicago Journal, which we reproduce here, was clipped out by John Anderson, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., formerly of Shelburne, and forwarded to J. H. Attridge with the request to leave it at this office. Mr. Anderson is, no doubt, interested in the matter as he was one of the parties who assisted in digging out the entire skeleton at Highgate. The despatch reads as follows:

Special to The Journal. Grand Forks, N. D., April 22.—The museum at the University of North Dakota will receive in a few days the skeleton of a mastodon, which Prof. Brannon says is the largest in the United States, at least, and is, perhaps, the largest in the world. The skeleton was dug up in a swamp in Ontario, Canada, about twenty years ago. About ten years ago when Dr. Grassick, of Buxton, who presented the skeleton to the university, was in Minneapolis he became aware of the fact that the skeleton of a mastodon was offered for sale by the Great Northern company for freight charges. He looked into the matter, being a collector of skeletons and relics, and on investigation found that the skeleton was that of an immense mastodon. He paid the insignificant sum asked by the railroad for freight charges and took the skeleton to Buxton, where it has been boxed ever since. The skeleton was being exhibited through the country by two young men, who became stranded in Minneapolis, and in this manner he became the possessor of it. The animal must have stood at least 16 feet high and weighed 25,000 pounds. The bones alone weigh 1500 pounds. The skeleton is remarkably perfect, there being but very few of the bones missing. One of the tusks is complete and measures 14 feet. The lower jaw bone is also complete with all the teeth still in place. The thigh bone is forty-eight inches long and the ball in the thigh joint is larger than a person's head.

We understand that Messrs. Simon Jelly, of Shelburne, and R. J. Jelly, of Brockville, executors of the John Jelly estate, will take proceedings to recover the property.

**The Penalty of Fast Life.** Is paid for by an irritable condition of body and mind, by exhausted energy, poor digestion, unstrung nerves and broken sleep. If you must and will live the killing pace, better keep in mind the sustaining powers of Ferrozone, a wonderful tonic and reconstructer. Ferrozone is a blood maker, a nerve strengthener, a heart and brain invigorator. It creates appetite, insures perfect digestion and undisturbed sleep, restores the vitality and strength lost by excessive living very quickly. Ferrozone will do you inestimable good, try it. Price 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, at Druggists or Polson Co., Kingston, Ont.

## A MIX-UP.

At the breaking up entertainment of a certain school a boy who was afflicted with a notoriously bad memory recklessly volunteered a recitation. Seeing fun ahead his schoolmates came forward with numerous suggestions. He was induced to commit to memory about a dozen pieces of poetry, and when the momentous evening arrived he took his stand on the platform and commenced thus:—  
"Ladies and Gentlemen," he began, "I'm coming to give you a recitation. It's—it's called 'The Schooner Horatius.' No, I mean 'The Village Rock.' No, that isn't it. It's 'How the Blacksmith kept the bridge.' I mean it's—it's a thing by Longfellow, you know; that is, I think it was Tennyson!"  
"The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck," whispered "a schoolmate," loud enough for him to hear.  
"Yes, that's it," went on Jones. Then he fixed his eyes on a point in the roof and blurted out in jerks and starts, as the odd lines came before him, the following effusion:—  
"He stood upon his head,  
Because his legs and arms were off,  
So he waved his sword and said:  
My name is Norval, on the Granpian Hills  
The village smithy stands;  
The smith, a mighty man, was—wrecked  
On the pitiless Goodwin Sands.  
And by him sported on the green  
His little grandchild, Wilhelmine;  
The doctors had given her up,  
And all for that bit of blue.  
Then we rushed for the signal rockets,  
And—let's fire them quick, we cried,  
And the good Abbot of Abberbrothok plunged  
Headlong in the tide  
Then who will stand on either hand and keep the  
bridge with me?  
On board the schooner Hesperus that sails the  
wintry sea,  
I, with two more to help me, will hold the foe in  
play.  
For I'm to be Queen of the May, mother;  
I'm to be Queen of the May."

## They Take Weeks.

Ordinary remedies sometimes take weeks to even relieve cases that Catarrhazone cures at once.  
INHALE CATARRHAZONE five minutes now and again and it cures a cold.  
INHALE CATARRHAZONE five minutes four times a day and it cures stubborn coughs.  
INHALE CATARRHAZONE five minutes every hour and we guarantee it will cure any case of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung or Throat Trouble, Deafness. It is very pleasant and convenient to use, quick to relieve, and certain as the hereafter to cure. Large size, complete, price \$1.00; small size, 25c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

## JUNE WEDDINGS.

Same old season,  
Same old June,  
Same old throbbing  
Hearts in tune.  
Same old going  
There in state,  
Same old bridal  
Party late.  
Same old wedding,  
Same old crowd,  
Same old parents,  
Glad and proud.  
Same old service,  
Same old style,  
Same old marching  
Down the aisle.  
Same old pastor,  
Same old fee,  
Same old "rubbers"  
There to see.  
Same old ring and  
Same old book,  
Same old pleased  
And happy look.  
Same old "sweet and  
Lovely" bride,  
Same old bridegroom  
On the side.  
Same old promises  
To stand  
Close together,  
Heart and hand.  
Same old music,  
Same old air,  
Same old flowers  
Everywhere.  
Same old slippers,  
Same old rince,  
Same old glimpse of  
Paradise.  
Same old doubts and  
Same old fears,  
Same old smiles and  
Same old tears.  
Same old doubling  
Risks and Fate,  
Same old Love that  
Keeps it straight.

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Manufacturer of  
And Dealer in

## Pumps of all Kinds.

Galvanized and Iron Piping; Brass, Brass Lined and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward.

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We carry the largest stock of Wall Paper in town. Examine our stock and buy your Paper here.

All Paper Trimmed Free of Cost.

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**SINFUL HABITS IN YOUTH**  
MAKE NERVOUS, WEAK, DISEASED MEN.  
THE RESULT of ignorance and folly in youth, overexertion of mind and body induced by lust and exposure are constantly wrecking the lives and future happiness of thousands of promising young men. Some fade and wither at an early age, at the blossom of manhood, while others are forced to drag out a weary, fruitless and wretched existence. Others reach matrimony but find no solace or comfort there. The victims are found in all stations of life—the farm, the office, the workshop, the pulpit, the trades and the professions. Heresedebility and Seminal Weakness are guaranteed cured by our New Method Treatment or Dr. Kennedy & Kergan. You run no risk 25 years in Detroit, Bank Security, CURED WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED. No cases used without written consent. "I am 33 years of age and married. When young I led a gay life. Early indiscretions and later excesses made trouble for me. I became weak and nervous. My kidneys became affected and I feared Bright's Disease. Married life was unsatisfactory and my home unhappy. I tried everything—all failed till I took treatment from Dr. Kennedy & Kergan. Their New Method built me up mentally, physically and sexually. I feel and act like a man in every respect. They treated me six years ago. They are honest, skillful and responsible financially, so why patronize Quacks and Fakirs when you can be cured by reliable doctors."—W. A. Seltos.  
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Waskada . . . . . Moosejaw . . . . .  
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Pr. Albert . . . . . \$28  
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Going June 3rd, and returning until AUGUST 4th (all rail or S. S. Alberta). Going JUNE 24th, returning until AUGUST 25th (all rail or S. S. Alberta). Going JULY 15th, returning until SEPTEMBER 16th (all rail or S. S. Alberta). Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." For tickets and pamphlet giving full particulars, apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., 1 King Street East, Toronto.

## Church for Sale.

TENDERS WILL BE RECEIVED for the sale of the old Presbyterian Church, Dornoch, up to July 1st. The building to be removed off the ground. Tenders should be sent to

DR. J. L. SMITH, Dornoch.  
HUGH R. RIDDELL, Secretary.

May 30, 1902.

## Teacher Wanted.

MALE OR FEMALE FOR SCHOOL Section No. 13, Bentinck, for the remainder of the year. Duties to commence after summer holidays. Applications will be received up to July 15th by the undersigned trustees.

ROBERT CORLETT, DANIEL CAMPBELL, HUGH R. RIDDELL.

HUGH R. RIDDELL, Secretary, Dornoch P. O.

June 18th, 1902.

## Building Lots for Sale.

ANY PERSON WISHING TO PURCHASE desirable building lots would do well to take a look at John A. Warren's plan of subdivision of Park Lot number Four, north of Chester street, in the Government Survey of the Town of Durham. Plan can be seen at the office of J. P. Telford, Durham, or at the office of the undersigned. For further particulars apply to

ARCHIBALD DAVIDSON, Clerk Division Court.

Jan. 20th. 1yr.—pd. DURHAM, ONT.

## Farms for Sale.

THE BELL PROPERTY NEAR Drumore, being Lot 15, Con. 18, and Lot 15, Con. 20. On both farms there are good buildings. Very reasonable terms. Apply on the premises to

WM. BELL, DRUMORE. 1 mo.—c

## Bull for Service.

A THOROUGHBRED AYRSHIRE will be kept for service in Durham, near corner of George and Queen streets. Terms \$1 payable on or before the first of February, 1903. Cows disposed of before that time will be charged for whether in calf or not.

ROBT. SMITH, Proprietor.

April 15th. 2m.—pd.

## Short Horn Bulls For Sale.

FOUR YOUNG BULLS FROM 12 to 20 months old. Two reds and two roans chiefly bred.

H. PARKER, Durham.

April 14th.

## Farm for Sale.

BEING LOT 50, CON. 3, SOUTH Durham Road, Township of Glenshell, 50 acres in good cultivation. There is a neat brick house, Post barn and stables, well and pump, small orchard. Convenient to school, church and post offices. For price and further particulars apply to

MRS. MARY MCNULTY, or to D. MCCORMICK, JOHN MCARTHUR, Priceville P. O., Ont.

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Light Brahma pullets. . . . .

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Single Comb White Leghens cockerels. . . . .

Single Comb White Leghens pullets. . . . .

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Rose Comb White Leghens pullets. . . . .

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Single Comb Brown Leghens pullets. . . . .

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Rose Comb Brown Leghens pullets. . . . .

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Gold Spangled Hamburg pullets. . . . .

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Silver Gray Dorking pullets. . . . .

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White Dorking pullets. . . . .

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Black Java pullets. . . . .

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Black Minorcas pullets. . . . .

White Minorcas cockerels. . . . .

White Minorcas pullets. . . . .

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Light Brahma cockerels. . . . .

Light Brahma pullets. . . . .

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Buff Plymouth Rock cockerels. . . . .

Buff Plymouth Rock pullets. . . . .

Single Comb White Leghens cockerels. . . . .

Single Comb White Leghens pullets. . . . .

Rose Comb White Leghens cockerels. . . . .

Rose Comb White Leghens pullets. . . . .

Single Comb Brown Leghens cockerels. . . . .

Single Comb Brown Leghens pullets. . . . .

Rose Comb Brown Leghens cockerels. . . . .

Rose Comb Brown Leghens pullets. . . . .

Buff Leghorn cockerels. . . . .

Buff Leghorn pullets. . . . .

Silver Spangled Hamburg cockerels. . . . .

Silver Spangled Hamburg pullets. . . . .

Gold Spangled Hamburg cockerels. . . . .

Gold Spangled Hamburg pullets. . . . .

Red Cap Hamburg cockerels. . . . .

Red Cap Hamburg pullets. . . . .

Silver Gray Dorking cockerels. . . . .

Silver Gray Dorking pullets. . . . .

White Dorking cockerels. . . . .

White Dorking pullets. . . . .

Houdan cockerels. . . . .

Houdan pullets. . . . .

Black Java cockerels. . . . .

Black Java pullets. . . . .

Black Minorcas cockerels. . . . .