

POULTRY

THE DANGERS OF OVERCROWDING HENS.

By A. P. Marshall.

Overcrowding is the father of a peck of troubles. Overcrowding makes overfat hens, and overfat hens lay soft-shelled eggs, and egg eating follows. Overcrowded flocks will roost closely together at night and sweat, leaving them in a weakened condition, resulting in sickness. Overcrowding also produces idlers. Idle hens become mischievous nips, and the disgusting vice of feather-pulling is the result. Better results in both health and egg production come from flocks that have plenty of "elbow room."

As the young chicks keep getting larger they should be moved to rooster quarters. It is out of the question to keep them in the same little brood coops and expect they will develop and do as well as where they are moved to roomier quarters as they grow, and should always be able to find lots of exercising conditions to keep them ever active and on the hustle. Perches should be provided for them as soon as they begin to get a little size. It keeps them cleaner, and they seem to do better, as it avoids crowding together at night, causing them to sweat and catch cold in the early morning.

In placing perches they should be all on the same level in the warm part of the house away from drafts, and should be readily removable. If the perches are not all on the same level the fowls will fight for the opportunity to roost on the highest, and be injured by being off the perches. The perches should be in the warm part of the pen, as they need the most protection from the cold during the night, when the fowls are inactive. At this time the house is usually colder than during the day. The perches should be easily removable, to facilitate cleaning, disinfecting and fighting mites. They should be so constructed that a disinfectant can be readily applied to all parts. They should be as simple as possible, and made in such a way as to have the smallest number of cracks and crevices, which offer hiding places for mites and other vermin. As a general rule, small hens should have about six inches of perch space, while the larger hens should be allowed eight inches. In the winter they huddle close together, but in the summer there should be plenty of room to allow them to spread out. Perches should be twelve inches apart, and not closer than fifteen inches to the wall or ceiling. Show birds, especially Leghorns, or similar types, should be kept at a greater distance from walls and ceilings. Many good birds are spoiled by brushing their tails against the walls.

In determining the size of a house, consider the number of fowls that are to be kept in one pen. As a rule, fowls are too crowded for economical production. A flock of fifty hens should usually be allowed about five square feet of floor space per hen. Where the attendant is careful to keep the house clean and the floor heavily littered with straw, less floor space will be necessary. As a rule, it is far better to allow too much floor space rather than too little. The larger the pen the less floor space will be required per hen. One hundred hens will thrive in a pen 20 x 20 feet, that is four square feet of floor space per hen, but one hen will not thrive in a pen 2 x 2 feet. In a large pen each one has a chance to wander over the entire floor space, thus getting more exercise. As the number in the flock become less, the amount of floor-space per hen must increase, and anyone keeping eight or ten hens should allow at least ten square feet of floor space per hen, unless he is prepared to give special attention to cleaning and bedding the house. A crowded condition in a poultry house is responsible on many farms for lack of winter egg production.

The ventilation of a poultry house is very important. A house with tight walls, roof and floor and an open front will contain cold, dry and pure air,—three essentials for the health of the fowls in winter. With such a construction there will be no drafts but plenty of fresh air. Cloth curtains on the front openings can be dropped on cold nights or during stormy weather, and a glass window will allow entrance of light at all times. Many cases of colds have been cured by removing the south side of the house and allowing sunshine and cold, pure air to enter. Hens must not freeze, neither do they need to be kept warm. In the summer time a ventilator in the back of the house may be opened. Air enters this and goes up between the studding and rafters through the hood above the heads of the fowls. This allows circulation of air, thereby allowing the warm air to escape in the summer without a draft on the chickens' heads. To allow for this air passage the back plate is cut out between three studdings. It may be advisable to use ventilator shafts or other devices to insure ventilation. In fact, many houses that have proved satisfactory in every way have no ventilation schemes whatever nor any roosting hood.

Dumas Foresaw German Peril.
There remains a story by Alexander Dumas which has not been translated into English. Now a translation is to be published by Stanley Paul, under the title, "The Prussian Terror." The story was originally published in France before the war of 1870, with the title "La Terreur Prussienne a Frankfurt." Dumas' object was to awaken France to her danger from the rise of Prussian militarism. When the Prussians terrorized the "free" city of Frankfurt, after beating the Austrians at Sadowa, they went there to collect his material.

THE ROLL CALL

A Song for Canadian Soldiers and Others.

This song has made "a hit" with the boys in the training camps and at the front. As a part of his "hit" Mr. Hazlewood, mainly through the Y.M.C.A. typewriter copy on Hill 46 ("Somewhere in France"), after the battle, and was a Toronto product. Mr. Hazlewood says that one of his Sunday School boys, to whom he had given a copy, met with misfortune on that occasion. The song is reproduced by special permission.

The Roll Call.
Tune—"When the roll is called up Yonder."

(Words by O. Hazlewood, Toronto, with apologies to author of original).

When my King and Country call me and I'm wanted at the front,
Where the shrapnel shells are bursting in the air;
When the foe in fury charges and we're sent to bear the brunt,
And the roll is called for service,—I'll be there!
Cho.—When the roll, etc.

When the Kaiser's lines are broken and his armies out of France,
When the Belgian desolation we repair;
When the final muster's ordered and the bugle sounds "Advance,"
May the God of Battles help me to be there.

When the Allies march through Prussia with the foe in full retreat
"That our hearts be kept from hatred" is our prayer;
When the right of might is ended in a crushing last defeat,
And the roll is called in Berlin,—I'll be there!

When for me "Last Post" is sounded and I cross the Silent Ford,
I've a Pilot who of "mine fields" will beware;
When "Reveille" sounds in Heaven and the Armies of the Lord,
Sing the Hallelujah chorus,—I'll be there!

To the Gallant Soldiers of Canada.

It is said that war is hell, but it does not follow that warriors must be endowed with hellish dispositions. Your present mission is as sacred as the Crusades of the Middle Ages; may it be more sacred. The object of those old Crusaders was to rescue the tomb of Christ from the Saracens. Your mission is more exalted. Not only the tomb of the founder, but the distinctive principles of Christianity are assailed and threatened. It's yours to prove that the Gospel of "Love and Sacrifice" is superior to "The Will to Power." "Chants of Hate" are un-British, so are their results, viz: Louvain, Aerschot and Senlis atrocities. War affords you enough methods of punishing the aggressors without violating the recognized rules and without you becoming a human devil.

If in the discharge of your duty it is your fate to fall, be assured that He who "numbers the very hairs of your head" is conscious of your merit, and that a grateful country will keep you in memory and accord to you the mead of human appreciation due to one whose life is consciously spent "for others."

You may quite consistently pray for your so-called enemy even whilst pressing the trigger, thrusting the bayonet or striking with the sword.

FOR ALLIES' GREAT DASH.

Britain Has Land Torpedo Ready—A Terrible Bomb.

"The most hellish thing ever invented." That's the way Charles J. P. Lucas, member of the American Red Cross, describes a "land torpedo" the Allies are preparing to use in a drive through Luxemburg within the next few weeks.

Mr. Lucas is in Cleveland, Ohio, just returned from France. He says the French and their allies hope to cut off the Germans in Belgium by the drive proposed.

"Land torpedoes" are to be fired from a mortar. They are three feet long. Concealed in a knob at one end is seventy-five pounds of lyddite, a most powerful explosive. The area they can be devastated by the torpedo is almost inconceivable, Mr. Lucas said.

For this drive the French also have provided a new type of rapid fire gun, Hotchkiss make, capable of 1,000 shots a minute, though weighing but sixty pounds.

FAMILY FOOD

Crisp, Toothsome, and Requires No Cooking.

A little boy asked his mother to write an account of how Grape-Nuts food had helped her family. She says Grape-Nuts was first brought to her attention where she visited.

"While I was there I used the food regularly. I gained weight and felt so well that when I returned home I began using Grape-Nuts in the family regularly."

"My little 18-months-old baby shortly after being weaned was very ill while teething. She was sick nine weeks, and we tried everything. She became so emaciated that it was painful to handle her, and we thought we were going to lose her. One day a happy thought urged me to try Grape-Nuts soaked in a little warm milk."

"Well, it worked like a charm, and she began taking it regularly, and improvement set in at once. She grew well and round and fat as fast as possible on Grape-Nuts."

"Some time ago several of the family were stricken with La Grippe at the same time, and during the worst stages they could not relish anything in the shape of food but Grape-Nuts and oranges, everything else was nauseating. Dumas' object was to awaken France to her danger from the rise of Prussian militarism. When the Prussians terrorized the "free" city of Frankfurt, after beating the Austrians at Sadowa, they went there to collect his material.

TRENCHES ONLY TEN YARDS APART

ON THE SUMMIT OF THE HARTMANN'S WEILERKOPF.

Scenes at the Front Described by Correspondent in the Front Lines.

We motored up a road newly built through the woods—a really remarkable feat—to the top of a mountain, from which we walked to the summit of the Hartmanns Weilerkopf. I will explain this most important position in some detail, as I am specifically allowed to do by the French censorship. The last part of the road—over which all supplies are carried—is under fire of the German artillery, but it is not until one reaches the very base of the round knob, which is the Hartmanns Weilerkopf, that one enters the boyaux.

We immediately entered the front line trenches. Looking through a steel peephole, I saw the German front trench only ten yards away. I asked at once how lines could remain so close, why mine explosions did not explode under each other's trenches. "Solid rock," said the officer. That is the explanation; it is only on solid rock that such positions as this can be found.

Underground City.
Odd bullets whined continually overhead; two shells exploded in the open space behind a wing at one corner not twenty-five yards away; another exploded at the very base of the trench, among the entanglements, within only a few feet of us, the smoke, acid and disagreeable, hiding for a minute men at our very side—for the artillery of both armies shell each other's front-line trenches ten yards apart from positions perhaps 3,000 yards away.

We motored later to the headquarters of a regiment, and here we saw the beginning of a remarkable underground city. The trenches and chambers are all covered, yards of earth overhead, with heavy wood supports and even fireplaces—a winter's work. Here also we saw one of those sad little improvised cemeteries—two graves, flower strewn—which one sees so often at the front.

We walked straight through the woods toward Altkirch, and at the further edge the German infantry opened fire, as they closely watch these woods, and the bullets hammer through the trees. Going down into a boyaux, we made our way directly to the front lines.

It was curious to watch Altkirch, still and quiet in the afternoon sun. Not a soul could be seen, though many must be there. The town seemed quite undamaged, quite unaffected by the war at its very gate.

An Outlet of Escape.
We continued through the trenches with the engineer who built them, three lines connecting at three separate points, so that there would always be an outlet of escape. They were fine trenches, with wood floors, under which a gutter ran, the earth at either side held back by saplings twined together like wickerwork. A city was "rising" below ground.

Every few score yards there was a pail of water, with a bottle of hypophosphite of soda, to use against asphyxiating gases. War here is at a standstill.

At Dannemarie we saw the general of division. "The only way to win this war," he said, "is to kill enough Germans."

An acting brigadier-general of Alpine Chasseurs told me that gaiety and optimism were his watchwords: that as everybody knew the war would last seventeen years (until there were no more children) one had best enjoy it; and that in his opinion a sad man was a dead man.

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

No symptoms that indicate any of the ailments of childhood should be allowed to pass without prompt attention. The little ailment may soon become a serious one and perhaps a little life passes out. If Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the house minor troubles can be promptly cured and serious ones averted. The Tablets can be given to the new-born babe as well as the growing child. Thousands of mothers use no other medicine for their little ones. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VALUE OF LAND IN LONDON.

Over \$16,000,000 Per Acre Not An Unusual Price.
Not long ago a tiny piece of ground at Charing Cross, adjoining the Mall Archway, and comprising only 64 1/2 square feet, with a frontage of 69 feet, was sold by the London County Council to an insurance company for \$45,000 an acre.

It is in the city, the square mile of which is valued at \$1,250,000,000, however, where land can easily claim the distinction of being the dearest in the world. For property near the centre of the city \$16,250,000 an acre is not an unusual price. Portions of Cannon Street, Queen Victoria Street, Upper Thames Street, and St. Mark's-at-Hill, are said to be worth \$1,250,000 square inch, while in Lombard Street and King William Street land has been sold for \$3.50 per square foot freehold.

The three acres on which the Bank of England stands would realize at a low estimate \$35,000,000, or the land adjoining has sold at \$350 and \$400 a square foot.

Land in Cornhill was sold at a price which worked out at \$12,452,000 an acre, while some time ago \$5,000,000 was offered and refused for the site of a church in Austin Friars.

Words resemble sunbeams — the more they are condemned the deeper they burn.



REVENGE
—From The Rochester Herald.

LONDON'S DARK STREETS.

Order of "Lights Out" Causes Increase of Casualties.

One hundred and fifteen persons have been killed and 9,000 injured in the streets of London since the present war began. This has been due entirely to the darkening of the centre of the city, which the War Office supposed would drag the citizens into the home guard. On one occasion the German aircraft dropped a bomb over a remote section of London, the list of dead and injured was due entirely to the extinction of the electric street lights.

Paris, which has not been darkened and which has frequently been visited by German air ships, has not suffered against the peril of Zeppelins. On one occasion the German aircraft dropped a bomb over a remote section of London, the list of dead and injured was due entirely to the extinction of the electric street lights.

The figures given above are not official; the authorities are not anxious to expose the murderous results of their policy of lights out. But they are approximately accurate, and have been deduced in the following manner:

In 1913, with the lights on as usual, 579 persons were killed in the streets of London by horse-drawn and motor-drawn vehicles and by bicycles, and 18,044 persons were more or less seriously injured. The Home Office has just given out the official figures for 1914, which show that last year 637 persons were killed and 23,239 more or less seriously hurt in street accidents.

These figures show that in 1914 there were 58 more deaths and 6,295 more non-fatal injuries than in 1913, and 1913 was a typical year, rather higher than the average. But the war did not commence until August 4, and the lights were not put out at once. The increase in accidents over 1913, it may be safely assumed, took place entirely in the period of four and a half months, dating from near the middle of August, when the electric lights were ordered out, to the end of the year. Assuming the same ratio of accidents caused by bad lighting for the first three months of the present year, we arrive at approximately 90 dead and 9,000 hurt, whom the electric lamps would have saved.

Gas lights, it is noted, cannot be blamed for the casualty lists, because the gas lights give out such a small amount of light that it has been thought safe, except in strategic areas and in the very centre of the city, to let them burn.

Why, Indeed?

A military class was standing for examination when the supervising lieutenant called upon a young Jewish student. "Answer this, Isaac," he said. "Why should a soldier fight for his country, and even sacrifice his life for it?" "Right you are, lieutenant," replied Isaac. "Why should he?"

Tea Costs More Money.

In a recent issue of the London (Eng.) "Standard" it was stated: "That prices of tea have risen and are now at their highest point for thirty-six years." This reflects the greatly increased cost of tea at the gardens whence the world's supply originates. Tea is undoubtedly costing more throughout the world.

When a Woman Decides.

Smart Susie was hurrying along the street at a rare speed, when she ran into a young lady acquaintance. "Why are you in such a hurry?" asked her friend. "Why, I'm off to see Professor Astron Omer." "You surprised me. I didn't know you were interested in science. Why, he's the greatest living authority on astronomy!" "I know," said Susie breathlessly. "I expect his lecture will be a bit of a bore; but I'm told there's no one knows as much as he does about sun-spots. And, you know, dear, I have spent heaps of money and time in trying to get rid of my freckles. I simply mustn't miss this splendid chance of obtaining a good recipe!"

And man is also the architect of most of his own misfortunes.

Those Terrible Pangs of Kidney Suffering Can be Cured

Don't give up! You can be cured and made well again. That backache and dragging weariness can be stopped for all time. Those sharp attacks when bending over, and that lameness in the morning can also be overcome. Every ache and pain due to kidney weakness will disappear quickly once you start to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, a marvelous remedy long ago made famous by its strange healing effect upon the kidney and liver. Don't wait till that dragging pain in the loins grows worse. Start the cure to-day. Delay will mean swollen ankles and limbs, sharp rheumatic pains in the muscles and joints, and other painful symptoms as well. If you are always tired, have continuous headache, dizzy spells and specs before the eyes, or ringing noises in the ears,—these are common symptoms that warn you of the immediate need of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Sold in 25c. boxes by all dealers in medicine.

A BIT OF BRITISH PLUCK.

French General Honored the Despatch Rider.

There is a pretty little story concerning a few motor-cyclist despatch riders who were trying to get a despatch through to a certain French general. Though in safety themselves, the ground over which the message had to be taken was swept by a rain of shrapnel, and the first man, after a hurried farewell to his friends, jumped on his machine and dashed for the danger zone. He was nearly through when a piece of shrapnel found its billet, and he came heading to the ground. The next man on the list started with a duplicate despatch, but he was less lucky than the other, and he came down heavily before he had gone a quarter of a mile. The third man jumped on to his machine, and going "all-out," made through and delivered his despatch to the French general. Just as he was turning away the great man stopped him, and, taking the ribbon of the Medaille Militaire from his breast, pinned it to the motor cyclist's tunic, thus presenting him with one of the highest honors of the French Army.

The phrase "Pigeon English" is said to be derived from "Business English," "pigeon," or "pidgin," representing the Chinese pronunciation of the word "business." Pigeon English is the ordinary means of communication between the Chinese and the English traders.

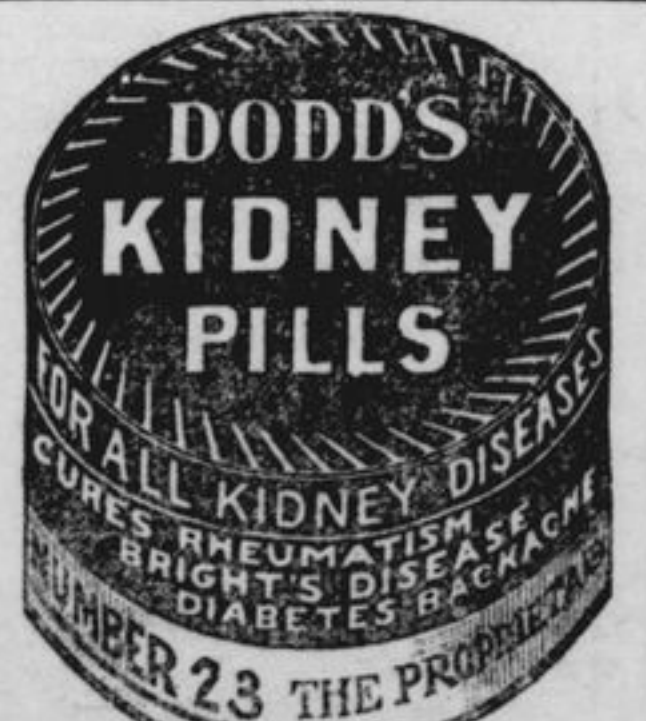
Corns Instant Relief Drop Out

Putnam's Corn Extractor is better in the morning. Magical the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c. bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

A man seldom knows what he doesn't want until after he acquires it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

To cure hiccoughs, fill a glass with water, draw a deep breath, through the mouth, take a mouthful of water, hold the glass before you above your head, raise your eyes so that they can see the bottom of the glass without throwing your head back, swallow the water, and then breathe out slowly through the mouth.



ED. 6. ISSUE 37-15.

NO REFUND OF WAR TAX.

A matter of importance to the public and the railways has been settled by the Government. A nice point has been raised as to the possibility of refund of the war tax in case a person should change his or her mind in regard to the contemplated trip by train or boat. If the railways insisted upon the tax in such cases of changed intention, it was altogether likely that the public would set them down as extortioners.

Accordingly the railways submitted the questions to the Government—what should be done in case unused tickets presented for refund to agent before the train starts; to agent or general office after train departs; the same or some following day; in the case of passenger tickets; in the case of sleeping car tickets; in the case of parlor car tickets; in the case of steamship tickets. The answer which the railways received was as follows: There can be no refund of the tax under any circumstances. Once the ticket is sold and the tax collected, it is as though it were in the Dominion coffers and nothing but an act of Parliament can get it out again. It was explained by the Dominion authorities that in order to prevent the confusion that would arise in applying literally the millions of tax stamps that would have been required on railway tickets and the consequent difficulties which would have ensued owing to delay in affixing and cancellation of stamps, the present method had been adopted, and that as none of the public could have reasonably expected a refund on a stamp that had been affixed and cancelled, if ticket were refunded upon, so also no refund may be expected wherever a tax had been collected, and the ticket unused and refunded upon. In other words, the act of purchase of the ticket in accordance with the Tax Act is a completed transaction so far as the collection of the tax is concerned, and under no circumstances could it be refunded. To make a refund of the tax possible a special act would have to be passed by parliament.

WHAT BRITISH LEADERS SAY.

Nothing counts except to save the national life.—Lord Haldane.
This is not a time for profit, but for equality of sacrifice.—Mr. McKenna.
Victory will come, but it will not come of itself. We have got to win it, and the whole nation has got to win it.—Mr. Bonar Law.
If we lose this war, not only is the possibility of votes for women going to disappear, but also votes for men will be a thing of the past.—Mrs. Pankhurst.
It is the duty of every First Lord of the Admiralty to maintain the fleet at all times in a state of instant and constant readiness for war.—Mr. Asquith.
The Government still hold that the practices of German submarines are not only in flagrant breach of the laws of war, but are mean, cowardly, and brutal.—Mr. Balfour.

We hold only thirty-five miles of battle front, a gain of more than 300 miles held by the French, but those thirty-five miles are the crux of the position.—Ben Tillett.

By rubbing the breast of a fowl with lemon-juice before boiling, you will be able to send it to table with a snow-white appearance.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.
DAVID HENDERSON.
Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

A Horrible Thought.
"I see the Germans have a gun that will shoot 27 miles."
"That's terrible. Just imagine what is liable to happen if some fool who doesn't know it's loaded starts monkeying with it!"

Both Answers.
"Johnnie," said an employer to his office boy, "in this office you must be careful not to overhear remarks that are not intended for you. Do you understand?" "Yes, sir," said Johnnie. Then he turned to his typist at the other side of the table. "Miss Brown, did you hear what I said to Johnnie just now?" "Oh, no, sir!" replied Miss Brown.

What to Tell Him.
Footman—"A newspaper reporter wishes to interview you, sir."
Great Man—"Did you not tell him I was hoarse—could hardly speak?"
Footman—"Certainly, sir! But he assured me he would only ask questions which you could answer by a nod or a shake of the head."
Great Man—"Then tell him I have a stiff neck!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.
It is the custom of many large manufacturers and employers of labor in Russia to establish shops at which they expect their workmen, under pain of dismissal, to purchase everything they require.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

FALL SKIN SORES
When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!
Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from purest herbs. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Store Dealers.

Zam-Buk

"Overstern" V Bottom Motor Boat \$55.00

Freight Prepaid to any Railway Station in Ontario. Length 15 Ft., Beam 3 Ft. 9 In., Depth 1 Ft. 6 In. ANY MOTOR BOAT.

Specification No. 2B giving engine parts on request. Get our quotations on—"The Peninsula Line" Commercial and Pleasure Launches, Row boats and Canoes.

THE GIDLEY BOAT CO., LIMITED, PENETANG, CAN.