

The Poultry Yard.

BISULPHITE KILLS MITES.

Get a 25-cent can of bisulphite of carbon and divide into bottles, one for each room in which the chicks and hens are housed. Twist a wire about the neck of each bottle, take out the cork and hang to a rafter, giving an opportunity for plenty of air over the fowls at night. Shut out all fowls in the day time until the mites disappear. Leave the bottle till the carbon has evaporated, then refill. Do not go into the house with a light.—Poultry Life.

A GOOD FORMULA FOR LICE ON LITTLE CHICKS.

The following formula will be found an effective one for preventing and killing lice on little chicks:

Lard, three parts.

Sulphur, one part.

Kerosene oil, one part.

Grease the mother hen's feathers with this, not too freely.

This must not be used on setting hens as it will get on the eggs, clog up the pores and prevent their hatching.

A small bit of it rubbed on the head of little chicks won't hurt, but it must be used very carefully and in small quantities.—Southern Poultry Journal.

The egg question is a serious matter. Eggs in the nearby cities last summer retailed from the stores at double what the farmers realized at the door. By developing the business and of the situation, producers can get as much for their mode of selling as they get for producing them. Getting a start is the hard part. If you know any consumers in your nearby city, and can sell one lot of perfectly fresh eggs, your trouble will be over.—Farmer's Voice.

HOT WEATHER REMINDERS FOR POULTRY YARD.

Hot weather is with us once again and I for one welcome it. Still it is not the most pleasant thing in the world to work in the hot summer sun, but when the chicks have the proper care they grow very fast in warm weather.

Remember that the hotter the weather the more water the chickens require, and it is very injurious to them for the drinking vessels to stay dry for even a few hours. It is really astonishing how often they will run for a sup of water. The water vessels must be in the shade, as hot water on a hot day would not be very agreeable. The drinking vessels should be well washed and disinfected often, as many diseases are contracted in this manner; more or less filth of one kind and another is always getting into the drinking vessels. It would not come amiss to give a good tonic in the drinking water now and then; copperas and epsom salts are both good, but I believe the Douglas mixture would be better than either. It is made of 1 oz. of Sulphuric acid, 1 pound of copperas, in one gallon of water. Use one tablespoonful of this to each gallon of drinking water. Of course this is not new to most breeders, but there are the new beginners and sometimes the older ones forget, and these are just reminders any way.

Green food must not be forgotten as it forms an important item for fowls of all ages, and where plenty of green food is supplied it lessens the feed bill and is essential to the welfare of the fowls.

Hot weather is the season for vermin of all kinds and preventive measures should be resorted to. I give my poultry houses a semi-annual

cleaning and renovating and make it a point to attend to this thoroughly at the beginning of hot weather. Everything is overhauled and cleaned, whitewashed and disinfected thoroughly, being careful to leave no cracks or crevices where vermin can harbor untouched. I put my disinfectant in the whitewash, thus doing the whole job at one application.

Nests should be whitewashed and new material put in, all brood coops should be treated to the same, and if the runs have not been plowed and planted in something, it should be attended to at once. No difference if the chickens do eat it up as fast as it comes up, the turning of the ground purifies it and gives the fowls good exercise scratching for the grain planted, which is well worth the time and trouble.

After the houses, nests, and coops have all been attended to, the fowls, themselves should be looked after, as it would only take more feed to keep fowls that are overrun with body lice. Where one has only a few, the very best thing I know of is to dust them by hand with a good powder, but where the flocks run up in the hundreds and often thousands, this would be quite an undertaking, and there are other ways of ridding them. Some use the lice killing machine where a half dozen or more can be dusted at one time; however, I never could favor this method, as it seems to me rather rough treatment for biddies. I find that if the hens are given a good dusting place they will attend to the dusting and keep themselves practically free from lice. During a rather dry time, when the ground is hard and ry, spade up a good size place, make it moist and thoroughly work into this some tobacco dust, sulphur, and a little crude carbolic acid. Be sure and not get too much in or it will smell so strong they will not use it. Fowls of all ages will dust themselves well in such a prepared place. I often see it written in different papers to provide dry earth for the fowls to dust in. Other people's fowls may like the dry dust but mine prefer the moist soil, and I proceed to give it to them with an addition of lice killing ingredients.

After these semi-annual clean-ups I only have to clean out droppings often enough to prevent bad odors, and I still use disinfectant often, but it is all buncomb about houses having to be cleaned each week. My fowls are healthy and vigorous and I only clean when necessary.

Plenty of shade is a very important item in the hot weather bill of fare, and when there is no natural shade artificial shade of some kind should be provided. I noticed a construction recently by a city lot fancier which could be easily copied by those having to resort to artificial shade. A frame work was made by setting posts in the ground so they would be about two or three feet high, and on this, poles or anything that would serve to hold up the weeds around the fences or elsewhere were cut, raked, and piled on this while green and make a very cheap and effective shade, for both old and young stock.

Early summer is the time to begin culling; this gives the best specimens a chance to develop into fine birds and it is only an added expense to feed them when one is sure that they are culls.

The moulting season is now upon us and the old fowls that have been retained for next season's breeders or layers should be well cared for, as the growing of a new coat of feathers is a great strain on them

and it is not economy to neglect them or let them root hog or die, for it might be die, and it might be one of the best, which is more apt to be the case than otherwise. Sunflower seed, linseed meal and a variety of good sound grain should be fed. Keep the young stock growing rapidly by attending to all their wants.—Mrs. H. P. Hinton, Dallas, Texas.

As an egg is more than nine-tenths water, the importance of supplying the hens with all the water they require cannot be too strongly urged. Water not only enters into the composition of an egg as the leading substance, but it fulfills other purposes. It is as essential to the bird as a solvent to the food when hard grains are fed, as the gizzard that grinds the grain to powder, but the water is thus necessary to assist the digestion and to convert the food into blood. It is generally supposed that birds are not partial to clean water and will drink from filthy pools in preference to pure water. But the fact is the hen is rather fastidious and will always prefer pure water and clean food when they are accessible to her. If there is no clean water in sight she is compelled to drink what is in sight. A laying hen requires more water than food.—Farm News.

BLAME WHERE BLAME BELONGS.

Mr. Editor:—I noticed an article by Mr. J. S. Dean, which appeared in the issue of June 20th of The Carolina Union Farmer, page 4, educational column. Mr. Dean's letter was entertaining, but is he justified in attaching blame to religion or the churches for existing conditions in the business walks? He says: "I regret to have to refer to religion at all. And for fear I am misunderstood, I will state I have tried to be a faithful member of the church for about twenty-eight years." He further says: "Now, what I wish to say is this—the churches (all I have studied) are teaching that we must be patient, humble, and submissive to the powers that be," etc. In my notice of Mr. Dean's letter, will have to be somewhat personal, but will try not to be harsh.

In the first place, I will say he did not "have to refer to religion" at all. No blame can rest in that quarter. Neither can he blame the churches. Can they teach less than the Master taught? And if it be ordained of God (and the Scriptures teach this) that men should be obedient to the powers that be, especially is it enjoined of the churches, then how can they teach otherwise? Our brother says he has tried to be a faithful member of the church for about twenty-eight years, but didn't say how long he has tried to be a faithful Christian. If he means by faithful member, that he has attended the meetings and has paid the preacher, why, anybody can do that much, and it is to be hoped that our brother is not depending on these things for his salvation.

Now, I would admonish this brother, who has a grievance, to study the situation and find out if he is not in a measure to blame, and is individually responsible for the inequalities and hardships which burden us, because of his lack of duty to country in the exercise of his right to vote for the right men and measures to make and execute our laws. Get right, brother.

The saying of Mr. Dean's letter that strikes me hardest of all is the following: "But we have one great consolation—that those who are working this scheme, or the leaders of it, will get o to torment." It is out of harmony with the Christ Spirit and savors of the spirit of certain of the disciples, when they said: "Master, wilt thou that we command fire to come down from heav-

en and consume them?" The Master, rebuking them, said: "Ye know not what spirit ye are of." Now, we can't conceive of a Christian rejoicing in the damnation and torment of any one, even though it be his greatest oppressor.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,
C. E. BOST.

Cornelius, N. C.

TORRENS LAND SYSTEM.

Following the initiative of the A. & M. College Local, the farmers of Wake County and neighboring territory will meet in the court-house at Raleigh at 11 o'clock a. m., August 17th, for the purpose of hearing a thorough discussion of the Torrens Land System of registration of land titles, as it will effect this State. Among the speakers who have consented to deliver addresses are: Dr. J. M. Templeton, of Cary; Capt. R. R. Cotten, of Pitt County; Mr. J. C. Little, of the Raleigh bar, and Mr. Henry E. Litchford, of the Citizens National Bank of Raleigh. Every farmer in the county as well as others interested in this subject are requested to come to this meeting.

FOXY.

In a snug little grotto beneath a high bank covered with foxglove ferns lived a sly old fox. He was so very old that he could not go far to search for food, so he was obliged to play many tricks to get it. One night as he sat at the mouth of his hiding place feeling very hungry from having nothing to eat for a long time, he observed a fine, young hare lazily feeding on the juicy turnip tops. "Oh, dear," sighed the fox, "if I were a little younger, what a rare supper I could make off that young thing! But I can't catch her." Then an idea struck him. "Hem! hem! hem!" said he in a loud voice. The hare was startled and looked around. "Sweet Miss," said the fox coaxingly, "I'm old and feeble, and can't fetch my supper. Will you get it for me?"

Oh, yes!" said the hare, who was a giddy, thoughtless thing, but very good natured. "What would you like? Some fresh, dewy clover?"

"Dear me, no!" said the fox. "That would not suit me at all."

"O, it is delicious!" said the hare.

"But what would you like?"

"Just walk into my house," answered the fox, "and I will show you the sort of things I like."

Now, his den was strewn all over with bones of rabbits and ducks and pheasants and chickens.

"Wait a minute," said the hare. "until I finish this turnip top." Then she skipped gayly up to the fox.

"Now, I'm ready," said she.

And so was the fox. He just gave her backbone one nip, and she was as dead as dead could be.

Do not listen to the fine words of strangers, whoever they may be. And do not choose your friends until you know something about them.—Children's Friend.

EASY GOING.

Friend: Then you had a satisfactory season?

Theatrical Manager: Very. Two of our most antagonistic critics died.—Judge.

There must be a way of taking worry rightly, so that it shall do us good and not harm. Worry, rightly taken, should train to quietness, sympathy, patience, gentleness, sympathy. It ought not to eventuate (though it naturally does) in making others suffer because we are uncomfortable, in making us a source of painful worry to others because we are worried ourselves.—A. H. K. Boyd.