

POULTRY



MORTALITY IN BABY CHICKS

Often Attributed to Parent Stock When Fault Is Really Not Inherent—Test for Cause.

The large mortality in baby chicks is very often attributed to the parent stock when the fault is really not inherent. In an effort to ascertain the real cause for this condition make a test.

Remove carefully all traces of food from the brooders, leaving none whatever near them. Take some of the chicks that have the care of the mother hen and place them in the brooder over night. Continue this for several nights in succession, being sure to return them to the care of their mother each morning. Each morning note the condition of these little fellows, and if they are not injured or are none the worse for their experience in the brooder you will know that the temperature in the brooder is about right and the fault does not lie in that direction.

With the brooder eliminated as a possible cause for the mortality, you must begin to look elsewhere. This narrows itself down to one of two causes—improper feeding or lack of exercise. Now test for the food cause. Change your conditions of feeding radically and note the result. If the cause is not from the feeding, it must be from lack of exercise. Correct this by supplying them with a proper amount of this requisite.

Simply finding your chicks dead in the brooder in the morning when they are all crowded in a corner is not sufficient proof that they died from too low a temperature. Sick, weakly and indisposed chicks will always huddle together whether they are cold or not.

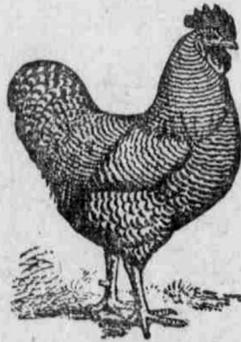
They will not huddle together, however, should the temperature be excessively high, in which event they will spread apart, and when found dead will usually be lying on their breasts. This condition, however, is seldom noted, as it takes a very high temperature to cause them to spread apart and to cause their death.

BREED POULTRY FOR RESULTS

Difficulty in Mating Unrelated Birds Is to Find Strains With Like Characteristics.

"Few people realize the advantages of breeding together unrelated birds. Every time they are mated a decided improvement is had in their young, in exhibition and utility qualities, size and extreme hardness." The above statement was made by E. R. Philo of New York, a man who has done much experimenting along the line of breeding.

Line breeding is dangerous unless thoroughly understood, and the work of years can be demolished in a very short time. As above stated,



Prize Winning Plymouth Rock.

the progeny of unrelated fowls is thrifty and high in utility, points which every breeder strives for.

The greatest handicap in mating unrelated birds is to find strains with like characteristics. When rearing a strain of Rocks for egg production it is sometimes hard to find a suitable male, bred for the same results as the hens he is to be mated with. Many breeders have distinct lines of birds, bred for the same results, but wholly disconnected along blood lines. In this way they can furnish their patrons new blood whenever desired.

Many a good strain is run down or ruined because of lack of experience of the breeder. One must know how and why the breed to obtain best success. A good pen of layers should not be mated with a male or unknown heredity. If a flock of birds is purchased for an egg-laying strain, to keep up their qualities, the owner must know how they were bred, and adopt the same plan with them as the originator.

Sun and Shade.

Plenty of sun and shade are necessary in the life of the rapidly growing young chicks. Coolness and shade from the hot sun are important. Trees and bushes make the best shade, but if they are not available artificial means can be provided that are almost as efficient.

The ONLOOKER

HENRY HOWLAND

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY



Once I was prone to be voluble, thinking I had been splendidly blessed in some way. Fancying others were glad to sit drinking in all the words that it pleased me to say:

Once I supposed I had knowledge worth airing.

Now I thought others were bulging with glee. Because of the chances they had to be sharing.

The wit and the wisdom imparted by me.

I have discovered that people who heard me

Scoffed at me, said I was boorish, in fact—

Failed to partake of the gladness that stirred me.

Pitied me, even for wit that I lacked; Since I have learned how to listen sedately

People appear to believe I am wise; No man can talk all the time and talk greatly.

But a fool can by listening learn, if he tries.

Getting at the Truth.

At twenty-three he thought fate was making a special effort to keep him down.

At thirty-five he thought he might have done great things if his wife had not been such a handicap.

At forty he believed he would have been a great man if his children had not made it necessary for him to cling to the sure things.

At fifty he was positive that there was a conspiracy against him on the part of his fellow men.

At sixty he felt that if he could have been thirty-five again nothing could have stopped him.

At seventy he began to believe that he had failed because of a lack of courage and inability to make the most of his opportunities.

At eighty he was almost sure of it.

Useless.

"I suppose," said the beautiful girl, "you must experience all the emotions you so vividly describe in your poems?"

"Not at all," replied the poet. "When I write of the emotions that are stirred within the breast of a man who has become the heir to vast estates I never get wrought up in the least. Long ago I learned that deep emotion in such circumstances merely caused useless wear and tear to the system."

Extraordinary Actor.

"I can't understand why you should refer to Rantingham as an extraordinary actor. I saw him last night, and he seemed to me to possess very little real ability."

"It is not his ability that makes him extraordinary. The fact is that he has never been sued for divorce nor gone into bankruptcy."

Trying Moment.

"Colonel," asked the beautiful girl, "what was the most trying moment of your life?"

"It was when I went to my wife's father for the purpose of asking him to let me have her. He was very deaf and I had to explain the matter before about 20 clerks."

Heredity.

He started out to claim the earth. He toiled by day and schemed at night. He got a few things at their worth. And took for nothing what he might.

Within its mouth his child at birth. They tell us, had a golden spoon; He started out to get the earth. His boy is crying for the moon.

Waiting.

"Have you named your baby yet?" "No."

"He's getting pretty old to be without a name, isn't he?" "Yes; but my wife wishes to call him Percival, and we're waiting to find out whether he is going to have a flap."

Evidently.

"It was too bad that Miss Buzzle was too hoarse to sing last night." "Evidently you have never met Miss Buzzle when she was not too hoarse to sing."

Her Age.

A woman may be as old as she looks, but it is seldom possible to get her to admit it.



Harbor of Porto Bello, from Old Fort.

Snapshots in Panama

by E. W. PICKARD

PHOTOS BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION



Ruins of Cathedral of Old Panama.



Watch Tower of Spanish Fort, Porto Bello.



Church of San Francisco, Panama.



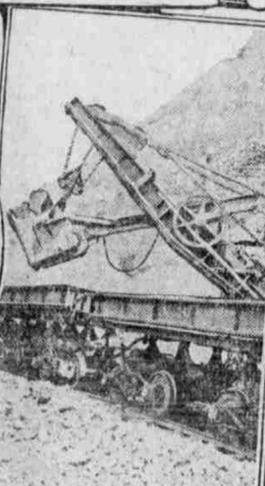
Panama City Jail and Jail Yard.



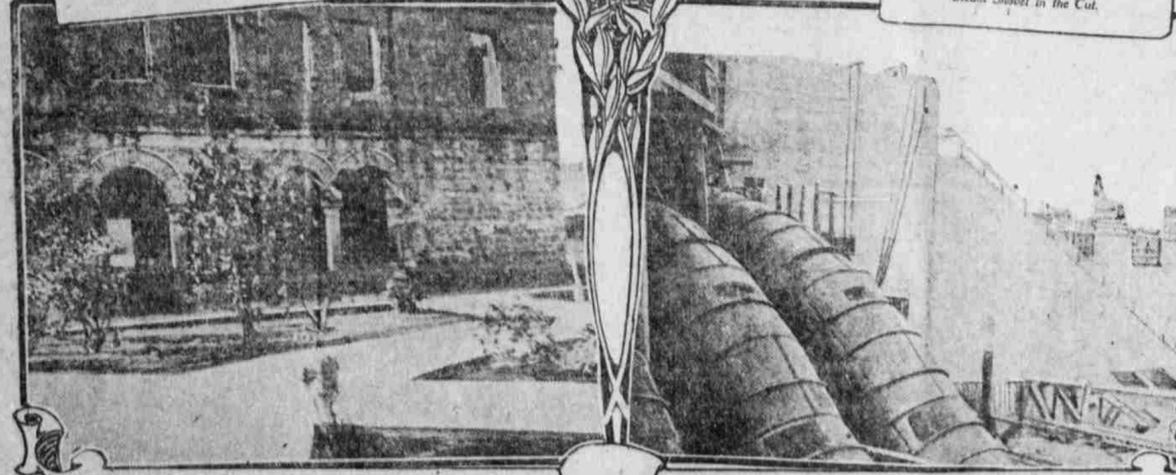
Sloth in Mount Hope Cemetery.



Walls of Porto Bello's Old Church.



Steam Shovel in the Cut.



Ancient "Custom House," Porto Bello.

Hydroelectric Station Flumes at Gatun Spillway.