INFLAMMATION OF THE LUNGS OF PIGEONS.

I have a flock of from twenty-five to thirty pairs of birds, Carrier and Tumblers. The first bird which was attacked was a cock three years old. I first discovered it by its breathing, and shortly he appeared as if he had inflammation on the chest. He laboured hard to breathe, just as one does who has a bad cold in the head, or having the sniffles. I took him in and gave him several things, but he died in a week. Since that time one after another of my birds have been attacked. They all first seem distended and puffed out with wind; the wattles become unusually red, and the wheezing and breathing very difficult. The birds lose flesh, get very thin and mopeish, but I have not had one die since, and some of them are better. The breath is very offensive, and there is a coating of mucous-like matter on the inside of the mouth, which I can wash off. There is no running at the nostrils. It is singular that none of the Tumblers have been attacked, while one after another of the Carriers have and are getting it.

My houses are open and airy, from 30 feet to 50 feet long, and 8 feet high, and they can have access to open cages of 10 feet by 8 feet, wired over.

On its first appearance I had all the flooring taken up, hot lime laid over the whole of it and well graved, and the walls well washed with strong lime.

Inflammation is a mixture of tares, peas, Indian wheat, and buckwheat, with barley mixed altogether, and they are never without food. They have also a mixture of sand, mould, and coarse salt, which they seem to use freely. The only thing I have given either of them since the first, when I discovered them to be ill, is an aperient pill and a lump of beef or mutton suet, which I fancy has benefited them. As I said before, I have not had one die since. I am not aware of such a disorder being prevalent among Pigeons in this country, perhaps some one has discovered a remedy which may be serviceable to the fancier generally, and will be thankfully received by me in particular.—W. Vickers, Coburg Place, St. Sidwells, Exeter.

P.S.—I should state that ever since my keeping Pigeons, my houses and fowls have invariably been raked and scraped twice or thrice a week; indeed, I have been told that my success in rearing has been marred by too frequently cleaning my houses.

[Your birds are evidently suffering from inflammation of the lungs, most probably a contagious character. We should perhaps make some removal of those affected from the remainder. The disease is of a very intractable character; but we have found some benefit result from the administration, in the first instance, of one-thousandth of a grain of tartar emetic, and one grain of calomel, than from any other remedy whatever. After the inflammatory symptoms have subsided, a capsule of copaiba balsam has great effect in enabling the bird to throw off the diseased secretion.]