The Turkey Shoot at Birdseye Center



FARM DENTISTRY Stumps Extracted Without Pain Macdonald UNCAN stopped his flivver and amnounced to me his intention of "stumping" Matt Hobbs' slashing. For a moment I was myself stumped. Nor-

mally, "stumping" means pulling stumps up by the roots; but during elections it means much the same as "chewing the fat." Duncan, dour and silent, doesn't fit in with this latter.

At length I tumbled. Matt Hobbs' slashing 1. an eyesore of a place where blow-adders go a drawbolt that caught the notch in the draw-

the aft of the flivver.

"In the suit-case?" I asked.

In the suit-case," replied Duncan.

the primitive "screw", and no doubt the screw bringing up father notion isn't as modern as it with the end of it; he said it tickled them-

The stilliard outfit had three legs, braced in various ways. In the place of a screw it had • "drawbar.' This had notches, so it could be raised by the stilliard, and held when so raised. As the lower end swung a chain made of inch wos rod to wrap round one of the roots. The stilliard -- lever twelve feet long made of two moter broad, flanking the drawbar-was suspended from the apex at the front end by a great Ink and at the rear by a "fall chain' running mealleys. There were six ply of chain in these blocks. Thus, when the "fall' went out ten feet the lever was raised one. This, in itself, was some perchase. It it was not all. At the front and at the lever were several holes, armed with

fishing for toads. It has lain in pasture since bar. The first hole was called "first-purchase." the timber was cut and Matt has decided to It was but six inches from the fulcrum link that bring it into civilization. Besides numerous desuspended the end of the lever. Thus, when the cayed snags of beech, maple and elm, there are- full length of the fall chain went out, and the or rather were - a dozen well-preserved pine rear end of the lever was raised to the top, the stumps. I asked Duncan where his stump-puller stump was raised but six inches. At "second' purchase it would go up a foot; at "third" a "In back," he replied with a nod towards foot and a half. When a stump was thus loosened the bolt would be put in "fifth," and the pulling completed in a single draw.

Drawing out the "fall" was the job of the So I got in the seat beside him. It had come oxen, Duke and Dime. They were muscular felto this: That a stumping outfit could be packed lows, boned up to stumping standards, with in a suit-case. Stump pulling was among the horns three feet long, tipped with brass knobs dar's deede of my youth. There were no dyna- that I suspected at the time were artificial tho' mite bombs nor hot-shot batteries about it, just Archie assured me they grew there. Archie monster chains, huge machinery and hard labor. was chauffeur to this menagerie. His main However, ours was the up-to-date of the day, function was to holler "Heigh, Duke, Dime, and we were proud of it. The machine was a Heigh:" He had a powerful voice and Duke "etilliard." Dynamite cannot despise a stilliard and Dime seemed to enjoy it. He always got more contemptuously than a stilliard despised out in front when he sang to them; and gesticulated with a hideous whip he called a gad.

I never saw him hit Duke or Dime with the to its day had something to despise. The gad, but he frequently poked them in the slats acted like the bagpipes on the Scotch. Archie never put them in "high", none of us ever broke the speed limit. But there was a dynamic poetry in their action. For the time being they seemed a part of Archie. When a heavy draw was due he sprang to the front like a colonel of horse about to lead a light brigade into the jaws of death, there would be a booming thrill of "Duke—Dime." a gesture with the gad eloquent as Laurier; horns clicked as though that was places of steel an inch thick and three to five an agreed signal of readiness; the great beeves bowed their necks and eased thei. huge briskets against the yoke. There were no reins to guide them. They knew neither gee hor haw. They went where Archie went. He didn't command, he hypnotized. They were not Archie's slaves, they were Archie. He would crouch as if in desperate effort, and grunt as if he were doing it all himself. I've seen Archie quite "winded' after a big draw.

"Gi' me the cattle," he would say. He regarded horses as many to-day do the auto car-as an unjustifiable innovation.

I have set down the substances of my recollections on the way to Hobbs' slashing. Now for

the modern stumping outfit.

Duncan opened the suitcase and exposed an electric battery and some sticks of brown mud he said were dynamite. Then he strung some wire to one of the stumps. With a bar he made three holes in the ground beneath the stump, wired his sticks of mud and shoved them carelessly in. We went back to where the battery lay, and while I looked about for a safety-first tree to shelter me from a vague, uncertain peril, something at the stump went "Poof-bang." looked. A little cloud of smoke and dirt rose in the October sunlight. Beneath it was parked, in three pieces with mangled roots sticking out a ghastly way, the pine stump.

Duncan was off with his crow bar and another bunch of mud sticks. He came back, and again the stumping outfit spluttered. After the fourth stump had been torn from

"No darn excitement about this," I told Duncan. "Not much—a fact," he agreed. Yes, stumping has lost its charm. It's a dead game. The soul has gone out of it

BAA! BAA!

Too blame monotonous.

Il boy entered the butcher's shop tling brightly and deposited a parcel containing a somewhat stale-looking sheep's head

on the counter. "What's that for?" asked the butcher. "Mr. Jones," said the boy, "mother sent back

this meat." With that he turned round and started to walk from the shop. But the butcher wanted an explanation.

"What's wrong with it, sonny?" he asked. "Well," sonny replied, "mother didn't say what was wrong with it. She only said: 'Leave

Simile: As much use as Premier Ferguson has for plebiscites .- Dundalk Herald

President Coolidge says the world owes much to the bankers. We know it, Cal, but why rub it in?-Border Cities Star.

I believe that in the modern life the small man is the best .- Sir Arthur Keith.

We are no longer a C3 nation, but we are not yet A1.-Sir Kingsley Wood, M.P.

Among the wild movements on foot are the 1925 dances.-Montreal Herald.

When men tire of amusements they call them

In humor, as in whisky, the Scot is an epicure and will have only the very best blend .- Lord

On my death-bed I shall be earning money with a typewriter to pay for my funeral.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P.

The Progressive leader in the federal house thinks the welfare of the country is just at the Forke of the roads .- Guelph Mercury.

There is an end to everything even to the

long, long trail of a dominion election.-Brantford Expositor. Most of the "freak" candidates ran for cover

when asked to shell out two hundred dollars.—St. It would be interesting to come back a thou-

sand years from now and see what then is called heresy.-New Haven Register. If it were not for football and cricket and

horse racing, thousands of us would spend our Saturday afternoons either in making revolutions or in putting down revolutions that weren't there. -Mr. Robert Lynd.

Sunday is no longer the Lord's Day; it is the Ford's Day.-Judge.

The widows of Los Angeles have organized for mutual protection against sharpers. All the sharpers now want is the membership list.-Los Angeles Express.

Dr. Shields, in his next heresy hunt, should select some victim who is guaranteed not to hit back.-Hamilton Herald.

Nearly all the criticism I get is like that of the weary mother who said to the nurse, "Just go upstairs and see what Tommy is doing, and tell him not to."-Mr. Baldwin.

Platitudes are truths which no one denies but Donald. evryone forgets .- Dr. A. Shadwell.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our about 45 times as many birds as human beings, to the United States .- Omaha Bee.

Do Drug Stores Sell Drugs?

CENE: Any Drug Store that doesn't look like one.

Lady in a hurry (to a clerk): Is this a drug store? Clerk: Certainly, madam.

Lady in a hurry: Well, I couldn't tell, the window is full of dolls and cameras! (She goes to a counter). I want some iodine, please; my little girl has cut her finger and-

Clerk: That's further down, madam; this is the stationery department. Lady in a hurry (crossing the aisle): I want to get some iodine, please, my little girl

Clerk: This is the Circulating Library, madam, the drug department is over that way.

Lady in a hurry (catching sight of a counter ranged with various bottles, and rushing to it): At last! My little girl has cut her finger and I want-(There is another customer



ahead of her.) Customer: That dye I got from you the other day doesn't dye the color it says it is-

Lady in a hurry: I want some iodine, please!

Salesgirl: I'm busy, madam.

Customer: You can't believe a word they say; that dye wasn't light blue at all. Lady in a hurry: I want some iodine. I thought I would never find this department. Salesgirl: You couldn't have followed the directions; it's all printed on the package-(to

the lady in a hurry)—what is it you want, madam? Customer: I want to consult you; it says wash thoroughly before you dye, but when my

mother dyes she says-Lady in a hurry; Iodine, please!

Salesgirl: This is the toilet articles; you go over there by the fruit counter and through the picture frames and turn to the right.

(Lady in a hurry rushes through picture frames and is immediately confronted by little tables with people eating lunch; this is more than she can bear and she sinks into a vaccont

Boy (who is clearing tables): You'll have to get a check, lady-

Lady in a hurry: I don't want anything to eat; I just want some iodine. Boy: Well, that's a new one on me, but you'll have to get a check.

Lady in a hurry (seeing that the boy has a kind face ventures): Do you think you could show me where the drug department is? Don't hurry, tell me slowly-

Boy: Well, I've only been here a few days, so I don't know very well, but you see that sign, well, that's the Theatre Ticket Agency, and then there's the men's furnishings, and I think the drug department is in the corner, next the taxi stand exit.

Lady in a hurry: Oh! You have an exit to taxis?

Lady in a hurry: Well then, I'll just go and get my iodine in Oakville; it will be quicker.

is our helper.-Edmund Burke.

A man who taught stage dances to 25,000 girls is dead. Serves him right.—Buffalo Post.

God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it .-

And yet without labor there were ro ease, no rest, so much as conceivable.—Thomas Carlyle.

I do not believe that you can create a Social-

ist State out of a revolution.-Mr. Ramsay Mac-

nerves, and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist and a billion times as many mosquitoes.-Hamil-

English girls have a kind of refinement and poise that is lacking in most American girls .-Mr. Florenz Ziegfeld.

Just because a man carries his wife's picture is no sign that she is the only woman in the case.

More and more nearly, as one grows older, the teachings of Christ, stripped of the dogmas that others have put upon them, apply with amazing wisdom and knowledge to modern conditions .-

Mr. Hugh Walpole. It remained for a British visitor to remind us It is estimated that on this continent there are that the Statue of Liberty stands with her back