

TENDERFEET WIN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

HILL AND SONS, THE OAT CHAMPIONS, ARE COCKEYS BORN AND BRED.

City-bred in the world's greatest metropolis and untrained as to things agricultural, were J. C. Hill and his three boys when they settled on homesteads at Lloydminster, in the Province of Saskatchewan (western Canada), eight years ago. Today they are the recognized champion oat growers of the North American continent, having won twice in succession the silver challenge cup, valued at \$1,500, at the Fifth National Corn exposition, Columbia, S. C. The Plate, officially known as the Colorado Oat trophy, is emblematic of the grand championship prize for the best bushel of oats exhibited by individual farmers or experiment farms at these expositions.

The Hill entry won this year in the face of the keenest competition, hundreds of exhibits being sent by experienced farmers from all parts of the United States and Canada. The oats were grown on land which was wild prairie less than four years ago.

When Mr. Hill and his three sons, who probably never saw a wider acreage than the hills of Hampstead Heath, or the parks of London, came to Saskatchewan eight years ago, they had little more capital than was required for homestead entry fees. They filed on four homesteads, in the Lloydminster district, which straddles the boundary of Alberta and Saskatchewan. They went to work with a will, ripping the rich brown sod with breaking plows and put in a crop, which yielded fair returns.

They labored early and late and denied themselves paltry pleasures, glad to stand the gaff for a while in rising to their possibilities. They talked with successful farmers and studied crops and conditions and profited by both. The new life on the farm was strange but they never lost heart, handicapped as they were by lack of experience and capital.

The farm house, modern in every respect, compares favorably with any residence in the city. The Hills have substantial bank accounts and their credit is gilt-edge from Edmonton to Winnipeg and beyond.

"There is nothing secret about our methods nor is our plan copyrighted. We first made a thorough study of climatic conditions, soil and seed," said Mr. Hill. "We tended our crops carefully and gradually added live stock, realizing from the beginning that mixed farming would pay larger and more certain returns than straight grain growing. We have demonstrated that fact to our satisfaction and the result is that many of the farmers in the district are following our example."

The land that the Hills work is of the same class as may be found anywhere in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.—Advertisement.

Cheap in Ireland.

An Englishman traveling through Ireland went into a restaurant, where he ordered some fish. On finishing the meal he inquired its price, and on being told, complained of its being so dreadfully dear.

"Why, in England," said he, "one can get fish for little or nothing."

Pat, who had been standing by listening to the argument between the waiter and the Englishman, came up to him and said:

"Well, it's cheaper in Ireland than ever it was in England. Sure, the people here are cleaning their windows with whiting, it's that cheap."

You came into the world to serve your brethren, not to lord it over them; you are called to work and to suffer, not to gossip and take your ease. This would be a furnace in which men are tried like gold.—Thomas a Kempis. (The Imitation of Christ.)

Or Their Husbands.

Dick—I'll warrant those suffragettes who are breaking windows are homely girls.

Tom—Very likely. If they were pretty they'd be satisfied with breaking hearts.

Post Meridian.

"You talk about being on the 'sunny side of fifty'! Why, I happen to know that you're past fifty-six!"

"Well, isn't that being on the sunny side of fifty—the afternoon-sunny side of it?"

Ready Diagnosis.

Fortune-Teller (solemnly)—Even as I speak, there is a wreck in your home caused by a blonde woman.

Customer (carelessly)—That's nothing. Only that Swedish maid of ours breaking more dishes.

Sure.

"It is just as easy to make \$100,000 as it is to make \$1,000," said the cheerful idiot.

"How?" asked the boob.

"Oh, on a typewriter," replied the cheerful idiot.

G. O. P. PLANS MEET

REPUBLICANS MAY CALL NATIONAL CONVENTION TO REHABILITATE PARTY.

TO GET IN FIGHTING TRIM

Those Favoring the Convention Are Anxious to Take Action Such as Will Bring the Progressives Back into the Fold.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—In the keeping of the executive committee of the Republican national committee is the answer to the question as to whether or not the Republican party shall hold a rehabilitation convention in the near future. The executive committee has been called by Chairman Hill to meet here on May 24, to take such matters as may be properly brought before it. The chief matter is that of ordering a regular national party convention for the purpose of considering ways and means to put the old organization back on its feet and to make it able to present a fighting front to the Democratic enemy one year from next fall, and three years from next fall.

Senators Cummins, Borah, Bristow, and some other progressive Republicans of national note recently conferred in Chicago with a view of considering the question of party rehabilitation and to establish tentative plans for approaching the national executive committee with a view to securing its sanction for a Republican convention in the fall. Such a convention must be a regularly ordained gathering, called as all party national conventions are called by the national committee, and with a full representation of delegates based upon the allotment made for the different states in the past.

Above All Other Things.

The Republicans who are in favor of a national convention want one thing above all other things. Their desire is to get the Progressives back into the party. They say they believe that if a convention is held and southern representation in future conventions is cut down, and if the principle of presidential primaries is endorsed, many of the new party men who voted the Roosevelt-Johnson ticket last year will come back into the Republican fold. The leaders of the Progressive party in Washington say that there is not the slightest fear on their part that any formidable number of their party men will be found ready to go back to Republicanism, even if the convention is held, decides to change the southern representation, to declare for presidential primaries and to do other things for which the Progressives have stood from the first.

When one talks with the Progressive leaders here he finds that they think a Republican convention is bound to fail of its purposes. Not only, they say, because the Progressives cannot be brought back into the fold, but because of the lukewarmness towards the convention idea of a large part of the old party's conservative members.

If the Republican convention is called the delegates will be obliged to take into consideration a number of things other than those enumerated, if they are to succeed in winning the Progressives back. It is held in Washington that there is a bare chance that the Progressives might accept fellowship once more in the old party if the proposed convention should adopt an actual platform of principles like the one which was adopted at the Progressive convention in Chicago last August.

Must Be Converted.

The progressive Republicans who are chiefly instrumental in trying to secure the calling of a convention, find themselves today under the necessity of discovering ways and means of converting their conservative brethren to their way of thinking on the convention plan.

Some of the conservatives look kindly on the convention plan, and if they join with the progressive Republicans their influence may outweigh that of the others, and the convention probably will be called. Those of the old-line Republicans who are in sympathy with the convention plan say the Republican party has much to gain and nothing to lose by a convention, and that the condition of the party can be no worse after a "get-together" gathering than it is at present.

The Republicans, therefore, seem to be split into three factions on the convention plan, the progressive brethren who are urgent in approval of the plan, the old-liners who prefer to wait for Democratic mistakes to bring about salvation, and the other old-liners who think the convention can do no harm, but who are not perfectly enthusiastic about it. If the Republicans are going to wait for the Democratic party to make mistakes which will bring the old organization

back into power, they must focus their attention on President Wilson, for today it is said in Washington he is the Democratic party. Other Democrats may think that they are leaders, but the trend of events during the last two months makes most party men say that the Capital "L" Leader is Woodrow Wilson.

Society and Politics.

The wife of a United States senator said to some friends the other day: "Washington is more interested in society than it is in politics." In a measure the senator's wife spoke the truth, and she undoubtedly thought she was telling the full truth, but if society is of more interest in Washington than politics the interest in it must be "artesian deep," for politics even more than legislation holds the attention of men who come here in official capacity, and in many cases it also holds the attention of their wives.

Society is interesting, so it is said, to people everywhere, and so Washington is no exception to the general rule, but this much must be said about the capital of the nation—here the social season is longer than it is in any other city of the land. The minute that the president of the United States returns from his summer outing Washington society wakes up to remain awake until the president leaves for the mountains or seashore, or wherever it is that he elects to spend his vacation. Virtually there has been no short session of congress since the year of the Jamestown exposition, for while actually there have been several short sessions they have been followed immediately by extra sessions to discuss the tariff, reciprocity and whatnot, and as a consequence congress virtually has been in session for some years from early in December until late in the summer.

Just now the president and Mrs. Wilson are giving a series of afternoon parties in the White House grounds, to which literally "the elect of every nation" are invited. These afternoon affairs in the great grounds outlying the White house to the south are pleasant, picturesque and in some ways unique. All the members of the diplomatic service of the foreign countries with their wives, daughters and sisters are invited. With them come the army and the navy officers with the women of their households, and with them come the cabinet officers, the senators, the representatives and the higher officials of all the departments with their wives, daughters and sisters.

Lawn parties are the fashion in Washington in the spring and early summer. Why should they not be? When one goes on top of the Washington monument he looks down on a forested city, for the capital is so filled with trees of spreading and luxurious foliage that the city streets, and in many instances the buildings, are covered with a green mantle.

Elaborate Park Plans.

The west end of Potomac park has been selected as the most fitting place for the proposed Memorial to Abraham Lincoln. Former Senator Shelby M. Cullom of Illinois, who has been in public life and for the most part in public office since the day before Lincoln was elected president, is chairman of the commission which has the work of erecting the memorial in charge. Senator Cullom will stay in Washington, except for short vacations, until he sees completed the great structure to be erected in honor of a man whom he knew intimately, officially and permanently.

Potomac park, sometimes called Potomac drive, is in part a new creation. The drive proper takes its course along the north bank of the river. The view over the Potomac to the Virginia hills is unbroken and some enthusiastic ones have pronounced it matchless. It certainly is appealing.

The river is broad, and from its southwestern shore rise the heights of Arlington, and beyond them the heights of the greater Virginia hills, still well wooded in spite of the lumberman's money temptation to the owners to sacrifice their maples and their century-old oaks. The trees of Arlington are under government protection, while sentiment alone guards the forest treasures of the farther hills.

From the capitol westward, south of Pennsylvania avenue, runs the Mall. It is probable that in time the whole reservation will be known as Potomac Park. The Washington monument, worthy in the magnificence of its height and in its simplicity, rises from an eminence about two-thirds of the way from the capitol to the west end of the pleasure ground, where the Lincoln Memorial probably is to stand.

The experts of the forest service have safeguarded the trees, some of which have lived for a hundred years or more within the grounds. Going from the capitol westward, the Potomac is on the left, and the unsightly buildings on the south side of the avenue are on the right. Within a few years all of these buildings will have disappeared, and where feed stores, harness shops and lumber yards are today there will be trees and flowers and buildings of marble or granite built after the "manner of heart" of the best architects in the United States.

It takes a philosophic mind to expect a dollar and be satisfied with 15 cents.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

A hen sitting on a porcelain egg is a pathetic example of misapplied confidence.

TO STOP THE COUGH—CURE THE

Sore or stop the throat with the wonderful antiseptic, the PULVER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL. It cures in one day. Full directions with each bottle. Sec. 50c, \$1.00.

Exceptions.

"Never put your foot in it when acknowledging a birthday present."

"Not even if it is a pair of slippers."

It Puzzled Him.

Newedd—Did you spend so much money as this before I married you?

Mrs. Newedd—Why, yes.

Newedd—Then I can't understand why your father went on so when I took you away from him.—Boston Transcript.

No Room for Speeding.

Mr. Atkins was driving over his property with his daughter and a young man whom he was beginning to look upon as a possible and very desirable son-in-law.

The chauffeur, not unnaturally, was inclined to show off the motor car, but Mr. Atkins himself had higher thoughts. As John, the chauffeur, quickened his speed, he leaned over near him, and said, in a whisper:

"Not so fast, John, not so fast. You make my estate look too small."

Tramp Defrauded Lawyers.

Four Ammanford (Carmarthenshire) solicitors were alleged to have been duped by George Sullivan, otherwise Murphy Finnegan, a laborer on tramp, who was recently committed by the magistrates for trial on charges of obtaining money by false pretenses. Representing that he had been knocked down by a motor car, he asked, it was stated, each of the solicitors to act for him in a compensation claim, and they all gave him money when he told them he was penniless.—London Mail.

Tack Hammer for Surgeons.

Scientific hammering of the spinal column, technically known as spondylotherapy, is one of the latest treatments to be adopted by members of the Philadelphia medical profession.

It consists of tapping certain portions of the spine for patients suffering with heart, lung, stomach, and liver trouble.

The "tack-hammer treatment" was discovered by Dr. Albert Abrams, a nerve specialist of San Francisco.—Philadelphia Dispatch to the New York American.

Mr. Winkle's House to Go.

Two buildings in Birmingham associated with Dickens have been demolished, and a third, Mr. Winkle's house, is being pulled down.

When Mr. Pickwick asked the waiter at the Old Royal where Mr. Winkle lived he replied: "Close by, sir; not above 500 yards, sir. Mr. Winkle is a wharfinger, sir, at the canal, sir." And Mr. Pickwick found in "a quiet, substantial looking street stood an old red brick house with three steps before it, bearing, in fat Roman capitals, the words, 'Mr. Winkle.'"—Pall Mall Gazette.

"LIKE MAGIC"

New Food Makes Wonderful Changes.

When a man has suffered from dyspepsia so many years that he can't remember when he had a natural appetite, and then hits on a way out of trouble he may be excused for saying "it acts like magic."

When it is a simple, wholesome food instead of any one of a large number of so called remedies in the form of drugs, he is more than ever likely to feel as though a sort of miracle has been performed.

A Chicago man, in the delight of restored digestion, puts it in this way:

"Like magic, fittingly describes the manner in which Grape-Nuts relieved me of poor digestion, coated tongue and loss of appetite, of many years standing."

"I tried about every medicine that was recommended to me, without relief. Then I tried Grape-Nuts on the suggestion of a friend. By the time I had finished the fourth package, my stomach was all right, and for the past two months I have been eating with a relish anything set before me. That is something I had been unable to do previously for years."

"I am stronger than ever and I consider the effects of Grape-Nuts on a weak stomach as something really wonderful. It builds up the entire body as well as the brain and nerves." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HOW'S YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS?

If you are Taking Hot Springs Liver Buttons they are no Doubt in Splendid Condition

If you would be cheerful, healthy, full of life and vigor, don't fool with calomel or any violent cathartic. HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS are made from the prescriptions of one of the many great physicians of Hot Springs, Arkansas.

If you have been to this famous health resort you know all about them for they are prescribed there generally by physicians for all liver, stomach and bowel trouble.

If you are having trouble with your bowels or liver and aren't feeling as full of energy and ambition as you should, get a 25 cent box of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS at your druggist's today, take one each night for a week—they do not give a particle of discomfort; on the other hand they are gentle, safe and sure.

They are simply splendid, everybody says, and after you try one box you'll say the same. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

What She Wanted.

Matrimonial Agent—What kind of a husband do you want?

Girl—One who doesn't smoke, drink or swear, who brings me chocolates and takes me to theaters and restaurants every day.

Matrimonial Agent—You don't want a husband. What you want is a beau.—Judge.

In the Grand Stand.

"Papa, what is the umpire saying?"

"Heaven only knows, child; he's announcing the batteries."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle 25c.

Some men are insignificant by nature, and some are made so by marriage.

Courage is the thing that makes people forget they are afraid.

The talkative barber illustrates his story with cuts.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

RICH IN CURATIVE QUALITIES FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Now Well

"Thedford's Black-Draught is the best all-round medicine I ever used," writes J. A. Steelman, of Pattonville, Texas. "I suffered terribly with liver troubles, and could get no relief. The doctors said I had consumption. I could not work at all. Finally I tried

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

and to my surprise, I got better, and am to-day as well as any man." Thedford's Black-Draught is a general, cathartic, vegetable liver medicine, that has been regulating irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels, for over 70 years. Get a package today. Insist on the genuine—Thedford's. E-70

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ill health. Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women. For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

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