# To The American People

**There is no foundation for the alleged violations of law attributed to our Company by agents of the Federal Trade Commission and I want to say emphatically that Swift & Company is not a party to any conspiracy to defraud the Government. Nor has Swift & Company been guilty of improperly storing foods or of making false entries or reports.**

**Conferences of packers, where prices have been discussed, have been held at the urgent request and in the presence of representatives of either the Food Administration or the Council of National Defense. And yet the packers have been accused of committing a felony by acting in collusion on Government bids!**

**We have done our best, with other packers, large and small, to comply with the directions of the United States Food Administration in all particulars, including the furnishing of food supplies for the U. S. Army and Navy and the Allies, now being handled through the Food Administration.**

**We will continue to do our utmost, under Government direction, to increase our production and assist the Food Administration. We consider that the opportunity to co-operate whole-heartedly and to our fullest powers with this branch of the Government is our plain and most pressing duty.**

**The Trade Commission Attorney has, by false inference and misplaced emphasis, given to disconnected portions of the correspondence taken from our private files and read into the Record, a false and sinister meaning with the plain purpose of creating antagonistic public opinion.**

**The services of the packers of the United States are most urgently needed, and I regret exceedingly that we should at this time have to spend our efforts in defending ourselves against unfounded, unproved, and unfair assertions such as are being daily made public.**

*L. F. Swift.* President

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

## Win the War by Preparing the Land

### Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

**Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada**

**CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY**

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

**Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist**

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

**Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 Is 400,000,000 Bushels**

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, $50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: **U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR**

Perhaps if your head were as clear as a whistle, it would not ache—

**Try Kondon's for your headache**

(at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 20-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for complimentary can, or buy tube at druggist's. It will benefit you *four times over* what it costs, or we pay *twice over*. For trial can free write to KONDON MFG. CO., Minneapolis, Minn.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Restores color and beauty to gray hair. Makes it exceptionally soft and fluffy. Promotes a luxuriant growth and prevents dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c. and $1 at most Druggists.


**Didn't Seem Right to Her.**

My sister and I have an auto we drive and care for in many simple mechanical ways. One day we had it out in front of the house, giving it a coat of polish, and were much amused when a red-haired, curly-locked little maid came bounding across the street with a great show of concern, her eyes bright and round with astonishment. "What are you doing?" she demanded in a frankly horrified tone. "Working on a car and no man here!"—Exchange.


**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria


**Poor Gamble.**

Old Lover—I am only sixty."

Young Maid—Yes, you are far too young; you may live to be eighty."

United States is importing 18,000 tons of Chilean nitrates this winter.


**When Your Eyes Need Care**

**Try Murine Eye Remedy**

No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At your Druggists or by mail. Write for Free Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO


## A Matter of Postage

By MARTHA GAISER

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

To Lucille Virginia Cranston, life had always been a joke, but the kind of joke that was a joy to all who knew her, for no condition ever arose in which she could not find some humor to offset with the antidote of a clever bright remark. While she went her gay, happy way, refusing to take anything seriously, the serious-minded shook their heads and prophesied disaster, and a rude awakening when it did come. And Lucille Virginia, when she learned of it, enjoyed their predictions, and her realization—enjoyed it, indulged it, and played up to it with all the vigor and daring of abounding youth. Even when the dark finger of war pointed to every American his duty; and relatives, friends and sweethearts responded, she had talked of their going and finally said good-by with a smile and a gay little sally, picturing the glad, proud day of their return, instead of shedding tears as were most of her friends.

Not even to the two men whose devotion for months had furnished speculation for her friends as to which would win her if either—had she wavered. Pride and natural coquetry had kept her silent, though to a close observer the big blue-gray eyes had a seriousness quite unrelated to the light words and laugh, for in her heart she felt that life had become very real and earnest all at once; so real that she did not want any sentimental emotion to play a part and betray her or them into a false position. There are two kinds of lovers, those who make love easily and gracefully, and those who do not; that is to say, those to whom wooing is a natural gift, and those who only acquire it as the outgrowth of a deep feeling. Such were James Moore and Warren Fielding, and how much they had meant in her life, and what they really were to her, she knew only absence could determine. That would be the acid test. In the weeks and months following their departure, life was turned quite upside down for Lucille Virginia. With the zeal of a true patriot she had thrown herself heart and soul into war work. Outside sports were abandoned for Red Cross work; dancing was supplanted by knitting; boxes of good things were made, packed and shipped with letters of cheer to the known and unknown, and all the while she was thinking, thinking. Lucille Virginia was doing this now, her knitting neglected in her lap as she gazed into the leaping flames of the open wood fire, wondering how long it would take her box to reach James, and if he would read between the lines of her note and divine her motive in sending the candy with it. If only he would see and understand, she mused, visualizing him at his post.

"Dreaming in the gloaming, pretty maid?" said the cheery voice of Uncle Charles, as he slipped his hand under her chin and tilted her head back.

"I did not hear you come in," she replied rising for his kiss, but ignoring his query except with a sudden access of color.

"Did you mail my package?" she asked, as she turned on the lights and seated herself beside him on the davenport.

"Yes, but I Hooverized on postage," he announced laughing.

"How?" she asked puzzled.

"Well, I sent it to Warren, as it cost so much to send it our West to James, and as long as it was only candy I thought it was not worth all that postage—even though your pretty hands made it," he added teasingly.

"Did you take out the note?" she questioned quickly.

"Note? What note?"

"Oh, Uncle Charles," she exclaimed. "I had a note in there for James, and now Warren will get it. What shall I do, what shall I do?" she cried, turning her distressed face to him.

"Nothing. Leave that to Warren."

"But, Uncle—"

"No buts, there is nothing for you to do, but—wait. Warren can handle his own dilemma, or I miss my guess," he declared, as he put his arm about her and drew her towards him, but the twinkle in his eye would not have placed him in the guiltless list, as Lucille Virginia would have known had her head not been buried on his shoulder.

In his quarters at camp, Warren Fielding, a tired, homesick, heart-sick man, sat, pipe in mouth, given up to disconsolate thought. Despite hard work and his determination to be occupied every minute, he could not get away from his memories—memories as warm, and fresh, and real as though they had been made only yesterday, yet many of them dated back to the very beginning of his acquaintance with Lucille Virginia, who, after five months' absence—months of eye and heart starvation—was still for him the one woman. With the intensity of strong, repressed natures he had given her his heart, but with the knowledge of his love there had come an overwhelming humility, strange even to himself, and entirely absent in all his other associations, and so, only by his devotion had he allowed his love to find expression. And she—well she had treated him as she had all the others—save Moore, he thought bitterly. Thus he was when the neat package so well camouflaged by Uncle Charles' unknown writing, was brought him. With no feeling but that of a natural curiosity he cut the string and removed the wrapper, but surprise and indifference disappeared as, lifting the lid of the box, he saw a white envelope on which was written in Lucille Virginia's familiar hand: "For a Brave Soldier Boy."

Smiling and wondering what joke she was up to now, he took up the envelope and broke the seal with fingers that would tremble, soldier that he was. It had no heading, and puzzled he read on, and on. Then light suddenly dawned on him, a strange dizziness seized him, and he sat down. The realization staggered him, but no longer did he hesitate. He had found himself and was without trembling, going over the top to his first great victory. He began at the very first and read the note through again, then with an exultant look on his face, he reached for a pad and drew forth his pen and wrote with fingers that no longer trembled:

Dear Jim—The enclosed has just come to me, in a box of candy that was evidently intended for you, also, though the wrapper was addressed to me, hence my opening it. The joke is on Lucille Virginia for getting things mixed, though you come in for yours, too, as I am keeping the candy. Believe me it's too good to surrender. Hope you are getting along all right. With best wishes,

W. J. FELDING.

The days followed the sending of the box dragged as they never had before to Lucille Virginia. Coming in late one afternoon from her Red Cross work, a tall figure came from the library to meet her.

"Why Warren—" she exclaimed, with a little catch in her voice as she extended both hands to meet his outstretched ones.

"When did you come?" she asked, pulling her hands from his restraining clasp as she turned to lay off her wraps and collect her startled senses.

"An hour ago," he replied, as they walked into the library.

"Why didn't you let me know?"

"Because—I—well, I wanted to surprise you," he blurted out as if the words were forced from him, as taking her hand he drew her to the davenport.

"I wanted to see if you were glad to see me," he laughed. "Are you?" he questioned, looking her full in the face.

Fighting for time to meet that which she saw in his face, she answered: "Of course. I am always glad to see my friends, Captain Fielding," and she raised her hand in mock salute and flashed him a teasing smile.

"Stop!" he commanded. In sheer surprise she dropped her hand. For once she was too surprised and astounded to think of anything to say.

"Lucille, several days ago I received a box of candy and a note that I read and only at the close did I realize that it was not for me. How it ever came to me I do not know; all that mattered was that you certainly did not love the man to whom it was written as I had supposed. Now I am tired of jests; you have had your way long enough, and you are going to listen to me and do just as I say; for, hand in hand with the knowledge that you did not love the other man, was born a hope that you confirmed by face and voice, when I arrived just now. You love me. I am the captain of your fate, and you—you—are to be my—wife," he concluded reverently, but emphatically.

For a moment silence lay between them; then very softly, he said: "Lucille, sweetheart?" "Yes, my captain," she whispered, surrendering herself into his arms.

**Library for Every School.**

In the past we have thought relatively too much about teaching people how to read and not enough about getting them to read after they learn how.

To develop "the reading habit" in each pupil should be one of the chief aims of every teacher, says the Progressive Farmer. Train any child so he likes to read, so he is a real book lover, and he will educate himself even if he never goes to school another day. Moreover, if a school has a good library it should aid greatly in educating the older people whose school days are over, but whose learning days should never be over. The saying of old Thomas Carlyle, "The true university of these days is a collection of books," cannot be too often repeated.

**Thought He Was Neglected.**

Billy Boy was the only child at the table, consequently the only one with a bib. As he looked and saw all the others with napkins in their laps he asked "Why can't I have one of those big bibs to keep my knees warm, too?"

**Why All Should Laugh.**

There are days when forgiveness comes naturally to a man, when he is ready to pardon all, and cast aside his bitterness as a cloak and stand free.

There are times again when the lightest touch of adversity is as a wound to the death. It is well not to be too cast down nor to take oneself too seriously, for moods, fortunately, do not last beyond a few hours. To be able to laugh, to see the humorous possibilities in one's own conduct—for, after all, tears and laughter are at their source not so widely separated—to let others laugh with one and even at one; this is true working-day philosophy. There would be no bitterness in the world if all men could laugh occasionally at themselves. Our enemies are human as ourselves. Bitterness is a weakness of soul. The healthy soul will stand free of it.

**Incapacitated.**

"That returned soldier certainly can't go back to his trade as bookkeeper."

"Why? His writing hand gone?"

"No, but his pen ear is."—Buffalo Express.

**Probably It Was.**

"Mars John," excitedly exclaimed Aunt Tildy as she rushed panting into a fire engine house, "pleas, suh, phonograph to de car cleaners' senporium an' notify Dan'l to emergrate home diurgently, kaze Jeemus Henry sho' done bin conjured! Doctor Cutter done already distracted two blood vultures from his 'penderettis, an' I lef him now prezamintin' de chile's ante-bellum for de germans of de neuro-plumonia, which if he's disinfected wid, dey gotter 'noculate him wid de icecoldated quarantimes—but I b'lieves it's conjuration!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

**Be Fair With Children.**

Do not keep a list of your children's faults constantly before you, and do not, if you would be happy and at the same time make these little ones happy, elaborate upon their failings before company. On the other hand, if you must speak of the day's events, emphasize their good deeds, tell of the splendid work done during school hours, and admit in the right spirit that these small members of the household save you many weary steps.


## A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today eases the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1696 GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haarlem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haarlem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages, three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.


**HABITS HARD TO EXPLAIN**

**Men of Science Can Furnish Little Reason as to Why Female Spider Eats Her Mate.**

The snail deserves all that has been said about slowness. It took mine nearly an hour to go 48 inches, says Boys' Life, the Boy Scouts' Magazine, and deposits of little globules were left on the trail.

As to why the female spider eats the male, Prof. John Henry Comstock, Itaca, N. Y., says: "Under ordinary circumstances the predaceous instinct in the female spider is very strong; all prey looks alike to her." The spider is a ferocious animal, and her appetite predominates at most times. The fact is that nobody knows why. Scorpions eat the males; the praying mantis does the same; other insects are similarly guilty. It is a common occurrence, but no one can tell "why."


**BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP**

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.


**Toadstools for Cork.**

On account of the scarcity of cork in Germany various substitutes for this commodity have been recommended. Says the Druggists' Courier:

"Wohlfart and Snchvitz have worked out a process by which toadstools are converted into a substance which on account of its elasticity can be used not only for making stoppers for bottles, but also gaskets for preserving jars and in making automobile tires, etc. Wesseling uses linden and willow wood, from which thin-walled cups are made which fit the neck of the bottle, and so replace stoppers."


**KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE**

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This preparation so very effective has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.


**Nothing Doing.**

"I see your boy has a little hatchet."

"Yes; but I fear he'll never make a president."

"Doesn't chop down your favorite cherry trees, eh?"

"No; he chops up my favorite golf sticks."


**Soft, Clear Skins.**

Night and morning bathe the face with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples first smear them with Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.


**Buying a Title.**

"Is this a title guarantee company?"

"It is." "What's the rate on dukes?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.


## LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

IN a year it has become famous; the man's cigarette for the men who are working over here, and fighting over there.

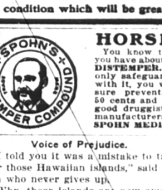
The reason? Because it's made of Burley pipe tobacco and because—

**IT'S TOASTED**

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

## As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation.




Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price But Great in Its Good Work

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

correct

**CONSTIPATION**

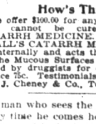
Genuine bears signature

**Colorless or Pale Faces** usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by **Carter's Iron Pills**

## HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know that when you sell or buy through the sales you have about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.





**Voice of Prejudice.**

"I told you it was a mistake to take over those Hawaiian islands," said the man who never gives up.

"Why, those islands are now among our valued possessions."

"But look at the comfort they have destroyed. As soon as they got a little encouragement they flooded the whole western hemisphere with ukuleles."


**How's This?**

We offer $100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.

Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.


A man who sees the keyholes double every time he comes home late has no business with the key to success.

Every man imagines he understands women until he marries one of them.


Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.


Pennsylvania hunters kill 3,000,000 rabbits yearly.


## ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Begin your treatment right for it. Send for FREE SAMPLE. Sold by druggists. Write for FREE BOOKLET. Manufactured by Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY


**It Can't Be Done.**

"Women are great to make home cheerful."

"Um."

"Brighten up the corner where you are—that's my wife's motto."

"My wife is cheerful enough, too, but she's always on the gad. You can't brighten up the corner where you aren't."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Cause of It.**

Lady Visitor—How did you come to be such a crook, my poor man?

Convict—I wuz crossed in love, lady.—San Francisco Chronicle.


## How to Make Oatmeal Bread

### *Healthful to Eat—Saves the Wheat*

1 cup flour
1½ cups corn meal
1 teaspoon salt
5 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 tablespoons sugar
1 cup cooked oatmeal or rolled oats
2 tablespoons shortening
1½ cups milk
No eggs

Sift together flour, corn meal, salt, baking powder and sugar. Add oatmeal, melted shortening and milk. Bake in greased shallow pan in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

This wholesome bread is easily and quickly made with the aid of

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

If used three times a week in place of white bread by the 22 million families in the United States, it would save more than 900,000 barrels of flour *a month.*

*Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes", containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. W, 135 William St., New York

**FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR**