

## Delicate Mechanism

Despite its scope Swift & Company is a business of infinite details, requiring infinite attention.

Experienced men must know livestock buying with a knowledge of weight, price, the amount and quality of meat the live animals will yield.

Each manufacturing operation must be done with expert skill and scientific precision. A highly perishable product must be handled with speed and care to avoid loss.

Chemists, engineers, accountants, and other specialists are required to take care of our intricate problems.

Alert wisdom and judgment must be used in getting stocks of goods into the open channels of demand through our four hundred branch houses. Branch house organizations must show activity and energy to sell at the market in the face of acute competition from other large packers, and hundreds of small ones.

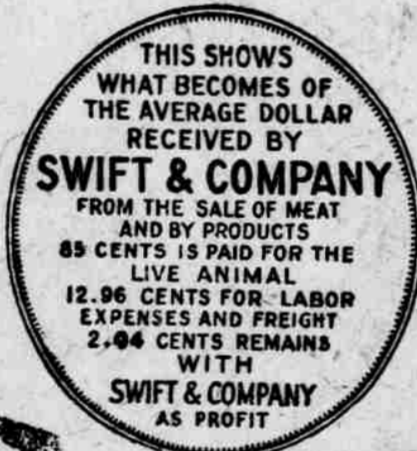
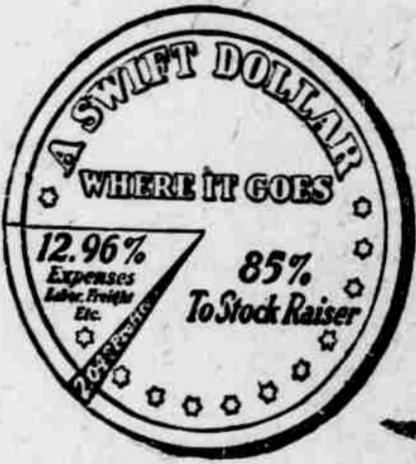
All these requirements of intelligence, loyalty, devotion to the task, are met in the personnel of Swift & Company. Yet the profit is only a fraction of a cent per pound with costs at minimum.

How can the workings of this delicate human mechanism be improved upon?

Do you believe that Government direction would add to our efficiency or improve the service rendered the producer and consumer?

Let us send you a Swift "Dollar". It will interest you. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



### Tobacco.

Tobacco—thanks will rise to high heaven—is going to stand safe against the assaults of the extremists. For some weeks past there have come reports that a movement is to be started whose end will be to send tobacco after liquor, but that would be to make the world altogether too good. The "campaign" had its start and its end the same day in the smoke-fogged atmosphere of Pittsburgh, where a number of "prominent church people and ministers" presented a petition for character of the No-Tobacco Corporation

It happened that the paper was presented to a judge who was fortified with an ordinary degree of common sense and who promptly refused to grant the charter. These over-zealous people would stop everybody form and incidentally would kill an industry out of which the Nation secures its main support. As a matter of course the anticipated campaign against tobacco will never gain headway, at that serious attempt is being made to have it started suggests the question as to where the "reformers" of the morals and customs of the people would stop?

The next time you buy calomel ask for



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure.

Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

If they could succeed in clearing the country of tobacco, who would doubt the next step? It would be in suppression of coffee and tea, the establishment of regulations of clothing the men and women shall wear, the prescribing of diversions and amusements and the establishments of fixed rules of daily conduct. The movement on tobacco by long-haired agents of help bring the people to their senses more surely than any agitation that has yet been attempted—and one thing on which we are placing our faith on salvation is the coming of a sensible womanhood with the ballot.—Charlotte Observer.

### AN OBITUARY.

(Luke McLuke.)

Oswald Fish is dead. Oswald was merely a goldfish, but he was Luke's friend and companion. For nine years he swam around in a large bowl and kept us in good humor by his antics. He was the last of a family of 10. All of his brothers and sisters died of some seven years ago, and Oswald lived alone. He wasn't a fancy goldfish. He was about half sucker minnow and half sardine, but he was a cheerful cuss, a boon companion and a faithful friend. He never complained until the last, and took things as they came like a real optimist. Prohibition killed Oswald. One day, some six years ago Luke accidentally slopped a little beer out of a glass while standing over Oswald's bowl. Oswald dashed up to the surface and tasted the beer. He sucked every drop he could find and hunted eagerly for more. We gave him a little more. Oswald drank it. Then he pulled off a three-ring circus all by himself. He looped the loop, stood on his head, stood on his tail and threw triple somersaults. Every day after that we saw that Oswald received his daily ration of beer. And Oswald displayed his gratitude by pulling off his three-ring circus. But prohibition put an end to beer, and two weeks ago we gave Oswald his last drink. Every day since he has tried to attract our attention so that we would give him his beer, but we had none to give him. Poor Oswald sulked at the bottom of the bowl for days at a time and would not be comforted. He would not eat, and he wouldn't drink water. Yesterday morning we found him dead. The water in the bowl had turned into salt and Oswald was incased in the salt. He had wept so much that his tears turned the water into brine and this caused his death. He died of thirst.

—While retail dealers throughout the country are advising consumers that they have difficulty in obtaining normal stocks of sugar, the government has forecast a domestic crop for this year far above the average for the last six years.

## THE NOVELETTE.

ONE DAY

(By Eleanor C. Kenyon.)

"What, late again this morning, Miss Curtis; it does seem as if with a little exertion on your part that you might arrive on time." This was the chilling greeting that accosted Rosamond Curtis as she appeared in the millinery section of one of our large emporiums.

"I am really very sorry, Mr. White, but my tardiness was unavoidable this morning. I—I—" But the sentence was not completed, as a lump arose in her throat as she thought of the little sick mother who demanded a great deal of her time and attention.

"Always an excuse," grunted the floorwalker as he turned away—perhaps his hawk-like eyes perceived something which in his estimation needed a reprimand.

Lunch time was slow in arriving and when it came Rosamond's turn it was with a feeling of gratitude to the clock, whose hands were responsible for the respite. Wending her way to one of the better restaurants, where the quietness would have a tendency to refresh her and make her fit for the duties of the afternoon she selected a table by one of the windows, where a feast of scenery was spread before her. And deviling in the thought that "Nature never does things by halves," she watched the little squirrels darting here and there and now and then the sweet tones of the feathered songsters reached her ears. So absorbed was she in the sweet reflection that she was brought back to earth by the neatly attired waitress with her order.

The thought of her mother lying so ill was always the thought uppermost, and after partaking of the dainty lunch she reluctantly rose to weather again the possible hardships of the morning from the querulous and exacting customers.

On arriving at the department the floor walker quickly approached. The scowl on his face of the morning had given away to one of great importance as he drew himself up to his full height and his brusqueness of manner was cleverly concealed under mask of suavity as he said:

"Miss Curtis, this way please." A charming little person, accompanied by a good-looking wholesome chap, arose quickly at her approach. "Is this Miss Curtis?" And on reply in the affirmative continued, "I am Evelyn Carter, of Amsterdam, and a personal friend of your cousin, Harriet, Miss Curtis, I want you to meet my brother Jack," turning to her escort.

Rosamond blushed under his admiring gaze as she gracefully acknowledged the introduction, and after a few minutes delightfully spent in inquiring after her relatives, Evelyn burst out with "Miss Curtis, do you suppose you can find me a hat that would be becoming?" she asked with a roguish smile. "You see Uncle Sam has taught our boys many things and has developed them wonderfully in unheard of things. I really believe that my big brother has taken a course in millinery, he has become such a critic."

Jack smiled indulgently during this recital. "We are going to be here for a few days and Jack has insisted that I must have a new hat and I am going to let him do the choosing."

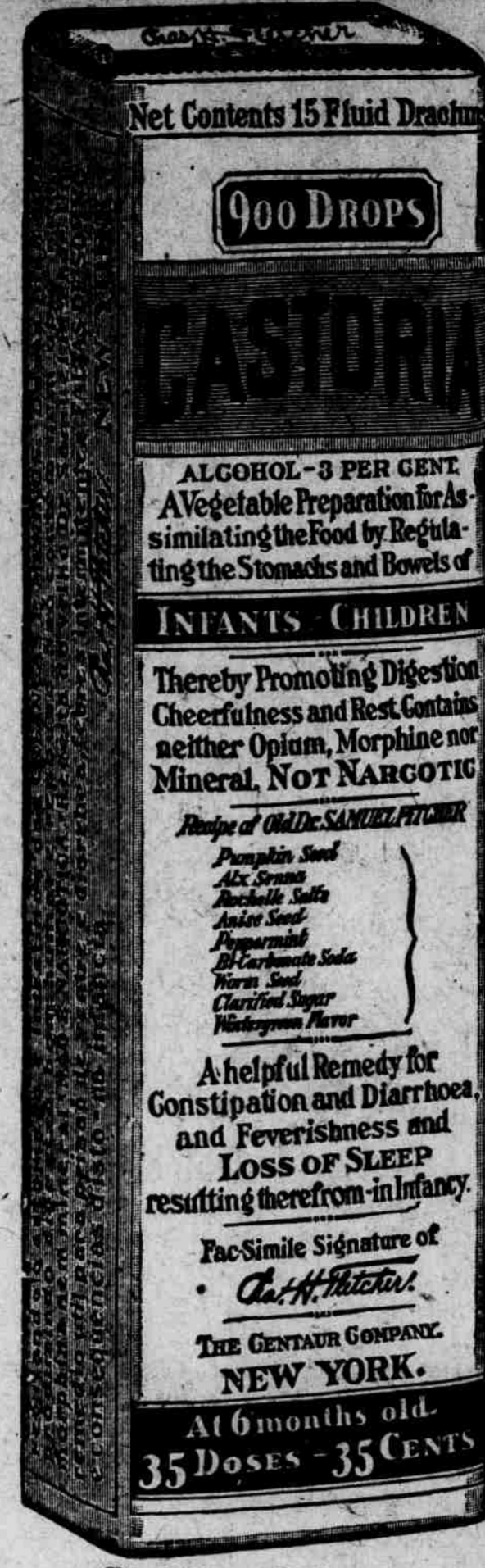
The next day brought a note from Evelyn, delivery by Jack. "And please say yes, Miss Curtis," he said as she held the unread note in her hand. Eagerly she scanned the invitation. The picture of her mother danced before her eyes, and she said with a struggle: "I would like to, but I am afraid I must not accept." And as she saw the look of disappointment that stole over Jack's face, continued: "Mother has been very ill and needs me. You see, we cannot afford to hire a nurse, and I manage to have some one stay with her until I get home." Then she added sadly: "Please thank Miss Carter for me, and tell her if she can find it convenient perhaps she would call some evening and bring her big brother."

"I will speak for him," he laughingly rejoined: "and I guess I may speak for Evelyn also."

The next evening, after receiving directions from Rosamond, found them at the little flat, where they were received most cordially. Evelyn devoted herself to the invalid, her deft fingers smoothing the pillows, and by her ready sympathy and words of encouragement won completely the heart of Mrs. Curtis. All too quickly the hours sped. "Goodnights" and "good-bys" were spoken, but not before Jack had asked permission to correspond with Rosamond, to which query she gave a ready assent.

It was surprising how many trips to the city Jack was obliged to make and how many hats he thought were necessary to complete a young lady's wardrobe.

Some months later a double wedding, on which Evelyn insisted, took place, the Stars and Stripes occupying an important position in the decorations. Evelyn and Rosamond, so pre-eminently happy in their new-found



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Always Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

happiness, mentally thanked Uncle Sam for paving the way.

—Lashed and soaked by a driving rainstorm a thousand Czechoslovak veterans of the world war, invalidated home from fighting in Siberia, paraded Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, Friday, and were reviewed from the portico of the White House by President Wilson, who delivered a short address congratulating them on their achievements.

—The first order from the Ger-

man government for goods, received at York, Pa., was for 6,000,000 to 7,000,000 pounds of tobacco.

—Alabama is the first State to refuse to ratify the woman suffrage amendment. Thirteen States will be necessary to defeat the amendment.

—J. Erman Dierkes, formerly one of Cincinnati's prominent Democratic leaders, who was convicted of having violated the espionage act, has been sentenced to five years in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

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## Sale Valuable Farm

ON AUGUST 4TH, AT 12 O'CLOCK

At the Court House door in Oxford, I shall offer at public auction to the highest bidder the farm belonging to Miss Mary B. Gooch and others, same being sold for a division.

Situated on the west side of the road running from the Culbreth to the Berea road, and on the west of the beginning of a new road running into the Enon road to Oxford, and lying on the waters of Shelton Creek and Tar River. Containing 156 acres more or less.

About 60 acres in cultivation and the balance in wood and timber, good tobacco, corn and grain lands, with good low grounds. Good neighborhood, schools and churches near by, with dwelling and needed out-buildings, 8 miles west of Oxford.

One man with three small boys paid between \$400.00 and \$500.00 rent last year. Terms of sale one-third cash and the balance in one and two years.

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**F. B. Blalock**

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Alfalfa hay makes the best and most nutritious feed for horses, cattle and all live stock. Fall is the proper time for sowing. When planted the end of August or during September, Alfalfa will yield full crops and make under favorable conditions, four or five cuttings of nutritious hay the following season. Wood's Alfalfa Seed is American grown and best quality obtainable.

### CRIMSON CLOVER

Crimson Clover is the best of soil-improving and forage crops for Fall seeding. Makes one of the best winter cover crops, furnishes excellent grazing and the earliest green feed of a good hay crop. Get the best by ordering

### WOOD'S SEEDS

NEW FALL CATALOG gives full description and information, and also tells about the best SEED OATS, SEED RYE, SEED WHEAT, for Fall sowing. Write for Catalog and prices of any Seeds required.

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