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GRAIN BOARD PROVIDES FOR NEEDED SEED

Instructions Issued for Shipment of No. 1 Northern to Terminal Elevators at Moose Jaw, Saskatoon and Calgary.

WINNIPEG, Man., Sept. 20.—The following order was issued by the board of grain supervisors today:

"That seed requirements named by the seed grain commissioners for Canada, viz:

250,000 bushels wheat for Calgary; 250,000 bushels wheat for Saskatoon; 500,000 bushels wheat for Moose Jaw, be provided for as follows:

"That all shippers of No. 1 Northern wheat, of the Calgary-MacLeod subdivision from and including Granum; on the Alderside-Lethbridge subdivision from and including Nobleford; on the Calgary-Edmonton subdivision from and including Hobbema on the C. P. R. railroad; on the Calgary subdivision from and including Macbeche; on the Battle River subdivision from and including Stettler; on the Brazeau subdivision from and including Loehern on the C. N. R. railroad; on the Tofield-Calgary branch from and including Trochu, on the G. T. P. railroad, shall ship to the government terminal elevators at Calgary.

"That all shippers of No. 1 Northern wheat on railways hauling into Saskatoon and Moose Jaw in direct route to the market ports shall ship to the government terminal elevators at Saskatoon and Moose Jaw.

"That all wheat so shipped be invoiced to the Dominion seed grain commission basis Fort William and for Port Arthur price as defined in Order No. 49.

"This order is effective from September 23, 1918."

WINNIPEG VOTES TO ABOLISH THE CONTROL BOARD

WINNIPEG, Man.—By an overwhelming majority the electors of Winnipeg today voted for the abolition of the board of control. Of the 4,330 citizens who recorded their votes, 3,643 desired the abolition of the board, 653 sought its retention, and 34 ballots were spoiled.

Out of a total of approximately 48,000 electors, only 4,330 were sufficiently interested in the result of the referendum to cast their ballot. At no one of the fifty-seven polling places was a majority given in favor of the board's retention. The present board remains in office until the end of the year and in the intervening period the city council must decide on what form of civic administration it desires to replace the old system.

The cost of the upkeep of the board of control in Winnipeg has amounted to \$16,000 per annum, and the general opinion in Winnipeg has been that the cost was too great for the executive work performed.

MORDEN APPLE CROP IS FAILURE THIS YEAR

MORDEN, Man.—Manitoba's apple crop is a failure this year. The crop is grown mostly in one orchard, that of A. P. Stevenson, of Morden.

Mr. Stevenson is the pioneer in apple growing in this province and for many seasons he has had splendid yields.

This year, he says, the crop is nothing like the average. He thinks that frosts in apple blossom time are responsible for the failure. Mr. Stevenson also grows a great variety of small fruits and he reports that none of them gave good results this year with the exception of the Ever Bearing strawberries.

One year Mr. Stevenson grew 80 barrels of apples in his Morden orchard. The year the land and apple show was held in Winnipeg Mr. Stevenson made most creditable showing of apples of many varieties.

OVER 36,000 POUNDS OF FOOD CONDEMNED DURING TWO MONTHS

WINNIPEG, Man.—There is still considerable waste of food in Winnipeg. A large portion of the waste reported to the health committee, however, was due to fire in one of the city's largest food storage houses.

During August the following foodstuffs were condemned: 85 lbs. of beef; 3,810 lbs. of vegetables; 150 lbs. of butter; 25 lbs. of candy; 2,470 lbs. of canned goods; 200 lbs. milk and cream; 1,010 lbs. of fresh fruit; 15 lbs. of dried fruit; 45 lbs. of eggs; 20 lbs. biscuits; 35 lbs. of sausage; a total of 7,865 lbs. of foodstuffs.

In the month of July the statistics are worse. There were 35 lbs. of beef; 320 lbs. of poultry; 473 lbs. of fresh fruit; 310 lbs. of vegetables; 157 lbs. of eggs; 15 lbs. of sausage; 17,228 lbs. of cereals; 259 lbs. veal; 45 lbs. of fish; 20 lbs. of dried fruit; 116 lbs. of butter; 6,788 lbs. canned goods; 380 lbs. milk and cream; 2,142 lbs. of nuts, a total for the month of 28,288 lbs. of foodstuffs.

P. B. Tustin, head of the department, explained that the fire at the warehouse of Maycock and Thomas on Bannatyne, east, was responsible for the heavy loss in canned goods and cereals. The cereals had been partially saved by being fed to hogs. "The department always sees to it that all food which can be fed to hogs is so utilized," he said. "That is an awful bunch of feed to be wasted in a city like this," commented Ald. Pulford.

WINNIPEG LABOR WOMEN ASSERT PREROGATIVE

WINNIPEG, Man.—Three weeks ago the Women's Labor League of Winnipeg went on record as advocating the selling of beer in hotels, in the belief that soldiers and war workers were entitled to beer if they wanted it. Tonight the league met again and took a new vote which was overwhelmingly against the sale of beer in hotels. The reason for the change of front is not given out.

ANOTHER CLASS TO BE CALLED OCTOBER FIFTEENTH, SAYS RUMOR

WINNIPEG, Man.—The arrival of great quantities of stores and equipment for soldiers is regarded here as a sign that the government is to call out another class, probably class three. New uniforms have been arriving from the east for some time. Arrangements are being made at Minto Barracks to house a large number of men. The force of the Military Service council here has not been reduced despite the fact there is little to do.

Canteens are getting in large stocks and there are said to be other signs that the government is preparing for a further call for men. The general belief around military quarters is that October 15 will be the approximate date.

FEWER CASES OF TYPHOID

WINNIPEG, Man.—During the two months of July and August only three infants were vaccinated by the city health officers. A total of 119 persons received free medical relief. Dr. Douglas also reported to the health committee yesterday afternoon that good work has been done by the tuberculosis clinics at the General Hospital. Typhoid fever cases during August were few compared with a year ago. For August, 1917, there were 23 cases; last month there were 8.

ROUND-UP AT WINNIPEG BEACH

WINNIPEG, Man.—The military police have just completed a round-up at Winnipeg Beach. Thus far seventeen alleged draft defaulters have been detained and their cases are being dealt with at military headquarters.

RECEIVES LENIENT SENTENCE

WINNIPEG, Man.—Having pled guilty to five charges of automobile theft, before Judge Macdonald, Peter Missler was sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment. The judge said that but for extenuating circumstances the sentence would have been much heavier.

BURGLARS LOOT SCHOOL BOARD OFFICES; GET \$400

WINNIPEG, Man.—Burglars looted the safe of the school board office on Ellen street and William avenue, it was learned.

They got about \$400 in cash and jewelry valued at nearly \$100, which had been placed there by the staff for safe keeping.

The police, having no clues which have been of help as yet, suppressed the news, with the approval of the school board. Detectives are still working on the case, however.

The prowlers apparently entered by breaking a pane of glass in the back door. How they opened the vault, or whether the vault had not been properly closed, school board officers or police would not say.

COST EXCEEDS ESTIMATE

WINNIPEG, Man.—The city's water department is costing more than was anticipated, Supt. T. H. Hooper declared yesterday. There is a much larger number of service boxes in use than had been expected, and they need frequent cleaning, he explained. He expects to make a saving through the winter, however, which will more than offset the \$994.42 he has now overdrawn, he said.

FIX TAX SCALE

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Man.—The tax rate for the coming year for this city will be 35 mills. This rate was struck by the city council at its regular meeting and is an increase of 5 mills over the rate last year. On farmland within the corporation the rate was fixed at 20 mills, while formerly it was 16 1-2 and the business tax remains as formerly, 12 1-2 per cent. of rental basis. The meeting also passed a resolution asking the union of Manitoba municipalities to urge upon the government the necessity of inaugurating a hydroelectric scheme at the earliest possible moment in view of the increased cost of coal and freight rates.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."

Mrs. Lizzie Courtney, 108 8th Ave., West, Oskaloosa, Iowa. "Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service."

20,000 TONS ANTHRACITE RELEASED FOR THE WEST

WINNIPEG, Man.—Twenty thousand tons of Western Canada's anthracite coal apportionment which have been retained at the head of the lakes on account of the commission controversy, were released for shipment on Saturday, according to notification received by Mayor Davidson. The fuel, it is stated, will be shipped at once.

CRUSHED BENEATH TRAIN

WINNIPEG, Man.—While trying to board a moving train on the C.N.R. at Eli, Robert F. Rowan fell under the train and had both legs very badly crushed. He was taken to St. Boniface hospital, officials of which reported that he was in a serious condition.

PORTAGE PLAINS WHEAT TO AVERAGE 35 BUSHEL PER ACRE

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, Man.—S. R. Marlatt, mayor of Portage la Prairie, who was acting administrator of the Manitoba Temperance act in the absence of Dr. J. N. MacLean, paid a visit to Portage during the week-end, and observed the condition of the crops in the district. He stated that wheat on the Portage Plains will average about 35 bushels to the acre.

The crop of John Wishart has thrashed as high as 45 bushels. The land on which this grain was grown was broken up 44 years ago, and has been continuously under crop, except for occasional summer fallow, since that time. This record speaks in glowing terms of the excellence of Manitoba's soil.

South of the river, in the Oakville and Salem district, the average yield will be about 35 bushels to the acre, though as high as 47 have been harvested in some cases. Threshing will be completed this week if the weather is favorable.

DIES FROM BURNS

SWAN RIVER, Man.—Preddie, son of Chas. Adersons of Thunder Hill poured coal oil or gasoline in the kitchen fire to make it burn. The can exploded and the boy was so severely burned that he died. Mr. Adersson and his hired man were also burned trying to save the boy.

WOLF KILLED IN CITY

WINNIPEG, Man.—A wolf was shot and killed by Police Sgt. J. Wilson on the doorstep of the north end police station at 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

Two Norwegian steamers are lying idle in North Pacific waters, having been refused fuel and supply permits by the United States shipping board. Reason for the action has not been divulged.

The arrival of 14,000 bales of cotton at Gothenburg from New York will permit the Swedish cotton mills to resume operation, which ceased in August, 1917. The cargo will be apportioned among the various mills.

YOUR HOUR OF LEISURE

OLD FRIENDS. There are no friends like old friends. And none so good and true. We greet them when we meet them As roses greet the dew. No other friends are dearer, Tho' formed in kindred mould; But though we have the new friends, We treasure most the old.

The Miracle Of It.

By Alice Garland Steele. (Continued.) Drawing a deep breath, she got up slowly and went downstairs again to the empty room and the burdened tray. All she could manage was a cup of coffee, wondering all the time if she dared phone him

to come home. But she could not. He seemed suddenly unreachable, inviolate, on the edge of his man's world that he must learn to walk alone. And besides, Cicely was not in the phone book. As if Cicely would give herself away by a number! In the end she waited, thinking of the things that she would, if she had courage enough, say to him. What she did not bargain for were the things he had to say to her! "Mother"—she looked up from where she sat in the lowered lamp rays—"I didn't think you'd be up." "I waited for you, son." He came in with his vigorous step and brushed her cheek with a kiss, bringing a breath of outside air with him, the cool, soft breath of a night in early spring. As he stood before her a moment, his arms crossed, he seemed all at once to epitomize for her the whole of youth—vigorous, splendid, very sure of himself, yet with dreams in his eyes. She felt very proud, and very—jealous! She forced herself to speak in her usual tone: "You were at—Mrs. Bertine's?" "Yes, Hicks and I, for dinner." "I didn't think you knew her, Sidney." "Didn't you? I—I haven't happened to mention it, I suppose, but I've been going there rather a lot this vacation—and last Christmas." "I was suddenly flushing. His voice had dropped a little, was a trifle strained but very earnest. She fell into his own vernacular. "She's a lot older than you, Sidney." It was not what she meant to say, and it would carry, she

realized—with a pang, no weight or conviction, because Cicely looked so young! But all he said was: "She's great!" He said it breathlessly, as if by this one word he would vindicate both his friendship and the woman. His mother paused. She had intended to pour out eloquent words, to tell him something of all she hoped for him, of all that he could attain provided he kept clear now of mistakes. She had intended to hold up for him the real Cicely, as he trained eyes saw her—beauty with a bluish, fairness that was not fair; but he had exhausted adjectives for her in that one suggestion of "greatness." Instead she said: "Is Hicks—her friend too?" "Oh, Hicks"—she brushed him aside with a smile—"he's let in on my secret." (And for one brief moment she had hoped it was "that nice boy, Hicks," who had led him into it!) She took another tack: "Friends will mean a lot to you, Sidney, when you branch out for yourself, the kind of people you know —" He lifted his head suddenly. "Mother, that's just what I want to do now—branch out for myself." She schooled her heart to quietness. "I—don't think I get your meaning, dear." "I—would you feel terribly cut up if I gave up the rest of—college?" "Why, Sidney?" "Because I want to give it up." His voice was deadly in earnest. She could only, in shocked and groping ignorance, frame the same

broken little protest: "Why—my dearest!" He faced her then squarely. "I don't want to peg through any more years, mother. I want to get at the heart of things. "Oh, I know what you've done for me, all these years; it's been bully, your doing without things to put me through college, but—I can't use up any more of your money, mother, and I've got to make some of myself. There's that chance with the Aetna people—well, I want to take it!" Her hurt eyes were on his. "I thought you wanted to be an engineer." He looked away from her. "I do," he said. "Then why—" her lips parted tremblingly. "I am putting that aside, mother, because—something greater has come into my life." "There can be nothing greater, Sidney, than a man's ideal for himself." He was still turned from her, but his face, under the lamp rays, had suddenly grown luminous. "Perhaps I'd better tell you straight out, mother—I want to get married." "Sidney!" He was flushing up to the roots of his close-cropped, curly hair. "It's a big thing," he said, "mother, and it—changes the face of the world! I didn't want it to happen so soon. We—didn't either of us know it until to-night. Now you see why I can't take time for—engineering." But she was echoing one word, with something catching at her throat: "To-night!"

"Yes. Hicks had gone home." She put a trembling hand on his sleeve. "Tell me, Sidney, is this why you have been going to—Mrs. Bertine's?" He nodded. "Yes." She stared at him, trying to stem the tumbling words that must be said: "Sidney—can't you see what she is?" He flashed her a straight look from his eyes. "What do you mean? Mrs. Bertine? I told you, she's great!" He said it savagely, as if he dared the whole world to refute him. "The world has given her a reputation, Sidney." He broke in hotly: "You mean it has taken it away. Mother, you don't know her; when you do—" he broke off suddenly. "You've always been so bully good at understanding." She shook her head, gazing at him through thick tears. "I am trying to understand this, Sidney." "Is it because you think I am too young?" She had no answer and he filled in the gap. "You and father were pretty young, mother, and you can't have forgotten—what it meant." "I have—laid such plans for you, Sidney." He smiled. "I know, but you don't want me to lay them for myself. Mother, if you could realize how terribly happy we are—I tell you, it's changed the face of the world!" He paused, his voice rugged under some boyish emotion. "I want you to go there to-mor-

row, mother. Mrs. Bertine wants to talk things over, to tell you herself." She was trembling now, and she felt strangely cold. "You are asking a big thing, Sidney." "All the same you'll do it. You love me enough for that." "Love you enough!" she said. Her voice broke, she could only mutely stroke his coat sleeve. Suddenly her hand tightened. If she were to take this thing into her own hands—see Cicely herself—who knew? She drew his head down and pressed her hot eyes into his curls as she gave her quivering answer. "Because I love you better than all the world, Sidney—I'll go!" The night had no pity for either of them. She could hear him walking in his room overhead, and she pictured him collecting the old, worn-out visions, placing them high on a shelf, as children do with discarded, once dear toys. Turning on her hot pillow she registered her fierce protest against all the Mrs. Bertines of the world, and the havoc they play with men! He did not meet her at breakfast. He had gone off, the maid said, very early; she realized that she must tread her winepress alone. (To be continued)

He dashed no cup from perjured lip! He fought not wrong nor fended right! He was a coward in the fight! OLD FOLKS LIKE FAMILIAR THINGS. What if the old home is devoid of modern conveniences? The old folks will live longer by their homely old stove than by your sanitary steam radiator, and every body concerned will be much happier. It is a tremendously upsetting thing for all to have a discontented old father or mother to deal with, and many a young mother has found herself badly handicapped in doing what she thought to be her duty to her family by having an unhappy aged relative to care for. The relative suffers fully as much or more than the children who have their rights and privileges cut down to a narrow margin, for fear of disturbing grandma or grandpa. And the mother, who is also the daughter, suffers more than all. And all because the old folks are taken away from their old surroundings. Before we rush in where angels fear to tread, let us remember how we would dislike to have someone put us in a new home without consulting us, and tear us from all those things we hold most dear. Once we get hold of that thought, we will bend every energy and be ready to make sacrifices in order to keep up the old home and to make its sole inmate happy, because we know that only in that way can a measure of peace and contentment come to anyone in the twilight hours of life.