

## "The Courier"

is the leading weekly newspaper of the Canadian West and reaches mainly the foreign population of Western Canada. The section "Manitoba Review" is devoted to news and articles of special interest to the people of Manitoba.

"THE COURIER" A PAPER FOR THE WESTERN HOME

# Manitoba Review

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### MANITOBA AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

There has been shipped from Winnipeg to Kansas City a whole carload of soil products of Manitoba for exhibition at the World's Great Soil Product show, to be held there next month. The exhibit is entered in the class for provincial or state exhibit of soil products, and it is safe to say that it will be an eye-opener to many thousands of Americans who have a very vague idea of the possibilities and advancement of Manitoba.

The exhibit in place will be 60 feet long and 12 feet wide. The setting for it, has for a color scheme, black as a sort of frame and ground colors of blue, soft gray and gold. There will be splendid heads of muskrat, moose, elk and buffalo. Then arranged in front of this background, which will be decorated with sheaves of grain, grasses and legumes, will be the threshed grain, vegetables and fruit of the province. It is impossible in any written description to give anything like an adequate picture of the beauty of the exhibit, but when once it is in place in Kansas City, it will be photographed, and while it will be impossible to reproduce the beauty of color, some idea at least, will be obtained of the extent and variety of the exhibit.

The entrance to the exhibit will be archways, and above them will be a frieze 2 feet deep. This frieze is particularly beautiful. In the exhibit as a whole, very great emphasis will be laid upon Manitoba's resources in both natural and cultivated products, and perhaps no one feature of this exhibit is more startling than the wonderful display of clovers. There are, for example, two groups of three sheaves, each which show Mammoth Red Clover and Alsike Clover cut three weeks apart. The first cutting was made on July 25, and the Red clover was then 3 feet 3 inches high; on the 2nd of August it was 3 feet 11 inches, and on the 9th of August 4 feet 4 inches. The Alsike clover, on July 25, was

3 feet, 10 inches high; on August 2, it was 4 feet 1 inch and on August 9, it was 4 feet 8 inches high. Two sheaves of clover entered specially as individual sheaves of Alsike and Red clover, were cut on the 9th of August, the Alsike measures 4 feet 3 inches in height and the Mammoth Red 5 feet. The special exhibits of clover came from the Whittemouth district in eastern Manitoba, a section of the province which is not often heard from. Of course, there is a wonderful showing of alfalfa of different varieties and also sweet clover, some of the latter being eight and nine feet high.

The native legumes, such as Vetch, Wild Pea and the native grasses are shown and splendid specimens of Red Top, Timothy and Bromus.

Another very interesting feature of the exhibit will be the fodder crops baled. There are miniature bales of straw, both oat and wheat, native (swamp and upland) hay, cultivated hay, oat sheaves and oat, barley and wheat mixed. There is also a great exhibit of peas on the vine, some of these vines being 6 feet high and literally loaded with pods.

It is the intention of the department to bring the exhibit home and place it on exhibition at the Winnipeg soil products show in February. Then and then only, will it be possible to realize the beauty and extent of the exhibit.

### TRAIN COLLIDE

WINNIPEG. — Two trains, one a freight going west and the other a wheat train enroute east, were in collision on the C. N. R., near Portage la Prairie, Saturday night. Several cars were derailed, and one trainman was taken to the Portage hospital badly scalded.

### FINED FOR HOARDING

WINNIPEG. — The proprietors of the Exchange cafe, 610 Main street, appeared in the police court and were fined \$100 for hoarding sugar, and a further sum of \$100 for hoarding flour.

### SHEEP AND SWINE SALE IN BRANDON

BRANDON, Man. — Under the auspices of the sheep and swine breeders' associations of Manitoba, the annual sale of sheep and swine will take place here in the winter fair arena on Oct. 23 and 24. The sale is open to pure-bred swine and pure bred and grade sheep. The entry forms have been thoroughly distributed throughout the west and the qualifications are for an exceptionally large entry.

Over one hundred pure bred swine and several hundred pure bred sheep, together with at least one thousand grade ewes are expected to be entered. Entries close on Oct. 1 and rules and entry forms will be mailed on application to W. I. Smale, secretary of the association.

### CHARGED WITH AIDING DESERTERS

WINNIPEG. — Henry and John Drohomerski, of Pleasant Home, Man., appeared in the provincial police court to answer to the charges of assisting deserters. Hugh D. Cutler acted for the defense, and John R. Vannick for the prosecution. The case of John Drohomerski, accused of aiding his son, an alleged evader, was remanded until a fiat from Ottawa can be received to allow a conviction. The other man, who is charged with assisting his two sons, said to be draft evaders, was remanded as well. Both are out on a bail of \$500. Nicholas Genick, alleged to have employed on his farm a man who is an evader of military service, was remanded under bail set at \$500, while the same bail was allowed Harry Symchich, accused of obstructing an officer in the discharge of his duty. All the men are farmers near Pleasant Home.

### HEAVY LIQUOR SEIZURE

A seizure has been made at North Bay, Ont., of a car load of liquor, valued at \$25,000, which had been shipped to Winnipeg under the designation of "pickles."

### Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each are laid away—the burial certificate being marked "Rupture." Why? Because the unfortunate ones had neglected themselves and had been slowly taking care of the signs (swellings) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a tight, applanor, or whatever name you choose to call it? At least the truss is only a makeshift—a false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The leading pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—oxygen.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of his own home. The FLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful method for ruptured men and women.

The FLAPAO PAD when adhered closely to the body causes possibly 80% or more relief of pain, therefore, cannot chafe or pinch. Soft to wear—easy to apply—impervious to be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached. Learn how to use the FLAPAO PAD as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name today to FLAPAO, C. O. Box 3051 St. Louis, Mo., for FREE trial Pad and the information necessary.

### HUGE POTATO CROP

WESTON, Man. — The residents of Weston and Brooklands are busy these evenings harvesting their potato crop from vacant lot war gardens. It is estimated by officers of the Weston Agricultural society that the lots will yield in the neighborhood of 7,000 bushels. There are over 300 vacant lots, with a total area of about 20 acres under cultivation, and the crop averages 23 bushels to the lot. The saving effected, it is expected, will be about \$8,000 for all kinds of garden truck.

### EXECUTION IS POSTPONED

WINNIPEG, Man. — The execution of F. Sullivan and P. Johnson, which was for Friday morning last, has been postponed until today owing to the inability of the public hangman to be here on Friday.

### MORE MONEY WANTED

WINNIPEG, Man. — The Winnipeg electric street railway men are demanding a new schedule of better working conditions. They have decided to meet on Saturday evening next and consider further action to enforce their demands.

### OAK RIVER YIELD GOOD

OAK RIVER, Man. — All grain cut and stooked. Wheat is yielding from 20 to 28 bushels per acre and good quality; oats, 25, and barley 30. It is a good sample and very little damage has been done by frost. The threshing was delayed by rain. Not much fall plowing is done. There is lots of feed for stock.

### WINNIPEG PAPERS SUSPEND

WINNIPEG, Man. — Der Nord-western and the Ruthenian Farmer will cease publication it was learned. An official order issued at Ottawaw prohibits the printing of papers in alien enemy tongues and provides that they must either be published in English or French. Der Nord-western is credited with a circulation of 20,000 and the Ruthenian Farmer with 10,000.

### FREE EVENING CLASSES AT THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

WINNIPEG, Man. — Free evening classes are again advertised by the Winnipeg Public School Board. Registration will take place on October 3 and 4. The classes will be opened on October 21. Full information of these classes is contained in a circular which may be secured by making application to the secretary treasurer of the school board. These evening classes afford an opportunity to the young people of Winnipeg who are desirous of employing their leisure time to advance their education and to prepare themselves for more efficient service. The classes of previous years have rendered good service and have been appreciated by the students. With increased experience on the part of the instructors, it is believed that better work will be done this year than in former years.

### CHILDREN CRY FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

### EXPECT WHEAT IN MANITOBA TO GO 18 BUSHELS

WINNIPEG, Man. — The Manitoba Free Press publishes a report of crop conditions in Manitoba at this time of the harvest. Only a few fields of late, flax and green crop on seeded land remain uncut in the province. Threshing is more than half done in southern Manitoba and is beginning in the north. Speaking generally, says the Free Press, the sample of wheat will be good. In many places late oats, barley and flax have been damaged by September frosts and this may affect the quality of seed oats for next spring.

The average of estimates as to yield is as follows:

Wheat, 18 bushels to the acre; oats, 38; barley, 30; flax, 10 1-2; rye, 17. There is a general shortage of men and threshing gangs everywhere at light.

Fall plowing has begun in a few places. The weather is ideal for farm work in most parts of the province, with very little frost at night.

"The crops in the vicinity of Boissevain are turning out much better than was looked for, wheat yielding 12 to 18 bushels per acre, but further south conditions are not quite as good. The people, however, are contented and hoping for better things next year, and are demonstrating their faith by preparing the land for the ensuing season. The added moisture of the past month has improved the soil, and it is in excellent condition for working, in fact much better than has been experienced for several years. The prevailing high prices for all farm products is some compensation for the small grain crop, and consequently farmers are now better off than in more promising seasons."

### HOLD-UP MAN GETS THREE YEARS

Thomas H. Sebastian, of Brandon, who held up and robbed Seto Tom early on Tuesday morning on Henry avenue, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

### FLOUR TAKES JUMP OF 50c PER BARREL

WINNIPEG, Man. — The millers' committee, representing the milling industry in Canada at a meeting, confirmed the schedule of prices for this year's flour, advancing the price 50 cents a barrel. The new price will be \$10.85 a barrel.

### WESTERN CROP EXPORT

WINNIPEG, Man. — Secretary Robert Magill, of the Winnipeg grain exchange, announced that western Canada would export eighty million bushels of wheat to the allies of this year's crop.

### TELEGRAM IS SOLD

WINNIPEG, Man. — Messrs. Davidson and Smith, grain dealers, have purchased the Winnipeg Telegram. Announcement is made that all the former stockholders have individually disposed of their holdings, and they will no longer have any connection with the business. The purchasing firm already has newspaper properties at the Head of the Lakes and in Vancouver.

### LIMIT FOR HARD COAL IS THREE TONS

WINNIPEG, Man. — According to the local coal commissioners there is little or no chance of the hard coal ration of three tons to any one person being raised for some time to come. "It will have to come in much faster than during the past couple of weeks before we can make any change. We must keep the three tons for everybody who will need it, especially soldiers' dependents," said Commissioner Brereton.

### LAURIER LIBERALS MEET

WINNIPEG, Man. — A meeting of Laurier-Liberals of Winnipeg was held in the Rialto block, for the purpose of organizing the Dominion and provincial constituencies of Winnipeg. Press representatives were excluded from the meeting which was a secret one.



### LAST LOVE.

By Harry Kemp.

Before I knew Love, all my days,  
To me,  
Were green leaves falling from a  
stricken tree,  
I scattered winged seeds that took  
no root;  
I reached forth into life as a blind  
shoot  
Gropes from the dark earth toward  
the golden sun,  
And, clutching empty space, I lay  
undone.

Then, when I glimpsed him for a  
dim, white whiff,  
I looked upon him with a cynic  
smile,  
Saying, "He pays for all his sing-  
ing fire  
With gray, quenched, bitter ashes  
of desire."  
I said, "Love is an empty masquer-  
ade,  
He is a pageant of shade on shade  
Filling swift moments of Man's  
pantomime  
With gestures vague, and dumb of  
Space and Time."  
For I was young, and I drew evil  
breath  
With many dark persuaders unto  
death—  
Men who slay splendid youth with  
their gray lies,  
Scoffing at Love's transcendent  
paradise.

And then—  
You came to me, as one  
long sought,  
Bringing a gift no other ever  
brought;  
You drove away with your young,  
honest eyes

The epigrams half-true, the semi-  
lies  
That arid fools invent to slur the  
good  
And holy qualities of womanhood.  
You caused my day—too long de-  
ferred—to break—  
I'd been asleep and dreamed I  
walked awake!

### The Miracle Of It.

By Alice Garland Steele.

(Continued.)

Taking her way like a child to  
Bertine's she wondered if her cour-  
age would be equal to the task she  
had set her spirit. She must hold  
out, swallow her pride, plead for  
her boy's future, win in any way  
she could this woman's promise  
not to wreck it. But she was not  
prepared for what met her—Cecily's  
friendly, outstretched hand!

"You have come to talk about  
Sidney," she said. "I was so  
afraid you wouldn't."  
Mrs. Travis looked at her.  
"Thank you," she said. "I won't  
sit down; I have so little, after all,  
to say about him."  
"And yet"—Mrs. Bertine was  
smiling—"he's the biggest thing  
in your life, isn't he, since his fa-  
ther is dead?" She said it quietly.

"So big a thing," said Sidney's  
mother, "that I am going to ask  
you"—she drew a breath—"never  
to let him come here to see you—  
again!"

She had not meant to say it that  
way, but it was out, rudely, irre-

vocably. She was very pale with a  
sense of rigidity about the throat.  
The other woman stood for an  
instant watching her. Her proffered  
hand had dropped.

"Why not, Mrs. Travis?"

"I don't think you would want  
me to tell you why."

"I beg pardon, I am really curi-  
ous to know."

"It is because," said Sidney's  
mother slowly, "you are what you  
are."

"What I am?" Mrs. Bertine's  
laugh was like a chime of bells.  
"Are you quite sure, Mrs. Travis,  
you or your world knows what I  
am?"

"I am not speaking for my  
world. I am speaking for myself."  
"Ah, not for Sidney, then?"

"Most of all for Sidney!" The  
words were a passionate outburst  
from an overfull heart.

"Let us not beat about the bush,  
Mrs. Travis. You do not approve  
of me as a companion for your  
son."

"If he were your son—I be-  
lieve I should."

"If he were my son!" Cecily  
looked at her steadily. "I should  
be immensely proud of him, and  
I should trust him with any woman  
in the world!"

"It is not that I do not trust  
Sidney."

"But that you do not trust me."  
You think, perhaps, that I have  
already worked havoc with your  
boy?"

Sidney's mother faced her  
bravely. "I think you could," she  
said.

"Let us put it, for the moment,  
aside. Last night your son came  
to me with a confession. I sent him

on with it to his mother." She  
smiled with a certain high pride.  
"He did not want to tell you," she  
said; "he wanted me to do it all."

"Ah, but you have done it all!"  
Elizabeth Travis, in that stern lit-  
tle sentence, was vindicating her  
boy's youth.

"Perhaps. But, you see, before  
ever he put it into words, I had  
grown to love Sidney. Do you find  
that strange?"

"Not so strange," Elizabeth's  
voice was struggling in her throat.  
"as that you can speak of love at  
all!"

"Love!" It was Cecily who  
spoke the word like an echo. Her  
breath caught suddenly and she  
paled, as if she found the moment  
too much for her, but it was only  
for a moment.

"Why should I not speak of  
love?" she said proudly. "Do you  
think I do not hold it most dear?"  
She was ending with sudden pas-  
sion. "I think, Mrs. Travis, there  
is still the bush between us. Well,  
I am going to tear it up, root and  
branch; but won't you please sit  
down?"

Elizabeth sat down. "Why  
should we go into it when it is  
painful? I do not want to hurt  
you, Mrs. Bertine."

"You mean, you do not want me  
to hurt your son." She was facing  
Elizabeth from the depths of an  
old carved chair, and she looked  
like it, suddenly a little worn, only  
her eyes were fixed in the same  
brilliant stare.

Mrs. Travis gazed at her as  
steadily. It was as if a veil were  
being constantly lifted and drop-  
ped between them; now, for an

instant, it was being lifted by this  
other woman's will.

"I am going to tell you some-  
thing about Sidney," she said,  
"that ought to make you proud.  
Sidney will be his own cure for all  
the hurts the world holds. I will  
even," she went on, "go a little  
farther, since you are his mother.  
He has been the cure for many of  
mine!"

Elizabeth looked at her in faint  
amazement.

"You said," added Cecily, "a  
while ago, that you did not wish  
to go into things, Mrs. Travis. I  
think your life has been like that,  
lived on the outside. It has been  
a very sheltered and beautiful  
thing, your life, and you want to  
keep Sidney's life like it." She said it  
with a strange wistfulness.

"It has been beautiful, even  
when it was most sad." It was  
Elizabeth's tribute to all the won-  
der and the beauty of the years.

"I understand," Mrs. Bertine  
was looking at her fixedly. "You  
have been both sad and glad. Mrs.  
Travis, but you have never been  
hungry!"

"Hungry! I do not get your  
meaning."

There was an abrupt pause.  
Cecily Bertine was leaning for-  
ward, her chin in the palm of one  
hand. Her face was the face of an  
image, and yet one fancied that  
the stern brightness of her eyes  
might be tears! "There is an old,  
old story," she said haltingly,  
"that would sound strange from  
my lips—it is about a hungry  
multitude who were fed with five  
small barley loaves and a few  
fishes. Perhaps you will not be

lieve me, Mrs. Travis, but—I have  
been one of the multitude.

"You have had all your life,  
heaped-up riches. Memories—a  
girlhood that was a preparation  
for a marriage feast—a baby in  
your arms—love that could look  
death in the face and keep on lov-  
ing! I have had none of these  
things, but at least I have had—  
a miracle!"

"I did not think—" murmured  
Elizabeth.

"That miracles happen! Oh, but  
they do, and not always to believ-  
ers. Oftenest, perhaps, just to the  
hungry multitudes; it is there you  
must look for miracles, in lives like  
mine!"

She got up and crossed the  
room, her arms hanging; but from  
the window she spoke again. "You  
came here," she said, "because you  
feared for your son. I do not blame  
you, Mrs. Travis. You have judged  
my life by the reputation your  
world has given it, but your world  
does not know all. It does not  
know, for instance, how bare it has  
been and how full of dross. My  
husband was never my lover, yet  
I believe in love as I believe in the  
forgiveness of sins!" She paused.

"When I lost faith in men, women  
ceased to have it in me, and yet,"  
she turned passionately, "I have  
kept, through all the darkened  
years, a candle, lighted to faith!  
Could you have done that?"

(To be continued.)

### WHEN FATHER OR MOTHER IS LEFT ALONE

When one or the other of the  
parents is left alone, the problem  
is sometimes unquestionably diffi-

