

Manitoba Review

"The Courier"

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DOMINION SEED LABORATORY WILL OPERATE AT W.P.E.C.

WINNIPEG, Man. — For the convenience of the farmers and seedmen of Manitoba and Saskatchewan the Seed Branch of the Department of Agriculture has opened a seed laboratory and seed central station in Winnipeg.

The shortage of grain seed due to frost injury and other unfavourable conditions in many localities makes it imperative that every lot of grain be tested and sufficient of the best seed made for sowing next spring.

The Winnipeg laboratory will test grain and other kind of seed for purity and vitality for seedmen, grain dealers and farmers who have seed for sale. Twenty-five samples will be tested free for any one firm or individual each year. Tests on samples in excess of this number will be charged for at the rate of 25 cents per test. Accounts are rendered at the end of the seed-testing season.

WAGES INCREASED

WINNIPEG, Man. — Carrying out its agreement with the Electrical workers union, the city light and power department has increased the rate of pay for six occupations in the meter department. These are raised from 25 to 27 1/2 cents per hour and three from 33 to 41 cents per hour. Miss D. Nutter, who has been placed in charge of all electrical and steamwork in the stove service department is given a raise of \$12 per month. The board of control approved these increases yesterday.

214 DIED DURING OCTOBER

WINNIPEG, Man. — Vital statistics covering the month of October show 214 deaths, the largest number in any one month since December, 1916. Of the October deaths 129 were males. Births totalled 425 and marriages 136.

29 HOMESTEADS APPLIED FOR DURING OCTOBER

WINNIPEG, Man. — Twenty-nine homesteads were applied for during October, 1918, and in addition 12 soldier grants were made. A year ago entries were made for 140 homesteads. The decrease is explained by the provisions of the Soldiers' Settlement act, under which only returned soldiers may procure homestead lands within 15 miles of a railway.

BICYCLE STEALING

WINNIPEG, Man. — Bicycle thieves are still on the rampage in the city, according to the monthly report of the city's bicycle detective as the license committee. During October 62 machines were lost or stolen and 25 recovered by the department. Eleven persons were convicted during the month of bicycle stealing and one dealer of buying parts of the stolen machines from boys.

AGAIN GIVEN LICENSE

WINNIPEG, Man. — Philip Stoller, the man who took two passengers in his auto to the C.P.R. from the Union depot when they had asked for the G.T.P., and who subsequently had his license cancelled, was considered sufficiently punished by the license committee and his license was restored. He had also been made to recompense the passengers for time lost.

SNOW AT ELKHORN

The first fall of snow of the season was reported from Elkhorn Wednesday of last week. A C.P.R. conductor arriving in Winnipeg said that when he alighted from the train at Elkhorn at 2 o'clock that morning there was sufficient snow on the ground to cover the tops of his shoes.

PREMATURE WILD DEMONSTRATIONS IN WINNIPEG

WINNIPEG, Man. — The old-timer has no longer "got it" on the citizens of the present day. Time was when he could say, "You should have seen us in 1890, or '60," as the case might be, but not after Thursday of last week. It is safe to say that Thursday was a record in the mind of the oldest inhabitant, and that it has left an impression which will never be effaced. The occasion was unique, the end of the greatest war in history prematurely announced, and Winnipeg, thrilled to the core, celebrated it in a manner which was also unique. From 11.15 a.m., when the "Free Press" whistle electrified the citizens of Winnipeg by what they knew could only be the signing of the armistice which leads to peace, until late at night, when the first snowstorm of the season broke, the whole body of the people "went loose" in a never-to-be-forgotten manner.

The store of the T. Eaton company led the way by shutting down at 12 o'clock and by decorating their building on Portage avenue with festoons of the unconquerable red, white and blue. Eaton's employees, without any formal programme, marched in procession through the streets, the parade reaching from Donald street to Main street, on Portage avenue. Soon groups from Robinson's and other big stores followed the example set, and endless parades, with accompaniments of music of varying quality, filled the streets.

Meanwhile the sidewalks were crowded to capacity with men, women and children, all carrying the flags for which their men—husbands, fathers, brothers, sons and sweethearts—had offered their lives. The forenoon and afternoon were the time for foot passengers and for processions on foot. The evening was pre-eminently the automobile parade, although, even then, the sidewalks were densely crowded with foot passengers.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SEVERAL ACCIDENTS OCCUR ON STREETS

Several accidents took place as the result of the demonstrations on Winnipeg thoroughfares on Thursday.

At 3.10, a motor truck crowded with girls was turning south on the intersection of Water street and Main, when the removable side of the truck gave way and fifteen of the girls were precipitated to the pavement. A number sustained injuries and it was necessary to remove three of them to the General hospital.

At 4.35 Frank Trout, 186 Johnson avenue, riding on a motortruck with a number of celebrators, commenced firing from a double-barrelled shotgun as the vehicle passed near the intersection of Bannatyne avenue and Main street. The police held the party up and took Mr. Trout's gun from him. The offender may be charged with breach of the by-law made and provided in this connection.

Too Much Loyalty Suggests Insanity

An amusing incident occurred at the intersection of McDermot avenue and Main street at 7.30. Roy Spurrer, Talbot avenue, Elmwood, was displaying his exultation in the joy of victory to such an extent that S. S. Roast, 90 Albert street, concluded that he had taken leave of his senses. Believing the man insane, he grabbed him and ordered a bystander to phone for the police patrol. "This man needs attention. I think he is crazy," he said to the officer in charge of the patrol. The officer, however, had personal knowledge of Spurrer, and after a short interrogation decided that Mr. Roast had been too precipitant in his conclusion in regard to Mr. Spurrer's mental state, and they permitted him to continue demonstrating his loyal exuberance to the fullest extent.

Child Injured

Hermine Kruger, 12 years of age, whose home is at 362 Alfred avenue, was knocked down by an auto driven by Oscar E. Flanders, 30 Evanson street. She sustained injury to his left leg and was taken to his home.

Skull Fractured

Miss Millie Grant, domestic in the employ of Mrs. H. J. Symington, 585 River avenue, was knocked down by an automobile at the intersection of Colony street and Broadway at 8.10. She was taken to St. Boniface hospital but that institution was crowded with patients, suffering from influenza, and it was decided to convey her to Misericordia hospital. There it was found that her skull had been fractured.

BRANDON CONSIDERING MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

BRANDON, Man. — Matters in connection with the coming municipal elections here are beginning to take definite shape and at a meeting of a few business men of the city, arrangements were made to contest the mayorality and every ward in the city.

The names of a number of possible candidates were under discussion with the result that the following were named as contestants for the various honors, A. R. McDiarmid as mayor, E. Bolton, for ward 1; A. L. Hall, for ward 2; A. Sheehan, ward 3; J. S. Maxwell, ward 4, and B. J. Hales, for ward 5.

While it is understood that these men have consented to stand, it is not yet certain, as none of them have as yet publicly declared themselves.

BANK MANAGER'S TROUBLES

WINNIPEG, Man. — H. T. Mavety, former Union Bank manager at Waskada, Man., was sentenced to three months in jail for forgery and uttering on fifteen charges in the police court. He admitted his guilt. \$24,600 was the amount claimed by the bank. He has been making restitution.

The British government has recognized the Polish national army as autonomous, allied and co-belligerent, according to an official announcement.

Up to the present nearly 1,000,000 British lives have been sacrificed in the war, according to information received by Reuters, Ltd.

The Need for More Dairy Cows.

By L. A. Gibson, Dairy Commissioner for Manitoba

There seem to be special reasons why the farmers of Manitoba should be careful to conserve and build up our resources in dairy female live stock.

Of late Winnipeg has been experiencing "milkless days" in so far as delivery of milk by the largest milk company is concerned, and no matter what else may be said about this fact, it certainly reflects to some extent a strained condition in the milk trade. This refers to the local situation.

There are, however, much larger phases of this question. Any close study of nutritive values of various foods goes to show that the value of milk as a cheap and satisfactory source of food supply is not yet properly appreciated by the people of this continent. Milk supplies very cheap and easily digested protein. The butterfat which it contains is unexcelled as a wholesome source of fat; and no better form of sugar is to be found than that contained in milk. In addition, milk contains certain vitalizing or growth promoting elements popularly known as vitamins. Mr. Hoover, the United States Food Controller, has said:

"The human race, through scores of thousands of years, has developed a total dependency upon cattle for the rearing of its young. No greater catastrophe can happen to a people than the loss of its dairy herds, for the total loss of dairy produce means the total extinction of a people."

Few people in Manitoba understand how greatly the dairy herds of Europe have been reduced during the war. Mr. Hoover has said this also:

"I doubt whether today the dairy production of Europe as a whole is 30 per cent. of the pre-war normal, that of the Allies 50 per cent. of the normal. After the war Europe must restock her diminished herds. She must look to America for a sufficient supply of dairy cattle to give her her normal percentage."

According to official figures, the dairy herds of Denmark, France, United Kingdom, Belgium and Serbia have decreased three and one-half million heads.

Part of the damage done by war can be remedied immediately if the firing ceases. But this does not

apply to restocking a country with animals. A milking cow, if needed at once, must be purchased already mature and in milking form.

In many other parts of North America there seems to be a keener sense of what is likely to happen in the dairy world than there is here. That a large number of dairy animals will be needed from America seems to be practically conclusive. No matter where these are purchased, it will affect the value of dairy cattle in other parts of the continent. With this in mind, it would seem to be the part of wisdom to conserve our dairy animals carefully.

Where is Wheat Rust Now?

If the farmer wishes to satisfy himself as to where wheat rust is now, he has only to look on the second growth of wild barley (sometimes known as Skunk Grass or Squirrel Tail), which is still quite green, and he will find the stems rusted as badly as he has ever seen wheat rusted, and it is the same rust that grows on wheat. This can be proven by potting a wheat plant in the house at this time of the year and then rubbing on the red rust spores from the second growth of wild barley, even if these be taken from under the snow. If the leaves are moist when the spores are rubbed on, and the plant covered with a jam jar or big box for two days and then allowed to develop for a week, he will find that the wheat plant has taken the rust from the wild barley. Professor V. W. Jackson, of the Manitoba Agricultural College, has been germinating the red rust spores from wild barley every day since the frosts began, and so far they have germinated every time—up to November 5th. On Friday, October 25th, when there was seventeen degrees of frost, 90 per cent. of the spores germinated when placed in a drop of water. Of course, it was necessary to examine them under a microscope to see that they had sprouted, for they are very small. Ordinarily, it only takes three or four hours for the red rust spores to sprout, but after they have been frosted it may take twelve to twenty-four hours. But they do sprout after frost, and it is quite probable that they can winter through on the wild barley in Manitoba. It seems, therefore, that wild barley is the culprit which is carrying the wheat rust through the winter, and steps should be taken to destroy this grass wherever possible.

YOUR HOUR OF LEISURE

GOD'S ACRES

By Henry W. Langfellow.

I like that ancient Saxon phrase, which calls The burial-ground "God's Acres." It is just; It consecrates each grave within its walls, And breathes a benison o'er the sleeping dust.

God's Acres! Yes, that blessed harem imparts Comfort to those who in the grave have been The seed, that they had garnered in their hearts. Their bread of life, alas! no more their own.

Into its furrows shall we all be cast, In the sure faith that we shall rise again.

At the great harvest, when the archangel's blast Shall winnow, like a fan, the chaff and grain.

Then shall the good stand in immortal bloom, In the fair gardens of that second birth;

And each bright blossom mingle its perfume With that of flowers, which never bloomed on earth.

With thy rude ploughshare, Death, turn up the sod, And spread the furrow for the seed we sow; This is the field and Acres of our God. This is the place where human harvest grows.

The Come Back of Old Dad Lane.

And What He Told About the Great Truth That Led to It.

By James Francis Dwyer.

(Continued from last week's issue.)

He paused and rubbed his forehead with a lean, nervous hand; then he went on, his voice very low: "I had a pillow such as I speak of, but one day—one day it was snatched away from me and, boys, when I wanted to lean back and rest for a moment there was nothing to rest against. Do you understand? There was a great emptiness and I grew afraid. I fell back and back till I—till I became 'Old Dad Lane,' who lived in a shack!"

"I might have died in that shack if I had not made a great discovery, a discovery about which I am going to tell you.

"Years and years ago, when my pillow of belief, my little wife, went away to a summer resort, my business would keep me here so that I would not be able to join her till days or weeks later. During that time I knew that she would be returning my arrival talking about me to other ladies, thinking how I would look walking up the steps to the piazza where the guests, who had heard from my wife about me, would be sitting. My wife was so proud of me; so—so proud of me! She thought there was no one like me, and when I did arrive, she had

one welcoming remark that was always the same—always the same. She would rush down the steps and clutch my arm and look up at me with her big, blue eyes and she would say, 'How splendid you look, John'; and I would blush and laugh and say: 'Honest, Nelly! Honest! Do I!'

"Boys, we are built up by the 'How splendid you look' remarks of those we love. I know, Dear God, I know! When I listened for those words and couldn't hear them and thought I would never, never hear them, God help me, I became a coward and ran! I ran from the fight, ran till I hid myself in a shack.

"Then something happened. When I was a boy of ten a circus came to our town and I helped to fix up the signs and haul on the ropes like I did for the St. Maurice & Barrington Circus that came down to Joe Priestley's field three years ago. Only at that first circus I did twice the work of the other boys because I wanted two tickets.

"Two tickets! I got them, and Nelly—my Nelly—when she saw them in my hand, said what she said to me a thousand times afterward: 'How splendid you look, John.' And I—I said: 'Honest, Nelly! Honest! Do I!'

"Boys, that manager of the St. Maurice & Barrington Circus gave me, instead of the dollar he promised me, two tickets, and when he held them in front of me I thought I saw—I thought I saw my Nelly, my Nelly of long ago, looking at me and saying, 'How splendid you look, John,' just as she used to do—just as she used to do.

"I got afraid then. Do you know why? I realized a great truth, a great, great truth. I felt that Nelly would say those words to me again. She had gone in front of me, as she used to go to the sea and the mountains, but—but she would be waiting to greet me as she always waited, her blue eyes shining, her hands outstretched, and the old greeting on her lips.

"And—and I thought as I stood in that circus tent, how dreadful it would be if I came to Nelly as a hobo, as an outcast, as 'Old Dad Lane.' I was horrified at the thought, fearful lest I might die before I had made good; so I fought to win back my position, my pride, the respect of my fellow-men, so that she would be able to greet me as of old and say: 'How splendid you look, John! How splendid!'

He paused and looked out over the room. His voice shook the least bit, but he straightened his shoulders and stood very erect in a sort of proud humility. "Well, fellows, you don't know what it's meant to me to come here to-night. Your faith and interest in me are going to help me a great deal. I want you to remember, if you are ever discouraged, that each one of us has someone who believes in him, through thick and thin. It's that belief and love and faith that makes all things possible."

Mr. Lane sat down. He didn't seem to hear the outburst of applause the boys gave him. I could see his lips moving slightly, and I have always imagined he was whispering to himself: "Honest, Nelly! Honest! Do I!"

WRITING YOUR SECOND LETTER FIRST

A great deal of the trouble in this world comes from writing letters. Yet the rule by which trouble in this respect can be avoided is such a simple one: it is, when you write a letter which involves any possible future complication, that you write the second letter also—that is to say, ask yourself the question as to what your position will be after a reply to your first letter is received; or who will then have the advantage. This will show you at once how important is the writing of the second letter with the first. Maybe you will think that this is a rule which needs to be applied in exceptional cases. But it is not. Some people have, of course, unerring instincts about writing letters. They never "get in wrong!" But most of us have not this gift. It is a fact, not only that many foolish letters are being written constantly which we would give much to recall, but also that the most seemingly unimportant letter is the one which often betrays us into the most difficulty. So the rule is a good one: Always write your second letter first.

WHEN WE BORROW

A friend borrows a dime or a quarter or a dollar from us: he is perfectly able to pay it back, but he never does. All of us go through that experience. And unless we are superhuman, the incident, small as it is, leaves a mark; sometimes a hurt. And the failure to pay is put down to a lapse of memory.

GIRLS, WHO DO DOUBLE DUTIES

The girl who starts on a business career has more to learn than the more office routine, for she has to reorganize her entire code of living, and many times she must part with habits and the observance of duties that seem a part of her very nature. She has to learn the limits of the day's work.

When Olive was a stay-at-home girl it was manifestly her duty to make her allowance compass as many things as possible; but, now that she goes to business, there is as much reason for Harry to make his shirts as for Olive to make her shirt waists, only—Olive knows how, and Harry doesn't. Therefore, since Olive does know how, it stands to reason that, even though she has done a full day's work, it is commendable, almost a duty, for Olive to make use of her skill.

Then—here is the eternal feminine reasoning—Olive knows that for a dollar and a half she can buy materials to make a blouse that would cost five dollars or more ready-made. The choice lies between a ready-made blouse of inexpensive make and a much finer one expressing the wearer's taste in lace, embroidery and design. That the making of the garment may take three evenings' work, followed, perhaps, by a headache, does not for a long time impress Olive in its true light as a woe of extravagance. The importance of not getting too tired, the vital necessity for saving strength, are things that take a long time in learning sometimes.

(To be continued)

A SIGNAL

When you jerk down the telephone receiver, in answer to a call, and sharply ask "Well, well, who's that?" you have rung for yourself a danger signal. Don't blame the caller at the other end of the wire, or the girl in the exchange, but just make a little memorandum of the fact for yourself. The trouble is with you. When a little thing like a telephone call brings the nerves on edge and calls forth a sharp report from you, there's undeniably something the matter. And "the matter" is that you need readjustment. We are all too apt to think that others are either wrong, careless or slow, whereas if we were to take careful stock of ourselves it would be found that the fault lies with us. And in nine cases out of ten it is our overwrought nerves that cause the trouble.

—If youth will not prepare the soil, age cannot reap the harvest.