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Port Union "The Crown of Coaker's Work"

By "OBSERVER"

Evidently Port Union is a great sore to the clique who oppose Coaker. After all their schemings and spiteful outbursts against the F.P.U., after all their base insinuations against the Trading Company and their 'killings' of Coaker, it is to say the least, maddens them to see Port Union, the "Crown of Coaker's Work" in its present flourishing state. When the idea of this Fishermen's Plant was first mooted, when Coaker, acting for the fishermen because he saw the golden possibilities, these willers and debersers machinated to prevent the fishermen investing their savings. The fishermen heeded them not. They trusted in Coaker and upheld Union ideals. Their Water Street pests failed. The outport workers were to be bluffed no longer. In every place the hefters, who, too, hated the Union and, at behest of their city combination of political-mercantile masters, threw out, secretly and openly, the poison gas of lying and ridicule to down the spreading developing Trading Company, which was boosting the outports and destroying city monopoly of the whole country.

When development became greater and the Trading Company's reached the two million dollars mark, and when Port Union gradually outspread itself towards its present major operations, the press instituted scoldingly for the destruction of the F.P.U., joined louder in the 'killing' chorus. Base insinuations disgracing to all but those who know no disgrace and lack all appearances of honour and right, were hurled at the F.P.U. enterprises. Other firms, owned by Water Street merchants, were boosted or allowed to operate undisturbed. The business enterprise of the Fishermen, in which 6000 of whom had staked all their hard earnings, received no such treatment.

COAKER MUST GET NO PRAISE
 If the Union Trading Company's influence under direction of its able Manager, was the means of raising the sealers' fat, the Water Street press and hefters twisted it in the contrary fashion. If \$120,000 were plainly saved to the fishermen-sealers in two years by Coaker's influence, it was denied. Or if it was not denied, the press condemned Coaker as a demagogue and mountebank because he discriminated against the merchants in favor of the sealers. The less observant knows the truth of this; for last spring Coaker was thinned because he proved himself the Sealers' Champion and used his Union political influence to forward, materially, their interests. And all this opposition is but one scheme, to kill Coaker first; then the F.P.U. and Trading Company. The outports must be kept subservient to St. John's. The fishermen must be 'baymen' still, dependent, disunited, helpless, while the city 'sharps' exploited them for their own selfish interests.

Unthinkable and altogether too radical was the idea that the outports could have a Port Union to do the fishermen-baymen's work, to import and export directly for them. Oh! terrible! That would injure the city, and who dare assert their rights to curtail the doings of the merchant Princes of Water Street?

Surely, not the baymen, whom so many at St. John's called 'ignorant and illiterate.' No others but the baymen, ye of the Water Street camp. Coaker has preached a new life to these 'under-dogs,' has instilled them with new ideals, and they will never relax their efforts to push their battle to the gates.

THE FEELING IS ANTI-FISHERMEN
 Some time ago, the 'Fisherman's' a steamship vessel built by the Union Shipbuilding Company at Port Union, was sunk by a German submarine. This was an opportunity to be embraced at once. The sub tactics of Coaker's enemies were put in operation, and it was said that the Fisherman foundered. No stronger vessel was ever launched in the Dominion.

yet she foundered according to the 'killers' of the Union Shipbuilding Company. The statements of her commander and crew give the lie to this pernicious report and brand the insinuations as lies, unworthy of the fishermen's respect and confidence. Was this incident any other but an attempt to injure the Shipbuilding Company in its operations and discredit it in the public eye? And is not the Union Shipbuilding Company a Fishermen's Company? Does not injury to it, or its ruin mean the injury, perhaps ruin, of its many fishermen-investors? We assert the mind capable of instigating such calumnious statements deserves no respect and is unworthy of the greatest measure of the world. The Union Shipbuilding Company at Port Union bids fair to be a colossal affair, and is even now, one of the greatest assets of the Dominion. Where is the patriotism of those, who, by base insinuations, seek to kill it, because it belongs to the fishermen and is established in the outports?

This incident is a good sample of the outports of others, used by city and outport hefters, to lead the fishermen back in the rut from which the F.P.U. lifted them.

PORT UNION STANDS FOR OUTPORT PROGRESS

Port Union would be slain at once if only the fishermen would heed such lying, degrading and poisonous methods. But they do not heed; nor will they. So Port Union will continue its operations and stand for Outport Progress. It will teach its enemies that, in spite of them, Coaker was not a lunatic to start a business like that at Port Union in the outports.

One of the busiest centres in the country is Port Union. Night and day the plant is operating and all is hurry and bustle. Families arrive continually and the population is increasing fast. The workmen engaged in handling fish are many and yet they are not sufficient to handle the incoming fish from North and South. Vessels discharging fish line and spacious wharves and as they pull out others are always there to pull in their places. The colossal stores are choked to their full capacity with fish. Flour, provisions of every description, and salt. And the vicinity surroundings are covered with casks of oil, herring, molasses, lumber, etc., etc.

It is these things, which create the sore, which annoy the anti-Coaker city combination. I have referred to it. If only these could poison the fishermen against Coaker, if only their spies and propagandists could, like the canker-worms they are, eat into the vitals of the fishermen's strength, what an awful blow they could give the cause of outport-progress, and what a victory they would win for the dying cause of city-monopoly.

FISHERMEN WILL BACK PORT UNION

How they would delight if the fishermen-planters carried no fish to Port Union and went to the extra trouble, risk and loss of time to go to St. John's! How they would glory in a Port Union without trade and fish, because the fishermen refused their support!

They would stop at nothing, however, base and mean, to kill Coaker in this way. But, we charge them, that the fishermen know their game and will, in their turn, stop at nothing to back Coaker and Port Union to the last. And they are justified in their determination, since they only assert their right, as free citizens, to control themselves and uplift the particular sections of country, wherein they are.

Has not Coaker and the Trading Company faithfully served them when so many robbed them? Will the fishermen reward by licking the hands of their cheating enemies that are only ready to whip them once again into dependence and weakness?

WHAT ABOUT HIGH PRICES

The fishermen receive the highest prices now, ever paid for their fish. But they can thank W. F. Coaker. Without him and the F. P. U. they would never have gotten it, for, then, there would have been no competition. The merchants could have given what they please, could have deluded the fishermen with the usual lying cries of plagues and epidemic and war. But now, when even the tonnage situation is so stringent, we hear nothing, for Coaker, through Port Union, has killed combines and the fishermen have taken control in their own hands. They will not need the writings of Mosdell, Squires or Calchas.

They will back Port Union in spirit and deed. They will resent the actions of its enemies and bring their trade to "the new place," which has grown to illuminate the future for them. By doing so, they will serve their own interests. Port Union carries stocks of all kinds and offers every convenience.



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MR. MERCHANT

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Thousands of barrels of No. 1 White Flour are stored there. It is the only large stock of white flour in the country, as the war flour is the only kind now imported, and stocks in the city are wholly depleted. Port Union can supply the North with this brand of white flour. The fishermen are determined to make Port Union what they intended it to be - a great exporting and importing centre, operating for themselves.

Another aspiration, almost accomplished! The maddening taunts of Water Street hirelings urge them on, to do business for themselves. Port Union, with scores of thousands of the country's producers behind it, operating to ease their burdens, is fast becoming the Crown of Coaker's Work for the Toilers of the Sea.

NOTICE

Will the person who sent \$2.00 with a subscription form to the "Advocate," and failed to place their signature to same, please send in their name. Letter enclosing money bears "Gull Island" post mark.

READ THE ADVOCATE

LINER UNDER FIRE OF NOISELESS GUNS

Mysterious Raider Attacks British Ship 80 Miles Off U. S. Coast.

(Sydney Post, Sept. 19.)

Five explosive shells dropped harmlessly around a big British steamer about eighty miles southeast of Sandy Hook late Saturday night, coming from goodnes knows where or what, like phantom messengers of destruction. There was no warning of their advent, not even that of sound. The British docked at an Atlantic port with a tale as strange as any heretofore recounted of Germany's warfare at sea.

Mystery as impenetrable as the fog screened the raider against possible detection. Yet truth of the incident is vouched for by several Canadian officers who were among the ninety-six passengers.

Preceding the explosion of each shell, all of which fell perilously near the vessel, a fit red flash was seen astern, affording the only clue of the origin of the shots. Nothing resembling a submarine or any sort of a craft could be observed through the mist.

Not until a shell came whinning over the starboard bow and fell with a loud explosion in the sea about 200 feet off the port side was there any intimation that an enemy raider was in the vicinity. Then the lookout reported to the captain, who was also on the bridge: "A submarine is pursuing us from the stern."

Liner Flees Through Fog

"Let him pursue and be damned," replied the skipper. He nevertheless promptly altered the course of the vessel and warned the armed guard not to attempt to return the fire lest the flashes from the guns give the enemy a better idea of their location.

As the liner zigzagged through the fog four shells dropped near her, sending spouts of water high into the air. There was no panic aboard. With the exception of the Canadian officers the passengers had retired and were not aroused by the attack. Some of the officers held the opinion that the submarine, if submarine it was - was equipped with mortars, which explained the fact that no shots were heard; others upset this argument by saying that no flare is produced when a mortar releases a shell.

It was impossible, because of the fog, to gauge the distance of the raider from the steamship. It might have been anywhere from a half mile to two miles. Since the shots were not heard it is assumed she was a considerable distance off. In either case the skipper is at a loss to understand how his ship was sighted unless one porthole was open.



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Mrs. Chinwag was highly elated with the success of the woman's meeting at which she had spoken, and could not help remarking on the fact to hubby. "I was absolutely outspoken in my sentiments at the meeting today," she announced.

Chinwag gasped, and looked incredulous. "I can hardly believe it, my dear," he replied. "Who outspoke you?"

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