

## THE UNION ADVOCATE

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER  
Established 1867

Published Every Tuesday afternoon, at Newcastle, New Brunswick, by The Miramichi Publishing Co. Limited.

Subscription price in Canada and Great Britain \$1.50 a year; in the United States and other foreign countries, \$2.00. All subscriptions are payable in advance.

Advertising rates quoted upon request.

R. A. N. JARVIS,  
Manager.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13th, 1918

## FARM LABORERS EXCURSIONS

The Provincial Government have been asked to make representations to the Dominion Government and Railway authorities against Farm Laborers' excursion to Western Canada and will likely act on the matter.

The farm laborers' excursion have been a matter of such contention in recent years and although all were willing to admit that the Province by the sea were being discriminated against in the matter no action has ever been taken by the Government to prevent them, and yearly hundreds of our young men have been going to Western Canada just at the season of the year they are most needed in the East.

This year, with the extra large increases of acreage under cultivation, help that is available is needed upon New Brunswick Farms and then there will not be sufficient to properly handle the produce in their season, and female labor will play a large part in the harvesting, while in Western Canada, according to an Alberta paper, "There are hundreds of farmers looking for work." Perhaps a Farm Laborer Excursion from Western Canada to the Maritime Provinces would be in order this year instead of the reverse and any action the local government will take to prevent such Excursions to the West will meet with the hearty commendation of the public in general.

## THE BRITISH MAIL

A heavy British mail has been held up for days at the post office; even in this city thousands wait anxiously for their "letter from home." For no matter whether born there or not, the little isles across the sea are yet the homeland of the race. Far flung, indeed, are the paths of the British Mail. Let us try and picture some of them.

In a lonely post a fur-trader watches with straining eye across the frozen lake, for a sight of a distant speck which should at length resolve itself into the train of husky dogs bringing the semi-annual packet—the mail that contains the latest news, now nearly six months old, but welcome, Oh, how welcome, of the doings of the folk beyond the seas. Day after day he has looked in vain, for the weather has been bad, and the packet is late by a full week. But this short winter afternoon shows to the keen glance of the vigilant watcher a something moving slowly and dimly through the heavy frost fog, which he knows can be nothing but the long expected train.

Far into the night, by the light of a wick fed by seal-oil, the factor reads and re-reads his letters. Perhaps, with a happy smile; and, perhaps, the pages are wet with the salt tears of a strong man crushed to the very earth.

Again the scene shifts: a planter toils in his bamboo chair looking from his hill-side bungalow, upon one of the fairest scenes the tropics can show. The hot season is at its height. By day the sun shines from a copper sky, and the very earth seems to pant and gasp, and worse are nights, with their sickly, damp breath. But this is English mail day, so life, after all, is not without its compensation. The crop has been rotten, the price on the London market was never so low—but there will certainly be a letter from the girl who is to come out next cool season to share the bungalow, and reign as queen of a district where she will be the only white woman, so—hang the heat! Up the zig-zag path, tolls the

trusty post-coach, and in the little tin box which he carries with so straight a back, is the one letter that will transform, for a time at least, this blazing hell into a charmed land. The English mail has arrived.

All the wide world over men, aye, and women, too, date things from "mail day." In the scattered garisons where the Empire's drum-beat proclaims the presence of law, order and justice to all men, Tommy Atkins and his officers live with one eye on the signal staff which will give them the first news of the sighting of the mail steamer. Cruisers of detached stations, in a commission that has seemed endless, await with feverish impatience the ship that shall bring them the order which will cause the long homeward bound pendant to be broken out, and the band to play "Home, Sweet Home," as the cable comes rattling through the hawse pipes.

The Up-Country sheep run, the Rhodesian gold mine the trader's store in the fever-laden jungle or Myria, etc., feels a thrill, and and awakes to a new life when the English Mail comes in.

But, perhaps, now it is in just such cities as Winnipeg the British Mail means more than anything else to thousands. Lying in the post-office, part of a vast collection, are letters written by hands that never more will hold a pen. They lie in shallow graves, over which, though not yet, the poppies shall blow, and which will be the shrine of many a pilgrimage, from overseas in the long years to come. Other envelopes, started on their mission, from cool, silent hospitals, where science and devotion struggle to hold back the life in the shattered shells of what were forms of young, splendid manhood. How welcome these would be to many a modest Winnipeg home; but, for the present, they must remain unsorted, because someone or some men, has or have blundered. Under certain circumstances, a blunder is worse than a crime, and it may be that it will be generally acknowledged that this is one of those cases.

Where floats the flag there goes the mail; and what says Kipling on this subject:

"What is the Flag of England?"  
"Ye have but my reefs to dare;  
"Ye have but my sands to traverse;  
"Go forth, for it is there."

—Winnipeg Free Press.

## SUNNY CORNER

Sunny Corner, Aug. 12—Miss Clara Murray, Chatham is spending a part of her holidays with her cousins the Misses McKonzio's.

Mrs. Kiah Copp, Trout Brook, was the guest of her mother last week.

Pte's Tom Nolan, Albert Stewart and Everett Nowlan are home on leave of absence from Camp Sussex.

Mr and Mrs Robert Mullin are being congratulated on the arrival of a new baby boy.

Mrs Belle McTavish was a visitor here last week.

Sympathy is extended to Mr and Mrs Hiram Matchett in the loss of their beloved son, Pte Cortney Matchett who was shell gassed the 26th of July and died a few days later away across in Sunny France. Pte. Matchett enlisted in the 132nd Battalion, crossed the ocean and died at Wiley Camp until his opportunity came to fall in line over there where he nobly performed his duty until he was called home to be rewarded, he was a member of the Presbyterian church and a general favorite everywhere.

So noble, brave, our laddie was. He gave up all to fight. His spirit is with God. Although he sleeps in France tonight, Where poppies blow in mid-nite dew, Where little birds sing, To mother's boys who went to fight For God and for the King.

**MICHAEL BROWN**  
The death of Michael Brown took place at Douglastown on Sunday afternoon. Deceased conducted a restaurant at Chatham a few years ago, and had been recently a member of the Canadian Garrison at Halifax. The funeral was held this morning and was of a military character.

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## AUGUST CLEAN UP

Another week of Vigorous Selling  
Will Bring The Ending to This  
Most Remarkable Bargain Event

One more week of unequalled bargain opportunity—one more week left to supply a host of needs at a saving on usual costs that will most surely be impossible to obtain next season. With your assistance we will then have cleared the decks to a degree that will make simple our preparations for the rapidly approaching new season.

During this final week, saving surprises will be abundant throughout the store. Don't only plan to buy one or two articles, but look around and find how many things you need that are decisively reduced in price. The more you buy the greater will be the total of your profit. After next week will be too late.

**J. D. Breaghnan & Co.**  
LIMITED

## Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 20th September, 1918 for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Newcastle Rural Route No. 1 commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing full information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Newcastle and Redbank and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS  
Post Office Inspector,  
Post Office Inspector's Office,  
St. John, N. B. August 5th 1918

## SEALED TENDERS

addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Temporary Barracks, Fredericton, N. B." will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday, August 27, 1918 for the construction of Temporary Barracks, Fredericton, N. B.

Plans and specification can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Superintendent of Dominion Buildings, St. John, N. B. and the caretaker of the Public Building, Fredericton, N. B.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender.

By order,  
R. C. DESROCHERS,  
Secretary,  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, August 7, 1918.

## Advance Fall Styles

You can see a few of the new  
Fall Lines by calling at  
**MACMILLAN SHOE STORE**

High Cut Boots in Colors and  
Combinations, also in Black

We are also able to show you  
the **New Oxford** which is so  
popular this season, in Patent  
Leather and soft Vici Kid.

Give Us a Call before deciding on your  
New Fall Boots

**MACMILLAN SHOE STORE**

## Teacher Wanted

Second class female teacher to teach in Halcumb School, District No. 8 Parish of South Esk, County of Northumberland. Apply stating salary to  
31-32nd FRED W. CHAMBERS.

## LOST

Between Maloney's Mill and Newcastle, a pocket book containing a sum of money, Registration card, and military papers, finder will be rewarded by leaving same at this office

## Teacher Wanted

A second class female teacher for school District No. 11 Parish of South Esk. Apply stating salary to  
FRED W. HAMILTON,  
Sec'y to Trustees

## Teacher Wanted

A second class female teacher for district No. 2 1/2 Blissfield. Apply stating salary to  
RONALD HURLEY,  
Sec'y Trustees  
Blissfield, N. B.

SPECIAL SALE OF  
Men's High Grade Work Boots

This is your opportunity to get a pair of first class Boots at a bargain price, while the lot of about 100 pairs last, they are good looking and good fitting boots and the price on all footwear is going to be higher, so stock up now.

**G. M. LAKE, - - Newcastle, N. B.**  
THE HARNESS AND SHOE-PAK MAN

## The Green Tag Shoe Sale at Amy's

IS GOING ON IN FULL SWING

Have You Made Your Purchase Yet?---Don't Forget the Free Pocket Books

NO CREDIT!

NO EXCHANGE!

NO APPROBATION!