

## DO YOUR BUILDINGS NEED NEW ROOFS OR REPAIRING?

If so, settle it once and for all, by using a roofing of known wearing qualities. It's not what a roofing OUGHT to do; but what it HAS DONE, IS DOING, and WILL DO. We can prove that RUBEROID ROOFING that was applied to various kinds of buildings 15 to 20 years ago is still in perfect condition. No leaks. No repairs.

### WHERE CAN YOU EQUAL THIS RECORD?

The buildings of the Lehr Agricultural Company, Fremont, Ohio, were among the first buildings, anywhere, to be roofed with a ready roofing. They were roofed with Ruberoid—the first ready roofing ever invented. That was seventeen years ago. This is the longest test ever given a ready-to-lay roofing. There is no theory, no uncertainty, in such a test as this. And to-day, this roof, put on in 1892, looks good for many years more.

Don't expect any ordinary roofing to stand such a test as this.

Many roofings look like Ruberoid. Don't let that fact deceive you.

No other maker can use Ruberoid gum—and it is the use of this flexible gum which makes Ruberoid waterproof—sun proof—cold proof—weather proof—resisting acids, gases and fumes.

It is the exclusive use of Ruberoid gum that makes Ruberoid roofing so good a fire resistant that if you drop live coals on the roof it will not take fire.

#### A One-Piece Roofing.

In each roll is Ruberine cement for joining the seams and laps.

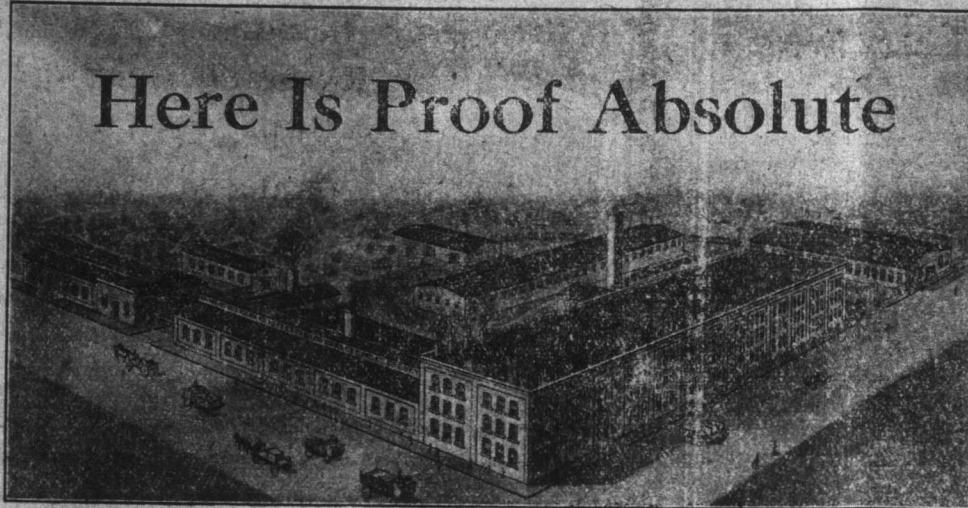
A roof of Ruberoid is practically one piece, flexible, durable, and attractive.

It also comes in attractive colors—Red, Green, Brown—suitable for the finest homes.

These color roofings are made under our exclusively owned patents. The colors do not wear off or fade; because they are part of the roofing.

You can lay a Ruberoid roof yourself. Everything you need comes with the roll.

## Here Is Proof Absolute



Or, if you have it laid, the cost of laying is the lowest of any roofing of any kind.

Don't decide on any roofing for any purpose until you have read our free book.

#### Get this Free Book.

This book tells all that we know about various roofings—all that we have learned in 20 years of experiment about tin, tar, iron, shingle and other roofings.

It gives you a good idea of the advantages and the disadvantages of each. It tells the first cost, the upkeep cost—how long each kind of roof will last—what repairs will probably be needed.

The book is fair, frank and impartial. It is a gold mine of roofing information. Because it tells about Ruberoid roofing, too, we do not charge for it—we send it free.

To get this free book and samples, free, address The Royal Stores, Ltd., St. John's, Nfld.

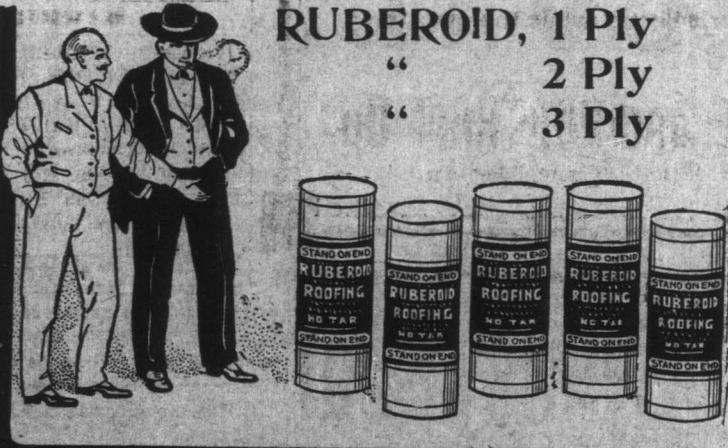
### Cost nothing for Repairs in Ten Years.

The Reid Newfoundland Company. Office of the Purchasing Agent. St. John's, N.F., July 19, '10. The Standard Paint Co., 280 St. James St., Montreal, Canada.

Gentlemen: As regarding our experience with your RUBEROID ROOFING beg to advise that about ten years ago we applied your 2-ply on our entire car shops, general stores and round houses, taking in an area of about 200,000 square feet, and since that time this roofing has never been coated with paint or any liquid and has cost us nothing for repairs during this period. We are now anticipating building new car shops, etc., and we purpose using your RUBEROID ROOFING.

We can heartily recommend same to anyone requiring a first class dependable roofing material.

Yours truly, H. Crawford, Purchasing Agent.



RUBEROID, 1 Ply - \$2.50 Roll  
2 Ply - \$3.60 "  
3 Ply - \$5.00 "

Red Ruberoid Med, 4.00 "  
Red Ruberoid Hvy, 5.00 "  
Brown Ruberoid, 5.00 "

Each roll contains 108 square feet.

Ruberine, 1 gal. tins, \$1.30  
Roofing Caps & Nails, 10c lb

In each Roll of Ruberoid is sufficient cement and nails for applying same.

All Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

# THE ROYAL STORES LIMITED

All Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

## SHANNAHAN,

### TUCKER AND MRS. TUCKER VISIT THE EXHIBITION.

(Continued.)

Here goes for the second spin on our visit.

In one of the sentences in the last article the printer made me say, "gone out of potatoes" for "gone out of politics." Certainly there's not much difference, as some of both are affected with canker.

We went down again last night and met the same crowd that we met the night before. They were beginning to show signs of exhaustion, and some of the cute women had discovered a bench down by the door; there they sat and mopped the perspiration from their cheeks, puffed, and took in the straggling crowd as they rolled by. We prized ourselves on the seat, put up with the black looks of two women from the Higher Levels, and gazed on the moving mass who looked anything but happy. All seemed to be suffering for their country, and everyone looked as if they had to come down to the show. In the crowd were all kinds and all classes. The upish little man with the "far away gaze" and the condescending nod, the fellow who did his best to appear ready to die if necessary to boost Local Industries; while the individual who only goes to shows with no admission fee, tried to look careless and a trifle off-balance. The cute man who is engaged in local manufacturing, but who is too tight over his money to buy goods in a stall, was there and felt like kicking himself when he saw his opportunity slip through his fingers. He moved with the gang because he had to and gazed on what he saw and said nothing.

The Soap Exhibition was very pretty, and Mr. Ross, the artist, who decorated the stall, looked important; he certainly could feel important, for the display was a credit to him.

The Butter display of Harvey's, Hearn & Co., and Mackinson's were an eye-opener. Mrs. Tucker tasted the Forest Star and Jersey, smacked her lips and said: "There's no fear of getting inferior butter while we have such competition in the market."

Keep to the left said a man, who had a good Government job. "Get out," said Mrs. Tucker, "is you to tell us to keep to the left, why, you always knew how to keep to the right, for no matter what party won in the elections you managed to come out on top."

He made himself small and was soon lost in the crowd.

"Who's that nice tidy, little, cute-looking man over there," said Mrs. Tucker.

"Oh, that's Mr. Seymour, our member for Harbor Grace," said a young man with a freckled face, "he's the man, you know, who 'got in' by the skin of his teeth."

"Is that him, do you tell me, why he looks for all the world like the Consul for Arabia; or a detective looking for that safe cracker that managed to hide away among the millions of that Great City, Grand Falls."

"Where's Mr. Downey," says Tucker.

"Oh, he's not here, he couldn't stand the strain."

"Tis a shame," said Mrs. Tucker, "to spoil a nice hand like that—three of a kind."

"You're right," says Tucker, "sure with Mr. Blandford and Mr. Simms you'd run a chance of having a full hand."

The clothing display seemed very grave-yard, and the men in charge never smiled again.

Chaplin's drew a big crowd of spectators, and Charlie Ellis broke the monotony by giving an eloquent discourse on the merits of the native work.

The Royal Stores spared no money in pushing their goods, and the days of importing Ready-mades should be a thing of the past.

When we got up where the trout were swimming around, every one went chock-a-block. The trout gazed out at the crowd as much as to say "what fools these mortals be." Tucker said he saw a trout in the case that got clear of his hook one day last summer. The crowd roared laughing and we made a retreat in an easterly direction.

Browning's display of Biscuits were really fine. George Snow, of Bowring's grocery, dressed this stall, and everyone admired it. We thought we'd get a few here but everything was still an untidy, so we moved on with languishing eyes.

"For goodness sake," said Tucker, "look at the Fishery Exhibit. Oh ye gods and little fishes. Are we trying to do without fish, or are we trying to kill our staple product? After all our years is this the best show we could put forth? It's a good thing John Clouston's stall was next to it or we'd be the laughing stock of the country. He saved the situation with his up-to-date exhibition."

Wake up, gentlemen, for the fishery will be the mainstay of this country for a long time to come. Carrots and

## DO YOU USE



# SUNLIGHT SOAP?

If you have never used Sunlight in your home, try it to-day.

Use Sunlight in the Laundry; use it in the kitchen; use it in the house-cleaning generally. Sunlight does all the work quickly and at the same time thoroughly.

pumpkins are all right in their way, but don't get drowsy over our fisheries. "Success to the fisheries," don't forget the motto.

"Here's the Peat exhibit," says Mrs. Tucker, "come over and let us fist it. It's the only thing you're allowed to 'touch' around here."

Square blocks, not square, but brick shape dried bog. Tucker said 'twas all right once you got it going, but he wouldn't like to be getting his breakfast ready with it at twenty minutes to seven, and be working over to Bowring's on the South Side.

All Samuelson, the Cooper, had a display of his work. Barrels at any time don't look inviting, except 'tis a barrel of beer in an outport; but Samuelson drew the crowd, and all hands praised him for his push and energy.

Horwood's Factory display deserves all the praise it received. Mrs. Tucker has a brother working in this employ and everything in the exhibition was made by Sam—their Sam according to her.

The small boy was catching on, so Tucker asked her to chew her chewing gum till we'd get to the next stall. She chewed and we got quick.

"Come out and see the hens," says Mrs. Tucker, "I'm sorry I didn't bring mine down."

We elbowed along. Oh, what a crowd, and you would not know six in the throng.

"It's a good thing," said Mrs. Tucker, "there's no big, stout people down here or they'd never get along through the gangway." We met Mr. Dryer, down in the Custom House, and he and Tucker stopped to have a chat, but the tide of humanity soon swept them asunder, and Mr. Dryer looked anything but dry in the face.

"Cocks crowing in the night," says Mrs. Tucker, "is a sign of bad luck."

"Faith, an' says an old woman from Bartter's Hill, if that's so you're going to have plenty of it, for they're crowing those three nights."

"Placencia, oh, Placencia. How long was the cabbage on the train ere it reached the Capital?" These words were uttered in a very solemn voice by a lady with a religious looking face as she gazed mournfully on the Placencia stall. We left her in her sorrow and struck the poultry station.

There were hens and crowing birds with long boots on. Hens like anything on earth but a hen. Big hens and little hens the like of which we never dreamed were in the country.

Mr. Dempster, at Knowling's, had hens there that were as big as a pony and as cute looking as Caretaker of the Post Office. Turkeys and Geese like you'd see on the moving pictures, and all wide awake although 'twas 10 o'clock in the night.

Potatoes and turnips all alike, although they were marked different, and the good old Swedish turnip that are used to "sting" in boyhood days, kept up in the foremost place in the procession.

But we saw no man to tell us anything about lots of stuff we knew nothing of. We hope on the next occasion we will have something in this line.

Now the Exhibition is over, the bands are hushed and all is quite down in the Railway Yard. The grand display is removed and every one is gone to work, gone back to their usual daily avocation. Let us not forget what we saw; let us buy local potatoes and local produce of all kinds. Let us not turn up our noses when shown local made goods, but on the contrary look for them and help along our industries.

Let the employers treat their hands as white men, not standing on a few coppers where good service is to be had, and let the men take a pride out of their work, put forth the best that's in them. Then let us, the public, people like Tucker and Shannahan spend our money if we get our money's worth, on the goods which are made in the country; and with all hands pulling together we will reap the benefits of our Exhibition of 1910.

TIM SHANNAHAN.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labelled as his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen. The many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

The C. L. B. recently lost two of their bandmen, viz., A. Peet, son of Head Constable Peet, and Ralph Martin, at Harvey & Co.'s, who so well played the saxophone in the band, went to New York by the Florizel last Saturday. A. Peet, first solo cornet, will go to Sydney in a few days.

### Lost Fine Horse.

Saturday afternoon while a horse owned by Mr. C. Lester was hauling coal to Monroe Street, and when being driven up over a hillock, the animal fell and broke his hind leg. Later the animal was killed to put him out of pain. The horse was valued at \$100 and is a loss to Mr. Lester, as at this season of the year he is very busy.

### At Gower St. Church.

Rev. Dr. Cowperthwaite at the service in Gower Street Church last night made special mention to the loss of the Jews of the s.s. Regulus and the s.s. Golden Arrow. The anthem for the occasion was Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar." During the offertory Chopin's Funeral March was rendered by Organist King with thrilling effect.

ARRIVED FROM NOME.—Mr. Jas. Funchion, who had been in the Klondyke and for years past resided at Nome, arrived here by the express to-day, accompanied by his wife. Both will reside here permanently in future.

### Nutritive Hypophosphites.

When a person feels "blue"—"all tired out"—"doesn't feel like doing anything"—cannot concentrate his mind on his work—feels weak mentally and physically—doubts his powers—complains of poor appetite and sleeplessness—suffers from headaches—then his nervous system is run-down and demands a good up-building tonic. Nervous exhaustion is a modern disease, caused by too close attention to business, overwork, worry, devotion to trying family cares, overstudy, etc.

Nutritive Hypophosphites forms the best nerve and brain food known, and have restored thousands of sufferers to health. Large bottle, \$1.00.

The more you trade here the better you like this store.

PETER O'MARA, The West End Druggist, 46 & 48 Water St., West. Telephone 334. Mail orders promptly attended to.

FOR THE TINSMITHS.—The Firemen's Union are holding a card tourney to-night in aid of the tinsmiths now on strike.

### A Farewell Dinner.

The members of the Terra Nova Athletic Association gave a farewell dinner to Mr. J. Ryall Saturday night last on the occasion of his leaving for Boston, where he will reside in future. An enjoyable time was spent at Wood's Restaurant, where songs and recitations were rendered by Messrs. O'Dea, Baird, Ryall, Downs and Duggan. The toast list was: "The King"—Prop. Chairman. "Our Guest"—Prop. Geo. Downs. "The Land We Live In"—Prop. J. McGarry; resp. L. C. Murphy. "The Ladies"—Prop. T. J. Walsh; resp. W. Duggan.

Train Notes. The regular train at 6 p.m. Saturday took out about 200 passengers, most of whom came here to attend the Exhibition.

The local arrived here Saturday night with about 50 passengers. The express left at 6 p.m. yesterday, taking Mr. A. E. Reid, J. Morrison, Dr. Grenfell, Mrs. Pritchard, Mr. Humbert, J. W. N. Johnstone, Miss Devine, Const. Quinlan, Rev. Hewitt, Rev. Wm. Guthrie and about 50 others.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

### The C. C. C. Incident

Editor Evening Telegram.

Dear Sir,—Your honest, independent and unbiased opinion as expressed in your issue of Saturday regarding the above mentioned incident, has met with general approval, not alone by the supporters of the C. C. C. but by the friends of the sister Brigades, who in one voice strongly condemn the action of those who are responsible for such a glowing outrage which interests the general public, inasmuch as that those pictures have been or are to be paid for out of the public treasury. Such being the fact I think it is the bounden duty of the Premier, Sir E. P. Morris, and his Executive to demand an immediate answer from those individuals in London, or elsewhere, who came here for such a purpose as to take those pictures for the Festival of Empire, and to further prohibit those half finished pictures from being shown in England or anywhere else. And I think no monies should be paid by the Government in this respect until an investigation be held, as to do so would be nothing short of a public scandal.

Yours truly, ALEX. L.

Nov. 5, 1910.