

### THE ELEPHANT

is the largest inhabitant of the forest in the world. This is an undisputed fact. SUNLIGHT SOAP has the largest sale of any Soap in the world. This, also, is an undisputed fact. The great value of the Elephant's tusks is well known, but far better known to good housewives is the great value of

## Sunlight Soap

It enjoys a well-deserved popularity. Its mission is cleanliness—its standard is purity. Increasing leisure, and reducing work it is used by delighted housewives all over the world in preference to any other.



A TRIAL WILL PROVE THIS.

## Divorced Life

By Helen Hessing Fuesle

### Visions of Conquest

During her attack of tonsillitis, Marian, confined to her room, pondered deeply on what Doctor Graham had said to her. He had put into words what she had often thought about the relations of men and women.

She knew that he was right in what he had said about picking a career and mastering its details. She strove to analyze her lens, her leanings toward this, that, and the other callings. But her clash, full-tilt, with the world and its complexity of affairs, had been brief, and the horizon of her outlook was still narrow and blurred.

She shrank from plunging into a business career, save as a mere temporary means to an end. Office work did not appeal to her. She saw no color, no tang, in it. The stage called most insistently. Yet she was in no way "stage struck." She had always regarded it with the puritanical views her mother had drilled into her as a child. But she thought of the stage as offering the best paid opportunity within reach. The glamour of the footlights, in and for themselves, did not call. But she perceived in them the road to independence, expression, and those comforts and luxuries of life she had always craved.

As yet she did not know the degree of untiring energy, persistence, callousness to rebuff, tact, luck, and resolution against odds, that ultimate theatrical success would exact.

She had devoured the Sunday feature stories in the newspapers with avidity, stories recounting how obscure daughters of the stage had flamed into prominence, and she longed to go forth and do likewise.

She thrilled as she pictured herself playing to packed houses which roared with applause, and already she could see in fancy the employee of a hardware concern gazing at her in astonishment from the audience—the man who had been her husband, but who had let her get away.

Already she could see the letters of her name blazing in electric bulbs.

and the interviewers striving to gain an audience. She yearned to begin her conquest of Broadway.

Her thoughts flew on to Seattle where her brother by this time would be in receipt of her letter asking aid. She had no doubt but that he would help her, and speculated on the size of the draft. At least it would enable her to proceed to New York, and undertake her round of the booking offices.



She pictures herself playing to packed theatres.

As her thoughts drifted off into the sparkling future, she could not help glorifying the freedom which her divorce had afforded. How had she ever endured so long the cramped enslavement of married life? She had been fettered to a man who did not understand her, and to whom her moods were as baffling as the secrets of the pyramids.

Closing her eyes, she saw herself in perspective—a riddle to mere man, an embodiment of wonderful potentialities. In an hour of fear at facing the world, she had thrown herself away. But—thank heaven—she had found herself before it was too late. Now she would go forth and triumph. A wild and feverish exhilaration ran through her like sweet fires.

To-morrow—An Interview with a Theatrical Manager.

**EXPRESS ARRIVES.**—The express which left Port aux Basques on Monday last and was since delayed by the recent storms, arrived in the city at 6 a.m. to-day.

**LOST PASSAGE.**—Two stokers, who lost their passage on the S. S. Florizel, went on to Halifax by express train.

## Make Your Own Jams and Marmalade

We are now prepared to supply the finest quality Fruit Pulp in 10 lb. cans, viz.:  
**RASPBERRY,**  
**STRAWBERRY,**  
**ORANGE,**  
**GREENGAGE,**  
**APRICOT.**  
 American Granulated Sugar, 3 1/2 lb.

ex s.s. Durango:  
**Greek Sultana Raisins.**  
**Fresh Supply**  
**IRISH BUTTER, 1 lb. blocks**  
**"Enniskean" Brand and**  
**"Carravan" Brand,**  
 56 lb. boxes.  
**Scotch Potatoes.**  
**P. E. I. Potatoes.**  
**Bananas.**  
**California Oranges.**  
**Florida Oranges.**

## C. P. EAGAN,

Drekworth Street and Queen's Road.

## The Newfoundland Disaster Enquiry Before Judge Knight.

YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.

**ALEXANDER CAMPBELL** (sworn), examined by Hutchings, K.C.—I am a registered medical practitioner in St. John's, and Port Physician. I had charge of the sick members of the Newfoundland, and the bodies of her dead members landed from on board the Bellaventure, on Saturday, April 4th. The paper writing now produced marked "A.C.1," contains a list of the dead, numbering 69. The addresses of deceased are contained in the exhibits. The paper writing marked "A.C.2," contains a list of the sick members of the crew who were sent to the hospital, numbering 28. The paper writing marked "A.C.3," contains a list of sick members of the crew sent to George Fifth Institute. The book marked "A.C.4," contains a list of all survivors on board the Newfoundland, and who came in on her, numbering 63. I have since found that there are some bodies unrecovered. It is reported the number is 8. Upon enquiry at the office of A. J. Harvey & Co., I have found five names of undiscovered bodies, as follows: Daniel Murray, of Carbon ear; Jordan, of Pouch Cove; Lamb, of Red Islands; David Locke, of St. John's; and Foley, of St. Bride's. John Keels, of Bonavista, who was sent to the hospital, has since died. The dead bodies of all were identified and delivered to their relatives.

**SAMUEL HORWOOD** (sworn), examined by Hutchings, K.C.—I was one of the Stephano's crew this spring at the sealfishery. Early on Tuesday morning, March 31st, we were put on the ice to kill seals. We were picked up by the Florizel between 12 and 1 o'clock and put on board the Stephano about 4. While on the Florizel I heard a rumor that the Newfoundland's crew were aboard the Stephano, and after getting to our own ship found it was true. I also heard there were put on the ice before dinner. When I heard this I felt anxious for them. Different men of our crew were also anxious. After our steamer stopped taking seats, the captain continued to blow the whistle, and concluded he was anxious about the Newfoundland's crew. Between 8 and 9 o'clock I went on deck and met a man who may be called Devereaux. I am not certain about his name. I asked him what he thought of the Newfoundland's crew, and told him lots of us thought they did not get aboard their own ship. After some talk I went forward and met the captain's brother, Samuel Kean; he was wheelsman while the crew were on the ice. I asked him what he thought of the Newfoundland's crew being on the ice to-night, and he said he thought they would have a terrible night if they were on the ice. He said, "if they stopped to kill seals, he was afraid they did not get on board." I told him I thought that whether they stopped or not they did not get aboard the Newfoundland. I told him I heard a rumor that the class was bottom up, and that if they were so we were sure to have the wind from the N. and W. and freezing, and these men would perish on the ice. He said he was afraid so. He asked my name and where I belonged, and I told him. I then said, "You can depend upon it, Uncle Sam, it is going to be a bad job, these men will perish on the ice." I then wished him good-night and then went down and turned in. Between 10 and 11 o'clock a.m. on March 31st, or perhaps before I told my ice master that it was going to be a bad day. He wanted to follow the master watch John Kelloway, who had gone on ahead and I wanted him to go back to the ship. I said to him we have all the seals scraped together and that if the heavy rough ice we were travelling over stretched abroad we would not be able to get back to the whelping ice. He replied that "if we did not go on and Kelloway killed seals we would get hell when we got aboard." I said suppose we go on and come across them too, and the storm comes on, we will be smothered killing seals. After some more remarks, I said "go on, I'll follow you." We went on till we met Kelloway but killed no seals. At 11:45 we started for our own ship; it was pecking snow then and we kept on till we reached the Florizel. It was snowing thick when she picked us up.

**To the Judge.**—I have been going to the sealfishery off and on since 1879. This was my fourth spring with Capt. Kean. The first in the Florizel the last three in the Stephano. I did not know the position of the Newfoundland on the morning of Tuesday. I did not know how far she was from the Stephano any time that morning. I did not know whether the Newfoundland was jammed or not that morning. I only saw the smoke of a ship in the sky that morning and won't swear it was the Newfoundland. I could not say what hour our ship burned down on Wednesday night. On Thursday morning early I remember seeing the Newfoundland. It was shortly after daylight when I saw her.

The hearing was adjourned at 4 o'clock until Monday next at 10 a.m.

**Girls! Just Try It, Beautify Your Hair**  
 Make it thick, glossy, wavy, luxuriant and remove dandruff—Real surprise for you.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, luffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as young girl's after a "Dandarine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Dandarine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have outbathed the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Dandarine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it surely get a 25 cent bottle of Dandarine from the Dandarine in any drug or toilet counter, and just try it.

### At the City Hall.

At yesterday's Council meeting the people living on Allandale Road petitioned for water and sewerage, which was granted provided, petitioners will pay portion of cost.

R. J. Green's complaint of defective light on Pennywell Road was referred to Lighting Committee.

Plans submitted by A. J. Kennedy, I. H. Dawe, J. C. Barter, W. D. Kelly, W. Snow, W. Dunn and P. Wall were approved.

Ordered that tenders be asked for the painting of Bannerman Park.

A. Northfield's claim for \$4.00 was handed over to the Solicitor.

The Sanitary Supervisor reported that the refuse deposited near Harvey's factory came from a printing office.

The meeting then closed.

### Magic "Nerviline Cures."

**Toothache Earache.**  
**IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN.**

**Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Tight Chest and Hoarseness.**

It's when sickness come at night, when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. Experienced mothers are never without it. One of the children may have toothache. Without Nerviline—a sleepless night for the entire household. With Nerviline the pain is relieved quickly. It may be earache, perhaps a stiff neck, or

one of the kiddies coughing with a bad chest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family remedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame back, sciatica, or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power to penetrate and ease the pain.

As a family safeguard, as something to ward off sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with old-time Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. The most economical size is the large 50c. family size bottle, small trial size 25c. All dealers sell Nerviline.

**SAGONA GONE NORTH.**—The S. S. Sagona sailed this morning for the north, going as far as Quirpon, taking mail, freight and passengers. Returning she will collect seals that were killed along the French Shore.

**MINARD'S LINIMENT CURE BAND-AID.**

# The Berliac Shirt!

Without a doubt the finest, neatest and most striking value we have ever displayed in

## SHIRTS.

FANCY STRIPES, \$1.00 each.  
 PLAIN KHAKI, \$1.50 each.

## A. & S. RODGER.

## Postcards of the Sealing Disaster.

Through the kindness of Mr. T. Lumsden, chief engineer on the S. S. Bellaventure, who has supplied us with negatives made at the sealfishery, we are now selling a full set of 14 Postcards, showing the bodies being brought on board and other views taken at the ice, also scenes and incidents of the landing at St. John's up to the funeral.

THE SET OF 14 POSTCARDS FOR 70 CENTS; POSTAGE 5c. EXTRA

## Parsons' Art Store,

Headquarters for Postcards.

# LADIES,

This is Good Raglan Weather!

## Our \$5.50 Coat

which sold formerly at \$7.00 is great value.

Also a lot of

# TRAVELLERS SAMPLES

in Raglans,

From \$7.00 to \$10.00.

Have you seen them in 42 inch Knee length? Same length as Sports Coats.

# S. MILLEY.

Advertise in The Evening Telegram