



Dissolve in boiling water



Use enough to get a big lasting suds

Big lasting suds—one secret of Rinso's amazing power to dissolve dirt. If you don't get lasting suds, you have not used enough Rinso.

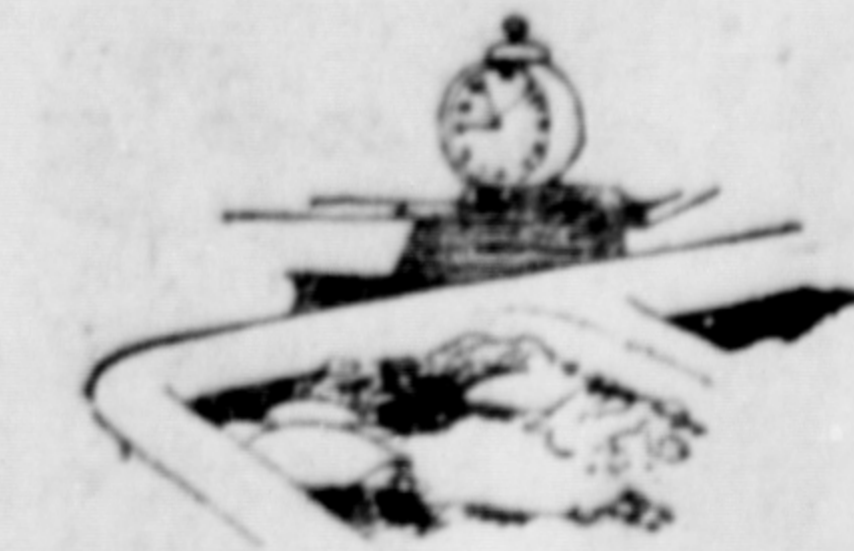
After soaking, only the most soiled clothes need a light rubbing with dry Rinso.

Your clothes don't need boiling if you use Rinso. But if you like to boil your white cottons, use enough Rinso solution to get the suds you like.

Rinso is made by the largest soap makers in the world to do the family wash as easily and safely as LUX does fine things.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED
TORONTO

R302



Soak an hour

or more Overnight (Colored clothes only half an hour)

MURDER LIKE A FICTION STORY

Killing of Halifax Grocer Seems Likely to be Solved in Court

CONFESSION ALLEGED

Bootlegger to be Tried For Shooting Which Took Place in November

HALIFAX, N.S., March 28.—(By Canadian Press.)—Apparent grim cold bloodedness which could find no explanation in the usual motives of crime, and certain elements of drama, caused the murder here of Leslie A. Corkum on November 30 to grip the public imagination in a manner more compelling than is usual even in murder cases.

Leslie Corkum was a young grocer, about twenty-nine years of age, who carried on a prosperous, though not large, grocery business on Spring Garden Road, a Halifax thoroughfare of unusual beauty which is only slowly yielding its select residential atmosphere to that of business. Apparently his life was the tranquil one of the average citizen who tries by industry to rise in his community.

Last Halloween night, November 30, the young storekeeper prepared about 11.30 to close his shop. The store lights were blazing and the street was brightly lighted without. A steady procession of homebound pedestrians went tramping over the concrete walks. Young girls and boys at intervals raised the customary Halloween alarms.

A stranger entered the Corkum store. His clothes were torn and his general appearance dirty. Three or four days' beard was on his face. He wore a brown army mackinaw and had pulled a ragged grey cap over his eyes.

Murderer Disappeared

Without warning he pointed a gun at Corkum and told him to put up his hands. Before the astonished grocer had time to comply or refuse, and without his making any offer of defiance, the gunman fired. Corkum fell with a bullet in his abdomen. The bandit made his escape. The crime attracted no attention from passers-by. Some heard the shot but associated it with Halloween celebrations. The murderer went into the street and disappeared although the earth had opened up and swallowed him.

The wounded man retained consciousness and dragged himself to the entrance, where he attracted aid. He was taken to hospital and for several days it was thought that he would recover, but perforations of his intestines gave rise to complications which caused him to die in great agony.

A feeling of outraged "fair play," even as applied to banditry, seemed to possess the public mind in addition to the usual horror of a murder. An outlaw who shot after giving his victim the customary "man's chance," or the choice of yielding or fighting, might be forgiven in mind if not in law, but one who killed so inexorably when what he wished might have been gained without bloodshed violated all conscience. Each one felt in a very personal way that he himself might as easily have been the victim, as Leslie Corkum. With such a bandit at large no life seemed safe. And no hope offered that the bandit would not remain free.

dit would not remain free.

Blank Wall

The police found themselves against a blank wall. They had nothing to suggest where they should look. Just the faintest ray of light came from the fact that a man answering the description of the one who shot Corkum had entered another store on Spring Garden Road previous to the shooting and asked for a particular brand of essence of lemon. It immediately became a matter of suspicion to have purchase or tried to purchase essence of lemon and there was a round-up of many addicts to it. Also the city treasury was enriched in at least one case by a man who was fined, following his arrest in connection with the murder, for illegally carrying a gun. But the essence of lemon men and gun carriers were all able to prove their innocence.

Time went on. People speculated on the shooting and guessed at everything from insanity to the eternal triangle to find a motive. But the murder slowly started to fade from mind as an "unsolvable mystery."

Great detectives have said that they depend on chance for a large percentage of their success. Perhaps chance was responsible for what followed or perhaps to a persistent watchfulness and combing which the police continued must be given the credit. Perhaps both together combined to lead to what may prove success or may prove a wild-goose trail.

Raided Premises

On January 2 the premises at 229 Market Street had fallen under the suspicions of Sergeant Michael O'Halloran, of the police department, as a possible booze resort. He raided the place but found no liquor. Just as he was about to give up, however, he noticed in the front room a trap door. He opened it and started down. As he did so the occupant of the house, Alister Munroe, bolted to the rear of the building and disappeared into the darkness.

It was announced later by the police department that quantities of goods taken from various local stores had been found in the Market Street building. Immediately, however, they showed a concern to take Alister Munroe which was unusual in the case of a man wanted for ordinary burglary. Two hundred and fifty descriptions of him were sent out to centres in Canada and the United States and these said that he was "badly wanted."

As brought out at the preliminary examination Sergeant O'Halloran found not only a cache of stolen goods from various stores but also discovered a coat which answered the description of that worn by the man who shot Corkum. Also a revolver was found and it developed that it was of an uncommon calibre and the same as was the bullet which was taken out of the exhumed body of the dead grocer.

Varied Evidence

A taxi driver testified that he had seen a man whom he believed to have been Munroe running across the street not far from the Corkum store on the night of the shooting. A woman witness told that she had seen a man standing under a tree near the scene of the murder on the fatal night. She believed he was Munroe.

It was also told by witnesses that Munroe, said to be "broke," before the shooting, had money after it took place. An acquaintance of Munroe's testified that the accused had asked him a few nights previous to the shooting to join him in a raid on Corkum's store.

And most startling of all, and rather a poignant feature in that perhaps Munroe's most intimate acquaintance testified against him, was the evidence of Captain Walter Kramp, of Lower Water Street. Captain Kramp told that Munroe came to him the day after the murder and said:

"I was the man that fired that shot."

"Cap., I went inside. When I came in the door fitted tight. Mr. Corkum said, 'Never mind the door, I'll shut it afterwards.' I walked up to the counter, took out the revolver, gave him a chance to put up his hands and he said, 'Cut out the comedy.'"

"It may be comedy to you but it is serious to me and I began to count one, two, and immediately after Corkum made an action of putting up his hands, the revolver went off."

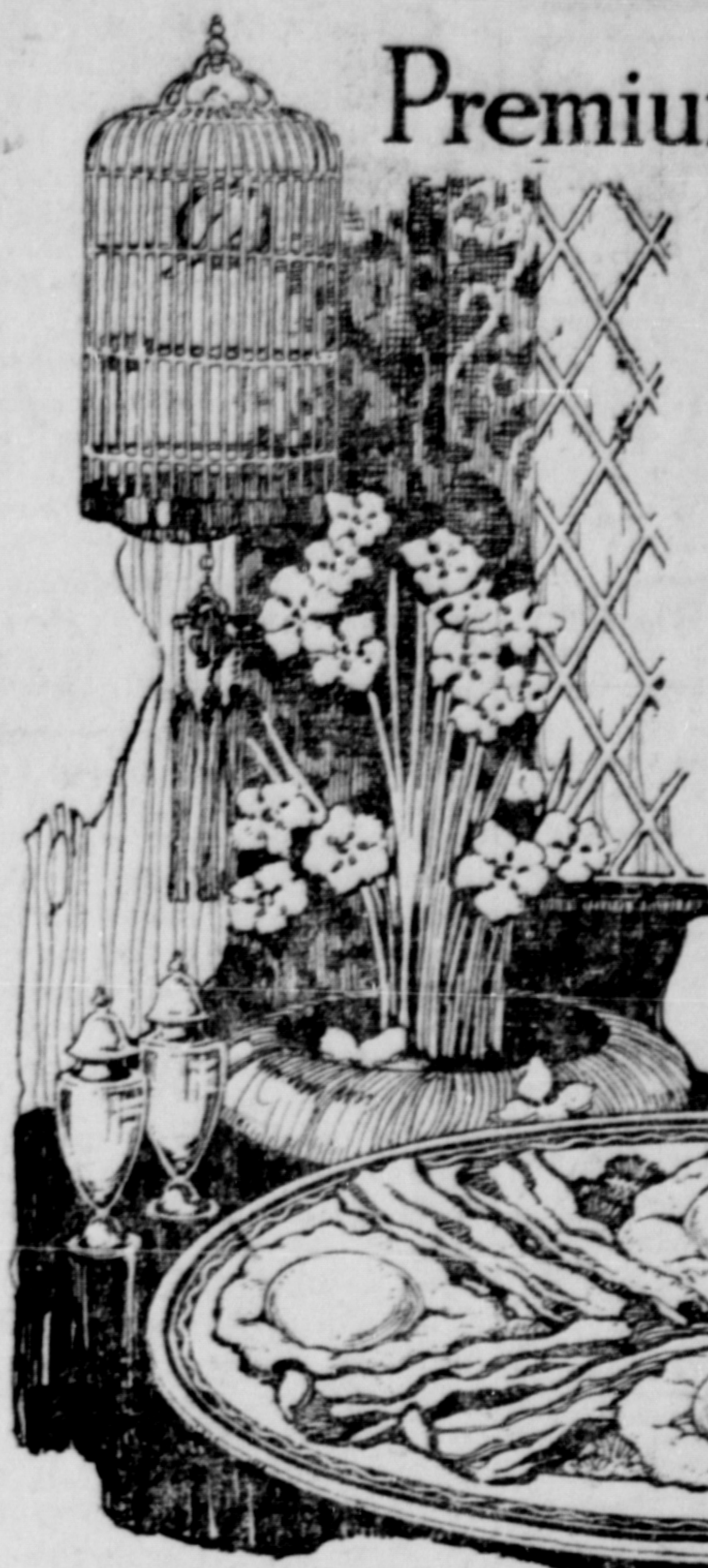
"I never intended to shoot Mr. Corkum."

Left Revolver

Captain Kramp also told that Munroe had left a revolver with him but afterwards came and took it away.

The Easter Breakfast

Premium Ham or Bacon



THAT breakfast on Easter Morning should consist of Bacon and Eggs has become almost as honored a national institution as Turkey for Thanksgiving.

But on this Easter Morning, bright with the promise of Springtime—vigor—and joy—the Bacon certainly should be "Premium"—the world's standard—as befitting the occasion. Substitute ordinary Bacon or Ham for Swift's "Premium" and you dull the joy of the meal.

For Swift's "Premium" Bacon is of characteristic and distinctive quality. Firstly, by its choice selection—for "Premium" Brand must have just the right proportion of fat and lean. Then next it possesses an unmatched succulence and savoriness due to the exclusive Swift process of curing and smoking.

Be careful to get Swift's "Premium" when you buy Bacon or Ham—make sure of it this coming Easter Morning. Order from your Butcher or Grocer.

Swift Canadian Co.
Limited

Stove WOOD

We have just received a car load of up river wood, guaranteed seasoned and dry. Size cut to order.

Also Kindling in Sacks.

For Prices, call Hyde Transfer

Phone 590.

Service and Quality our Motto.

WILL LECTURE HERE

Capt. H. M. Seaton of Burns Lake Here on Tour

Capt. H. M. Seaton, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who has visited every country of the world, arrived last night and expects to lecture here. He spoke at Terrace under the auspices of the G.W.V.A. Monday and at Burns Lake February 28.

Capt. Seaton is a resident of Burns Lake and is an experienced lecturer. He will be in the city for about a week.

TERRACE NOTES

A. Leveille, of Prince Rupert, who was here during construction days has been in town for a few days on business.

Miss Eric Richmond is spending a few days in town.

The sympathy of the community is extended to the family of the late John Bruce at the news of his sudden death. The funeral took place on Wednesday, services being conducted by the Rev. J. H. Young.

Chas. R. Gilbert left for the East Monday night on a short business trip.

Tony Brunning of Copper City was in town on Monday.

Mrs. T. Walsh and son have returned to Doreen.

The first annual ball of the L.O.O.F. which was held Friday evening in the G.W.V.A. was one of the most successful events of the season, quite realizing all expectations. The music was excellent and members of the L.O.O.F. played their parts as hosts so well that everyone present had a most enjoyable time. Several square dances were on the program which proved popular. J. Viger was floor manager for the evening.

Those registered recently at the Terrace Hotel are A. Goodenough, H. M. Seaton, Burns Lake; E. F. Michaud, Lakelse; Eric Richmond, Hazelton; Thos. Masterton, Lakelse; W. Garney, Vancouver; F. Dowling, Prince Rupert; W. E. Collison, Prince Rupert; A. B. Belance, Vancouver; Geo. T. Brown, Vancouver; E. A. Dage, Prince George; A. H. Tuck, Lakelse; S. H. Westock, Victoria; C. C. Campbell, Woodcock; Y. E. Cote, Lakelse; H. C. Scott, Fred Hale.

Captain Seaton gave an interesting lecture on travels and adventures, Monday night.

KEEP IN GOOD HEALTH BY EATING GOOD at the

BOSTON GRILL

Open Day and Night. 3rd Ave. Phone 457.

The Latest in Spring and Summer.

LADIES' ready-to-wear apparel Has Arrived.

Call in and view our stock

MENT'S Ready-to-wear

Third Avenue.

Opp. Bank of Montreal.

DENTISTRY

Dr. J. Maguire

Rooms 7 and 8 Smith Block.

Office Hours: 9 to 5.

Phone 575 Lady Assistant.

THE New WASH WAY

See our Saturday Advt.

Canadian Steam Laundry

Phone 8.

Exide BATTERIES

There is no substitute at any price for an Exide Battery except another Exide.

Look for this Sign:



THERE IS AN EXIDE DEALER NEAR YOU

MILK

Our Government Tested Herd of Guernsey Dairy Cows has just arrived from Chilliwack

We are consequently in a position to supply you with

Fresh Guernsey MILK DAILY

Our Milk is guaranteed 4% or better in Butterfat Richness.

Our Dairy has been completely remodelled and is one of the most sanitary dairies in the province.

Entirely new cleansing and bottling machinery has been installed.

Better Milk—Better Service

Milk Delivered to Your Door Daily in Any Quantity.

Phone 51.

Standard Dairy