



F-R-E-E PANTS

To-morrow, Sat., March 2

Remember with every Suit or Overcoat you get ONE PAIR TROUSERS FREE

New Spring Materials and New Spring Styles

THE SCOTLAND WOOLEN MILLS STORE

121 COLBORNE STREET

ONE DAY ONLY

Sol Lichtenstein, King of Bookmakers, is Near Death's Door at Hot Springs

He Has Become Totally Blind and is Crippled as Well—Most Spectacular Operator in Big Betting Rings.

Down at Hot Springs, Ark. Sol Lichtenstein, known in the turf world as the King of Bookmakers, is critically ill. He has become totally blind and his physicians fear that his case is hopeless. Lichtenstein gave a dinner New Year eve to thirty friends at a popular resort in New Orleans. The bill amounted to \$1,500. The old bookmaker, with his sight gone and his legs crippled, was literally carried to the head of the table, where he listened attentively to stories of the golden days. When the New Orleans meeting ended recently Lichtenstein proceeded to Chicago, where the horses soon will begin running at Oaklawn park, but the veteran chucker may never be able to visit the race track again.

When open bookmaking prevailed on the New York tracks, Lichtenstein was the most spectacular operator in the big betting rings. He was backed by several wealthy sporting men and conducted his business on a tremendous scale. The betting rings in those days were ruled by a syndicate known as the Metropolitan Turf Association. Nobody was able to cut into the "front line" unless a member of this organization. Before each race Lichtenstein was surrounded by a crowd of runners employed by the other bookmakers who were waiting for Sol's market prices. The moment the King of the Ring quoted odds on his slate against the horses the other layers copied him.

If Lichtenstein "laid" a favorite it was taken to mean that he had inside information. If he boosted the odds against a first choice, the ring followed suit and became alert for a big play on some other horse. At times Lichtenstein handled large commissions for plungers. He sent his outside men all over the ring to get the money down at liberal odds, which he himself had originated. In other words, Lichtenstein's operations afforded a line on the wise speculation.

The first time that the late James R. Keene's immortal Synoby faced the barriers as a two-year-old, Lichtenstein is said to have won a small fortune. Synoby was uncovered at Brighton Beach at the summer meeting of 1904. The railbirds had passed out the information that Synoby was a marvel. Lichtenstein opened the market with 4 to 5 against Mr. Keene's champion. The quodan promptly displayed the same money was wagered with practically every bookmaker in the ring, with the exception of Lichtenstein, who spotted out the odds to 1 to 3 and refused to accept a bet of any kind. Synoby won in a gallop.

Lichtenstein always feared the late Pittsburg Phil, who made more than \$1,000,000 playing the horses. The famous plunger, once dubbed the King of Bookmakers to a crisp by employing original methods. It was at Brighton in 1903 that Pittsburg Phil scooped not only Lichtenstein, but also the entire ring. Phil hurried into the ring one day, just before the horses left the paddock, and wagered \$1,500 with Sol on an even money favorite. Then the plunger went up and down the line, betting \$500 on the same horse with the other layers. The crowd hearing that Phil was backing the favorite, made a concerted rush to get aboard at any price. The odds quickly dropped to 3 to 5, while the other horses in the race, for the time being, seemed to be friendless.

Just as the bugler called the horses to the post, a dozen men in the ring and began betting \$100 at a clip on a 15 to 1 shot. One of these rube went up to Lichtenstein with a century note. Sol took the bet and raised the odds to 20 to 1.

"I'll bet you two hundred more!" exclaimed the supposed farmer.

"You're on!" replied Sol, with a sarcastic grin. "Where do you steal this money?"

"Will you take three hundred more?" queried the rube, gulping out a large roll of greenbacks. Lichtenstein boosted the odds to 25 to 1 and accepted the wager. Then came a wild rumor that the farmers were betting for Phil. The long shot came home on the bit and Lichtenstein paid out more than \$15,000, losing nearly \$10,000 to the race. Phil had intentionally lost about \$5,000 on the favorite in order to crop up the odds against the winner, and as a result, he took close to \$50,000 out of the ring. After that a farmer couldn't wager a dollar with the King of Bookmakers.



The Real Beauty

of our glasses lies, of course, in their sight But their aid to the appearance is not to be ignored. We fit glasses to your eyes and frame them to fit your features. We give you double eye glass service and our charges are very moderate.

HARVEY Optical Co.
Manufacturing Optician. Phone 1277
5 S. Market St. Open Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

SIDE TALKS

THE WORDS WE DISLIKE

Are there any words you dislike? We had a symposium once upon a time upon our favorite words, such as "serene," "rose," "saffron," "poe," etc.

Now someone has suggested that it would be interesting to have a chat on our non-favorite words.

I think almost everyone has some words which give their connotation, or because of some subconscious associations, or simply because of the way they strike his ear, he dislikes.

My mother had a great aversion to the word "got." She always protested when I used it. "Why not 'What have you?' she would say instead of 'What have you got?' So strongly did she impress it upon me that when I am writing to her I try never to use that word.

"Gents Wear Pants"

"Pants" is a word most thoroughly despised by another one of my friends. This friend used to signify her dislike by saying whenever she heard one of her children use it "Don't say pants, say trousers, only gents wear pants." (In looking at the word up to-day I find that Oliver Wendell Holmes makes the same statement.)

A woman thought it was most indecorous to speak of sending the dirty clothes to the wash. "Soiled" (and with good reason, I think) she always wanted substituted for "dirty."

Among my own aversions are the words that a household article

which stands at our back doors and receives into its tin interior scraps of food we find ourselves unable to use. (I am told that these scraps are growing astonishingly less since conservation has become the watchword of the American housewife.)

I prefer Crumb Bucket

There are two words for this article and I can never decide which I find the most offensive. I have a substitute of which I am very fond, "crumb bucket." As far as euphony, I think it leaves nothing to be desired, but it has one large drawback in that a great many people utterly fail to recognize their old friend in that unwontedly graceful garb.

These words which I have brought up have mostly a disagreeable connotation, but there are plenty of other words that get themselves disliked for other reasons.

They Hate the Word "Husband"

For instance I know several people who dislike the word "husband." There's something so stern and complacent about that word or the way most married women say it, one of its enemies told me. (She is not herself married so perhaps there is some undercurrent of feeling about her animadversion.) But another woman insists she hates it, just because of the hard, sibilant sound of it.

Are there any words you dislike and why? May we not have a symposium on them some day.

WHERE TO BUY WALL PAPER

PAINT, MURESCO, JELLSTONE VARNISH, ENAMEL, BRUSHES, ETC.

NOBLE & SON

84 COLBORNE STREET.

CHOIR BOY GOES TO ELECTRIC CHAIR

Justice Received Many Letters From Women Begging for Leniency

Paul Chapman, 16 years old, formerly a choir boy and one of the youngest prisoners ever convicted of first degree murder in New York State, heard the death sentence pronounced upon him by Justice Isaac M. Kapper, in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn, without any display of emotion.

Justice Kapper seemed the most affected of the two as he directed the warden of Sing Sing Prison to put the youth to death in the electric chair some time in the week of April 1.

Chapman, an overgrown boy of muscular build and large physical proportions, strode into the courtroom between two deputy sheriffs with a steady step. He exhibited only passive interest as his attorneys, Wm. R. Murphy and Mathew Wood, asked that the court set aside the verdict. Justice Kapper denied all of their motions.

Frank Rooney, the clerk, then enquired of Chapman if he had anything to say. There followed a tense moment. Chapman clasped his hands behind his back and began in a quiet tone:

"No, your Honor, I know I deserve some punishment for what I have done for this unfortunate occurrence. I know that I did not shoot or kill any one. I started with

away from the place before any shooting or any violence occurred. I never really knew until I was in court the next morning what happened there. I made the confession of just what I had done to prove that I did not kill anybody, and it was in the hope of getting some leniency for what I did do."

"This is the saddest act that I have had to perform since I have been on the bench," said Justice Kapper. "I had intended to say nothing, and probably would have retrained from saying anything were it not for the fact that I have received a number of letters from well-meaning women who have besought me to exercise leniency, as they call it, wholly overlooking the fact that I have no alternative in the imposition of punishment."

"The crime of which the defendant has been convicted carries with it but one punishment, and if I am in error about the law, we have the highest court of this State to review it with the care it usually bestows upon cases of this serious character."

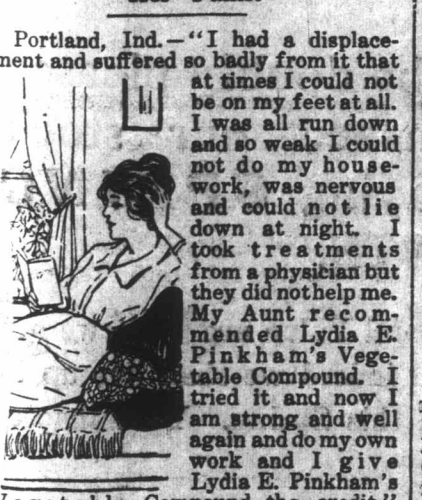
In the ante-room Chapman asked for his mother, Mrs. Louise Barenburg, who was not in court when sentence was pronounced, and if I am in error about the law, we have the highest court of this State to review it with the care it usually bestows upon cases of this serious character."

Chapman was convicted of the murder of Harry Regensburg, owner of a stationary shop at No. 636 Park place, New York, who was killed on October 29 last. Regensburg and his brother, Samuel Regensburg, were shot to death when Chapman with two others attempted to rob the store.

Attorneys for Chapman will immediately file an appeal and this shoot or kill any one. I started with

SHE COULD NOT STAND OR WORK

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health and Stopped Her Pains.



Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it that at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my housework, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the credit."

Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 895 West Race St., Portland, Ind.

Thousands of American women give this famous root and herb remedy the credit for health restored as did Mrs. Kimble.

For helpful suggestions in regard to such ailments women are asked to write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

AMEND RAILWAY BILL

Washington, Feb. 28.—The House to-day amended the Railway Control bill to place the rate-making power in the Interstate Commission. The vote was 164 to 157. As reported by the House Interstate Commerce Committee the bill proposed that power in the President. The Senate made a similar amendment.

HAMILTON CLEARINGS

By Courier Special Wire.
Hamilton, Feb. 28.—Bank clearings for the month, \$17,107,522. For the week, \$4,259,929.

Rippling Rhymes

In olden times when Peace was waving her bright wings o'er the globe, and all the nations were having, and no king tore his robe, whenever people got together, in any mundane clime, they talked about the crops and weather, and had a splendid time. Will such glad times come back, I wonder? Will neighbors ever meet and pass up swords and blood and thunder, to talk of rain and wheat? My neighbors often come to see me, to sit upon my porch, when twilight's hour is soft and dreamy, and smoke the evening torch. They always talk with lungs of leather, of blood and warfare vice; they never more discuss the weather, although it's well worth while. They speak not of the crop of onions, but cry, "We'll win the war! The Prussians trampled on our bunions, and now they'll get what!" I'm sick to hear some fellow talking about the winter wheat; I yearn for health as I sit rocking, with my rheumatic feet. It seems to me I'd give a dollar to see that gent again, who puts up an unholy holler, because we don't get rain. I'd give a dollar and a quarter to meet the gentle flat who says the nights are growing shorter, and talks for hours of that. The dear old rhymes that set us yawning in old times are no more; since battle had its crimson dawns, we talk of bones and gore.

STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffling, blowing, no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head-colds and clogged noses. It's a delight.

WANT PROVINCIAL HIGHWAY

Toronto, Feb. 28.—Immediate action in declaring the descent of Grimby road a provincial highway was the request of a deputation from the County Council of Lincoln, which waited on Hon. Finlay Macdonald this morning. It was pointed out that the construction of an aviation camp and the consequent passage of heavy military trucks over the road had increased considerably the cost of maintenance. Consideration was promised. A bill confirming an agreement between the county of Essex and Michigan Central Railway for the haulage of gravel from pits in the township of Gosford South was passed by the committee.

METEOR IN YUKON

Dawson, Y.T., Feb. 28.—A phenomenon of wide scientific interest was observed Tuesday night at 8:54 o'clock when a giant meteor shot northward across the heavens making the country as luminous as day. There was an apparent explosion which threw a flood of light everywhere. The whole phenomenon was visible for twenty seconds. It is known by telegraphic reports received here to have been visible from Fairbanks, Alaska, to Carmacks, Y.T., a distance of approximately six hundred miles.

FRENCH OFFICIAL

Paris, Feb. 28.—"French patrols operating in the region of Beaumont (Verdun front) and in Lorraine brought back prisoners." The to-day's War Office statement. "The artillery fire was somewhat lively north of Hill 344 on the right bank of the Meuse. The night was calm on the remainder of the front."

GIRL'S BLOUSE DRESS.

By Anabel Worthington.



Blouse dresses are very much in style again for the young girl. An up to date model which is sure to please her is shown in No. 8502. It has a skeleton underwaist to which the plaited skirt is attached. The skirt section is in one piece and it may be box pleated or gathered. The overblouse is very good looking, with its square cut neck and girlish sailor collar. The side closing comes from the left shoulder seam. The blouse is gathered into a wide belt of the material. The sleeves may be in long or short length.

The girl's blouse dress pattern No. 8502 is cut in four sizes—8 to 14 years. The 8 year size requires—with a box plaited skirt—3 1/2 yards 36 inch with 3/4 yard 27 inch contrasting goods, 5 1/4 yards braid and 1/2 yard 36 inch lining.

To obtain this pattern send 15c to The Courier, Brantford. Any 2 Patterns for 25c.

nds
in these
persons
ngs may

S Co.
ST.

ND'S

re any odd
China or
you want,
before our
r, for it will
you.

Colborne
Street

's Pills
nstipation
lousness
er Ills

RS

Fur Piece
d to Make
for Our
ring Goods
w

coat, 45 in. long,
bro—\$185
bust 36 inches,
... \$100

CO.

MARKET ST.