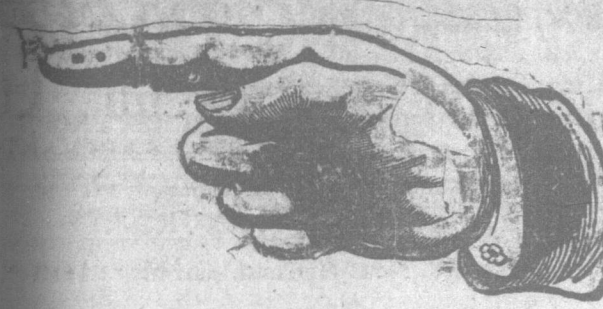




# STEER'S



## Re-Construction Announcement.

**Business Reorganized--Premises Extensively Renovated.**

Our Dry Goods Store, which was rather dark and cramped, is now large and spacious, and one of the brightest and most attractive in the city. Our big new Showroom is well worth a visit. Our new Spring Stock of English and American Goods, now ready for inspection, is the best selection we have ever carried. See the superb showing of New English and American Millinery, just in time for Easter. Beautiful Dresses, Spring Coats, very latest styles. All the newest things in Blouses, Jumpers, Costumes, Kimonos, Underwear, etc.

## GENT'S FURNISHINGS!

**MEN'S SUITS**--In Tweed, well made, good patterns.  
From **\$11.90 to \$27.50.**  
**SERGE SUITS, \$19.50 to \$20.00.**  
**NEW SHIRTS**--Fancy soft fronts, best values,  
**\$1.35, \$2.00.**  
**PLAIN FAWN CAMBRIC SHIRTS, 2.25.**  
**TIES**--Big assortment to select from - **23c. to 85c.**

### SPECIAL LINE RAGLANS.

Fawn, without belt, **\$15.00**, and with belt, **\$15.50**;  
Navy, with belt, **\$16.00.**  
**STYLISH NEW CAPS**, pleated back, from **90c.** up.  
**ARROW BRAND COLLARS, BRACES, ARM BANDS**  
**GARTERS, ETC.**

**All other departments well stocked with New Goods, both useful & attractive**

## SIDE TALKS.

By Ruth Cameron.

### IN YOUR NEIGHBOR'S MELON PATCH.

There is a certain Chinese proverb which I find myself thinking of about once in so often:

"Do not stoop to tie your shoe when you are going through your neighbor's melon patch or put your hand to fix your hat when you are passing through his peach orchard."

Thought of that the other day I heard a friend of mine telling at the country club in the town to which she has moved.

She was playing Mah Jongg.

It is a favorite subject of hers, a very fast set, she says, and she is the kind of woman who has anything to do, but play Mah Jongg at the club all day.

"Mrs. Chandler's children simply wild, they're the terror of the neighborhood, but she doesn't seem to care. She's too busy playing Mah Jongg at the club."

For the men, they are a stupid set without a thought in their heads outside of poker and golf and chess and what they can get to do.

One of the women members was asked lately in a suit for identification of the affection and the last I saw my friend she was full of it. "It just shows what kind of people they are," she said.

Now it may be that everything she comes straight from her heart that there is no emotion mixed in her feeling toward them other than an honest dislike for their trivial and aimlessness.

Course She Would Never Belong! when one hears her talking one can help remembering the fact that this club is said to be very hard to get into.

course there may not be a trace

of envy in her heart. But wouldn't it be better if she would not act in a way that inevitably arouses that suspicion.

Just as there is no reason on earth why one shouldn't tie one's shoes in one's neighbor's melon patch, except how it looks.

I know a woman whose husband writes a certain type of short story. We were speaking the other day of several writers who write in a similar vein. She had something critical to say of each. This one was so cheap, that one so hackneyed, and wasn't it too bad that the other couldn't do dialogue decently. Presently we spoke of a man who does another type of story. Then her tone changed abruptly. She actually spoke cordially of his work.

I have another friend whose husband is an artist. When the works of other artists are discussed she will either praise or be silent. I objected once that she could not possibly like them all. "No," she said, "but I would much rather keep still than have people think what they would if I ran down some other artist."

Of course what people think is often unjustified. You can defy it if you prefer. But isn't it more sensible to take some other time to straighten your hat or tie your shoe?

**Kay's Compound**  
ESSENCE  
SIX GENERATIONS have proved the supreme efficacy and rapid curative effect of this famous old English Home Remedy. In each of the most potent known remedies for Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Lung Affections, there is no LINSEED COMPOUND. **for COUGHS & COLDS.**  
Feb 12, 26, f. u. s.

### Spies of the Racecourse

#### PEEPS AT THE WORK OF THE TURF "TOUT."

A few days ago I was walking through some fields in the neighbourhood of a well-known racing establishment when I was accosted (writes the T-B. man) by a number of angry-looking stable hands, who, after denouncing me as a "spy," ordered me back to the road, with threats of vengeance if I ventured that way again.

Having assured them that I had no interest in Turf affairs other than that of the average person, I learnt that spies and touts are the bane of a trainer's life, and that watch has constantly to be kept on their movements. These spies, I was told, are usually ex-stable boys and broken-down jockeys, whose experience in the stables enables them to judge at a glance the condition of the horses that are being secretly exercised.

"Touts" Who Make Fortunes. Reports of this kind are valuable to many whose livelihood depends on

racing, and the spies make large sums by transmitting their information to newspapers, tipsters, book-makers, and others. Some of the most reliable of these informers earn from £700 to £1,000 a year.

But while Turk watching is nowadays regarded as being a more or less legitimate occupation, the watcher is often looked on with keen disfavour by trainers and other staffs. In one instance a tout, as the Turf spy is generally termed, was crippled for several months following an encounter with some stable hands.

As a result of the risks they run many of the watchers adopt disguises.

es. Lord George Bentinck tells a story of a tout who, garbed as an old woman in search of mushrooms, reported the trials of a certain horse so successfully that the betting dropped almost at once from 50 to 1 to 3 to 1, its owner thereby losing nearly £9,000.

Another tout turned up on Epsom Downs disguised as an artist, with paint-box and easel complete, while another, on a more recent occasion, actually posed as an air pilot looking for petrol for his machine, which, he stated, had landed some miles distant. In each of these cases the spy "got away" with valuable information.

Occasionally it happens that the spy himself is outwitted. A famous owner of racehorses had a colt which he expected to win one of the biggest events in the racing calendar. In the same stable was an older horse whose appearance was as familiar to the watchers as his record on the Turf, for he had a prominent patch of white on his foreleg, which made it possible for him to be identified at a distance. It was with this particular horse that the colt was due to go for its trial.

Keeping Trials Secret. The trial took place early one morning, and the watchers, concealed behind hedges, noted that the white-legged runner romped home lengths ahead of the other. As a result the betting went again at the colt, whose owner subsequently netted several thousands of pounds in winnings. He had painted out the older horse's familiar white patch and had transferred it, so to speak, to the colt's foreleg, by means of luminous paint, thus completely deceiving the watchers!

On the other hand, not long ago, a well known turf patron received a telephone message from one of these

spies stating that he had witnessed a supposedly secret trial of a certain favorite, and that he was prepared to hold his tongue for a consideration. Asked what was the price of his silence, the spy astutely replied that he would "stand in" with the owner, meaning that he would go shares in the winnings on an equal basis. The owner reluctantly agreed, and the horse won at the "nice price" of 100 to 8!

### Cold in Head?

Heat Minard's and inhale. Quick relief assured. An enemy to germs.



Just received from Burgeo, 600 pounds FRESH HALIBUT, not cold storage.—W. E. BEARNS. mar 29, 11

## CHILDREN CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Especially Prepared for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on

each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it. The kind you have always bought bears signature of

*W. C. Fletcher.*

### MUTT AND JEFF

### FROM HAPPINESS TO DESPAIR IN ONE HOUR--THAT'S JEFF.

—By Bud Fisher.

