

BOIL A SILVER COIN WITH MUSHROOMS AS POISON TEST, PARSLEY ALSO CAN BE USED

(New York Sun)

Gatherers of wild mushrooms have to be alert to see they do not pick a poisonous variety and some of the tests used are quite interesting. One old rule is to peel the mushroom and if it "bleeds" it is edible. If not it is poisonous.

However, there are a great number of poisonings each year throughout the country by eating toadstools or some other thing that looks like a mushroom. One man, who is a waiter in a downtown restaurant, spends many of his Sundays searching the grounds near his New Jersey home and his test, he says, is to boil the mushrooms after placing parsley or a silver coin in the pot.

"If the parsley comes out yellow I know there is some poison in the pot and I throw the whole mess away. If I do not have parsley on hand I use a 10-cent or quarter piece. I boil this in with the mushrooms and if the coin comes out bright and shiny the food is safe for consumption. If it turns yellow, then I know poison lurks in the pot and out the window it goes."

But not everybody who collects wild mushrooms knows of these tests, and as a result poisonings frequently occur. The subject is one of such importance that the United States Department of Agriculture employs an expert to study the subject. She is Miss Vera K. Charles, who in May of this year put out a pamphlet which she titled "Know Your Mushrooms." The object of the bulletin is to warn the amateur collector to learn the tests and to apply them before eating what he believes to be mushrooms. The book is illustrated, showing poisonous and safe fungi.

Staten Island collectors have the benefit of large fields but many poisonous kinds grow there. Real mushrooms abound there but the problem is how to get the edible kind. In order to aid these collectors the Public

Museum at St. George has a large colored chart made by Dr. W. A. Merrill of the New York Botanical Gardens illustrating forty-seven of the commonest variety of mushrooms.

The chart is divided into two sections. One shows the edible mushrooms and the other the poisonous. Each figure on the chart is numbered and one can refer to the illustrated specimen in a book which describes the mushroom, telling in what conditions it may be found and giving the symptoms and effects if it is poisonous. Seventeen of the mushrooms illustrated are poisonous. All forty-seven varieties may be found on Staten Island.

Charles W. Leng of the museum says it would take one year to learn to say whether a specific plant was an edible mushroom. Mr. Leng has made a study of the subject and has reached the conclusion that the real safe way is to buy from stores. Freshly gathered mushrooms are less apt to be harmful when eaten than those left standing for a day or more. Mushrooms spoil very easily and many cases of minor poisonings occur from eating mushrooms of the edible variety.

But while tests seem to be satisfactory to many of these amateur mushroom collectors those who have made a study of the subject insist there are no positive tests and the safest way is to keep out of the fields and rely on the expertly grown varieties that are numerous and can be easily purchased.

To Society Reporters

Why drag her father in, and say He "led her to the altar?"

The modern bride would make her way

Alone and never falter.

—SINNICK in New York Sun.

ONE TRUCK THAT NEW YORK TAXI DRIVERS KNOW WELL

(New York Sun)

The tricks that taxi drivers play to outwit the police, whose traffic regulations they regard as obnoxious and silly, are many and varied. One of the newest is the dodge they employ to get their cabs across Fifth avenue from the west side of the city just as the theater crowds are pouring out into Broadway.

It's against the rules to drive an empty cab across the avenue from west to east. The rule was created because there was such a mass of taxicabs striving for the few thousand customers that are picked up every night when the theaters close.

A few nights ago a young man stepped out of the Hotel Roosevelt and turned toward Fifth avenue.

A taxi driver, standing at the side of his empty cab said: "Are you going over to the other side of Fifth avenue?"

The young man, thinking of course, that he was being inveigled into a new racket, said: "What do you care?"

"Oh," answered the driver, "It's O. K. kid, I just wanted to know, that's all."

"Well," said the man, "if it does you any good to know, I'm not going to cross the avenue. I'm going to take a bus downtown. Now, what else would you like to know?"

"It's like this," said the driver, "I want to get over the other side of the avenue. Well, that cop won't let me go by him without a passenger in the cab. If you were going across the avenue toward Broadway I'd take you there—just for the sake of getting into Times Square. They won't let us cross the avenue during the theater hour."

"All right, then," said the man. "I'll help you out. Open the door."

The driver opened the door, the passenger hopped in, and off they started, probably establishing a record for all time—a New York taxi driver giving a free ride.

As they started, the young man got new evidence that maybe he was about to be swindled. This came when the driver knocked down the flag of his meter and it began to register the fare. Fifteen cents on the start.

"What's the idea," said the passenger, "are you going to charge me for doing you a favor?"

"No," said the driver, "It's O. K., kid, but I've got to keep the flag down or the cop there will get me. They've got eyes like hawks—those lads—and they're wise to this racket. But it's my own car and when we get across the avenue—I'll drop you out and everything will be O. K."

And when they got across the avenue, that's what he did. The passenger hopped aboard a bus and the driver bowled away into the theatre district leaving the traffic policeman on the avenue none the wiser and just as happy.

THREE-YEAR TOMMY IS OLD IN DEBATE

(New York Sun)

Tommy, who will soon be 3 years old, is proud of how much he has grown since he's finished all his spinach every evening. For weeks now his song has been, "I'm a big boy now; I'm not a yiddle boy any more, I'm not."

Attempting to take advantage of his special weakness one day last week, his mother said: "Now you're a big boy Tommy, and you're not going to cry when mamma washes your head this afternoon, are you?"

Tommy considered the proposal for a moment and then, placing the palm of his hand on the top of his head as if to press himself down, he retorted: "No, I'm not really a big boy, because I'm away down to here."

CONVERSION LOAN WENT OVER BIG

Montreal, Oct. 5—Final check-up on the recent Dominion conversion loan shows that \$652,000,000 of the securities maturing up to 1934 were turned in for exchange. This is an exceptionally fine stroke of business in view of developments that have since taken place.

With the absence of any immediate large scale of early maturities of bonds, the Federal Government is placed in a comparatively strong position. Had this conversion loan been postponed, it would not have been possible for the government to negotiate such favorable terms.

A MODERN LOCHINVAR GETS GIRL BY WRIT

Dundee, Mich., Oct. 5—Like a Lochinvar, Gerald H. Gartner, 26, dashed in from the west.

He was "mounted" in an automobile, however, and carried not a sword but a writ of habeas corpus.

He sought the hand in marriage of Leona Schultz, fair maiden, whose parents objected strenuously.

The law would not be denied—He served the writ—took the girl.

Today it was Mr. and Mrs. Gerald H. Gartner.

Come To — A Printing Office For Your PRINTING Requirements

LETTER HEADS

ENVELOPES

CIRCULARS

PROGRAMMES

CARDS

WEDDING INVITATIONS

BILL HEADS

LEGAL FORMS

HONEY LABELS

REPORTS

AUCTION SALE HANGARS

BOOKS

CATALOGUES

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

MENUS

RECEIPT BOOKS

BUTTER WRAPPERS

POSTERS

VISITING CARDS

ALL KINDS OF

CIRCULARS AND PAMPHLETS

Printed to Order

PRINTING IS OUR BUSINESS

NOT A SIDE LINE

The Entire Printing Department of THE MAIL is at Your Service in Your Printing Needs.

Mail Printery

Phone 67

627-29 Queen Street

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Printing That Combines Price With Satisfaction



CANADIAN from
Seed to Tin!

Grown in
sunny, southern
Ontario

Burley tobacco—Picobac, of course—is grown in the rich soil of southern Ontario by expert Canadian tobacco growers. It's Canadian through and through—and gives a cool, mild smoke that you just can't duplicate.

Being patriotic—and smoking Picobac—is a duty and a joy!

—and don't forget, you get more tobacco for your money.

Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited

Picobac

"The Pick of Canada's
Burley Tobacco"

IT'S CANADIAN THROUGH AND THROUGH

Handy Pocket Tin
15c.
½-pound, screw-top
humidor, 75c.