

Use
St. Charles Milk
and you'll have better success my dear



Experienced cooks are successful because they leave nothing to chance. They know their ingredients, mix them carefully and get the results desired.

Milk is most important in a majority of staple food recipes. But the quality and richness of ordinary milk is apt to vary considerably from day to day and many dishes fail to please because of the milk used.

Send for Free Recipe Book

Every woman will find the St. Charles Recipe Book helpful. It contains dozens of tested, simple recipes for soups, breads, cakes, puddings, desserts and candy. It is free. Write to

The Borden Co. Limited
MONTREAL



Borden's
ST. CHARLES *Use it Wherever the Recipe Calls for Milk* **MILK**

JOB PRINTING

All work guaranteed **Finest Quality**
and **Artistic Workmanship**
The Largest Plant in the City



LETTER HEADS

PROGRAMMES ENVELOPES CIRCULARS
BILL HEADS WEDDING INVITATIONS
REPORTS POSTERS CARDS BOOKS
BUTTER WRAPPERS HONEY LABELS
LEGAL FORMS AUCTION SALE HANGERS

and all other **JOB PRINTING WORK**

Come in and see our sample of any of the above
Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to

We Aim to Satisfy The Most
Exacting Customer

No Job too large or too small to receive our
immediate attention

MAIL PRINTING CO.
FREDERICTON, N. B.

It Pays to Advertise in the Mail

THEM CONEY ISLAND SHARPERS FIND LOTS OF EASY PICKIN'S HOW THE GAMES ARE WORKED.

(New York Post)

An odd book describing in some detail the methods of carnival and Coney Island sharpers, called the "Bunco Book," is on sale now at occasional news-stand and is a fine warning for such citizens as have a trip to a popular resort this summer in mind.

The author explains for one thing the peculiar habits of the short-change artist, which is customarily the chap who sells the tickets at any of the concessions. One way, when he is counting change for a dollar for a ticket costing ten cents, is to lay the ticket on the counter, saying, "Ten." Then counting dimes, he continues, "Twenty, thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, eighty—and the ticket is one dollar," which accounts for a dime gone. A method of making change in bills is to fold one of the bills so that both ends appear at the end of the stack which is being counted. That's a dollar gone. Only the boldest short-change men appear to make any effort to palm change; their principal desire, it appears, is to avert a squawk.

The game of "spotting the spot," a fairly familiar diversion, is, according to this authority unbeatable. This is the little swindle in which the customer is expected to cover a circle with five discs. The dealer proves that it can be done by doing it himself, but few customers have ever been able to duplicate the stunt. The "gaff" as the boys have a quaint way of describing their racket is that the oil cloth on which the circle is painted is slightly flexible, enough so that the dealer can press on one end of the table and stretch the circle to an almost imperceptible oval, which cannot be covered by the discs.

Imagine! A Hinge

The game of "cats on the rack," which requires the player to hit three large cats and knock them off the stands with three baseballs, is likewise a physical impossibility. The first two cats may be knocked off fairly enough, but the third cat has a hinge at its base which may be adjusted from the front counter of the customer is fortunate or skillful enough to knock the first two cats off their racks. This third cat can then be knocked down, but not off the rack. The hinge takes care of that.

The "string game" is one not so often encountered in large cities as it is in smaller communities, but it has an amusing simplicity. All of the

dear dealer have strings attached which pass over a rod and are gathered together in the hands of the dealer himself. A charge of 10 cents is made for the right to select a string, any string, and the prize is whatever gift the string is attached to. As there are a number of expensive looking gifts and the arrangement is so simple, the trade is generally good. It happens, though, that the strings tied to the expensive looking gifts have been doubled back in the dealer's hand, so that it is virtually impossible to get one of them, without throttling the dealer first.

"Aunt Sarah's Clothes Line" is likewise what is known as a good number. In this game there are several lines stretched across the rear of the booth and on these lines are ordinary clothes pins. Each is numbered, from one to a hundred, and the winning numbers are, 9, 16, 18, 61, 66, 89, and 98, and the customer tosses small rings over them. It is easy enough to ring the clothes pins, but the winning numbers never turn up. It chances that each of them can be and is read upside down by the dealer. A 9 is a 6 to him, and 98 is 86. The 6 and the 86 generally win tin whistles.

The coin on the tenpin is another impossible game. The dealer places a coin on top of a tenpin set in a series of concentric circles and offers three baseballs for ten cents. The object is to hit the tenpin so that the coin will be knocked off the table. The dealer is able to do it, but no one else can. The reason is that the harder the pin is hit the more swiftly it is knocked down almost on the spot where the pin stood. The dealer is able to do it because he uses a fixed coin, one which has a small nub protruding which fits into a tiny hole in the head of the tenpin. This coin goes with the pin when it is hit, but an undoctored coin makes no distance whatever.

The entire book is really very discouraging in that it describes all of the games one encounters at Coney Island and has only the most tepid words of hope for the player of any of them. Now and then one favors the dealer only by law of averages or chance, but these are very infrequent. The dealers do not place any real dependence whatever in natural laws; a couple of doctored parts are much more to their idea of what should be done.

SHIPS STEWARD BEMOANS THE FACT THAT THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY USED TO BE.

(New York Sun)

The transatlantic steward is among those swinging into the pet chorus of the day: "Things ain't what they used to be." After one of these has dropped a bag trustfully into a far corner of a crowded speakery and elbowed his way up to his friend already at the bar he was asked suddenly: "What woe's your particular holler happen to be?"

"Get me right," the steward began, casting a reproachful look on his inquirer. "I'm no counter man at a cafeteria and I'm no chambermaid neither. I'm a steward right now on a great ship of a great line and I've been a waiter in two or three of the elegantest hotels in New York, to say nothing of the trick I did in that place in London just to see what it was like on that side.

"Me, I'm worth some money to my ship and to my line. I know how to approach real people and how to serve 'em. I've heard enough of the talk of real folks to understand the lingo and I make it a rule to remember people. I know how to call ladies 'Madame' and a lotta stock exchange terms. I know how to—oh, well, you know what I mean—I know my stuff.

Hard Lines Nowadays

"I've been working the ships as you know, for a good many years now, and you know that I've made some money out of it. I used to count on at the very least \$5 a head for every passenger I waited on for every

trip and that used to mean to me \$250 or \$300 every month.

"I have to work twice as hard now and with salary and tips together I can't get over \$150 a month. They tip you now on the average of \$3 a head. On the trip over before the last I had a squad of old maids that gimme two bits a head after a long trip over the ocean. They were high about it, too. You should've seen the looks they gave me as they passed me the quarters."

The innocent bystander, who was listening patiently to this tale of woe, wondered in a casual way what had caused people to tighten up so.

New Class of Travel

"People ain't tightened up," said the steward. "It's this immigration law. We used to carry only people that had money. Nowadays since the ships can't bring such herds of third-classers over and since the ships have cut their rates or that just anybody can go to Europe, we are having to depend on a living among people that never went to New York or even to their nearest city before, much less going to Europe.

"Of course, we still have our old standbys who ferry across and back every now and then—and we get to know them as well as members of our own crews—and they are decent enough to tip just as much as ever, but the average old kid, the average is so low down that these old regulars would go broke if they tried to keep it up."

Somebody down the line sighed and wished he could take some sort of an ocean trip further than Coney Island. The steward sighed and wished he could take one somewhere this side of Coney Island and depend on it for a living for himself and the growing brood.

WHENCE CAME GOTHAM AS NEW YORK'S NAME.

(New York Sun)

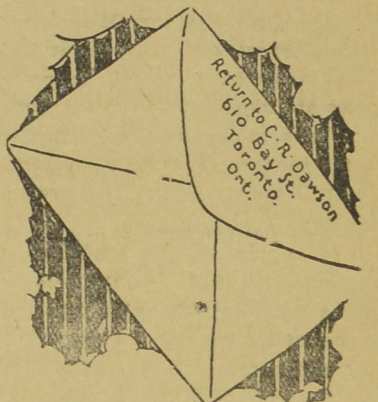
The question popped up at a dinner party: where did New York get the pseudonym of "Gotham"? Nobody knew. One guest was interested enough to find out.

The name was derived from a parish in Nottinghamshire, England, and the name itself meant "a simple or foolish people." But New Yorkers need not blush, for the way the name Gotham came to have that significance was this: King John notified the parish that he was about to pay it a visit. The canny citizenry didn't want to be visited by King John because they knew his little ways of money collecting. When he appeared in the town of Gotham he found the inhabitants cutting up idiotic pranks—doing the most absurd and foolish things. And he rode away hastily, saying that this was no place for his fathers' son. "A simple and foolish people," really meant, therefore, "The Wise Men of Gotham"—a significance much more attractive to the inhabitants of the modern Gotham.

It was Washington Irving in his "Salmagundi" who first applied the name to New York and he called the New Yorkers of his day and previously "Gothamites."

It should be pronounced Go-tham.

BLUNDERS



WHY IS THIS WRONG?

The return address should be placed in the upper left hand corner of the address side of all mail matter. This facilitates its prompt return to the sender, if it is found to be undeliverable. Postal employees are glad that the habit of writing return addresses on the back of envelopes is becoming less prevalent.

TO LET—2 unfurnished pleasant front rooms. Communicating. Light house-keeping. Suit business lady. Central position, quiet house, no children or other roomers. March 1st or later. Rent moderate. Reply by letter to "Unfurnished", care Mail Office.

W. J. IRVINE L.D.S., D.D.S.

POST GRADUATE
CHICAGO COLLEGE OF
DENTAL SURGERY

OFFICE—

Corner YORK and KING STS.
PHONE 398.



His clothes may not make the man but they improve his appearance
Beau Brummell

A wise man realizes that his clothes do not help him in business if they lack quality and correctness. So he comes to us to be outfitted. And we hold his confidence by creating the finest clothes for him.

"Tailors Of Quality"
Walker Bros., Ltd.
hone 276-41.
TAILORS
365 QUEEN STREET