

WILL KISSING BE PROHIBITED

**The Osculatory Process Denounced
by Scientists as Extremely
Dangerous—How the Dan-
ger Can be Removed.**

A keen discussion is being carried on by some of the best scientists as to the danger and "crime" of kissing, led by Dr. Somers, Health Officer of Atlantic City, and Dr. Nalpas, of the Medical Faculty of Paris. They charge the kiss with spreading grippe, scarlet fever, measles, mumps, whooping cough, typhoid fever, diphtheria, erysipelas, meningitis, tuberculosis, and many infectious skin diseases. They suggest legislation on the subject, and the posting of notices in railway stations, street cars and other public places, but they say it would be useless to post them on verandahs, in cosy corners, porches, shady nooks, or moonlit lawns. They also propose compulsory legislation for methods of disinfection of the mouth and purifying the breath, especially with a view to the protection of the innocent babies who are particularly subject to infection. The greatest and most effective purifier and germ destroyer known to medical science for the mouth, throat and breath, as well as for the blood, stomach and lungs, is Psychine, that triumph of the medical world that is attracting almost universal attention. Because of the wonderful results attending its use. One of its recent triumphs is told as a matter of experience in the following brief statement:

Dr. Slocum Co.
I am sending you photo and testimonial here-
with for your great remedy PSYCHINE. Your
remedies did wonders for me. I was about 28 or
30 years of age when I took PSYCHINE. The
doctors had given me up as an incurable consump-
tive. My lungs and every organ of the body were
terribly diseased and wasted. Friends and neigh-
bors thought I'd never get better. But PSYCHINE
cured me. My lungs have never bothered me
since, and Psychine is a permanent cure.
MRS. LIZZIE GARSIDE,
519 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is ad-
mitted to be the most wonderful of all
disease and germ-destroying agencies.
For building up the run-down system
and curing all forms of stomach
troubles and diseases of the chest,
throat and lungs or head, it is simply
unapproachable. It is a reliable home
treatment. For sale at all druggists,
50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum,
Limited, 179 King Street West, To-
ronto.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

"We shall catch them," whispered the mother
with an acute air of mystery. It isn't fair to
judge young married couples by their be-
havior when they're out. Or even when
they're expecting company at home. See?"

"What's that you're saying mother?"
"Bless and bother the girl!" Suddenly
exasperated. Since you've got a fiance, as
you call him, you seem to me never to have
your wits about you." The daughter
apologized. "Don't talk so much about being
sorry, try to show it a little more by your
actions, miss. I'm sick and tired of telling
you."

The girl seemed disinclined for contention.
Suppose they're not at home she remarked.
"They will be."

"Arthur was saying only the other evening
that it's wonderful how you've got rid of all
your girls. All but me."

"Nothing wonderful about it," snapped the
mother. I brought them up well."

"And as he remarked all my married
sisters are so happy and comfortable."

The mother coughed. "Walk slower, she
ordered. I don't want to find myself breath-
less when I get there. Perhaps this is a
good opportunity of saying something that's
been on my mind for the last three weeks.
You're the baby of the family, Ethel, and
you've always been treated as such. I've
spent more money on your education than on
all the rest put to gether, but there's some
things they can't learn you at school Ethel,
my dear," with solemnity, "married life isn't
all it's cracked up to be."

"Arthur says—"

Mention that chap's name again, threaten-
ed the mother explosively, "and I shall for-
get myself and give you a thorough good
shaking." She regained calm. You think
because you're so happy and comfortable,
living alone with me and helping with the
house, with never a mis-word between us,
except now and again, that you'd be just as
happy and comfortable with your Arthur, as
you call him."

"Why shouldn't we call on Daisy and her
husband, now that we're so near? And see
the baby?"

"We're going to call on Laura and her
husband, decided the mother. Step out or
else we shan't get there till Domesday. I
never saw such a girl to lag as you are.
That's right!" "Now rush to the opposite
extreme."

The mother said considerably on arriving
at the house that she would knock; the girl
could remain at the gate, thus saving the
trouble of walking up the garden path in
case there should be no one at home. The
door was opened at once, and the mother,
after a hurried exchange of words, beckoned
the signal of all right.

"Yes," in answer to an inquiry; "John is at

home. Worse luck!" added the married
daughter under her breath.

"Whatever makes you say that?"
"Don't ask me," implored the married sister
pathetically. "We all have to bear our own
troubles."

"I've just been saying to Ethel," remarked
the mother, that she doesn't realize—"

"I try to keep up the pretence," sighed the
married sister; "but it takes a lot of doing, I
can assure you. John! John, I say!" Her
husband's voice demanded to be informed
what the row was about; she went up and
whispered an explanation. He came down-
stairs, grumbling. He kissed the ladies, ex-
ercising thus the alleged privileges of a
relative, and remarked that whenever he felt
inclined for a rest and a think, some one was
bound to call; now that they were here, he
supposed there was nothing to do but to ask
them to sit down and to invite them to
make themselves as comfortable as the
surroundings would permit. The girl stared.
"Anything the matter?" she asked.

"There always is," remarked her brother-in-
law.

"Whose fault is it?" asked his wife.

"Yours," he replied promptly.

"I like that!"

"Now she's off," he remarked to the callers,
with the manner of a sulk showman. "There'll
be no stopping her now. Once she's fairly
wound up, she can go on like that till you
get the earache from listening to her."

"Why," protested the wife, "I've scarcely
uttered a single word up to the present!"

"What about the words you haven't ut-
tered?"

"You're trying to talk clever."

"I'm succeeding, too," he said.

The girl had looked from one to the other
as the dust progressed. She looked now at
her mother; the mother nodded privately, to
intimate, "What did I tell you?" The mar-
ried couple explained, wrangling as they went
on, that the maid was out; forced in her
presence to conceal differences of opinion, on
this one night of the week they were free to
speak their minds. The mother, very grac-
iously, bade them take no notice of her, but
to go on just as though they were alone;
oddly enough, she had been telling Ethel in
coming along a few truths concerning this
very matter of domestic relations; the poor
girl seemed to be in possession of fanciful
ideas which, in the interests of truth and
right and clearness of vision, it was necessary
to disperse. The three gazed at the fire and
shook their heads, deploring, by this action,
the ignorance of youth.

"That coal you got in last, my dear, doesn't
burn very well," remarked the husband.

"The coal that I got in?"

"Don't repeat my words after me," he
roared taking up the poker. "I won't have it
like being married to a gramophone."

"You know as well as I do that you or-
dered the last ton. You insisted on order-
ing it yourself to make sure."

"And was I here when it arrived? Did I
take it in," he demanded, violently, "or did
you? Answer me that. Do you think that
when I call at an office I look at every lump?
You ought to have watched it as it came in,
and seeing all this slate you ought to have re-
fused it."

"I wish," remarked the wife, "that I'd cul-
tivated the habit of refusing before I met you.
He struck the fire a blow with the poker."

"That means, I suppose, you're sorry you
ever married me."

"You've guessed it."

Attention had to be given to Ethel.
Moved by this exhibition of conjugal differ-
ences the girl, searching for a handkerchief,
wept silently; the mother patted her back,
urging her not to carry on in this way, for
she had no occasion to take blame to herself;
although she might not have witnessed such a
scene before, it was, unfortunately, common
enough. Perhaps it might be a lesson to
her. The husband consented to put down
the poker, and the girl's sister, giving up her
look of truculence, set about making a cup of
tea as a restorative.

"I can't help thinking," sobbed the girl,
"that supposing—supposing Arthur—"

"You haven't gone so far, Ethel," inter-
rupted her mother, "but what you can turn.
It isn't for me to dictate; I never interfered
with any of the others, as you very well
know. When Laura here came and told me,
all I said was 'Very well, my dear, if you
think you love him, go on, and don't mind
me. Never said anything else, did I Laura?"

WET WEATHER WORK
IS
HEALTHFUL
AND
PLEASANT
IF YOU WEAR
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
BLACK OR YELLOW
Perfect Protection
Longest Service
Low in Price
Sold Everywhere

"If you only had," sighed the married sister
with the kettle.

"And if you decide, Ethel, to break it all
off, why, everything can go on just as cosy
and comfortable as ever, and I shan't have
the bother of going to the registry office. A
servant would be a nuisance."

"And an expense," said her son-in-law;
that's the great point."

The married couple appeared to be now on
speaking terms; remarks which they desired
to make to each other were addressed to the
visitors, and in this mode they agreed to give
their company so far as the main street. On
the way the married sister walked with Ethel,
conversing earnestly, and pointing out the
awful responsibilities of a last unmarried
daughter, the luxury of single life at home
with a parent. They said good-bye.

"Forewarned is forearmed," quoted the
mother contentedly, as they waited for an om-
nibus. "It's been a painful sight for you, no
doubt; but it's likely to have a most benefi-
cial—"

"Look!" cried the girl suddenly.

The mother turned. Not yet out of sight,
the married daughter and her husband, arms
around waists, were exchanging an affection-
ate kiss.

"It's a most remarkable circumstance," said
the mother vehemently, "that whenever I
plan out anything with special care where
other people are concerned, they're bound
somehow to go and make a mull of it!"

The Muck-Raker of the Grocery Store.

"The muck-raker of the grocery store—the
novelist who will tell the hungry public the
horrors of the open box—has not arrived,"
writes the editor in the JUNE WOMAN'S HOME
COMPANION.

"So far we have heard only of corporate
plunder. What we need is a humbler genius
who will stoop to small things, who will show
us that in the ill-kept grocery store are the
breeding places of those germs of the air that
are more deadly than the beasts of the jungle."

"Our Own Page" cannot do justice to an
expose of the uncleanly grocers—the "germ
trust" we might call them. There are a few
things, however, that every woman who reads
these words can do to make conditions radi-
cally better.

"Don't buy out of the open box or the half-
filled barrel."

"Refuse to accept without thorough in-
vestigation any goods of brands that are un-
known to you."

"Always give the preference to goods that
are in the original package—these, in almost
every case, have been prepared and packed
under thorough inspection."

"Where there are two grocers in your
neighborhood or town, patronize the man
that keeps the cleanest store and gives you
the goods you know about and want."

"From time to time I shall have more to
say about why these courses of action are the
wise ones, why they must inevitably produce
the same salutary effect on this vital every-
day business, as we have seen result from the
more spectacular crusades of men like Presi-
dent Roosevelt and Governors Hughes and
Folk. For the time being I simply give you
these maxims; Think about them; talk them
over with your friends; see if they do not,
after all, simply apply the standards of your
own housekeeping common sense to the treat-
ment of the things you eat before they enter
your own house."

"And remember one thing—an unimpeach-
able kitchen floor and a sweet-smelling ice
chest do not prove you a good housekeeper,
if your grocery store isn't what it should be."

Butter Paper for sale at this office.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Charles Vanwart, late of the Town of Wood-
stock in the County of Carleton his Heirs
Executors Administrators or Assigns and all
others whom it may concern:—

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by
virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain
Indenture of mortgage bearing date the tenth day
of March in the year of our Lord one thousand
eight hundred and ninety eight and made between
the said Charles Vanwart of the one part and
Helen M. Good of the said Town of Woodstock
of the other part and registered in the office of the
Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the said County
of Carleton in Book Y., number three of said
records on pages 753, 754 and 755 there will for the
purpose of satisfying the money secured thereby,
default having been made in the payment of the
same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the
Law Office of Charles Comben on Main Street in
the said Town of Woodstock in the said County
of Carleton on Saturday the second day of June
next at the hour of ten of the clock in the forenoon
the lands and premises described in the said In-
denture of mortgage as follows:

"All that certain piece or parcel of land situate
lying and being in the said Town of Woodstock
aforesaid on the south side of the Meduxnakeag
River more particularly described as follows, viz:
Commencing on the eastern side of the Main
Highway at an angle formed by said Main High-
way and a street (thirty feet wide) leading to the
Meduxnakeag, thence south eighty five degrees
east along the south side of said street so leading
to the Meduxnakeag River a distance of sixty-five
feet, thence south five degrees west a distance of
thirty feet, thence north eighty five degrees
west a distance of sixty-five feet to the
Main Highway aforesaid thence northerly
along the eastern side of said Main Highway
a distance of thirty feet to the place of beginning."

Together with all the buildings and improve-
ments thereon and privileges and appurtenances
to the same belonging or in anywise appertaining.
Dated this Twenty-Seventh day of April A. D.,
1907.

HELEN M. GOOD,
Mortgagee.

CHARLES COMBEN,
Solicitor for Mortgagee.
May 1-5i.

uggies, Carriages, Road Waggon,
Piano ox Waggon, Cornings,
Concords, Surreys,
Rubber Tired Rigs,
Express Waggon.

A splendid line of goods. Everything first grade and qual-
ity—we do not offer anything else. Intending buyers would do
well to see what we sell at Woodstock, Hartland, Florenceville,
Bath, Perth, Aroostook Junction, Grand Falls, or with any of
our agents.

BALMAIN BROS.

May 22, 1907.

BLATCHFORD'S CALF MEAL

The Perfect Substitute for Raising Calves

100 lbs. of it Makes 100 Gallons of Rich Nutritious Gruel

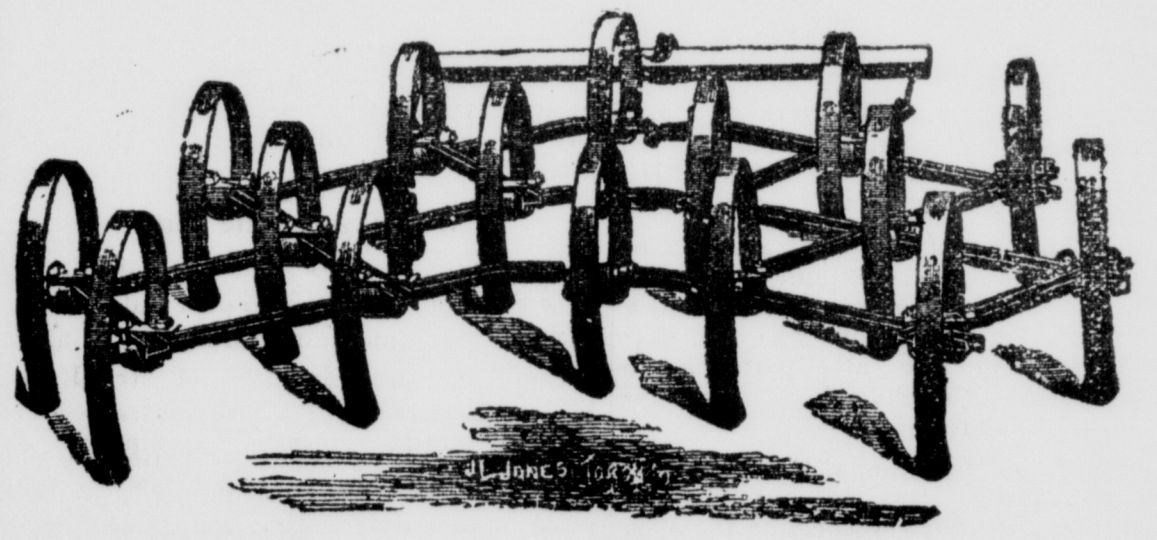
It is now a well recognized fact that one of the most success-
ful aids to profitable farming is using a good milk substitute for
raising calves. Thousands of the best farmers in the country are
now raising their calves on Blatchford's Calf Meal at about half
what it used to cost to raise them on milk.

Blatchford's Calf Meal may really be called the Standard
Milk Substitute of the world. The foreign trade in it alone is
more than the total trade of all other makes of calf meal combin-
ed. It has raised more calves, more fine stock, fine animals, and
prize winners. etc., than any other calf meal.

It is absolutely the only Milk Substitute that contains all the
elements necessary for bodily growth in approximately the proper
proportion, and it is the only Calf Meal that is thoroughly cooked
and prepared for digestion by the tender stomach of the very
young animal. Calves can be vealed better and quicker by using
the meal mixed with skim milk than letting the calf have the milk
direct from the cow, and you save the cream for butter which at
present brings a good price.

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Woodstock and Centreville.



Steel Frame Harrows,

12, 16, 18, 20, 22 and 24 teeth,

Teeth either 1½ or 1½ inch wide.

Wood Frame Harrows,

16 and 18 Teeth.

Lever Spring Tooth Harrows

Fitted with Adjusting Lever to Raise or Lower Teeth.

Horse Hoes. Cultivators.

CONNELL BROS. Limited,

WOODSTOCK, N. B.

English Liquid House Paints.

"What," asked the sweet girl, "was the
happiest moment of your life?"

"The happiest moment of my life," an-
swered the old bachelor, "was when the
jeweller took back an engagement ring and
gave me sleeve links in exchange."

First small boy—"I'm goin' ter git square
wid pa fer lickin' me ter-day." Second small
boy—"How yer goin' ter?" First small boy
—"When de circus comes along I'm goin' ter
say I don't care ter go."—Judge.

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ior and interior of buildings. The English Liquid
Paints are particularly suitable for House Paint-
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to any Liquid Paints on the market today, and if
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House Paints, and carry a full stock of the dif-
ferent shades at our stores, Woodstock and Centre-
ville.
W. F. DIBBLEE & SON.