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"I was perfectly dumfounded at its results," says Mr. C. E. Thornton, Philadelphia, Pa., who had suffered for ten years from eczema, tried all kinds of remedies and was cured in one month after a few applications of poslam, the new skin remedy.

The rapidity and effectiveness with which poslam works is a source of surprise and gratification to sufferers from every surface skin disease; eczema, tetter, scabies, rash, etc. This wonderful healing agent is active from the first application, when all itching is stopped, until a complete cure is effected. And its range of usefulness includes every variety of skin affection, from pimples, rash, red noses, inflamed complexion, etc., to those virulent and chronic troubles which cause such great distress.

To fully appreciate what poslam will do, obtain one of the free samples by writing to the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York City. This alone is sufficient to cure a small eczema surface, clear the complexion and remove pimples. McBride & Will Drug Company, as well as all good druggists everywhere, always carry poslam in two sizes, at 50 cents and \$1.

Times-Republican

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No. 110 Secretary.

AS TO REPUBLICAN MENTORS.

Wickersham and the Sioux City Journal insist that Senators Cummins and Dolliver are democrats and to be summarily thrown outside the gates of republicanism. The republicans of the state of Iowa are equally insistent that these senators are republicans, are fighting for republican principles and for the continuation of the party.

The question is up to Iowa. The Sioux City Journal may speak with some authority as regards the faction of which it has become leader since its proprietor and editor suffered a change of heart. It will be recalled by those familiar with the Journal over a term of years and who recall the speech of its editor as temporary chairman of a convention which nominated Cummins for governor, that Cummins represented the clear quill of republicanism in the mind of that great editor at that time.

A review of the Cummins political biography will prove definitely that Cummins has not changed. He was progressively insistent then. He was advocating and fighting for the same things then as now. In Iowa he refused to abide by and accept the railroad bills dictated by corporations and offered as "administration measures which must be passed unchanged." He is doing in the senate what he did in Iowa.

The Journal suddenly fell away from the progressive cause and its leader, it returned again to "fossilization" in politics. Why it changed it is not the purpose to presently discuss. But what was republicanism in Iowa then is republicanism all over the United States now. The shelter plank is republican doctrine, preached and insisted upon by Taft as campaign material, incorporated into the national platform. It is the same Cummins and the same political creed. Who is the apostate? Why the apostate? Wickersham has scarcely arrived at the position of republican censor. No man ever arrives thus.

Theodore Roosevelt came as near it as any man but Theodore Roosevelt could not tell the Mississippi valley that the tariff is a practical carrying out of the pledges of the platform and the candidate and get away with it. Even Roosevelt could not tell the middle west and Iowa that the railroad bill is a just and sincere measure as it was written and thrown at congress to be enacted in the fear of reprisal and make it go down. It is not true Iowa is the censor of its own republicanism. Uncle George has his part and say in consistency or inconsistency; but Wickersham, coming from the trusts to the cabinet to speak in the authority to bind and unbind in republican Iowa is half a joke and half an insult.

THE PISTOL IN THE HOUSE.

A Massachusetts woman the other night waked suddenly from a sound sleep to find a man in her room. There was a pistol handy and she simply reached out for it and shot the fellow. The explosion seems to have waked her fully and she got up to find that she had shot her husband.

The Massachusetts incident may be and is, with variations, being repeated all over the country. The other day in this county a farmer and his son awakened by unusual noises ran out armed to seek burglars. They met at one corner of the house going different ways. The old man managed to yell loud enough and quick enough to avoid being drilled by the youth who was burglar hunting. It was a hairbreadth escape. The boy had him covered and was crooking his finger on the trigger of a high power revolver.

Usually the children find the big loaded revolver while the folks are away. Then the five or six-year-old boy generally shoots the baby accidentally. Sometimes papa knocks the revolver off the dresser as he is searching for a collar button or something else as elusive and ma suffers a broken leg by a bullet wound when it explodes on reaching the floor. Sometimes little Henry sneaks the gun and a box of cartridges and goes down by the river with a gang of boys to boost the undertaking business. Once in a while, at rare intervals, some man with nerve and some knowledge of gunnery actually shoots a burglar; but that doesn't happen once in a generation. The pistol in the house belongs in a classification with strychnine pills

and headache powders and laudanum on the pantry shelves. It kills its tens of thousands of innocent victims where it punctures ten burglars and incurs ten thousand dollars of medical fees and undertakers bills where it saves ten dollars from thieves. It doesn't belong anywhere about the house unless buried in the cellar under a cement floor. It is dangerous, inaccurate, an assistant to suicide and the first aid to accident.

If you have acquired the custom or habit of keeping a revolver on the dresser take it carefully out doors, observing to point it neither at yourself or others and drop it in the well. The iron in the water will be good for you.

MAKING MILLIONS.

Pocahontas county boasts that four steam dredges are in sight of the court house at work on as many drainage ditch projects and that land owners in that county have voted to expend as much as \$3,000,000 for drainage ditches, more than half of which will be paid up in cash by the time the work is completed.

The thing that makes this possible is the Iowa drainage law which provides for a special assessment district whereby the land benefited can be assessed separately from county or township political divisions for the drainage work, and long time bonds issued. Already the bonds are classed alongside of school district and municipal bonds in the money markets.

If the farmers of a new county like Pocahontas can see a profit in spending \$3,000,000 on drainage ditches, what could not the farmers of another and older county do with that same amount of money in permanent road building? It would pave 500 miles of country highway with a concrete pavement nine feet wide on top and twelve feet wide at the bottom. In the average central and southern Iowa county twenty-four miles square it would pave every road running in any direction every two miles apart. That is no man could live more than one mile from a paved country street.

But what about the cost? On a twenty year bond issue it would cost each quarter section farm abutting such a paved road \$44.50 per annum for its 40 per cent of the cost and then it would cost every quarter section of land in the county whether abutting the pavement or not about \$30 per annum for the 60 per cent which the public should pay. City property would pay a levy of 15 mills, \$74.50 per annum for the quarter section on the pavement and \$39 per annum for every other quarter section would pave the whole county. This is equal to six per cent interest on an increased value of \$5.00 per acre for the one farm and of \$3.20 per acre for the other farm. If some such county had 500 miles of concrete pavements does any man believe for a moment that its farms would not be worth \$25 to \$50 more per acre?

Topics of the Times

"As Dry As Hell." It is reported on the streets that upon the window of one of the closed saloons some one has written with his finger in the accumulated dust "As Dry As Hell."

On a dusty pane on Main street, where once was booze and beer, some one has written a legend in characters plain and clear; Who was the unknown author? None knows nor can any tell, But he wrote it plain on the window pane. This place is "As dry as hell."

Once the bar shines in the sunshine Or under the evening light From their station before the mirror The glasses glittered bright, Now vanished the mirth and the hiccoughs; Stilled the cash register's bell; So he made this note (with a cotton thread). This place is "As dry as hell."

None are the gang and the barkeeps (Like the money the boozers earned) The corks are plucked home in the bottles, The spigots remain unturned, Never a "split" or "jigger" In the season of "bock" not a smell The door is locked fast and the "skee" has run past. This place is "As dry as hell."

Throats once so plastic and dewy Crack with the tortures of thirst, Burning and baking, "Ach Louie!" This is the latest—and worst. Good money and beer separated; No one to buy or to sell? Oh, the longing in vain that is writ on the pane! This place is "As dry as hell."

L' ENVOI But bright in the home life of women, And of children who love in fear, The legend is written in joy and hope In characters deep and clear. And on the police court docket And the door of the drunkard's cell It is written bold—and the ink will hold, "THESE PLACES ARE DRY AS HELL."

George M. Reynolds, the Chicago banker, told a gathering of financiers in Des Moines the other day that he sees no signs of a money panic. He talks like a man with his eyes open.

Anyway, the comet is not subject to arrest for not having a tall light.

As pathfinder for the 1910 tour of the republican party, Seno E. Payne has his faults.

For those who would throttle it, the tax on life is a decidedly slippery subject.

Such a movement wouldn't hurt anybody, and it would help the farmer.

The supreme court of Iowa has given back to a Fort Dodge saloon \$3,108 paid to a brewery company that gave short measure. Maybe this means the end of short ones.

Mr. Farmer, after working hard to get the river-to-river road his way, will feel pretty badly stung and regard the whole thing as a failure if somebody else doesn't drag the road in front of his farm.

Here's more cost of living statistics. During March of this year the people of the United States consumed a million barrels more of beer than during the same month last year. But it was an unusually hot March.

Mr. Rooster must feel deeply chagrined at the popularity of this upstart, Chanticleer.

Of course, if we are not to have any more rain in Iowa we can have pretty good roads—without much expense.

Life Young's pessimism came up with the sap, and bids fair to continue in full flow until fall.

Governor Gillett, of California, says he is helpless to suppress the Jeffries-Johnson fight. Guess they need an attorney general out there.

Hey, there! Stop the press! Barney Oldfield has broken another record.

IOWA OPINIONS AND NOTES.

The Glidden Graphic says Hull's record is "a fierce looking proposition when put along side the golden rule."

"If the republicans of the ninth district, with Walter I. Smith's record before them, vote to keep him in Washington they are radically different from the republicans of the seventh district," declares the Odebolt Chronicle. "Mr. Smith could not carry a county in the eleventh against a progressive opponent; in fact, in many counties he could not carry a precinct."

The Jefferson Bee respectfully calls the attention of the Iowa gentlemen who have so vigorously opposed the state-wide primary law, and especially its senatorial feature, to the fact that "under our primary law it would be utterly impossible to become involved in a disgraceful scandal such as now disrupts the politics of the state of Illinois. Of course we stoutly maintain that there is a different moral standard here in Iowa from the one which prevails in Illinois, but it is some comfort to know that the primary law has put aside all temptation in this connection."

"It may not be out of place to say that Lorimer is a standpatter of the old school—an association that never lacks of the wherewith to carry on campaigns that require a good chunk of money for the bribe takers," suggests the Hampton Chronicle.

The Dubuque Times-Journal asserts "the commission plan is essentially vicious because, instead of abolishing the salaries, it increases them. By providing that the commission shall devote all his time to his public duties, it limits the competition for the commissionships to professional politicians, men who hold office for a living and will be out of meat when they are out of office."

The Davenport Democrat says "the pay of the thousands of women who teach school in Iowa, and who thus exercise almost as great an influence on the children as the own mothers of the boys and girls, is so small that it is beggary. It continues to impose more and more work on these faithful servants; the standard is always going up; but the recompense remains next to contemptible."

"With no thought of disparaging the present incumbent of the office, still I believe that no public man in Iowa has as many of the qualities desirable in a governor of Iowa as are possessed by Warren Garst," says the Brooklyn Chronicle.

GENERAL EDITORIAL COMMENT.

Pretty soon we shall all be explaining that there are ninety-um million, umpty-um thousand and 'steen people in this country, "not including Mr. Roosevelt."—Washington Herald.

The supreme court has slapped two more trusts severely on the wrist. Their records report that they are not seriously disabled.—Cleveland Leader.

Speaker Cannon can't get over the idea that any harm to him is a slap at the flag and a blow at our institutions.—Kansas City Star.

Mr. Hearst is just walking around the fence to spy a loose plank that might afford an opening into the big Bee.

In its latest phase the Taft-Wickersham Railroad bill looks as if it had been smitten by an Idaho blizzard.—Philadelphia Record.

Halley's comet, traveling 7,000 miles a minute, may be explained by the astronomers as an astral joy rider.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Iowa Newspapers

LOYAL TO IOWA. [Brooklyn Chronicle]. The man who travels in many states and whose home is Iowa wonders more and more why so many people leave it. We find Iowa people everywhere and as a rule they are generally loyal to their new homes yet it is seldom indeed they will say that the country in which they live is equal to the old state. We could tell pitiful stories of Iowa people destitute and homeless in strange surroundings. As one of them a thousand miles away said to use, "Everybody can't live in Iowa, but them that can are sure lucky."

COSBON'S CAPABILITY. [Eldora Ledger]. Senator George Cosson of Audubon county, who is a candidate for the office of attorney general, was in Eldora Saturday. Mr. Cosson is a splendid type of man. He has been instrumental in farming the best assisted in enforcing some of the best

laws that the state ever passed. They are deemed to insure the enforcement of the laws that are at present on the statute books and no honest law-abiding citizen can make just criticism of them. The people of the state are tired of this everlasting playing with the enforcement of the laws and Mr. Cosson has furnished the key to the situation. He is by far the most capable and efficient man who is a candidate and The Herald hopes that he will get the vote of every republican at the June primary.

THE AUTOMOBILE QUESTION. [Grinnell Register].

It was a group of good citizens standing in front of a store Tuesday morning. The merchant started the conversation:

"If I were an editor," was his first remark, "I would call the attention of those crossing the streets to the fact that they should use more care than they did in the days before automobiles were in use. I often stand in my store and see ladies get in the middle of a street crossing and visit with her friends. If an automobile were coming along slowly, with a careful driver, and another automobile were coming the other way, under the same circumstances, there would be a chance for an accident. People should cross the streets without stopping and notice where they are going."

The professional man came next. "The man who walks is not supposed to have any rights anyway. I have sat in my office time after time and held my watch on the cars as they passed this block. It is very rarely that a car ever stops within the legal speed limit."

Then there was a general chorus that there ought to be more arrests for fast driving. One man who had been saying nothing suggested that the best way would be to give the officer making the arrest half of the fine levied.

After that the crowd commenced to talk about Garst's chances of election.

For Sunday Reading

All Sorts of Opinions

Legislators on Sunday Baseball. Albany, N. Y., April 25.—The McGrath bill, legalizing Sunday baseball by amateurs between 3:30 and 6:30 p. m. squeezed thru the assembly today receiving 77 votes with 67 votes in the negative. Cheering greeted the announcement of the result.

Assemblyman Perkins led the opposition, declaring that it was an artful designed entering wedge to destroy the sanctity of the American Sabbath. "I yield to no man in my love of the great national game," he said, but I will not be a party to commercializing the Lord's day. Splendid as is the national game, it can not be played without an accompaniment of excitement and noise."

"I am proud to be classed as a noisy citizen in such a connection," exclaimed Speaker Wadsworth from the floor, having surrendered the gavel to Minority Leader Frisbie. Mr. Perkins pointed his finger at the speaker and said:

"I fear you will regret, personally and politically, the step you are taking. I fear you will hear from your constituents."

"With perfect good nature, the gentleman has delivered his warning to me and the same spirit I accept," replied Mr. Wadsworth. "But I fear the warning had come too late. The late beloved Mark Twain told a story of a man who climbed a chimney and fell off and broke his neck; whereupon all the neighbors promptly remarked, 'The future is bright for me I am and always shall be in favor of clean, wholesome sport and innocent, healthful recreation seven days in the week. I do not believe that this sort of thing violates the Sabbath. I believe that it makes for the betterment of men, and that is my conception of following in the footsteps of the divine master. I would rather have my boy shouting at the top of his lungs when Casey's mitts come over the long fly in the outfield—two out—than have him loafing around street corners Sundays, telling stories, ogling women, or debauching himself with beer in the saloons."

"To my mind it is very clear that the great God-fearing American people is ready for, and is going to have another Sunday—a more liberal Sunday. It seems to me that our Sunday day laws are made for the rich, that they do not properly take into account those who hold the burden and the toil of the world's drudgery six days in the week. Who begrudges the rich their Sunday automobile rides, their Sunday golf, all the other diversions with which they are accustomed to amuse themselves in that day? Shall we continue to say to the privileged class 'Do as you will, and to the tired bread winners, who haven't got the price, 'Thou shalt not.' In the name of public decency, in the name of public and private morality, I register my solemn protest."

In defending his bill, Assemblyman McGrath opened the door of sacred history and produced a formidable array of pontiffs and prelates who espoused the cause of wholesome Sunday amusements.

"I don't know much about those fellows," Assemblyman McCue remarked, "but as a saloon keeper, I should like to say that if the reformers really want to close the saloons on Sundays, they couldn't find any surer way than to pass such bills as these."

Every Man on Trial. [New Ingram E. Bill].

Every man is on trial. Each passing day is the day of judgment. The jury of public opinion never adjourns its session. The decisions of today may be reversed by the judgments of tomorrow, but in the long run the settled verdict of the times is valid.

A suave and genteel young man has been tried in New York and convicted of an inhuman crime. A mere slip of a girl was crushed in death by the flames of a nameless wrong, and the stigma which smothered her spirit and rose from her dishonored ashes could not efface the stain of the brutal hand that dared to rob a life of its snow-white beauty. The public were satisfied with the speedy verdict which the prisoner heard unmoved and unabaashed, for the decision of the jury is ever anticipated by the judgment of popular opinion, which considers with startling clarity and probes to the reality of things with a deadly precision.

Not less truly is every man on trial. The question at issue is the integrity of character. The issue is repute or disrepute. One becomes a hero or an infamous, noted or notorious, according to his purpose and his deeds. The tentative verdict of time is prophetic of the irreversible decision of eternity. God's

revelation of ultimate judgment is his response to the instructive recognition of human thought, which looks toward an adequate dispensation with respect to every individual life, whether it be good or evil. The doctrine of the divine judgment is wrought in the constitution of the social order.

The Present and the Future.

To the editor of the Sun.—Sir: I feel honored by Mr. Benjamin de Casere's notice of my last letter. Far, very far be it from me to deprecate future discovery, scientific, philosophical or religious. Far be it from me to regard with apathy the progress of humanity which it is the destiny of such discovery to lead. What I apprehended and would, if I had the power, assist in arresting is the social anarchy which was brought on by an atheistic revolution France and might be brought on again by the sudden collapse of all religion without striving to replace it.

I venture to suggest that, apart from the inspiration of the bible, from any ecclesiastical belief or any religious dogma, a supreme power appears to have implanted in man what will suffice to guide, to restrain, to assure, to hold the social frame together.

Emphatically I repeat that there is no thought in my mind of limiting free speculation. On the contrary I hail its progress and am gratified by its leaders.

Our nature, moral and social, is order, veracity, honesty, humanity. The presumption surely is that these proceed from the source of human nature and reflect the character of its author. GOLDWIN SMITH.

Toronto, April 18.

"Judicious Silence."

Zion's Herald (Boston) reads this rebuke to one of its own church. "For men high in office among us to draw upon the dictionary for starting adjectives in order to denounce, with vehement and vituperative expressions, the dignitaries or the practices of Romanism, is a mistake." The New York Sun headed in one of its issues last week a news item—which told how one conference had concluded after earnest debate that it would be better not to send any congratulatory telegram to Colonel Roosevelt—with the significant words "Some Methodists Are Silent." It is our sober judgment that it would have been better for all concerned had some other Methodists been silent also. As for the distinguished American whose self-respectful conduct in this case has called forth such wide-spread praise, we judge that he, also, would be grateful for silence.

He has asked that this matter be allowed to rest as a personal incident, settled and past. To overwhelm him with congratulations, with fulsome praises, and at the same time to denounce and abuse and vituperate the pope and his counselors—all this is uncalled for; the overpraise has already become nauseating. Oh, for a little judicious silence!"

THE LODGES.

MASONIC NOTICES. Hall over 105-107 West Main. Visitors always welcome. MARSHALL LODGE, No. A. F. & A. M. Work on first degree Friday, May 20, at 7:30 p. m. R. W. Chamberlain, W. M. H. S. Lawrence, Secretary. SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 33, R. A. M.—Regular meeting, Monday evening, May 16, 8 o'clock. George H. Boggie, E. H. F. I. S. Millard, Secretary. KING SOLOMON COUNCIL, No. 20, R. & S. M.—Stated assembly Monday, May 18, 8 p. m. A. D. MEKKER, T. I. M. I. T. FORBES, Sec. ST. ALDEMAR COMMANDERY, No. 80 K. T. Stated convocation, Tuesday evening, May 17, 1910, at 8 o'clock sharp. Fred Wallace, Recorder. Fred M. Wilbur, E. C. CENTRAL CHAPTER, No. 67, O. E. S.—Regular meeting Wednesday evening, June 15, 8 p. m. Mrs. George Downing, W. M. Edna C. Furlion, Secretary.

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to have your laundry come home to you in perfect condition? If so send it to The Meeker. Pleasure in store for you then. Call up 108 or drop us a postal card.

Meeker Laundry Co. The Up-to-Date Laundry.

You Can Have a Model Kitchen

as cool and white as a dairy. No smell, no smoke, no heat, no dust. No old-fashioned contrivances. The

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

is the latest practical, scientific cook-stove. It will cook the most elaborate dinner without heating the kitchen.

Boils, bakes, or roasts better than any range. Ready in a second. Extinguished in a second. Fitted with Cabinet Top, with collapsible

rests, towel rack, and every up-to-date feature imaginable. You want it, because it will cook any dinner and not heat the room. No heat, no smell, no smoke, no coal to bring in, no ashes to carry out. It does away with the drudgery of cooking, and makes it a pleasure. Women with the light touch for pastry especially appreciate it, because they can immediately have a quick fire, simply by turning a handle. No half-hour preparation. It not only is less trouble than coal, but it costs less. Absolutely no smell, no smoke, and it doesn't heat the kitchen.

The nickel finish, with the turquoise blue of the enameled chimneys, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 1 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at your write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

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Applications will be received by the

First National Bank and the First Trust and Savings Bank of Marshalltown for

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Preferred Capital Stock of the Western Grocery Co.,

Pays Dividends Semi-Annually July and January of 3%. Stock is Exempt from all Taxes.

WE CONSIDER AN INVESTMENT IN THIS STOCK ABSOLUTELY SAFE.



It Is a Grand thing to have a piano in your home. OUR SPECIAL Removal Sale will enable you to get a piano at Special Prices. Sale continues for the next ten days.

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Do You Like To Wear Corns? You certainly must or you wouldn't. There's no need of having such painful appendages if you don't want them. Our CORN CURE will rid your feet of such offenders in a very short time. Four applications will usually do the work and leave your feet as smooth as a baby's. No pain, no soreness, just relief. Money back if the remedy fails. Price 25 cents.

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TAILOR: how well satisfied your folks were, especially yourself, with that swaggar suit we made for you. There's no use arguing the question. A SNAPPY TAILOR-MADE SUIT lends importance to your appearance. It gives that peculiar air of self-confidence that you are there with both feet and well to the front. Then tell all that it costs you just about the same as a ready-made suit fit to wear.



A. PSENICKA Fine Tailoring

More Women are using BEACH'S Coast Soap. It's Tried-Always Used.

MUSTY STOVES & STOVEPIPS MADE NEW

Just wash it with BEACH'S COAST SOAP and it's like new. It's the only soap that cleans the stove and the pipes. It's the only soap that doesn't burn the hands. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a greasy film. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a bad smell. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a stain. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a mark. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a hole. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a tear. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a scratch. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a dent. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a bump. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a bruise. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a burn. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a scald. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a frost. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a snow. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a hail. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a rain. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a wind. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a sun. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a moon. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a star. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a planet. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a galaxy. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a universe. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a world. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a life. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a death. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a resurrection. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a judgment. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a reward. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a punishment. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a heaven. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a hell. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a paradise. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a purgatory. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a limbo. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a purgatory. It's the only soap that doesn't leave a limbo.