THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

GEO. W. WAGENSELLER. Editor and Proprietor.

MIDDLEBURGH, PA., Oct. 8, 1896.

Criminology has been exalted into a special department of science, and has its authorities, whose statements are received as exact by many men of science and as absured by a large proportion of the unscientific public.

It will be a disappointment to a great many persons to learn that Professor Andree has abandoned for this year his idea of crossing the Arctic regions in a balloon. The season is too far advanced to justify an ascen-EIOT.

The Munneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie Railway has tried the experiment of letting each locomotive etgincer hire his own fireman, and the plan is said to have worked very well. It is now proposed to let each conductor hire his own brakeman.

It pays to write a successful opera. Humperdinck, the composer of "Hansel and Gretel," who a few years ago was teaching and writing newspaper criticisms, has bought a beautifully situated castle in Germany formerly belonging to the Prince von Waldeck.

The frailty of the bicycle as a war horse was practically demonstrated at at some volunteer cycling manouvres in England recently, states the Argonaut. Divining the route by which the enemy would approach, a skirmishing party of the defensive force sallied forth with their pockets full of something. Arrived at the road they commenced scientifically to sow the land, or rather the road, with the seed they had brought, again retiring when the work was done. The enemy on approaching discovered that the land had been cultivated with drawingpins, and the collapsing of tires was so general that the greater part of the corps retired punctured.

Damage by lightning is unmistakably increasing, according to the director of the statistical office of Berlin. Various causes are assigned, such as the employment of electricity in various industries, the continual change of form of the earth's surface by deforestation, drainage, etc., and the impurities introduced into the atmosphere by the growing consumption of coal. Professor Von Bezold some time ago showed that for Bavaria the fires due to lightning increased from a yearly average of thirty-two in 1833 to 1843 to 132 in 1880 to 1882, while the number of persons struck by lightning and of those killed rose from 134 and seventy-three respectively in 1855 the wall. His breathing expressed, to 186 and 161 in 1885. An interesting fact noted is that persons struck generally perceive neither lightning who had patiently endured innumernor thunder, but receive the impression of being enveloped by fite.

THE ROSE OF STARS

When Love, our great Immortal, Put on mortality, And down from Eden's portal

Brought this sweet world to be, At the sublime archangel He laughed with veiled eyes, For he bore within his boson

The seed of Paradisz. He hid it in his bosom. And there such warmth it found,

It brake in bud and blossom, And the rose fell on the ground; As the green light on the prairie, As the red light on the sea,

Though fragrant belts of summer Came this sweet world to be.

And the grave archangel, seeing, Spread his mighty vans for flight. But a glow hung round him fleeing Like the rose of an Arctic night; And sadly moving heavenward By Venus and by Mars,

He heard the joyful planets Hall Earth, the Rose of Stars. -G. E. Woodbury, in the Century.

STRIKE OF BURDOCK.

BY MAY DELLEVILLE DROWN.

O you've struck, have you, Burdock?"

Tobe Howser, wiping his greasy fingers on his jeans trousers. already plentifully smeared with grease and batter, stood looking in dismay at the object of his question. This was a huge dog, dirty liver-spotted, homely and white. solemn, who sat bolt upright, gazing into vacancy with a contemptuous demeanor, while behind him on the floor

stood a plate containing his breakfast. from which he had turned in scorn. The man pushed back his battered sombrero and scratched his shock head in a puzzled way. He was a tall, powerful young frontiersman, with keen blue eyes and honest face, known all along the range in Southwest Kansas for his honesty, his loyalty to his friends and his unerring aim, the first two qualities being less common among his companions than the last In those days, if a "cow one. puncher" was a good marksman, deft with his lasso, and with the horsemanship required of every expert, he was respected, but if, too, he was honest and loyal, he gained the allegiance of the most depraved of his comrades -an allegiance held in secret, per-

haps, as the cowboy does not often speak sentiment. "Well, I've stood my own cookin'

an' it was awful lonesome at the best, ever since I left the Cross Rail ranch, and though it's been pretty rocky, I've but since father's been sick the nights got along, but maybe it's been growin' out on the prairie have been just dread. worse an' I've not noticed it, for if an ful. If you'll only help me I'll work my fingers to the bone to pay you." accommodatin' dog as Bardock turns "Don't talk about pay," answered Tobe, who was noiselessly unharness-ing the tired horses, "In the days his back on it, it must be downright awful. I think a mighty sight of that dog, for he's smart, if he ain't pretty, before I made my stake at cattle raisin' an' I want to take good care of him, I've knew what it was to be poor and lonesome, an' what I do fer you an' but if he won't eat slap jack and bacon grease, fixed up as good as I know how, what's he goin' to live on? Fer let you take my bunk fer your father. there ain't a woman this side of Cordan' fix up a shakedown fer your father, you kin watch him, an' l'll sleep, out here with Burdock, as I've done many a night." wood, an' none of them could be hired to come over here since the county nont frug The dog, with apparent unconscious-It was into the night when he reness, stared straight along his nose at turned from Cordwood with the doctor. The lamp burned dimly, but a wagon drawn by fourteen horses almost as plainly as speech, the feeling there was light enough for the men to and was on view in the park till 4 of one who had borne much, but for whom the turning point was reached. see the interior of the dug-out. The old man turned and muttered so weakly able indignities, but who now, solemnly and loftily, declared rethat he did not disturb his daughter, who, sitting on a box beside the bed, with her head laid on his feet, slept bellion. of exhaustion, the long braid of her a shilling for admission to the inclos-The man picked up the plate of batlight, sunburned hair dropping past ter cake and added it to the pile of her thin, tanned check to the floor. unwashed stone china on the greasy Before and facing her sat Burdock, table, then comprehensively swept blinking at her along his nose, in his eye over the room. It was the indrowsy content. terior of a hillside dugout, with deepcased, dingy windows, almost breast high, with unplastered walls of rough, It was a month later. The corn had brown sandstone, ceiling of unplaned commenced to turn brown and mamcottonwood planks, between which sifted the dirt from the sod thatch, moth stacks of hay were built here and there on the farms and ranches. Tobe and the floor of the same "boards, sat in the soft moonlight in his seat greasy and dirty. Opposite the rusty cook stove and dish-inden table was a beside the door, Burdock beside him. The two carried on an interested conbed, with straw mattress and rough, versation, Tobe talking in an underbrown blankets, while a rude chest, a tone, Burdock replying by turning his broken-backed wooden chair and a head sideways and pricking up his pine box or two comprised the seating ears, and occasionally scraping his tail capacity of the room. back and forth over the ground. With-"Yes, Burdock," he affirmed, "my in a bright lamp shone on an improved cookin's rocky, but so's the best of our interior and on the form of the young layout. I wouldn't blame you, bein' woman, as she moved quietly about the room, putting it to rights. Her go back to God's country, where you could see a woman now an' then, an' low song, a snatch of a hymn that he had heard at compmeeting when he eat her cookin'. If there was one in was a boy, floated to Tobe's cars. the country who'd work here, I'd sure-"There is a fountain filled with blood, ly hire her to come." Drawn from Immanuel's veins Burdock did not change his posi-And the room had changed, beyond tion, but his straight, slender tail the mere presence of a neat-handed woman. There were new chairs, a tahitherto lying limply on the floor, scraped back and forth on the boards ble, a chest of drawers, a bed, a stove, gaudy dishes behind the glass doors of as though in commendation of this speech. This action, patronizing a cupboard-all of a crude newness, though it was, Tobe accepted as a concession, and after a moment's where the only freight, express and thought, continued : mail lines were wagon trains that Tell you what, Burdock, I'm going brauched out from the Santa Fe trail over to Saddler's to-day to see about that hay land, and I'll try to find to the outlying places where people were trying to build homes and communities. New bedding, gay print match, a kind of feminine jacket and curtains at the small windows, felt hats turned up and fastened with some man or boy to cook for us, an' if I can't 1'll think up some other plan. I'm not going to let you starve, a few highly colored lithographs on if I have to sell the ranch an' take you back to New York to that boardin' flowers evidenced the woman's hand, house of Delmonnykose." The sun was elanting far past the meridian when Burdock met Tobe at the window sill. The invalid, thin and white-haired, lay on his pillow in weak the section line, a half mile from content. "Yes, Burdock," said Tobe, "I call home. An interesting expression possessed the dog from his solemn face to the tip of his tail. He had never day you struck, these folks should before, when left in charge, gone so far, and Tobe decided at once that interest in the success of his errand brought the dog from the house. life, an' as fer me, why I never "It's no use bein' cheerful, Burdreamed how comfertable like my dock," he said, disconsolately. "I've been all over lookin' for some woman, me how it might be spent. Here we man or boy to cook for us, but the only ones that can cook are off with the poorest job of punchin' I'd ever evening's sport. One was always told the thrashin' gangs for the summer. had, an' me the richest ranchman in off as sentry to guard the camp."

But I borrowed Mis' Saddler's cook-. book, seein' as she don't cook much might have clean towels, an' pie, an but salt pork and potatoes, an' 1'll picters on the wall till she came." read up, an' try to put in some trimmin's after this.

But Burdock refused to be cast bread. He watched her deftly movdown as he walked along beside his ing hands and comely face. To him master, amiably wagging his tail. As she was the most beautiful, the most his horse turned the corner around sacred thing in the world. Awkward the clump of cotton woods that and uneducated she might have seemed screened the door of the dugout, a to some, but in his eyes she was wodingy emigrant outfit met Tobe's gaze. | manhood apotheosized, glorified. The weathher-beaten wagon, sorry- "She shan't do looking harses, even the battered pail long," said he. old, her huge sunbonnet concealing the window, an' a bird cage. drooping, the picture of dejection.

sat still for a moment in astonishment, dock, all the same." then, springing to the ground he ma'am?"

hor eyes, burst out crying.

the wagon for a week, but yesterday tween them that all the country might he went out of his head, and I've got | not hear. to stop, for I can't drive and hold him in the wagon. He's asleep now, but said Tobe, fondly, "how glad I was he's been so bad that I'm afraid to be thet you came on the day he struck, on the road alone with him. We fer thet was the first time he over let work afterwards to pay you.'

Burdock listened to the girl's appeal with apparent interest and when her heaven's blessing to both of us." voice died away in sobs he raised a sympathetic paw for a handshake, and seemed quite hurt when his offer went unnoticed.

"Wby, yes, miss," answered Tobe, indly. "Of course you kin stay. kindly. You'll find it a rocky place, but Burdock an' me'll do the best we kin by you. We'd better move the old gentleman into the house as soon as we kin, an' if you're not afraid to stay here alone with Burdock I'll ride over to Cordwood an' bring Doc Salter out, for maybe it's typhoid." "Afraid?" answered the girl. "If

I can get under a roof once, I'll not six weeks comin' down from Dakota,

your pap ain't goin' to hurt me. I'll pie was baked in an oven thirteen feet

e country, never knowin' thet I

He glanced through the open door. "She" stood at the table mixing the

"She shan't do that sort of thing "It ain't but two hanging at the back, betokened dilapi- weeks till the day-you know, Burdation. Near by, on a block of wood dock, when the circuit ridor preaches beside the door-Tobe's favorite seat at Sadlers-thet is, if her pap's able to in the evening, with Burdock at his be about then, an' the carpenters knee-sat a woman. A better judge come from Cordwood in two weeks of femininity than Tobe could not more, an' we'll have a new house, with have told whether she was young or room for all of us, an' fer flowers in her face, and her limp gown any going to have it just like those folks youthfulness of figure, as she sat with had where she worked up in Minneher hands in her lap and her head soty, an' then it's her turn to have hired girls, if I have to ship 'em out Burdock walked straight to her side. from back East. An' to think, Bur-Another dog might have fawned on dock, if they hadn't come on the day her, but this piece of canino dignity you struck you'd never let 'em come stopped directly in front of her and on the place. You've been second sat down, gazing on her with much with me now, for some time, but I'll calm and friendly satisfaction. Tobe never forget what I owe you, Bur-

The girl's step sounded behind came toward her and queried kindly: them and she stood at Tobe's side. In "Is there anything I kin do for you, an instant he was on his feet and brought her a chair. He did not offer At the sound of his voice the girl, to touch her, but his every attitude for such she was, as soon as she raised bespoke his rude adoration. He realized her position in his house, a painful "Yes, sir, oh, yes, if you only will," she sobbed. "Father's been sick in hood. There was to be nothing be-

"I was just tellin' Burdock, honey," haven't any money, but if you'll let us strangers come on the place when I stop here till he's well, we'll both was gone. But I always will believe that he knew the minit he saw you thet you would be a deliverance an' a

And Burdock, seated in front of the girl, gazing at her admiringly, solemnly proffered his paw, in ratification of Tobe's statement. - Atlanta Constitution.

A Monster Jubilee Pie.

A large assemblage of visitors was attracted to Denby Dale, says the Newcastle Chronicle, when the gigantic pie with which the inhabitants commemorated the Corn Law Jubilee was cut and served. The pie contained 1120 pounds of beef, 180 pounds of veal, 112 pounds of mutton, sixty be afraid of anything. We've been pounds of lamb and the crust was made of 1120 pounds of flour and 160 pounds of lard. The pie was prepared by ladies of the village, assisted by J. W. Spivey and F. Dearnley.

The meat was first cooked separately, then put into a dish of three-eighth-inch steel plates, ten feet long, six feet six inches wide, one foot deep and weighing about half a ton. This was specially made by W. C. Holmes & Co., of Huddersfield. The crust was then put over the meat, and the whole long, nine feet wide and two feet high

A LIFE ROMANCE. DR. W. SEWARD WEBB MAY BE

A UNITED STATES SENATOR.

Career of a Man Who by a kind Act Sprang From a Penniless Interne Into Great Wealth.

N his election to the Legislature of Vermont Dr. W. Seward Webb makes his political bow to the American public. This fact, says New York letter to the Chicago Times-Herald, is of importance chiefly for the reason that it is a step toward higher honors for the millionaire railroad and palace car magnet. It is already said that Dr. Webb's friends are shaping his affairs in order to send him to the Senate of the United States from Vermont. His friends in New York predict a brilliant career for him in National pelities, and his neighbors in Vermont are pleased to find a man of Dr. Webb's great financial importance taking an interest in practical government.

Never was the story of Aladdin's lamp so perfectly reduced to the concrete as in the life and adventures of Dr. Webb. At one coup he was lifted from the position of a penniless in-terne in a hospital to that of the husband of one of the richest of the Vanderbilt heiresses. The magic of the Vanderbilt millions touched him and he bloomed into a director of the New York Central Railroad, the President of the Wagner Palace Car Company and one of the leading powers in the Nation's world of wealth. This story of his rise and greatness is prettier than any romance of the loves of the sons and daughters of New York's millionaire families. In 1880 he was attached to the Vanderbilt clinic in St. Luke's Hospital, and was in charge of the surgical patients of that institution. To this clinic Miss Lila Vanderbilt, the youngest daughter of William H. Vanderbilt was a constant visitor. One day a little girl was brought into the hospital with a broken leg. The interne had a soft heart and a sympathetic nature and the sweet face of the child attracted him. He was always by her bedside and watched the case with a solicitude that touched the child heart of the patient. The girl began to love him and spoke of him to Miss Vanderbilt in terms of extravagance that aroused the young woman's interest. So, too, had she spoken to the doctor of the "kind young lady" who had so often visited her. One day the little patient relapsed. The case was critical, and the doctor, alarmed for her life, watched at her bedside for hours. While the

doctor was thus engaged Miss Vanderbilt entered the room and approached the bed. She saw the handsome young man and looked inquiringly toward the little girl. The patient smiled. "This is the kind doctor," she explained, "and this is the kind young

lady.' Miss Vanderbilt extended her hand and clasped the hand of the man who

was to become her husband. of Harrison County's most his Thus it was that a kind heart opened citizens, concerning his narrow the door of honor, fortune and golden ous escape from death. They success to Seward Webb. He did not long remain an interne in the hospital. To be one of the Vanderbilts means to be a part of the great railroad system owned by the family. Webb had studied medicine. He must now study railroading, for Miss Vanderbilt loved him. A firm-Worden & Webb-was created for him and opened business in Wall street. The match was a happy one, and was approved by Mr. Vanderbilt. How substantially it was approved was made known when, on the day of the wedding, the couple were presented with the stately house at 680 Fifth avenue. When the older Vanderbilt died Mrs. Webb inherited \$15,000,000. Meanwhile, the young doctor, preferring railroads to medicine, had progressed in the craft of Wall street, and had stepped into the position which his wife's wealth entitled him to. The doctor's personality and family history were pleasing to the Vanderbilts. His father was James Watson Webb, proprietor of the Courier and Journal of Tarrytown, and an important man in his day. When Seward was a boy his father was made United States Minister to Brazil, and it was there the doctor received his early education. Deciding to adopt medicine as a profession the young man went to Paris, and there was graduated in the art. The elder Webb's father, or the doctor's grandfather, was General Webb, who figured conspicuously in the war of the Revolution as the aide-de-camp of Washington. He at one time was commander of famous old Fort Dearborn, on the present site of the city of Chicago. Some years after his acquisition of the Vanderbilt millions, Dr. Webb decided to have the finest private estate in the world. This property is now the pride of Vermonters. Shelbourne Farme is the equal of any estate in England, Germany or France. It consists of 3000 acres of rolling land, lying on an average of 300 feet above the level of Lake Champlain. Woods and orchards cover about 600 acres. The rest is given up to the finest stock farm in America. One of the features of this princely estate is Dr. Webb's mansion. It is located on a sloping plateau right on the lake front, commanding an entrancing view of the Adirondacks. The mansion 18 a Queen Anne structure, designed entirely for comfort, but of exceedingly tasteful architecture, Dr. Webb is fond of hunting and fishing. To this end he has a preserve in Herkimer and Hamilton Counties, New York, comprising more than 200,000 acres of mountain and forest. Its lakes and streams teem with fish and its woodlands are ranged by deer, bear and other tour-footed beasts dear to the heart of the hunter.

SERVANT GIRLS IN L

They Have Their Orievances as in This Land of the

It is probable that London girls of fair intelligence with consent to spend their days h chambers and their nights in human attics as we have nor yet remain without an on for business-like improvem to the incapacity of mistresse them. Women of the middle need domestic help had bette fore, become wise in time; they should reduce the style establishments and raise the ter. The present state of this and absurd; it tends to make a lie in their sections mutually a nous instead of universally m and it thus becomes a me cause of social degradation. cry of our Londoners about is ofter a result of feeld want of clear discernment. in fact, excess of trade in tive vanities, diverting capit reproductive work, and peop main are living much above a scale of outlay. A fow a money and invest it; but the seek merely to appear perhan ter richer than they actually thus they make themselve ridiculous and impoverished Were they to rid themad their foolish furniture and d their floors they might he without dependence upon n ed servant giris, and might a ply deposits at the bank have now declared is no an no first discovery. Some ago a London preacher tons ful to exhort his congregation eral abatement of penditure and style of advice, like much nove firmly given,, without taken in good part, and th good. Why cannot othe London do the same? habitude of life, in sonal expenditure, is the a multitude of virtues, as of individual self-respect or

A Forcible Simile

"Your honor," said a law ent trial in England of my learned friend vanity. It is air; it is sh top to bottom it is about And, therefore, your Base the ground by its own weld

cial liberality .-- Quarterly h

ALMOST A MIRACI

THE RESTORATION TO HEAD PROMINENT MAN. Worn Out by Exposure and law in Realth He Was in Xar Months-Is Now a Wein Happy Man-Read the

Story. From the News, Clarisie

In the interest of common

eporter has the honor to sail

sting and profitable interviewi

Everybody knows that abroad, and especially in France, horseless carringes have been used with entire success, and the long distance trials between the capital and Bordeaux have amply demonstrated the fact that the new class of gasoline motors are both practical and officient. It may not be so well known that our American mechanics are also actively engaged upon the problem, but an examination of a recent number of a trade periodical devoted to the interests of automobile locomotion reweals the astonishing fact that no fewer than thirty-five manufacturers are preparing to place self-propelling carriages upon the market during the a dog of sense, if you'd pull out and coming year. In the same number are described and illustrated over eighty plans for the application of power for street and road propulsion, the various systems, including steam, electricity, both storage and dynamic, coiled springs, and oil and gas engines. It is true that the recent road trials at Chicago and Yonkers were not remarkably successful, but enough has been accomplished to show that horseless locomotion is a possibility in the near future, and with the extension of the good roads system it is a certainty. The remarkable advance in bicycle construction, including the use of light steel frames, ball bearings and pnoumatic tires, has been an important factor in bringing about this result, a development almost as important in its bearing upon social conditions as was the invention of the steam locomotive. And, after all, the steam railway is only sixty-five years old, while the trolley is a thing of yesterday. Truly this is the end of the century.

Among the Sultan of Turkey's plate there are dishes of solid gold large enough for a baby's bath, and there are plates, cups and saucers, tureens and pitchers, massive and heavy, made of this same precious metal.

load was conveyed on Saturday morning from the oven to Norman Park on o'clock in the atternoon. At 3 o'clock there was a procession of waiters, committee and the Denby Dale Brass Band to Norman Park. Sixpence was charged for admission to the park, and ure, which entitled the visitor to a specially designed plate containing a portion of the pie.

W. Wood, a member of the committee, presented to Frank Navlor, the President, a pair of monster carvers (the knife being thirty-three inches long and the fork twenty-five inches). with buck horn handles and silver mountings. Mr. Navior cut the first portion of the pie, and other members of the committee served portions to the people assembled. The bulk of the pie was soon disposed of. A fireworks display closed the proceedings. The receipts were in aid of the local charities.

Cyclists Camp on the Moors,

In Dartmoor, England, cycliste go out camping. "I came across a bicycle encampment on the beautiful wild Hound Tor," says a writer in St. Pauls. "There were five tents, three 'sleeping' and two 'reception.' The party numbered nine; there were six boys and girls of ages ranging from sixteen to twenty-four, and three elderly people. They led a wild life, doing all the cooking themselves and providing most of the larder. They baked their own bread in a delightfully contrived earthern bakery, caught but still very splendid in a country their own fish and shot a good many rabbits. The men wore 'cords,' loose shirts and 'Buffalo Bill' hats; the girls, knickerbockers of some thin colored material, buttoned at the knee, silk shirts with dog-toby collars to a buckle on one side. It was the the walls and bunches of tissue paper neatest, prettiest and most womanly flowers evidenced the woman's hand, costume I have ever seen. The girls as did the neatness and the spray of invented it themselves, and how they prairie flowers in a medicine bottle on | reveled in it ! They wore shoes and stockings on 'special days,' the youngest member confided to me. Every morning they biked to the Dart and had a swim; back to breakfast at 7; it next to mirac'lous that, the very attended to domestic and culinary matters until 9. Then some rambled drive up au' that she should be such a over the hills or chased the moorland good cook. Why, old boy, you're ponies, and perhaps caught and rode fatter than you've ever been in your one. From 12 to 4 the camp slept and smoked and read. Then, when the sun began to grow sleepy, they money could make me till she showed | awoke, and some with rod and some with gun and some with bike hastened were, as mis'rable as we'd ever been, to replenish the larder and enjoy an

o is sir, Floyd E. I West Virginia, who is well as out Harrison County and other the State.

Mr. Barnett's narrative is a live at Jarvisville, West Vicial and raised there and an th d ago. I am a farme the exposure and ha life figally overenne and in the month of with what the mediciatic rheumatism. "The disease was

soon became seve short time the wh affected and becau times the pain whice extended up into th the best physician ountry, some of time, but to no su various patent wide recommendat gave reltef. I wo ome months, be times unable to m night and could seemed to affect m impossible to lie of the seriousness "My condition I was much disc happened to read ing Independent of person afflicted lik lams' Pink Pills ha

time in the month ately procured a box A change sommene "I continued to entirely cured. T sound man. The cheumatism, but pain from my heart a year now I have lightest with either or that matter. ovrform as much in

Mr. Barnett is a man^h veracity. His state by his neighbors at o the use of Dr. Wil to your reporter, being a man in exc giad to tell the sin was saved by the up Dr. Williams' Pins densed form, all the give new life and r restore shattered t failing specific for s ataxia, partial paral neuralgia, scintica, headache, the after tation of the heart, pplexions, all forms of inate or female. Pink dealers, or will be sent of price, 50 cents a b \$2.50, by addressing D Company, Scheneetady.

Hour's This?

How's 1m We offer One Hundred a any case of Catarri that is Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENT Wa, the undersigned has ney for the last 15 years and feely honorable in all use and financially able to caf thon made by their firm. Wiss & TRUAX, Wholeadd Ohio. WALDING, KINNAN & Mo _Druggists, Toledo, chas

Druggists, Toleda, e Hail's Catarrh Cure ing directly upon the faces of the system. Price, fac, per bottle. Hail's Family Pills an

Mrs. Winslow's Southin sething, softens the gus ion, "Hays pain; cures w