THE ACADIAN
AND KING'S CO. TIMES

HONEST, INDEPENDENT, FEARLESS.--DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Vol. X. WOLFVILLE, KING'S CO., N.S., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1891. No. 26.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY Street, N. Y.

The Acadian.

Published on FRIDAY at the office WOLFVILLE, KINGS CO., N. S.

TERMS:

$1.00 Per Annum.

(IN ADVANCE.)

CLUBS of five in advance $4 00.

Local advertising at ten cents per line for every insertion, unless by special arrangement for standing notices.

Rates for standing advertisements will be made known on application to the office, and payment on transient advertising must be guaranteed by some responsible party prior to its insertion.

The ACADIAN JOB DEPARTMENT is constantly receiving new type and material, and will continue to guarantee satisfaction on all work turned out.

Newsy communications from all parts of the county, or articles upon the topics of the day are cordially solicited. The name of the party writing for the ACADIAN must invariably accompany the communication, although the same may be written over a fictitious signature.

Address all communications to
DAVISON BROS.,
Editors & Proprietors,
Wolfville, N. S.

Legal Decisions

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay up all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

POST OFFICE, WOLFVILLE

OFFICE HOURS, 8 A. M TO 8.30 P. M. Mails are made up as follows:

For Halifax and Windsor close at 6.50 a. m.
Express west close at 10.35 a. m.
Express east close at 4 50 p. m.
Kentville close at 7 25 p. m.

GEO. V. RAND, Post Master.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF HALIFAX.

Open from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. Closed on Saturday at 12, noon.

G. W. MUSGO, Agent.

Churches.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev T A Higgins, Pastor—Services: Sunday, preaching at 11 a m and 7 p m; Sunday School at 9 30 a m Half hour prayer meeting after evening service every Sunday. Prayer meeting on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at 7 30. Seats free; all are welcome. Strangers will be cared for by

COLIN W ROSCOE, } Ushers
A DEW BARSS }

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R D Ross, Pastor—Service every Sabbath at 3.00 p. m. Sabbath School at 11 a. m. Prayer Meeting on sabbath at 7 p. m. and Wednesday at 7.30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Cranswick Jost, A. M., Pastor; Rev. W. R. Force, Assistant Pastor: Horton and Wolfville Preaching on Sabbath at 11 a m and 7 p m. Sabbath School at 9 30 a m Greenwich and Avonport services at 3 p m. Prayer Meeting at Wolfville on Thursday at 7 30 p m; at Horton on Friday at 7 30 p m. Strangers welcome at all the services.

ST JOHN'S CHURCH—Services: First Sunday in the month, 11 a m; other Sundays, 3 p m; the Holy Communion is administered on the first Sunday in month. The sittings in this church are *free*. For any additional services or alterations in the above see local news. Rector, Rev. Canon Brock, D. D. Residence, Rectory, Kentville. Wardens, Frank A. Dixon and Walter Brown, Wolfville.

ST FRANCIS (R. C.)—Rev T M Daly, P. P.—Mass 11 00 a m the last Sunday of each month.

Masonic.

ST. GEORGE'S LODGE, A. F. & A. M., meets at their Hall on the second Friday of each month at 7½ o'clock p. m.

J. D. Chambers, Secretary

Temperance.

WOLFVILLE DIVISION S OF T meets every Monday evening in their Hall Witter's Block, at 7.30 o'clock.

ACADIA LODGE, I. O. G. T., meets every Saturday evening in Music Hall at 7 30 o'clock.

DIRECTORY
—OF THE—
Business Firms of WOLFVILLE

The undermentioned firms will use you right, and we can safely recommend them as our most enterprising business men.

BORDEN, C. H.—Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BORDEN, CHARLES H.—Carriages and Sleighs Built, Repaired, and Painted

BLACKADDER, W. C.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

BROWN, J. I.—Practical Horse Shoer and Farrier.

CALDWELL, CHAMBERS & CO.—Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Furniture, &c.

DAVISON, J. B.—Justice of the Peace, Conveyancer, Fire Insurance Agent.

DAVISON BROS.—Printers and Publishers.

DR PAYZANT & SON, Dentists.

GILMORE, G. H.—Insurance Agent. Agent of Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association, of New York.

GODFREY, L. P—Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes.

HARRIZ, O. D.—General Dry Goods Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

HERBIN, J. F.—Watch Maker and Jeweller.

HIGGINS, W. J.—General Coal Dealer. Coal always on hand.

KELLEY, THOMAS.—Boot and Shoe Maker. All orders in his line faithfully performed. Repairing neatly done.

MURPHY, J. L.—Cabinet Maker and Repairer.

PATRIQUIN, C. A.—Manufacturer of all kinds of Carriage, and Team Harness. Opposite People's Bank.

ROCKWELL & CO.—Book-sellers, Stationers, Picture Framers, and dealers in Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines.

RAND, G. V.—Drugs, and Fancy Goods.

SLEEP, S. R.—Importer and dealer in General Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. Agents for Frost & Wood's Plows

SHAW J. M.—Barber and Tobacconist.

WALLACE, G. H.—Wholesale and Retail Grocer.

WITTER, BURPEE.—Importer and dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Ready-made Clothing, and Gents' Furnishings.

WILSON, JAS.—Harness Maker, is still in Wolfville where he is prepared to fill all orders in his line of business.

Garfield Tea.

A NATURAL REMEDY!

Potent and Harmless!

RESTORES THE COMPLEXION!

CURES CONSTIPATION!

THIS REMEDY is composed *wholly of harmless herbs* and accomplishes all the good derived from the use of cathartics, without their ultimate injurious effects.

Ask your druggist for a FREE SAMPLE, For sale by

Geo. V. Rand,
Druggist,
50 WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

POETRY.

Life's Pauses.

A curious stranger environed in doubt,
An interrogation point toddling about,
A bundle of questions—nothing more—
Coming and creeping along the floor.

A comma of sunshine, a playtime to see
The flower, the bird, the brook and the tree,
A vision of childhood—count one for the pause—
A ripple of laughter, a golden clause.

A style in the pathway, a summer day,
A blissful moment, too sweet to stay,
Swift semicolin of youth divine—
Count two in tracing the raptured line.

An exclamation, "You! Oh, You!"
The same old story, forever new,
An arrow's flight to a soul new found,
A volume of love in a vowel sound.

A song, a prayer, a marriage vow,
A compound word in the chapter now,
Only a hyphen, but angels wait
And hush their anthem in heaven's gate.

A gleam of light in the gliding years,
A colon of joy in the font appears,
A point of hope in the fleeting text—
Our line continued in the next.

The sentence finished, a gentle mound
By waving grass encircled round,
A period here, but not complete,
Merely a rest for weary feet.

A rest for the night till the morning wakes,
Till the purpling east in glory brakes.
Faith writes a dash for the great To Be—
Beyond Time's bracelet—Eternity.

—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

SELECT STORY.

An 'Old Tyme' Love Story.

CONTINUED.

"How soon do you start?"

"Next Tuesday. John is going too. He could not come over now, but will be over some time this morning to see Ruth. As for me, I must tell my Amy first of all. I must go, now, but be my brave little little sweetheart; and I will spend every spare minute with you, till I have to leave."

It seemed to Amy as though the sun had ceased to give its light when Paul left; but she bore up bravely, and said nothing to Ruth till John came and told her. Just before noon, Ruth went down to the spring house for water; and when she came back she could hardly see, for the tears that were falling from her eyes.

Amy saw, as soon as Ruth entered the room, what was the matter, and flew to her side to comfort her. In comforting her, comfort entered her own heart. The lovers spent every available minute together, consoling each other and comforting themselves with trying to believe the war would soon be over, and they at home again and settled in the new life. John and Ruth had peace between them, for the first time since their courtship began.

Tuesday morning saw the boys march away. Quite a number went with them—two of the Marion boys among the number. Those who were left behind, settled themselves to bear, as best they could, whatever the future had in store for them.

CHAPTER III.

"No one of all our number
Can tell us whither bound
Where we shall meet our foemen,
When hear the cannon sound."

* * * * * *

"And, by the cypresses softly o'ershadowed—
Until the angel calls them—they slumber."

The winter sped by, the boys in camp living the hard life of soldiers; the girls at home getting ready for the double wedding which next Thanksgiving day would see. They spun and wove the winter through, making linen for the new homes; and into each piece went some loving dream. Others, looking at their work when it was done, would see nothing but the plain goods; while beautiful pictures danced over before Ruth's and Amy's eyes—a tiny home nest, and in one room a big fireplace with two chairs drawn up before it, and a little kitten purring contentedly before the blazing fire. Ruth's chairs were always filled with forms which very much resembled hers and John's; while Paul and Amy occupied the other dreamer's rooms.

Letters passed back and forth as often as possible, and, in March, Amy received one from Paul saying that his time would soon be up.

This letter she treasured as long as she lived, because it was the last she ever received from him. Shortly afterward, an English squadron, under Admiral Cockburn, entered Chesapeake Bay, and after destroying several other towns, attacked Norfolk; and in the attack Paul fell mortally wounded. He died the next day, leaving loving messages to Amy and his dear ones at home. John obtained permission to accompany the dead body home; and thus the two lovers journeyed back—the living one, and the one who was "faithful unto death." But, instead of the loving embrace of his sweetheart, he was in the cold embrace of death. Word had already preceded them of Paul's death; and so they were all prepared, in part, for the terrible shock which was in store for them. All that was sweetest and best in Amy's life died, when she looked on Paul's cold, dead face. She shed few tears; hers was too deep a nature for tears to relieve. She would never live her sorrow down—it would follow her always. And in the dust of that grave, she buried all hopes of an earthly home of her own; no other man could fill Paul's place. She must be content to stand alone henceforth. No loving husband to come in at eventide; no little children to look in her face and call her mother, and come to her with their childish hopes and sorrows. All was ended now. No, not all—she had a life to live, and to be lived well if she would meet him again; and there were loving parents and sister and brothers to live for. So she shouldered her burden and staggered on; and as time passed, strength was given her from above. The funeral took place from the old church, and he was buried in the little burying ground near by. Dr Speece chose for his text,—"The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away." This, and,—"He giveth his beloved sleep" comforted Amy greatly.

To her he had only gone before; while happiness, for time, was destroyed, there was still all eternity in which they could be together. But, on earth, her life henceforth would be:—

"Always alone, while years grow old and perish;
While stars die out, and sweet new stars are born.
Always alone, tho' all have loves to cherish;
And moon and sun wax faint and wan above,
And other worlds in chaos wild are hurled;
Waiting, ah waiting for some godlike morn!
Always alone?"

CHAPTER IV.

"Bell! thou soundest merrily,
When the bridal party
To the church doth hie.

* * * * *

Bell! thou soundest mournfully,
Tellest thou the bitter
Parting hath gone by."

Life soon settled into its old groove. To a casual observer, nothing seemed changed; but to one person, at least, all things were changed, even the very face of the earth seemed changed to her. John went back and served his time out; and then, after a short furlough at home, re-enlisted and stayed in till the close of the war. He and Ruth postponed their wedding on account of Paul's death, till peace should be restored.

In the spring, after the treaty of Ghent, they were married, and moved into their own little home close by. It was a very quiet wedding, but nevertheless a very happy one. They had buried the hatchet when John first went to the war, and had never dug it up. Amy was now the sunshine of two homes. Plenty of lovers came to woo her. She had a word and a smile for all, but love for none.

The years flew by, bringing, to the new home, little nieces and nephews for Aunt Amy to pet; and taking from the old home father and mother. The boys married off, one by one, till Amy was left alone. About that time the western fever struck John, and nothing would do him but they must move West, and Amy go with them. So two years later found them settled in a new home, in a small western village. Here they lived their quiet, uneventful lives; lives so quiet that it took death a long time to find them. John and Ruth saw their children and grand-children grow up around them; and witnessed many a little comedy and tragedy in their young lives. To all, Aunt Awy was a source of wonder and comfort. They all knew her little love story, and it was held as something sacred by them. She never failed to comfort them in their sorrows, and rejoice with them in their joys. When she died, at the age of ninety three, all mourned her loss. She had failed to receive a woman's earthly crown (a good husband and loving children) but her little world was a great deal better for her having lived in it. She had wielded a wonderful influence, and always for good.

As she lay in her coffin, with her white, still hands folded across her breast, some of the beauty of youth came back to her. Hers was a love that never died out; for just before she passed away, looking up into Ruth's face with a triumphant smile, she said, "I shall soon see Paul."

And so she passed from them; they could not mourn her, for she had lived a long and godly life, and was even now receiving her heavenly crown in the presence of the lover who had never grown old. They buried her in the wedding dress which she had never worn; and under the dead hands, "Pale withered hands, that more than four score years had wrought for others," placed the letter she had hoarded as something precious for over seventy years.

Brudder Gardner on Intemperance.

A letter from Harlem, N. Y., signed by three reputable citizens, inquired how Brudder Gardner stood on the subject of intemperance, and asked if he did know that thousands of young men were drifting down to the pools of degradation through the influence of drink.

"Yes, I know it," replied the old man as he passed the letter along, "I know it, and wonder over it, an' I am amazed at it. A young man finds himself in good health, has a cl'ar eye an' an honest face, an' his prospects for the fucher are full o' promise. He am de hope of his father—comfort of his mudder—de pride of his friends. Eberybody wishes him well an' ebery hand am stretched out to give him a start in life. I hab seen dat young man when he started on his race of life, an' I felt proud ober him. I hab seen him when dat race was finished—out short by thirty y'ars. De eye had become blear, ed an' dim; de face had de look of a beast; de strong limbs trembled; all de sunshine of the past had been drowned out by tears—all de hopes of a thousand friends blasted by disappointment. Drink was de cause—wine, beer, whiskey an' the gutter. De young man who puts a glass of liquor to his lips am unloosin' a snake which am sartin to bite him—unchainin' a tiger which will devour him. Drink am a fiend which smiles and laughs an' sings until its teeth am fastened into its victim. It am a dry root dat eats de heart. It am a debbil that won't be content with one victim, but it drags families an' friends down to destruckhun.

Show me a man who is always putting liquor to his lips an' I'll show you a man who'll sooner or later become a wreck. Show me a youth dat drinks an' I'll write de word 'destroyed' arter his name. I'm only a poo' ole black man, ignorant an' uneducated, but poor an' lowly as I am, I would not trade places wid the rich white man who has a fondness for drink. I did not mean to deliver a lekture! nor do I wish to be counted among the fanatics who have worked injury whar dey 'spected to do good. I simply want to be on record as one whose seventy years of life have taught him dat of all the cold clammy snakes which man takes to his arms to paralyze his mind, benumb his brain, break de hearts ob friends an' at last make him de victim of a grave neber cared for an' neber wisited except wid walls of sorrow, dat serpint called drink am de wurst. It am new time to go home."

It's sometimes said patent medicines are for the ignorant. The doctors foster this idea. "The people," we're told, "are mostly ignorant when it comes to medical science." Suppose they are! What a sick man needs is not knowledge, but a cure, and the medicine that *cures* is the medicine for the sick. Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures the "do believes" and the "don't believes." There's no hesitance about it, no "if" nor "possibly." It says—"I can cure you, only do as I direct." Perhaps it fails occasionally. The makers hear of it when it does, because they never keep the money when the medicine fails to do good. Suppose the doctors went on that principle. (We beg the doctors pardon. It wouldn't do!)

Strong Language.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, in an address to saloon-keepers closes with this strong paragraph: "I tell you plainly that you will meet your customers one day when there will be no counter between you. When your work is done on earth, and you enter the reward of your business, all the souls of the men whom you have destroyed will crowd around you, and pour bitterness in your cup. They will show you their wounds, and say, 'You made them;' and point to their unquenchable thirst, and say, 'You kindled it;' and rattle their chain, and say, 'You forged it.' Then their united groans will smite your ear; and with the hands out of which you once picked the sixpences and the dimes, they will push you off the verge of great precipices; while rolling up from beneath, and breaking, among the crags of death, will thunder, 'Woe fo hum that giveth his neighbor drink!'"

Fix up the old Orchards.

Old apple orchards that have stood in sod for many years and are not bearing may be renewed and made profitable for many more years. Give them a good pruning by cutting out all dead branches and those that are very low and allow the sun and air to get in. Put in a plow and rip the sod up and no matter if you do cut off a few roots, there are plenty more. Do not plow deeper than four or five inches if the sod is an old one. Give each tree a good dressing of stable manure and wood ashes, but do not apply it nearer than 8 feet to the tree. Take the sod away from around the trunk and keep the whole orchard thoroughly cultivated for a number of years. Rye may be sowed in the fall, to serve as a protection in winter and to plow under in spring as a green manure. Winter is a good time to apply manure and there is lots of time then to draw it out. Orchards renewed in this way and kept well pruned and cultivated generally bear well for many years.

Cleaning Colored Woollens.

Four ounces of white castile soap, four ounces of ammonia, two ounces of alcohol, two ounces of glycerine. Shave the soap in one quart of water over the fire. When dissolved add four quarts of rain water, and when nearly cold the other ingredients. Bottle and keep in a cool place. One cup of this mixture in two quarts of water will be sufficient for ordinary use. Now lay the goods on an old sheet, and iron rapidly and lightly on the wrong side, and then roll tightly on a curtain pole or any round piece of wood. If this is carefully done you do away with the creases made by folding. For black silk or cloth dissolve one tablespoonful of borax and one tablespoonful of indigo in one pint of warm water. Sponge the pieces well and lay smoothly one above the other, and, if possible, put in the sun to dry.

—*The Ladies Home Journal.*

Take away from the whispers of two lovers the melody which issues from the soul, and accompanies them like a lyre, and what is left is only a shadow, and you say, what! is it only that? Well, yes, child's play, repetitions, laughs at nothings, absurdities, foolishness, all these are the most sublime and profound in the world! the only things which are worth the trouble of being said and being listened to. The man who has never heard, the man who has never uttered these absurdities and poor things, is an imbecile and a wicked man.—*Victor Hugo.*

Norton's Magic Liniment

is superior to any other sold, as there is no dirty soap in the compound (as is the case with others), but is made of clean, penetrating oils. It has no equal for rheumatic pains. Is nice to take for colds, pain in the stomach, in teaspoonful doses in a glass of hot water and sugar. It is the pain destroyer of the age.

We know that we are never without a pilot. When we know not how to steer, and dare not hoist a sail, we can drift. The current knows the way though we do not. Unseen, our Father's hand guides us.

Choking, sneezing, and every other form of catarrh in the head, is radically cured by Dr Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Fifty cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The Use Of

Harsh, drastic purgatives to relieve costiveness is a dangerous practice, and more liable to fasten the disease on the patient than to cure it. What is needed is a medicine that, in effectually opening the bowels, corrects the costive habit and establishes a natural daily action. Such an aperient is found in

Ayer's Pills,

which, while thorough in action, strengthen as well as stimulate the bowels and excretory organs.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels became regular and natural in their movements. I am now in excellent health." —Wm. H. DeLaucett, Dorset, Ont.

"When I feel the need of a cathartic, I take Ayer's Pills, and find them to be more

Effective

than any other pill I ever took."—Mrs. B. C. Grubb, Burwellville, Va.

"For years I have been subject to constipation and nervous headaches, caused by derangement of the liver. After taking various remedies, I have become convinced that Ayer's Pills are the best. They have never failed to relieve my bilious attacks in a short time; and I am sure my system retains its tone longer after the use of these Pills, than has been the case with any other medicine I have tried."—H. S. Sledge, Weimar, Texas.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

SEND 50c. In stamps (simply as a guarantee of good faith) and we will send you by express, C.O.D., the elegant watch which you can examine, and if you do not find it all and even more than we claim for it DO NOT TAKE IT, but if perfectly satisfactory, pay the Express Agent OUR SPECIAL CUT PRICE OF $5.35 and take the watch. Such a chance to secure a reliable timepiece at such a ridiculously low price is seldom, if ever before, offered. This is a genuine COLD FILLED WATCH, made of 2 plates of SOLID GOLD over composition metal. It has solid bow, cap and crown, hunting case, beautifully engraved and is dust-proof. The works are Waltham style, richly jewelled, with expansion balance, is regulated, and we warrant it an accurate timekeeper. It is suitable for either a lady or gentleman. A guarantee is sent with each watch. Address GEO. W. WYATT & CO., Watchmakers, Peterborough, Ont.

SEND US $1.00 and a slip of paper the size of your finger, and we will send you postpaid this elegant

ELDORADO DIAMOND SOLID GOLD FILLED RING

These rings are now worn by ladies and gentlemen in the best society, and have the same appearance as a ring costing $35.00. We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction.

Address
Geo. W. Wyatt & Co.
Jewellers
Peterborough, Ont.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 1040 Portland, Maine

GET A FLAG

FOR YOUR SCHOOLHOUSE

The movement for hoisting the Canadian flag on the schoolhouses on anniversaries of noted events in our history is spreading rapidly throughout the Dominion and evoking the hearty approval of all patriotic citizens. Already

The Empire

has done its share in helping on this movement, by awarding a handsome flag to one school in each county of Ontario, but the number of enquiries from all parts of the Dominion as to how flags can be obtained by other schools has determined the publishers of THE EMPIRE to offer a handsome

CANADIAN FLAG

of best bunting, 12 feet long (regular price $10) as a premium for 30 new yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY EMPIRE at $1.00 or eight new yearly subscribers to THE DAILY EMPIRE at $3 per annum, or a proportion of each, of subscription to Daily counting for FOUR Weekly.

Every school in the Dominion ought to have a national flag, and this offer presents an opportunity for each obtaining it without cost, and with little trouble. Let those who are interested in getting a flag for their schoolhouse join in getting up a club, and while subscribers get full value for their money in the best newspaper in the Dominion, the school obtains its flag FREE OF COST.

The WEEKLY EMPIRE has recently been enlarged to twelve pages, and is now, without doubt, the best weekly newspaper in Canada, while the reputation of THE DAILY EMPIRE as the leading morning journal of the Dominion is well known.

Send for sample copies and special clubbing lists, and go in for a flag for your school.

ADDRESS THE EMPIRE, Toronto.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easily learned. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new trade, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $50 to $250 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

K. D. C. is Guaranteed To Cure DYSPEPSIA And INDIGESTION, or Money Refunded.