

Spectre at the Feast

The merry Christmas season is here again with its rounds of pleasure and feasting. Joy is spread broadcast over the land, and every face at every table wears a smile. But only some of those smiles are real. Some are worn as masks for the terror a feast has for the wearers. All those rich viands are only the letters that spell

DYSPEPSIA

There is an ache in the entrees, a pain in the roast and misery in the dessert. They have not learned that there is a simple cure for their troubles; something that will digest the food almost without aid from the stomach. That simple cure is

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets

One or two taken after each meal is an insurance policy against discomfort.