

Pure Water!

DRINK
Sizerville
Mineral
Water

Clean, Pure and Healthy.

We are prepared to furnish the citizens of Cameron County Pure Water, either FLUORATED or UNFLUORATED.

Drop a postal card— we will do the rest. The analysis of this celebrated Sizerville Water has made it famous all over the country.

It may be left at door. If taken in store, or water may be purchased by the case at the same place.

Address,

Magnetic Mineral Water Co.,
SIZERVILLE, PA.

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for the fifty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE WORTH TESTED

Are You Looking for a Position?

We can offer you good Paying Employment that you will enjoy and at home. Write to-day

The Butterick Publishing Co.
Butterick Building, New York, N.Y.



Benjamin Clothes

**OUR
STYLE SHOW IS ON**

Alfred Benjamin & Co's
New York Styles

Correct Clothes for Men
and Young Men for the
Fall Season of 1909-10

Suits and Overcoats \$10 to \$22
Boys' suits \$10 to \$15
Boys and Children's \$2 to \$6
Suits from \$1.50 to \$10

Full line of Furnishings,
Hats, Caps and
DOUGLAS SHOES.

R. SEIFER & CO
EMPORIUM, PA.

That Lame Back Means Kidney Disease

And to Relieve the Lame and Aching Back,
You Must First Relieve the Kidneys

There is no question about that at all—for the lame and aching back is caused by a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder. It is only common sense, any way—that you must cure a condition by removing the cause of the condition. And lame and aching back are not by any means the only symptoms of derangement of the kidneys and bladder. There are a multitude of well-known and unmistakable indications of a more or less dangerous condition. Some of these are, for instance: Extreme and unnatural lassitude and weariness, nervous irritability, heart irregularity, "nerves on edge," sleeplessness and inability to secure a sleeping sensation and sedation of the urine, inflammation of bladder and passages, etc.

"s Kidney and Bladder Pills are exceptionally meritorious—body for any and all afflictions and diseased conditions of these organs. These Pills operate direct and promptly—and their benefits results are at once felt. They regulate, purify, and effectually heal and restore the kidneys, bladder and liver, to perfect and healthy condition—even in some of the most advanced cases."



E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill., want every man and woman who have the least suspicion that they are afflicted with kidney and bladder diseases to at once write them, and a trial box of these Pills will be sent free by return mail postpaid.

A Handsome Woman

Every woman may not be handsome, but every woman should keep with care the good points nature has given her. No woman need have sallow skin, dull eye, blotchy complexion, who pays proper attention to her health. Where constipation, liver derangements, blood impurities and other irregularities exist, good complexion, bright eyes and sprightly movements cannot exist. Internal derangements reveal themselves sooner or later on the surface. Headache, dark rings around the eyes, sallow skin, a constant tired feeling—mean that the liver and digestive organs are needing help and correction. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets give this necessary help. They work in nature's way—they do not merely flush the blood but tone up the stomach to fulfill their proper functions. So mild and gentle do they act that one hardly realizes that they have taken medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets can be relied upon to relieve biliousness, indigestion, constipation and dizziness. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents.

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, \$1.00 per day and up
American, \$2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

SHAW'S
MALT
"Tonic and Beverage"
A REAL MALT
BOTTLED BY
THE DISTILLERS
Sold by
LEADING DEALERS

THE LEGEND OF THE EGGS

CATHEDRAL bells with their hollow tones,
Their vibrant peals rend their brazen tongues.

Over the roofs of the city pour
Their joyous Easter music with joyous roar.

The soaring notes to the sun are rolled

As old as swing aloft in his path of gold.

"Dearest papa," says my boy to me,

As he merrily climbs his father's knee,

"Why are those eggs that you eat so cold
Colored so finely with blue and gold?"

And what is the beautiful bird that flies

Such beautiful eggs on Easter days?

Tenderly shine the April skies,

Like laughter and tears, in my child's blue eyes.

And every face in the street is gay.

Why cloud this youngster by saying nay?

So I cudgel my brain for the story he begs.

And tell him the tale of the Easter eggs:

"You have heard, my child, of One who died,

Crowned with keen thorns and crucified.

And how Joseph, the wealthy, whom God

had forsaken, was

Cared for the corpse of his martyred Lord

And proudly tombed it within the rock.

And closed the gates with a mighty block.

"Now, close by the gate a fair tree grew,

With pendulous leaves and blossoms of blue,

And deep in the green tree's shadowy boughs,

A beautiful singing bird sat on her nest,

Which was bordered with mosses like malachite,

And held four eggs of ivory white.



"Now, when the bird from her dim recess
Beheld the Lord in his mortal dress
And looked on the heavenly face so pale,
And the dear feet pleased with the cruel nail,

Her heart high broke with a sudden pang,

And out of the depth of her sorrow she sang:

"All night long till the morn was up
She sat and sang in her woes wretched and alone,

A song of sorrow as wild and plaintive

As the tempestuous wind when it roars the hills.

So it was, home in land and lone,
That the grief of the world was turned to song.

"But soon there came through the weeping night
A soft, sweet-sounding chant in purity
And he lifted the stone from the tomb away.

When the Lord of the earth and heaven

Had laid aside the several gowns
And in robes of blue came from the tomb

Below the earth that lay in the heart of the earth,

He said, "Behold, I am come,

And I am now with a sweet dove filled

And it laid a song on the soft earth,

whose words were all like Malachite, Iberian,

They shot to heaven like arrows of fire,

And the song abiding where it had rested

Was the sound of the golden bell

That had rung out of the golden bell

That had rung out of the earth itself.

Thus the earth and the new world were born,

And ever, my child, since that blessed night,

When death bowed down to the Lord of Light,

The end of that sweet bell changed their hue,

And born with red and gold and blue,

Remaining unchanged in their simple way

On the holy mount of Easter day.

—Fitz James O'Brien.

**The Thorn Crown**

The thorns that had crowned the brow of the King fell in a crimson wreath at the feet of a cross upon a hill called Calvary, and they cried to the darkness to hide them from the sight of men—to shadow them forever beneath the night's black wings. And welcome was the dark to them and all the thunder of the skies. But when the night was done and light came with the morning white roses bloomed above them, so that the red upon their spears was hidden, and men, beholding, marvelled at the flowers, nor saw the thorns that had wounded the brow of the beautiful King. And the name of the roses was Love, even that Love which shelters in its own bosom the shaft that wounds it and makes earth and heaven sweeter with forgiveness.

An Easter Transformation.

Lenten maiden, clad in gray,
What a saint you are today!
Primp, demure or exectly shy,
Turn your eyes turn toward the sky!

Easter morn, clad in white,
What an angel you appear!
In your pink, sedate and meek,
How your eyes the hymn book seek!

Easter morn, clad in blue,
What a vision you become,
Ardent, bold, more to see
Roses, lilies, violets, primroses,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,

Yellow tulips, violets, violets,

Red roses, yellow tulips, violets,

Bluebells, primroses, violets,