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Advertisements:—Six cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for all subsequent insertions. Reading notice advertising ten cents per line. Eight lines constitute a square, and twelve lines an inch. Advertisers' notices \$2.50. Yearly advertising \$10.00 per column.

Our Circulating Terms. We will furnish all paying subscribers for the following publications, until further notice, at the rates given below.

Arrival and Departure of Mails. Mails arrive and depart at the Towanda Post-office as follows:

ELGIN VALLEY AND PENNA. AND NEW YORK RAILROADS.

EASTWARD. STATIONS. P.M. A.M. P.M. A.M.

WESTWARD. STATIONS. P.M. A.M. P.M. A.M.

GEORGE OTT. Monumental Marble & Granite Work. Prices cheaper than the cheapest.

Towanda Business Directory.

ATTOENY-AT-LAW. HILLER, E. L., Office over Kirby's Drug Store, Mercer Block.

DRUGGISTS. W. J. Young, Office south side of Adams Block, 107 1/2 W. Young.

NEW FIRM! NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! Ed. Moullisseaux, (Formerly with Headman), HAS OPENED A.

Jewelry Store. IN PATTON'S BLOCK. With Swartz & Gorden's Store.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY. ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY. KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

DOUGLASS' JOHNSON'S BLOOD SYRUP. CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.

Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Headache, Biliousness, etc.

11,000,000 Bottles Sold Since 1870. This Syrup possesses Virtuous Properties. It Stimulates the System.

For Scrofula. Dear Sir:—My little girl was cured of infantile scrofula by the use of your reliable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

Remedy for the Rheumatism. Dear Sir:—I have used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP for Rheumatism and Liver Complaint, and have derived great relief therefrom.

For Kidney Diseases. Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Pain in my back for years, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

Best Family Medicine. Dear Sir:—I consider your reliable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP the best medicine I have ever used.

was the first time—these gave the only answer to such inquiry. He had women spinning in the corner of the cabin.

I am not altogether wicked," and the strangeness of his own humility escaped his notice.

What a friend! A living love! A noble gift from Heaven above! A God-given, a noble mind!

There is a lone upper world among the Conemaugh hills seldom visited by any wayfarer from the ordinary paths of life.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Dyspepsia and Biliousness for years, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Liver Complaint, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Dropsy and Biliousness for years, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

girls and the elder women, but he recognized a grief between them and Masha. Her speech, translated literally from the Irish, though poetical and musical enough, was not delicately correct.

What do you see when you walk here in the dawn?" "I see the blessed spirits trooping up and down the hills. Anybody could see them. Sometimes they come down upon the hill; but they change into white clouds and run away when they come too near me. There is my mother calling me, and the supper is ready."

Strange and unaccountable are the whims of men. Here was one with wealth and rank, accustomed to that sort of life that Masha had never known.

Dear Sir:—I have used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP for Rheumatism and Liver Complaint, and have derived great relief therefrom.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Dropsy and Biliousness for years, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Liver Complaint, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Dropsy and Biliousness for years, and failed to get any relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

She was standing before him in a flow of robe of soft white stuff, with her honey-colored hair dressed by a French maid, with jewels in her ears.

Every day her yearning grew deeper, and the look of it settled in her eyes. Her husband resolutely appeared to misunderstand her, refused to meet her pleading glances, persuaded himself that she was ill, out of temper, anything rather than homelike and lonely by his side.

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AGENTS WANTED for the sale of the INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP in every town or village, in which I have no agent.