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Advertising Rates:—Six cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Reading notices advertising in this paper, ten cents per line. Eight lines constitute a square, and twelve lines an inch. Auditor's notice \$1.50. Administrator's and Executor's notices \$2.00. Regularly advertising \$10.00 per column.

Our Clipping Terms. We will furnish all paying subscribers for the Republican with the county with all the following publications, and will further notice, at the rates given below. The Republican \$1.00 in addition. Subscribers residing out of the county will be charged 25 cents additional.

Table listing various newspapers and their subscription rates. Includes titles like 'New York Daily Tribune', 'Philadelphia Daily Times', 'Harpers Weekly', etc.

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

Table showing arrival and departure times for various mail routes, including 'Eastward' and 'Westward' directions.

Ed. Moullesseaux, Jewellery Store. IN PATTON'S BLOCK. With Swartz & Gordon's Store, Main Street, Towanda, Pa.

Gold & Silver Watches. SWISS AND AMERICAN. CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, ETC.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. Is a sure in the effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet is penetrating and powerful to reach every part of the system.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY. ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY. GEORGE OTT, Ornamental Marble & Granite Work. Prices cheaper than the best.

DECLARK JOHNSON'S BLOOD SYRUP. CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, KIDNEYS, SORE THROAT, BRUISES, SCALDS, BURNS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD.

What is the gain? If one should run a noble race, and at the last, with weary pace, win to the goal, and his tears a harvest field of waste and tears.

After many days. No hat, and in her golden hair there gleamed a diamond star. She was beautiful with a rare loveliness.

What did this sudden departure portend? And why—why did it cause this faint accession, which stole through every pulse and fibre of her being?

On the threshold of the room he paused. 'You asked me once, Miss Laurence, he began, the story my violin told on the night we met. I answered that the same time you should know. World it weary you to hear it now.'

'How was that?' asked the group of bores extermianation. 'Well, it was in the winter of 1870, he said. I was living at Davenport, Iowa, and a man came from New York, giving ballad recitations. One day it was advertised that the Mayor of the town was going up with him. Now, the Mayor was a big fat man, always wore a light suit of clothes and a white hat.

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AGENTS WANTED for the sale of the INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP in every town or village in which there is a drug store. Particulars given on application.