

Divine Service.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School
Teacher's Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 715, I. O. of O. F.

W. B. MONTGOMERY, N. G.
C. H. BAILEY, A Sec'y.

A. O. of U. W.
Liberty Lodge No. 7, A. O. of U. W., meets every Monday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock.

A. M. KLECKNER, R.
I. O. of B. M.
Minnekaunce Trilux No. 183, I. O. B. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall.

C. L. JUKEE, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

POLICE.—Saturday afternoon, warrants were issued by Justice Reynolds on oath of a man named Tappan against John Johnson, charging him with assault and battery and surety of the peace.

The Derrick in a "technic" and exceedingly soft manner, makes mention of a notice which appeared in this paper regarding the departure from town of neighbor Leggett.

Capt. J. E. Ray, of Butler, is stopping at the Central House.

New Well.—D. Harris, of Titusville, completed a new well on the Gehring farm, on Saturday last. It had 32 feet of fine white sand rock.

Mr. D. J. Murphy, reference to whom was made in the account of the narrow escape of Thomas Roach from being blown up by nitro glycerine, published on Saturday, paid us a call today.

The New Eldorado Oil Company, composed of Bennehoff Bros. and Bell Bros., was formed a few days ago.

The new well on the Gehring farm, mention of which we made a day or two since, is yielding a good ten barrels daily.

It is estimated that the butter and cheese trade of New York amounted, last year, to \$15,000,000, while wheat and flour aggregated only \$50,000,000.

The United States Annual at Rome, N. Y., has been sold for \$21,000 and will be made a knitting factory.

A rural poet in an adjoining town wants to sell us some verses—on referring again to his letter the article to be sold is "Poetry," with a big P. This Poetry was, he says, "written by myself," and therefore warranted against the pretensions of any poetry thief.

That our readers may form some idea at the regret we experience in being compelled from prudential reasons and because local option is in force to decline purchasing the poem, we give the first and last stanzas.

His eyes were burning, his lips were parched!
His throat was dry with burning thirst,
And he called out wiley, for more wine,
And called for it, with an awful curse.

The Boy took just one glass too much, for it was of the kind warranted to kill at forty rods, and with one kick he keeled over "and his lips were stoned."

The moral of this is what Artemus Ward used to tell his bibulous friends "Shun, O shun the flowin' hole!"

The Anniversary "erm" is upon us.—June has come to be the month of annual Conventions. Every organization, from a Base Ball Club up to a General Assembly, has its anniversary in June.

A child in Baltimore drank a large quantity of laudanum and fell into a stupor, succeeded by convulsions. When medical aid arrived it was too late to administer antidotes, and electricity was resorted to.

A saucy young widow out West said to a clerical friend who asked her, condescendingly, how long her "lamented" had been dead, "I am in the honeymoon of my widowhood."

There is a deal of sense in the way General Jeff C. Davis handles the Indian question. There is nothing like swift punishment for the red devils. They can neither appreciate clemency nor can they understand the dignity and justice of a regular trial.

In almost every paper we pick up we read something about the champion old lady, who lived below Pittsburgh somewhere, who died aged ninety-four, or thereabouts.

We'd like to make the acquaintance of the young lady who wrote the following: "Come in the evening, or come in the morning, Come when you're looked for, or come without warning,

Three weeks ago Clay county Indiana, had over one hundred cases of cerebro spinal meningitis, and now 'it hasn't one.—The doctors invented a new remedy which they called "the boiled corn sweating process," and every patient died within twenty four hours after being subjected to it.

The mother of Charles Mortimer, who was hanged at Sacramento, ought to have lived in the days of the Spartans, for she possesses in an eminent degree the qualities that characterized that race.

The Missouri Democrat says that since the discovery of the Bender murders, there is not a Chicago drummer that travels who has not been in the habit of dining at the Bender mansion frequently.

Two boys, aged eleven and seven years, were stoning herrings in Scituit pond, Rochester, Mass. They killed two or three which lay dead on the surface of the water, when an eagle swooped for them.

In order to put an end to the Carleton Emerson controversy, the Rochester Democrat states that "Betsy and I are Out" was written by a Penfield man, and that as early as 1855 he was in the habit of repeating it to his wife whenever, in their daily arguments, he was at a loss for the proper language with which to "make a noise and shut her up."

A German waiter complaining of the difficulties in the pronunciation of the English language cites the word "Box" which he says is pronounced "Dickens."

"Fetid Phagendena."

The Chicago Post "slops over" in this fashion, because it cannot help it: "Come gentle Spring! Ethereal mildness, come!

"O, gentle Spring! Ethereal mildness!"
Construct a saint of some infernal Moloch,
Or pure high priest of leprous Persian Shab!

Pray tell us, Thompson, how thou couldst at so blow
In honor of this splashy, nasty season!

Or, worse, while thou didst sing of zephyr-mild,
And woodland nymphs in troops idiotic,
I doubt not thou sarcastically smiled,

Ob, Spring, thou drab, thou charlatan,
Thou roaring, wild, rantankerous hyena,
Thou shrew, thou hag! thou mud-bedraggled bawd!

Spring me no Spring! The very name I hate,
Its lying lays and them that did invoke them;

The Lamberton Bank Securities.
Our readers will remember the sad suicide of the cashier of Lamberton's Bank at Franklin, a few months since and the attempt of the man, previous to shooting himself, to destroy the bank's securities.

GRAND RAFFLE.—This evening a grand raffle for a valuable Gold Watch is to come off at Billy Spear's restaurant next door to Simmon's Drug Store.

The first application for a pension growing out of the Modoc war has been made by Lorenzo Thomas, formerly Adjutant General in behalf of the widow of Lieutenant Thomas, who was murdered by the Modocs during the war just ended.

The work of erecting new derricks between Petrolia and Greece City is going forward with all the rapidity possible. New wells have commenced drilling and the work of developing will be pushed with vigor.

A little more than a week ago some dermented newspaper correspondent in Danville, N. H., divulged the fact that the insurance agent had ever visited that peaceful town, and now no citizen can take a walk without heading a procession of them.

The nervous diseases fashionable nowadays render apropos the remark of somebody that "sawdust pills would cure half the ills of humanity if every man would make his own sawdust."

Local Notices.

FOR SALE.

A desirable residence on the Egbert farm. Good water handy. Every modern convenience. Will be sold cheap. Enquire of OWEN GAFNEY.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. M. Henry & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Dated Petroleum Centre, May 21, 1872.

If you Want a Salesman, Want a Servant Girl, Want to Sell a Horse, Want to Sell a Patent, Want to Buy a House, Want to Buy a Carriage, Want to Borrow Money, Want to Sell an Oil Well, Want to Buy an Engine or Boiler, Want to Sell a House and Lot, Want to find a Strayed Animal, Want to Purchase an Oil Interest, Want to Sell a Piece of Furniture, Want to Buy a Second-hand Carriage, Want to Sell Tapping, Casing, Gas Pipe, Want to Find an owner for anything found, advertise in the RECORD, as no less than ten thousand people read it weekly.

BENZINE.

Just received a fresh supply of Benzine, the best ever brought to town, at J. A. TEN EYCK'S.

What Next? The splendid Juvenile Magazine 30 cents a year, with a free Specimen, 3 cents. Raise a club! Say where you saw this. John B. Alden, Publisher, Chicago.

BUSINESS CHANGE.

W. A. Lozier, who has been engaged in the Wholesale Ale trade for the past year, has this day disposed of his entire interest in said business to the firm of Fox & Williams, who will continue the business at the old stand.

Mr. Lozier desires all parties indebted to him to settle at once as he wishes to have his books balanced.

NOTICE!

Go to W. A. LOZIER, 4th Street, near R. R. track, for your BENZINE, delivered at the wells for \$2.25 per Barrel.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Marshall & Richards is dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the above firm must call and settle up and save trouble.

PITHOLE VALLEY R. W.

Table with columns: NAME OF ATIONS, 1 1 3, 2 2 2, 3 3 3. Rows include Pithole City, Prather's Mill, Woods, Bernets, Oleopolis.

WANTED, 10,000 FARMERS

To improve 1,000,000 acres R. R. Lands, free from mortgage and located in the middle region of West-corn Iowa—the best corn, wheat and cattle producing belt in the West, 18 hours distant from Chicago.