

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.



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 715, I. O. of O. F. Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock.

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

JAMES WILSON, M. W. JAMES S. WHITE, R.

I. O. of R. M. Minnekaune Tribe No. 183, I. O. R. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall.

Gold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

The Retreat of the Catholic Clergy of the Diocese of Erie will begin at this place, in Sts. Peter and Paul's Church, next Monday evening.

The object of the Retreat is to give the priests a few days for meditation, prayer and instructions suited to their state of life.

The members of the congregation, and others of our citizens, with their accustomed liberality, are assisting in preparing the accommodations necessary.

Some of the priests belonging to this mission became connected with it as early as 1850 before the Diocese was formed.

The above is a concise history of the Bishops of the Diocese of which the mission of Friday is a part.

Miss Nettie Wallace, mention of whom was made in yesterday's paper as having had a fit, sends word to ye editor that she will crush him out root and branch at sight.

Mr. G. Eakin has purchased the furniture and hotel fixtures in the Rochester House and intends removing them to Petrolia.

A Western editor insists that he wrote the word "ironsean" plain as a pikestaff in connection with certain bridal presents.

There are 197 tribes of Red Men in Pennsylvania and 17,736 members. They were 148,046,67.

We noticed our former townsman, Mr. R. J. Atwell, in town today. It will be remembered that Mr. A. suffered the severe affliction of the loss of his child before leaving here.

A Cherrytree man got of a bender last night and interviewed Justice Reynolds.

The people of Miami county, Kansas, are wild with joy over the discovery of petroleum in their midst. The Paola Spirit says: "A spring of flowing crude oil has lately been discovered about eight miles east of this city."

Detroit merchants combine business and grief. A wife of this class dying the other day, a life insurance company received the following notice: "Dear Sir—I take my pen in hand to let you know that my dear wife, insured for five thousand dollars in your company, is no more. She died today."

I is now claimed that neither Carleton nor Miss Emerson wrote "Betsey and I are Out," but a young man, who was a telegrapher, named Faxon. Mr. Faxon is now dead, which some think is proof positive that he was the author.

Wilson, the celebrated vocalist, was upset in his carriage near Edinburg. A Scotch paper, after recording the accident, said: "We are happy to state that he was able to appear on the following evening in three pieces."

Referring to Nast's lecturing tour next winter, the Chicago Post remarks: "Unless he goes back upon his previous effects there is no doubt that he will be able to draw well."

A murderer at Meridian, Miss., asked to be hung on the Fourth of July, and the judge kindly consented as it would help along the proposed celebration.

A Florida paper has ascertained that a healthy alligator can eat seven negro children inside of seven hours and not display any symptoms of disgust.

The present practice of detaining witnesses in the county jails, which prevails very generally in this country, is illustrated by a case reported from San Francisco, where a poor fellow had been locked up for seventy-eight days, because he had been robbed of fifteen dollars and made complaint of it.

We hear of a young man at Corry, who at a recent funeral, though having no acquaintance with the deceased or his family, took a seat in one of the vehicles provided for the invited guests, went to the cemetery, returned to the house of sorrow, and partook of the tea served up for the mourners.

Joseph Burton, of York, a few weeks ago tread on a nail. Lockjaw ensued, and on Tuesday he died.

Houghton's "Monographs" has this new story of Sydney Smith: "He was good natured and tolerant; but when Lord Melbourne, whom he had gone to see upon some business, interlarded his conversation with much cursing and swearing, he quietly remarked, 'Let us assume that everybody and everything are damned, and I proceed to the subject.'"

Grace Greenwood relates as an instance of the extravagance of New England humor that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants precisely as ample before as behind, the father exclaimed, "Goodness! he won't know whether he's going to school or coming home."

Letters from the People.

Nora.—The manager of this journal, with out endorsing the sentiments of contributors, desires to offer the widest possible latitude for free discussion.

Mr. Alden, formerly proprietor of the Plumer House, before the devastating days of Local Option, has turned his attention to agricultural matters.

We are reliably informed that lancehead of a suspicious character pointing to the culpability of a temperance man down the run for dispensing local option are plainly visible.

J. W. McCluer, our school director who is alive to the interest of his constituents, informs us that under no circumstances will Miss Copeland be allowed the school at Plomer.

The farmers club have passed a resolution, denouncing the present weather premonitions as a fraud and failure.

The fly barrel well recently struck at Henry's Bend soon played out. The owner a friend of ours, says that the sand was just entered when it began flowing at a fearful rate.

Oil News.—Thos. J. Anderson and others are about finishing a well on the Wilson farm, near Petrolia.

The ardor of the people of Millerstown has been dampened by a dry hole or two.—Queer, too, that a dry hole would dampen anything.

A new well known as the "Gossie" was struck on the Grant farm near Parker City this week.

The Story farm is one of the best producing farms in the lower oil country. Among the many wells on this property not one is doing less than ten barrels a day.

The following items are from the Butler Herald.

The well on the J. C. Martin farm near Martinsburg, owned by A. L. Timbin is now doing about sixty-five barrels. This has been its daily production for about four months.

A well on the Campbell farm a short distance below the North Washington road, at Greece City, was struck this week and it is said it will be a good well.

In connection with the above strike, we will state that the general opinion now is the belt runs from 45 to 47 1/2 degrees West of South, and if so, then it would be found close to McGrath's mill and pass out near D. Shannon's on the Mercer road, three miles above Butler.

It looks now as if Millerstown was destined to be the most thriving place between Butler and Parker City. Business is very brisk there and our prediction will yet be verified that it will be "a great city upon the side of a hill."

The low price of oil has caused such a depression in the business that work has stopped on many wells that were being put down, and other projects for testing new territory have been abandoned.

THE HULLINGS WELL.—The Hullings well, on the Gates farm does not make the show that was expected of her, and it is probable that she will not prove more than eight or ten barrels at most.

A New Hampshire paper speaks of the idiots who are climbing the White Mountains to get a view of the cones pastering in the meadows below.

A pet cat, a barrel of tar and a snorting cur brought sorrow to a household in Boileau, the other day. The dog chased the cat, the cat took refuge in the tar, the man of the family pursued the cat from room to room through the house in a vain endeavor to capture, the feline favorite running over the best carpets, sofas and beds in the domicile, leaving a trail of the sticky tar on everything it touched.

A Philadelphia surgeon was called the other day to a house up town to amputate the leg of a woman. He is a near sighted man, and when he reached the house he got into the wrong room and calmly sawed off the limb of the servant girl, who was a German.

West Point cadets are quietly enjoying camp life, which, for a limited period, frees them from all application to study.

A letter was put into the postoffice at Glendale, Cambria county, bearing the following:

Over the hills and over the level, Send this letter like the devil; At Sallits, Huntingdon county, leave it, So David Wallat may receive it.

The Jackson well east of Dogtown, reported to be dry, a day or two since bids fair to prove a paying well at least. The report of its being dry, was occasioned by the fact that the upper part of the sand was very fine, and there was no show whatever.

An interesting exhibit of the comparative popularity of Dickens' works in this country is shown in the sales. "David Copperfield" stands at the head of the list.

A Meadville, Pa., girl, who was looking at a circus clown whirling a bat with a stick, remarked to her young man that she "used to do that." The young man was looking at a contortionist in another part of the arena who had his legs tied around his neck, and an explanation was necessary.

The Rochester Chronicle says: "An excellent article printed as editorial in the Hudson Register and making two-thirds of a column, is marred by the accidental omission of a slight reference to this paper which should have appeared either at the beginning or close of it.

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AN ACT OF CRUELTY Chapped hands and face are the most serious annoyances that farmers, and people who labor much out of doors, experience from exposure.

NOTICE!

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Petroleum Centre, Feb. 6th—t. f.

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