

Divine Service. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/4 P. M. gratis. A cordial invitation extended to all.

REV. T. GRAHAM, PASTOR. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M., by the Pastor, W. C. BURCHARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/4, directly after forenoon service.

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



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 715, I. O. of O. F. Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock. Signed. S. H. KOOKER, N. G. J. C. E. HARTMAN, 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, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penna. 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. Council fires lighted at 7 o'clock. H. HOWE, Sachem. C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 198 1/4

For the first time in our business experience we received a call to-day from that august personage the Sheriff of the county, who notified us of the fact that a valentine awaited us for non-payment of sundry claims held against the printer. The devil got scared, and the jows cursed the sheriff and the lawyers in a vocabulary not to be found in Webster's unabridged, and in fact devil was to pay in general for a short time, long enough however to enable us to 'fix up' and issue the Record once more, or until the next valentine—for the benefit of other creditors, we might add there are no more of the tender mislives standing out—issued. And now the devil rejoices; the jows are glad and whiskey strait went down their guzzles in honor of the event, and the editor's phiz is illuminated with 'smoles' where once sorrow reigned supreme. Now, 'isn't the above an 'orrible tale, and doesn't it make your faces turn pale.' Having experienced a good many turns in the wheel of life, we are sorry to say that we did not turn pale, not half as pale as at the time the first volley was fired at Pittsburgh Landing, or the cholera struck us at Galveston. We are under obligations to the dear friends who aided us on this momentous occasion; their photos are enshrined on the tablets of memory; we hope to record their deeds of kindness in letters of gold shaded with crimson. There are deeds done to and for suffering humanity that cannot be effaced. The sheriff's valentine can be seen at this office. Never having advertised any other person on the sheriff's account, it is with extreme pleasure we advertise ourselves, but have no desire to do so often.

The early train north over the Oil Creek Railroad does not connect with the trains on the Valley Road.

The water in Oil Creek is receding somewhat.

That conundrum propounded to the editor has disqualified the local reporter from getting out the usual local matter.

Mr. Herman, the refiner, informs us it is not the intention of Herman, Cornell & Co. to enlarge their refinery at present.

The up train this morning was half an hour late.

The market remains at about the same figure.

A bit of a row occurred up town night before last. Sundry bloody noses, black eyes, &c., was the result.

The weather is quite pleasant after the severe rain storm of the last few days.

The Butterflies try to make the girls in other places envious by asserting that every girl in that town has two beaux. But they are obliged to admit at last that they mean cubs.

Next to street preaching there is no employment which yields so little return as winking at a pretty girl through a pair of goggles.

On Sunday last a slight earthquake was felt at San Francisco, and on the same day a volcanic eruption occurred from the summit of Mount Rainier.

Bidders' Rights at Auctions.

A Maryland paper says that at the county courts of its county recently, a case was decided that particularly interests the auctioneer, the bidder and the person making the sale. The case was this: A farm was 'knocked down' to a bidder, who afterwards refused to comply with the terms because no one but the auctioneer bid against him—The case was taken into Court. The auctioneer being a witness, testified that the purchaser's statements were correct, and the Court declared the sale a fraudulent one, and not valid. The substance of this decision is, in plain words, that an auctioneer has no right to 'run up' property on a bidder simply to make a good sale.

The Warren & Venango Railroad.

The business of the W. & V. R. R. at this point has been steadily increasing all the season, and is now quite heavy. We observe that there is a large amount of merchandise brought into Titusville over this line. The shipments out of refined oil have assumed very considerable proportions.—We noticed one day last week a single train of 26 cars going out loaded with refined oil. The whole running business of the road seems to be carefully managed, and we believe that, as yet not a single car has been off the track.—[Titusville Courier.

A story is told in Arkansas of a pedagogue who once came from Tennessee to establish a school. He secured a small cabin on Crowley's Ridge for a school room, and after giving due notice opened his institution. Presently the door opened and there appeared at the threshold two tall, ungainly youths, each with a shot gun on his shoulder. After placing their guns in a corner of the room these promising pupils took seats on one of the rear benches. The teacher examined them in regard to their acquirements and found them both ignorant of their alphabet. One of the young men was at once taken in hand, and the teacher very properly began with an attempt to fix the letter A in his mind. The frequent repetition of the name of the letter attracted the attention of the other pupil, who came forward and asked to be shown A.—His reasonable request was granted, when, after a moment's examination of the letter, he turned up his nose contemptuously, saying, "Doggone A! If that's all he is, he'll be no go in Arkansas," whereupon both the boys shouldered their guns and marched off, leaving the schoolmaster alone in his glory. The pedagogue came to the conclusion that he had made a mistake in selecting his field of operations.

Flowers—How the universal heat of man blesses flowers! They are wreathed round the cradle, the marriage altar, and the tomb. The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nosegays, while the Indian child of the far West claps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms—the illuminated Scriptures of the prairies. The cupid of the ancient Hindus tipped his arrows with flowers; and orange flowers are a bridal crown with us, a nation of yesterday. Flowers garlanded the Grecian altar, and hung in votive wreaths before the Christian shrine. All these are appropriate uses. Flowers should deck the brow of the youthful bride, for they are in themselves a lovely type of marriage. They should twine round the tomb, for their perpetually renewed beauty is a symbol of the resurrection. They should festoon the altar, for their fragrance and their beauty ascend in perpetual worship before the Most High.

Kid gloves, of invisible colors, have been introduced to be worn with dark costumes of corresponding hues. There are fifty or more different colors, the new "black blue" included.

A woman named Kate Parker is astonishing Knoxville, Tennessee, with her skill in using the pistol. She drives a nail at ten paces, and the young gallants don't write her any love letters.

A bereaved husband in an obituary notice of his deceased wife wrote: "She has gone to her eternal rest;" but to his horror the newspapers printed it, "She has gone to her eternal roast!"

A young lady of Athens was asked if she wanted Gosben butter, when she went to the grocery store, and replied, after considering awhile, "I want cow butter, sir, and don't know that ma would be satisfied with any other."

The Cunard Steamship Company have determined to withdraw their vessels from the West India service at an early day, and establish a daily line between Liverpool and New York.

The Fishbank piddling and rail mills, Pottsville, have suspended, throwing six hundred workmen out of employment.

Outstanding legal tenders \$350,816,488.

AUTUMN.

We have seen it coming, but lo! 'tis here. How swift the seasons roll around! It appears as though it were but yesterday when balmy spring first breathed upon us, and the lovely Queen of May waved her garland and shed on us her happiest smile. And later still, we enjoyed the happier prospects of summer, reigning in its full strength around us, clothing the hills with corn, spreading the meads and lawns with their rich burdens, and wrapping the surrounding forests in their deep green foliage; but how soon we saw the reddening tinge of September, a sign that autumn was coming. Its gentle winds whispered it was coming. But how soon the deeper colors and wakening winds of October with a louder voice proclaimed it was coming, even nearer at hand. But it has come. The tempest, as it comes rushing over the hills from the chambers of the north, as with the voice of a trumpet proclaims autumn has come, and the obedient nature proclaims the fact. She bows at his command, she fades at his rude touch, and then shrinks under the influence of his cold breath. How changed everything appears! The sun itself presumes not to rise so high in the heavens, and sheds on us an oblique and feeble ray; the hills look barren, and the grazing herd are seen beginning to cluster around their winter quarters, lowing in saddening accents, as though conscious of the forbidding aspect; the forest songsters, that so lately sung in the brightness of morn, and poured out their strains to enliven the shadows of evening as the day faded away, have ceased their warblings and retired from our groves to seek a more genial clime; and even the leaves of the trees, that so lately appeared fresh and green, have faded and fallen, and left the branches that bore them all naked to sigh in the cold winds. But is there not moral instruction to be derived from this? There is, for as autumn precedes winter, coming as his herald to proclaim the approach of the cruel monarch, with his chains and bars of frost to bind and imprison during his reign, so life has its autumn, with its cold winds, its stiffened limbs, and frosty locks, which are harbingers of death's dreary winter. Let us, then, learn from the falling season that this world is not our home, and let us secure an interest in that spirit-land where the seasons never fade.

There were twenty-four yellow fever deaths at Memphis yesterday.

Laughing in the Pulpit.

Said Mr. C., a Presbyterian minister of some notoriety, "I never laughed in the pulpit on one occasion, and that came near procuring my dismissal from the ministry. About one of the first discourses I was called to deliver, subsequent to my ordination, after reading my text and opening my subject, my attention was directed to a young man with a very lopsided dress and a head of exceedingly red hair. In a slip immediately behind this young gentleman sat an archdeacon, who must have been urged on in this deviltry by the evil one himself, for I do not conceive the younger thought of the jest he was playing off on the epined dandy in front of him. The boy held his forefinger in the red hair of the young man, about as long as a blacksmith would a nail rod in the fire to heat, and then on his knee commenced pounding his finger, in imitation of a smith in making a nail. The whole thing was so ludicrous that I laughed, the only time I ever disgraced the pulpit with anything like mirth."

A Pretty Thought.

The night is mother of the day, The winter of the spring, And ever upon old De-oxay The greenest mosses cling. Behind the cloud the star light lurks. Through showers the sunbeams fall, For God, who loveth all His works, Has left His hopes with all.

A Peoria naturalist, in attempting to warm the ears of a frozen wasp over a gas jet, discovered that the tail of the insect thawed out first, and worked with a rapidity that was as astonishing as the hideous profanity of the naturalist, who held the insect by the tail while thus experimenting.

When last night at midnight dreary we were throwing ink, though weary, trying to get up an item which had not been told before, suddenly we felt a shiver down our backs rush like a river, as if some one should "unkiver" us when "takin in" a snore, shivered muchly if not more. As we sat there cold and freezing, pointing off our lines by sneezing, and winking our work with wbeezing, shouting "dara yer, shut the door," then up spake my gentle "partner," "let us buy a stove of Gordon, get a stove of Gilbert Gordon, and be freezing novermore."

Tuesday, Dec 16th will be the hundredth anniversary of the Boston "Tea Party."

Economy the Road to Wealth.

A lady down on Smith street read some where that economy was the sure road to wealth, and bearing that the gas bill was enormous, felt the gas might be economized by turning it off at the metre every morning, so that it would not waste through the brackets. This she did, intending to regulate it in the evening. She went to see her mother, however, and Biggins having returned about 8 o'clock p. m., turned up the jet and struck a match. Nursing it carefully with his hand he placed it to the bracket; phaw! it went out; another, and still it would not light. He thought the internal thing must be broken, and going into the next room, fell over a chair and smashed his face. He tried it until his matches were all gone, and then feeling on the mantle for more, turned over his wife's oil perfume bottle, and knew it was running on his coal. He swore and started down stairs, and just in the hall met Maria returning with the children "Biggins, why is there no light in the house?"

He endeavored to explain; but of no use. He was foolish. The gas would light if he had only tried; and she marched into the parlor, her dress catching to her cabinet of Chinese curiosities, and it falling with a crash. She tried, and in vain, for besides spoiling her best silk, she trod on the child with bolts and smashed her best bonnet, when lo! she remembered what was the matter.

She would sooner have stepped into her coffin than that meter, and she tried to do so quietly, but Biggins saw her, and from that day to this, when she talks economy he quietly sniggers, "Save from the gas bill."

Her silk dress, her best bonnet, and her Chinese relics were nothing, she whispered to her bosom friend; but to have Biggins once know he was right, it "is too much," and she always bursts into tears.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Oil Explosion—Destructive Fire in Pittsburgh Yesterday Morning.

About twelve o'clock Monday night, says the Pittsburgh Gazette of yesterday, an alarm of fire was struck from box 64, corner of Penn and Twenty-eighth streets. The alarm was occasioned by the explosion of a still at Wormser, Myers & Co.'s oil refinery, corner of Twenty-first and Railroad streets. The still exploded with a terrific crash, sending a flame into the air a distance of fully forty feet. A portion of the demolished tank with all its force and fury dashed through the brick wall and set the lumber yard of William Brown in a blaze. The oil had given the lumber a good start, and by the time the firemen arrived a fire proved itself that was very hard to combat and very extensive, covering the area of nearly the entire lumber yard. The firemen worked with a will and finally got it under control, and at two o'clock Tuesday morning it was nearly all out. The lumber yard is owned by William Brown, who had on hand a full stock of seasoned pine lumber valued at \$25,000. His loss will be about \$10,000, insured for \$5,000 in Cincinnati companies. The loss of Wormser, Myers & Company, will foot up \$500 on oil and tank.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

By the President of the United States of America, a Proclamation. The approaching close of another year brings with it the occasion of renewed thanksgiving and acknowledgement to the Almighty Ruler of the universe for the unnumbered mercies which he has bestowed upon us. Abundant harvests have been among the rewards of industry. With local exceptions, health has been among the blessings enjoyed. Tranquility at home and peace with other nations have prevailed. Frugal industry is regaining its merited recognition and its merited rewards gradually, but under the Providence of God surely, as we trust, the nation is recovering from the lingering results of a dreadful civil strife. For these and all other mercies vouchsafed it becomes us as a people to return heartfelt and grateful acknowledgements, and with our thanksgiving, we may unite in prayers for the cessation of local and temporary sufferings. I therefore, recommend that on Thursday, the 27th day of November next, the people meet in their respective places of worship to make their acknowledgements to Almighty God for His bounty and His protection, and to offer up praises for their contrivance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington this 14th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1873, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety-seventh. Signed by the President,

U. S. GRANT. HAMILTON RISE, Secretary of State.

TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Your attention is specially invited to the fact that the National Bank are now prepared to receive subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the Continental Board of Finance. The funds realized from this source are to be employed in the erection of the building for the International Exhibition, and the expenses connected with the same. It is confidently believed that the Keystone State will be represented by the name of every citizen alive to patriotic commemoration of the one hundredth birthday of the nation. The shares of stock are offered for \$10 each, and subscribers will receive a handsome steel engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for framing and preservation as a national memento.

Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum will be paid on all payments of Continental Stock from date of payment to January 1, 1876. Subscribers who are not near a National Bank can remit a check or post-office order to the undersigned.

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Having had long experience in the business we are enabled to give satisfaction. JOSEPH MCKINLEY, SEBASTIAN GROSS Petroleum Centre, Pa., Jan. 2.—1

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THE NEW REMEDY FOR RUP-TURE

A most Important Invention. Sold by the Electric Texas Co., 637 Broadway, N. Y. City. It relieves rupture absolutely in ease and comfort night and day, at all times and under all circumstances, with out any exception whatever in any case, and should never be taken off during the short time required to effect a permanent cure. Sent by mail. Circulars free. Any druggist or Physician will order this new Grass for you without charge.

Girl Wanted. To do general housework. Inquire at Gordon's Hardware store.

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Is recommended by regular Medical practitioners and a speedy cure guaranteed for Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Spitting Blood, Catarrh, and all Pulmonary Complaints, Scrophulous Eruptions, Dropsy, and Gout. It cures Cholera-morbus, Cholera and all liver and bowel complaints. Kidney disease and all affections of the Urinal Organs—directly harmless—free from Mineral or Alcoholic properties—pleasant to take and never known to fail—Price \$1.00 per bottle. Full particulars with medical testimony and certificates sent on application. Address L. F. HYDE & CO., 195 N. 5th Avenue, New York.

Sixty-five millions of postal cards have been issued within the last five months.

The streets abound in mud-holes.

Ninety-two wells are drilling in the Mojoc district.

Flax culture is said to be largely on the increase in the northwest, but the crop is mostly grown for seed, there being no means of manufacturing the fibre.

A number of curious statues in terra-cotta, recently discovered in Baecis, have been placed in the Louvre, Paris.