

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre Pa Wednesday April 24

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

Rev. P. W. SCOTFIELD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 1/2 o'clock P. M.

D. PATTON, Pastor.



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

Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock. Signed.

ALBERT GLENN, N. G.

E. O'FLAHERTY, A Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McCintock House.

A. O. of U. W.

Liberty Lodge No. 7, A. O. of U. W., meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

A. GLEN, M. W.

S. H. KOOKER, R.

Gold at 1 p. m. 111 1/2

Our citizens should bear in mind the lecture to be given at Columbia Farm, this evening, by Rev. Herr, of Pittsburgh. His subject is a good one, and those who have heard him, say he handles it thoroughly and in an able manner. This gentleman is the clergyman who officiated at the funerals of Mr. Boulton and Mrs. J. P. Barcroft, of Columbia Farm, and delivered eloquent discourses. He comes by special invitation and therefore should have a full house. We hope our citizens will attend the lecture.

Rev. Clark, of Pittsburgh, will preach in the new church, on the Columbia Farm, tomorrow evening.

The side walk leading to the railroad depot, on the west side of Main street, is being re-laid. A decided improvement, as it was in a dilapidated condition at some points.

Lovers of genuine fun and who enjoy a hearty laugh, should attend the entertainment given by Whiston, the world renowned humorist, at the Opera House, this evening. The proceeds have been generously donated by Mr. W. for the benefit of the Catholic Church of this place. The members and friends of that church will of course turn out in aid of this worthy object.

Of the performance given by him we need only say it is immense, and will keep all who attend in a roar of laughter. The control he has over the facial muscles is truly wonderful, and those who have never seen him should attend by all means.

The great Joe Jefferson appears as Rip Van Winkle, at the Academy of Music, Oil City, this evening. A special train will return after the performance.

Yesterday, Mr. Smawley, whose horse was stolen from his barn a few days since, an account of which appeared in the Record at the time, had news that it had been recovered near Corry. He immediately left for that place to bring the horse back.

The Second National Petroleum Company who own the old Sherman Well property, above Pioneer, have recently taken out all the portable boilers and put up a 60-horse power boiler, which will furnish ample steam for pumping all their wells. They have now six wells producing, which average thirty barrels daily. The mason work, arch, &c., were built by Mr. M. Wilbert, the well known stone mason of this town.

Barnum informs us that he will not be able to bring his great show to Petroleum Centre. He travels by railroad and will not pass this point, but will visit Corry about the 27th of June. His expenses are \$4,000 per day, and so he takes in the great towns and cities, like Corry.

A gentleman just from Petersburg, informs us that the 250 barrel well, reported struck near that place, is not flowing except once in a while spasmodically. The tools are yet in the hole.

We would advise the ladies to call into Sobel & Auerbalm's dry goods store and examine the new style of Dolly Varden Cashmeres and Calicoes. They are nice and no mistake.

The culverts are being built on the Warren & Venango Railroad.

Revenue spies have hit upon the expedient of going round to Charleston (S. C.) stores, asking for an old cigar box "to make a bird cage," and then hauling up the vendor for a violation of the revenue law is not cancelling the stamp upon it. The United States Commissioner, in one of these cases brought before him, had the decency to dismiss it, on the ground that the infraction of law was unintentional.

The following are the bid quotations at the New York Mining stock board, April 19, 1873:

PETROLEUM STOCKS.	
Benehoff Run	20
Bergen Coal & O	
Biven Oil	5
Blood Farm	175
Breevoort	40
Buchanan Farm	50
Central Clinton	
Home National	130
N. Y. & Allegheny	125
Northern Light	30
Phillips Pet	5
Pithole Creek	
Rathbone Oil	20
Rynd Farm	25
Second National	
Sherman & B	
Tarr Farm	
U. Pet. Farms	25
United States	35
Webster	

OIL NEWS.—The tools have arrived for the Trout Run well, near this borough. The engine is set, and drilling will soon commence.

The Kingsville well in Limestone township, is already down about 200 feet, and the work is progressing rapidly.

The James & Crane well on Blyson Run is down over 800 feet, and a strike is soon expected. Several veins of oil and gas have already been found in that well.

A number of oil men are about, and we learn that several more wells are in contemplation not far from this borough.

New strikes are almost a daily occurrence in St. Petersburg region, and nearly all prove good paying wells—there being few dry holes found in the hundreds of wells drilled there during the past year. The development is still spreading, and a number of new wells are being put down in Salem and Beaver townships. Rieblaud township, Clarion county is now the richest oil district in the world.—[Clarion Democrat.]

Work is progressing rapidly on the new road between Warren and Irvinston. A very large force is employed. The bridge builders are at work near the latter town.

The other day Peter Gaverty killed a deer with a stone at President, while it was emerging from the river into which it had been driven from a raft tied up at that point.

A new lady in town was attracted, Sunday evening, by a little boy on the street.—He was a bright little boy, but was rather shabbily dressed, and had an appearance of being better acquainted with the shades than the lights of the world. "Where is your home, my little son?" she asked. "I hain't got no home," he answered. "Got no home?" she repeated, the tears standing in her eyes. "No-marm," said he, equally affected; "I board." The sweet, sad face of the lady suddenly disappeared beneath the gossamer of her veil.—[Danbury News.]

Henry Ward Beecher said to his congregation in a sermon on home and life hospitality on Sunday: "I honor the woman who comes to me when I call in the dress best suited to her work. I don't like to sit buried in plush in the waiting parlor three quarters of an hour for a toilet. What is good enough for you is good enough for your friends." Beecher, old boy, leave the girls' dress alone, talk about other and less sacred things.—[London Court Journal.]

Mr. Greeley writes to a confectioner in Boston that in making calves' foot jelly the Durham breed should always be selected.—Take a live calf, place the hind feet in a corn mill, and then commence to turn, and the jelly will flow out in its crude state.—Collect this in a pan, and throw away the calf.

The Missouri Democrat is authorized to contradict the statement that the expenses of Miss Nellie Grant's European trip are to be defrayed by a Congressional appropriation; that she is still drawing pay as an officer in the army, and that the female members of Mrs. Borie's family are to be presented abroad as her maids-in-waiting, &c.

For bachelors thinking of marriage.—Mrs. Jones: "O, Malcolm, look! That's the very Mrs. Brown we met at the Robinsons' last week! I should like to sink into the earth!" Mr. Jones: "Why, dearest? Why?" Mrs. Jones: "O, Malcolm, just think! I wore the same dress I've got on to-night!"—[Punch.]

By the terms of a treaty existing between the Imam of Muscat and the government of Great Britain, the people of the former are allowed to import slaves for household servants. This privilege has been taken advantage of to carry on a considerable business in the slave traffic. England is desirous of putting a stop to the trade entirely.

D. I. K. Rine, late of Pittsburgh, is lecturing under the title "Out of Hell." He has had a hard time in Pittsburgh, evidently, and in getting away from there he managed to save only his bacon.

Pleasant Book For Children.

The Manchester Examiner calls attention to a charming little book entitled "The Sight of Hell." It is by the Rev. Father Furnas, C. S. R., is printed "permanently superior" and is recommended to be used along with the Catechism in Sunday schools as a part of a course of religious instructions. It is one of a series of "Books for Children and young persons." From the following extract it will be seen that the work is not of an inspiring character.—The Rev. Father is supposed to be taking his young charges on a little tour of inspection, during which he acts as censor. Among many things too disagreeable to mention, he points out the Striking Devil: Little children, if you go to hell there will be a devil at your side to strike you. He will go on striking you every minute or ever without stopping. The first strike will make your body as bad as the body of Job, covered from head to foot with sores and ulcers. The second stroke will make your body twice as bad as the body of Job. The third stroke will make your body three times as bad as the body of Job. The fourth stroke will make it four times as bad as the body of Job. How then, will your body be after the devil has been striking it every moment for a hundred millions of years without stopping?

He then shows them "A Dress of Fire!"

Job xxxviii.—Are not my garments hot? Come into this room. You see it is very small. But see in the midst of it there is a girl, perhaps about eighteen years old.—What a terrible dress she has on—her dress is made of fire! It is pressed down all over her head; it burns her head; into the skin; it scorches the bone of her skull and makes it smoke. The red hot fiery heat goes into the brain and melts it. Ezek. xxii.—I will burn you in the fire of my wrath; you shall be melted in the midst thereof as silver is melted in the fire. You do not perhaps like a headache. Think what a headache that girl must have. But see more. She is wrapped up in flames, for her frock is on fire. If she were on earth she would be burned to a cinder in a moment. But she is in hell where fire burns everything, but burns nothing away. There she stands burning and scorched. She counts with her fingers the moments as they pass away slowly, for each moment seems to her like a hundred years. As she counts the moments she remembers that she will have to count them for ever and ever.

The children are favored with the sight of a boiling boy. "But listen, there is a sound like that of a kettle boiling? No.—Then what is it! Hear what it is. The blood boiling in the scalded veins of that boy. The brain is bubbling and boiling in his head. The marrow is boiling in his bones." The child is supposed to be boiling in accordance with Amos iv: "The days shall come when they shall lift you up on pikes, and what remains of you in boiling pots." They also have a peep at a baby in a red-hot oven: "Hear how it screams to come out! See how it turns and twists itself about in the fire! It beats its head against the roof of the oven. It stamps its little feet against the floor of the oven—You can see on the face of all in hell—despair, desperate and horrible." What a dear, nice, excellent, tender teacher of little children this Father Furnas must make! How nobly he localizes the doctrine of God being Love in this interesting little work of his.

BANK CHECK STAMPS.—The recent report of the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives in favor of repealing the act requiring bank checks to be stamped, should be adopted at once. These stamps are among the most annoying features of the Revenue law, and every business man will joyfully hail the abandonment of them.

A seven year old boy was lately heard using profane language.—On being reproved by his parents, and directed to ask God's forgiveness, he retired to his room, and was overheard to say: "O, God, I am very sorry I said that bad word, and won't say so any more; but please hurry and make me grow up to be a man, and then I can swear as much as I want to, like papa, and nobody will notice it."

Kittanning is a city, with a Mayor. It has water works, small pox, and whooping cough, and now gas is to be added to the list of city of city improvements.

In an article on a recent fair in that city, the editor of a Macon paper says a brother editor took a valuable premium; but an unkind policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.

The following affective query was addressed to his sweetheart by a poetical lover:

"If you were a dog and I was a hog, And I got into your master's yard, And your master was to set you on me, Would you bite me very hard?"

LAMMERS, THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER.

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LAMMERS, THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER

OF THE OIL REGIONS

6 Spring St., TITUSVILLE,

Has broken the outrageous Clothing Monopoly. Chatham Street has become demoralized. Shoddy Clothing is at a discount. The

ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE!

WHERE YOU CAN FIND ALL THE

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One Price Clothing Store!

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My Stock contains every make of Goods.

COATS AND VESTS.

I have a larger assortment than any house outside of New York City.

There is no doubt but that my Stock of

FANCY PANTS

is ahead of anything in America, either for quality or style.

FASHIONABLE HATS & CAPS!

WHITE and CHEVIOT SHIRTS.

I cannot be beat in this Department.

MY LINE OF

Men's Furnishing Goods!

IS COMPLETE.

Parties in want of

GOOD CLOTHING,

Can Save Money,

By coming to my Store where there is everything new, and where you can buy

10 Per Cent. Less than Elsewhere,

And why, do you ask, because I have only

ONE PRICE.

Goods are all marked in plain selling figures, and I sell more Goods than any 10 stores combined. I sell every customer alike and throw in NO Shirts, Suspenders or Collars, to make an extra profit on Clothing. A child of five years can buy as cheap as a man of fifty.

I cordially invite all my old customers in Petroleum Centre and vicinity to come and purchase their Clothing at Store,

PROMISING BETTER GOODS!

And Later Styles for Less Money!

Than Any House in the Region.

LAMMERS, THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER.