

**Petroleum Centre Daily Record.**

**Pet. Centre, Pa., Friday, April 26**

**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.  
gratis free. A cordial invitation extend-  
ed to all.

**Rev. P. W. SCOFIELD, 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  
McIntock 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. 112 1/2

At the last session of the Grand Jury, on  
Monday, it was recommended by the jury  
that the County Commissioners be author-  
ized to offer the owners of what is known as  
the Egbert Farm bridge, which crosses Oil  
Creek at this place, a reasonable price for  
the same, in order that it may hereafter be  
a free bridge. In the event of the afore-  
said owners refusing to accept the offer, then  
the County Commissioners were instructed  
to build a new bridge along side of the other  
one, the said new bridge to be the prop-  
erty of the county. It was stated that the  
old bridge was at least fifteen feet out of  
the road as surveyed by the county survey-  
ors, consequently the building of a new  
bridge would not necessitate the removal of  
the old one. The bridge is owned, we be-  
lieve, by the Maple Shade Oil Company.

For a week or two past a gang of ruffians  
have been prowling at unseasonable hours  
of the night among the wells on the Cornen  
& Beers, Columbia, Keenan, and several  
farms on Cherrytree Run, evidently for the  
express purpose of robbery and plunder.—  
Several times recently these ruffians have  
been caught in the act of trying to get into  
the engine houses in a surreptitious man-  
ner. We have been requested by several of  
the engineers on these farms, to warn these  
midnight prowlers to keep themselves at a  
safe distance, otherwise they are liable to  
"get a new pocket" made in their vests.—  
It would be well for our engineer friends to  
be on the watch for these scoundrels, and  
tender them a warm reception should they  
come around nights.

The Verandah Saloon, of which those  
whole-souled boys, Tom, Wait and Billy  
Fugh, are the proprietors, has recently un-  
dergone a thorough renovating process from  
"stem to stern," and presents an elegant  
appearance. It has been newly papered,  
painted, varnished, and cleaned up, and is  
just the place to enjoy a good cool glass of  
lager or ale, and "while away the happy  
hours" by smoking one of their fragrant and  
delicious cigars. That renowned mixologist  
Bank O'Brian, is always at his post behind  
the bar, ready to wait on the patrons of the  
Verandah. Call and see the boys.

The Court granted licenses to the Collins  
House and the Alpine Hotel, on Tuesday.

An interesting letter from Pithole will be  
found elsewhere.

A ventriloquist entertainment will be given  
at the Opera House, to-night. See ad-  
vertisement.

**PERSONAL.**—Our old friend, Capt. D.  
Jones, arrived in town from his recent visit  
to his home in Boston, to-day. He is look-  
ing and feeling well.

The order of Free Masons counts in its  
organization at present every Palms Minis-  
ter in Europe.

**FIRE AT CORRY.**—A fire broke out in the  
building formerly used by the Atlantic &  
Great Western Railway Company as engine  
house and shop, about seven thirty yesterday  
morning. It is supposed it was set by Wil-  
der & Co.'s locomotive. It soon spread to  
the old wooden oil tanks on the opposite  
side of the track, consuming about seventy-  
five of them. The building was totally  
destroyed, also about one hundred telegraph  
poles and some coal. The cars were in dan-  
ger at one time, but by the exertions of the  
firemen and citizens were all saved, and the  
track cleared at 9 o'clock.

A New Milford, Conn., parson, the other  
day, preached a sermon against divorced  
persons marrying again, and in less than  
ten days married two couples, of which both  
grooms had been divorced.

**Letters from the People.**

**NOTE.**—The manager of this journal,  
without endorsing the sentiments of con-  
tributors, desires to offer the widest possible  
latitude for free discussion. It is merely  
stipulated that communications shall con-  
cern matters of public interest, be put in  
decent language and accompanied with the  
names of the writers, not for publication,  
but as a guarantee of good faith.

*For the Daily Record.*

**MR. EDITOR:**—A copy of your last Fri-  
day's issue, containing a communication  
from A Member, came to hand on Monday,  
but circumstances have prevented an ear-  
lier notice of it. There is so little in it wor-  
thy of attention that I will try to be brief.  
I should not notice it at all, but that it gives  
me an opportunity to make an explanation.  
There is in it no direct denial of the truth of  
the statement I made in a former article.—  
I fail to see, in it, nor, for that matter, in  
anything I have otherwise heard, any good  
reason to change the opinion therein ex-  
pressed. He himself says that the cards of  
invitation were injudiciously worded. I in-  
fer from that he admits the fact that said  
cards did not convey upon their face a cor-  
rect impression regarding the members' in-  
tention or the real object of the donation  
party. (I hope, Mr. A. Member, that in  
saying this, I have not put an "injust con-  
struction" upon your words, nor "paraded"  
them "prominently and maliciously" in a  
"false light.") If I am right in this infer-  
ence, I have nothing to retract. If the  
statement I made was false, or, it being a  
true one, I committed a heinous offence  
in making it, I repeat, I fail to see it.—  
But I may say here, that if it can be shown  
that I have given publicity to a statement  
which is false, I stand ready to make any  
admission or acknowledgment of error in my  
power to make; and, further, I will use  
every exertion to have such acknowledg-  
ment published in every newspaper which  
can be found to have published my article  
or a part of it. I am open to conviction. I  
shall be glad to be convinced that I was  
wrong, and will labor earnestly to repair  
the injury. But I may also add, on the  
other hand, that my article was not written  
unadvisedly. One of the members of the  
M. E. Church of Petroleum Centre, when  
asked in plain terms, whether the money  
raised at that donation was applied to the  
payment of the pastor's salary, plainly  
promptly, and unequivocally answered,  
"Yes." A Member will probably find  
enough to do in settling the question at  
home. (By the way, the name A Member  
is evidently an alias. Why don't he come  
out, like a man, over his real name?) He  
says the money was handed to Mr. Schofield  
without a single word as to how it should be  
applied. Was there, or was there not, any-  
thing said about it beforehand?

There is one other matter not mentioned  
in A Member's article, to which I wish to  
refer. Ever since my article appeared it  
has been constantly alleged that that  
article emanated from the Petroleum Cen-  
tre Lodge of Odd Fellows, and they seem to  
be held responsible for it, individually and  
collectively. I wish to correct that impres-  
sion. I deny it, emphatically and entirely.  
Because I happen to belong to that body is  
no evidence that I am a catspaw for it. I  
here distinctly affirm that no Odd Fellow,  
body of Odd Fellows, nor any other fellow,  
had anything whatever to do with instigat-  
ing me to write it. I did not write it as an  
Odd Fellow, nor in the interest of Odd Fel-  
lows; because they contributed their funds  
at the donation, or did not do so. I wrote  
it as a member of the community at large,  
considering it my right and my duty, as it  
is that of every man, to expose and con-  
demn the wrong, even though he find it in  
the church; and those who know me best,  
know whether I would be likely to be ac-  
tuated, by malicious motives in so doing. If  
I was wrong, let those who consider them-  
selves aggrieved hurl their anathemas at me,  
for I alone would bear the blame, but, in  
the name of humanity, let them spare those  
who were entirely innocent of even the  
knowledge of my act, until it had been fully  
committed.

For what he doubtless considers the bitter  
pill, in the shape of hard names, harsh  
epithets, &c., &c., which A Member has  
prescribed for me, and not in homeopathic  
doses, either, I have no use. They don't  
suit my case, and therefore I decline them  
with many thanks, hoping, however, that  
if he likes them, and they agree with him,  
he may swallow them himself, for good  
things won't hurt him.

I was absent from here at the time the  
said donation party was held, and had no  
opportunity of contributing thereto. Had I  
been there, doubtless my dime would have  
been found alongside of A Member's dollars.  
He now politely asks me to donate some-  
thing directly to Mr. Schofield. No; thank  
you, I am not in the habit of doing such  
things merely for the sake of effect. Indeed,  
I mistake the Rev. gentleman's character if  
he would not refuse a gift asked for in such  
a manner.

**J. MOOREHEAD.**

**Letter From Pithole.**

**PITHOLE, PA., April 24, 1872.**

**ED. RECORD:**—I have not seen you in  
Pithole for some time. Where have you  
been? You have not spent an ounce of ink  
on our oil belt. It seems strange we  
don't get a worthy word from your valuable  
little paper. It comes every day and every-  
body reads it, just for the sake of hearing  
from Petroleum Centre, why, therefore, is  
your reporter so dilatory about our now  
thriving borough. He can't certainly be  
angry at us, for we never done him harm.—  
We have heard little of Pithole for several  
weeks, and as we take your paper liberally we  
naturally feel jealous of the omission of new  
strikes, new rigs, new billiard rooms, new  
stores, new Councilmen, new ale, new  
whisky, and new arrivals, all of which have  
been numerous within the last two weeks.  
But enough by way of preface. The Has-  
kell well No. 2, on the Morey farm, is pro-  
ducing sixteen barrels daily and increasing,  
and what we call the old well above it still  
produces 65 to 70 barrels per day. The  
United States Petroleum Company have  
leased and are operating some four wells  
near these wells, and in close proximity to  
the Catholic Church, two of which will be  
finished in a few days. North West of there  
is the Webster Petroleum Company's tract,  
on which Phillips Bro's. are about to com-  
mence a well, and a little South East of the  
old U. S. Hotel there is a well nearly down  
to the proper depth, but the general opin-  
ion is it is a little off the belt. The Haskell  
and Tadder wells, on the Holmden farm,  
still continue to pump five, seven and twelve  
barrels each. These wells were the incen-  
tives of the present operations here.

On the site of the old Kemp block, on  
Holmden street, Tadder & Russell have  
erected a billiard hall, which, for neatness  
and good tables, can get away with any-  
thing in Petroleum Centre. There has been  
a new grocery and provision store opened in  
the old Hardware house of Duncan & Chal-  
fant, which promises to be a paying invest-  
ment.

The Machine and Blacksmith shop of  
Murphy & Co., has been moved from the  
Rooker farm, and is now in good running  
order on Holmden street, near where the  
old RECORD office used to be, and I think in  
this line of business we can crowd the Cen-  
tre and even Oil City. In addition M. & Co.  
are opening a first class Hardware store.

Last week there was an edict issued by  
C. H. Johnson, High Constable of the bor-  
ough, to the effect that one of the gentlemen  
Councilmen had removed therefrom, hence  
an election was held for a new one, and Mr.  
Johnson received fourteen out of twenty-  
four votes, electing him for the unexpired  
term.

It is as much regretted, that our Ex-Bur-  
gers, Mr. C. H. Duncan, is about to leave  
us. He retires to Oil City. Having amas-  
sed quite a fortune here, of course he retires  
to a higher sphere, the great centre—Oil  
City—where he has purchased a large  
amount of property and is largely interested  
in the Hardware business. Except our old  
Pioneer, Squire Keenan, no Burgess had a  
harder road to travel than Mr. Duncan, and  
now that the land marks are made and the  
lines drawn, our new and respected Burgess,  
Mr. Bailey, appreciates the efforts of his  
predecessors.

I'll close now with the expectation of a  
good well in the morning. Yours,  
**BASS.**

A young man asked a young lady her age,  
and she replied: "6 times 7 and 7 times 3  
added to my age will exceed 6 times 9 and  
4, as double my age exceeds 20." The  
young man said he thought she looked  
much older.

The widow of a British vice-consul now  
lies bed-ridden and desolate at Athens.  
This may not seem a very remarkable cir-  
cumstance, but the old lady was formerly  
Theresa Black, and to her Byron sang,  
"Maid of Athens, ere we part."

A discussion is going on between the  
press of St. Louis and Chicago, as to which  
of the two cities is the greater "Railroad  
Centre." St. Louis claims as grain feeders  
11 roads, of an aggregate length of 2,982;  
which figures are knocked out of sight by a  
Chicago list of 21 roads, with a total of 6,  
291 miles.

A military company was recently formed  
in Mercer, and organized on the 11th by  
the election of the following officers: Cap-  
tain, P. E. Shipley; 1st Lieut., J. D. Moore,  
Jr.; 2d Lieut., A. P. Pew. There are  
eighty-four names on the roll.

The Woodhull women, having ruined the  
woman suffrage movement, is trying the  
same game with the American branch of  
the International, and apparently with  
much success.

The Terre Haute Mail is responsible for  
the story that "an old lady, living near  
Greencastle, aged seventy-two years, is  
the mother of a ten-days-old baby." She  
promises, however, not to do so any more.

**LAMMERS, THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIER.**

**Another Combination Broken!**

**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

**LATEST STYLES!**

IS AT THE GREAT

**One Price Clothing Store!**

IN TITUSVILLE.

**In Nobby Business Suits!**  
My Stock contains ever 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.**