

**Petroleum Centre Daily Record.**

Pub. Office, Pa., Thursday, May 30.

**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. 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 McClintock 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, Penna.

S. H. KOOKER, R.  
A. GLEN, M. W.

Gold at 1 p. m. 113 3/4

Quite an argument took place up street, this p. m., between the Road Commissioners, McHugh and Sage. From what we could learn, McHugh is building a good road through our town, and Sage is from report doing the same work. The argument in a fine point was to know who was doing this thing. Sage, of course, having all his council under a bran new stove pipe hat near by, challenged all within reach, while McHugh, with the simple rules and regulations of a Road Commissioner in book form under his arm, endeavored to explain according to law, that if said road was not repaired, either he, they, or the township, would have to pay for several horses, wagons, &c. Sage, however, argued that he wanted the money to use for some other roads, and as he was now in charge of the Poor House at Plumer, he needed all he could raise. He said there were several women at the poor house, who were well raised and their butcher bill must be paid, and if they could not have enough to eat he intended to quit the business. Mr. McHugh said there was over \$1,600 taxes paid by the citizens of Petroleum Centre, and while one thousand horses travelled over the road at this point for every one that passes over the roads spoken of by Mr. S., he felt it to be his duty to look to the township interests; and further, his intention was to carry out both the wishes of the people who had paid their money, as well as the interests of the Township. "Which the same we rise to remark" is a sensible conclusion to arrive at on the part of Mr. McHugh, and one in which he will be fully sustained by the tax payers of this precinct who we may say further, propose to enter into a little investigation as to what has become of the enormous road and poor taxes levied and collected within the last two or three years. We have some facts of importance to the taxpayers of Cornplanter township, on this matter, which we shall publish shortly.

**Query**—What authority has the Plumer Road Commissioner to appropriate the money raised in another precinct towards repairing the Plumer roads?

**SOLD OUT.**—We are informed that the Phillips Bros., of this place, have disposed of their interests in the Niagara Farm, on Cherrytree Run, and the Sam. Boyd Farm, on Oil Creek, to Boyles Bros., their partners in the Niagara Oil Co. The transfer was made on Monday. Terms private.

We also understand they intend disposing of their Rousseville and Pitbore interests before long, for the purpose of centralizing their business, which will hereafter be principally confined to the down river district, with headquarters at Parker's Landing.

We are sorry to chronicle the departure from our midst of these gentlemen, as community can ill afford to lose such active, energetic business men and good citizens. They have been identified with the place almost since its foundation, and we congratulate the good people of Parker's Landing on so valuable an addition to their population.

Dr. Livingstone has been heard from again. On the first of January, he and the New York Herald's correspondent, Mr. Stanley, were at Ujiji. At least that is what a reliable Arab told a trusty slave, who brought the news to Zanzibar when it was only three months old. Strange to say the messenger brought no letters from Mr. Stanley, or Dr. Livingstone. The reputation of the reliable Arabs and trusty slaves of that region ranks with that of the reliable gentlemen and intelligent contrabands who brought remarkable stories into the Mass during "the late unpleasantness."

**STATE SABBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.**

The Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association will meet at Pittsburgh, on Tuesday, June 11th, 1872, at 2 o'clock p. m., and will continue in session through the two days next ensuing. The place of meeting will be the Third Presbyterian Church, Sixth Avenue, west of Grant street. In addition to the necessary business of an annual meeting, there will be addresses, discussions, conversations and practice exercises, for the direct development of the working power of the State. E. Payson Porter, of Chicago, the Secretary of International Sunday school Statistics, will be present to aid in planning for the most efficient state organization and work.

Miss Hattie N. Morris, of New York, one of the most competent of normal class teachers, will be present, and give specimen lessons and special instruction upon teaching the young. All persons who may be appointed by any Sunday School, or by any Sunday School Association, and who may present credentials to that effect, are delegates, and entitled to all the rights and privileges, of the convention. The railroads will issue round trip tickets at excursion rates, 2 cents per mile.

**The First Tear.**

On my darling's rosy cheek  
A tear, delaying, seemed to say—  
And would have said, if tear could speak,  
"How shall I ever get away?"  
For on that bright and velvet ground,  
As yet untouched by time or care,  
No track, no furrow could be found,  
And so perforce it lingered there.

As dew drops in the shining light  
Of joyous summer's golden ray  
Will fade and die on rose leaf bright,  
And sink in gladness quite away,  
So gently died my darling's tear—  
By smiles and dimples chased away,  
With no more thought of grief or fear  
Than dew-drop has of winter day.

Dublin University Magazine.

**MORE McCALMONT.**—The police records of Petroleum Centre are still impregnated and odorous with McCalmont. The last item from the RECORD says McCalmont went to "dunn" a man and got "somewhat obstreperous," as the RECORD expresses it; he was ordered to leave—and left. McCalmont is bound to succeed in getting into jail, we should judge.—[Oil City Derrick]

The many friends of Dr. Hevily, of this place, the well known Dentist, will be sorry to learn that he was called away suddenly, last evening by a telegram from his home at Williamsport, announcing the death of his grandmother. He requests us to inform the public that his office will be reopened again to the public on Monday next.

T. Buchanan Read wrote his "Drifting" under these circumstances: Returning home late at night from a supper, low spirited and weary, he sat with his aching head pressed against the cool window pane, outside of which a cold March rain was dashing. Happily for us, his mind went "drifting" back to other days, and he composed those exquisite lines, so full of vivid pictures and soft melody, ending thus:  
"No more, no more  
The wordy shore  
Upholds me with its loud uproar!  
With dreamful eyes  
My spirit lies  
Under the walls of Paradise!"

**POLICE NEWS.**—Last evening, an aged and venerable Irish woman, while under the influence of liquor, took possession of Mr. C. Peffer's shoe store, and concluded to make another point in defense of woman's rights, upset Mr. P. and run the machine herself, which she did by the aid of a bad tongue. Peffer, being an exceedingly modest man, stood the old virago as long as possible, and finally called in officer Atwell, who took the ancient female woman to the lock-up. Late in the night, having sobered up somewhat, officer McHugh allowed the venerable dame to depart in peace.

The Empire Line Transportation Company are building a hundred new boiler oil cars, at Milton, Pa.

A singular case of speedy retribution occurred at Buffalo the 23d inst. Two track laborers started to walk from Lake View to Buffalo. One of them, name unknown, pretended to be without money. The other, Jno. Connolly, paid for his meals. When within five miles of Buffalo the unknown man presented a pistol to Connolly's head, robbed him of fifteen dollars and proceeded on the track, when a few minutes afterwards he was overtaken by a passing train and killed.

By a careful attention to details, each Congressman has this term managed to get along with forty hoives, twenty-six gold pens, twenty-two hair brushes, and twenty six cakes of scented soap. This is a free country.

**An Explanation.**

**PETROLEUM CENTRE, May 29, 1872.**  
EDITOR DAILY RECORD:—Dear Sir, Please allow me correct an item in your paper entitled "Generous." The lady who left in the sleeping car her watch, was, of course, very much worried about it. When the honest porter delivered it she was very much surprised and perplexed, and the first thought was to give something to the porter for his trouble. Not thinking what she was doing, because of her joy in recovering her watch, she gave him the amount mentioned in your paper, and as soon as he had gone saw her mistake. Since then the honest porter has been liberally paid for his trouble. The lady is one of the most liberal on earth, is a perfect lady in every sense of the word, and for the mistake, which was caused purely by lack of thought, is very sorry. She is very highly respected by all who know her and wishes an explanation made to the public of the matter. Please have these facts copied in the Oil City and Titusville papers.—Mistakes will sometimes occur in the best of families, and this was altogether unintentional. Respectfully Yours,  
M.

**Story of a Pair of Pantaloon.**

Davenport, our sister city, has just had a sensation. It was all about a pair of pantaloon, and is to terminate in a divorce suit. In my preceding letter I alluded to the encouraging manner in which people out this way are emulating the famed example of Chicago's good citizens. The case in hand is another illustration. For instance, a Davenport legal gentleman went out one evening last week to have a quiet game of billiards. He stuck to his cue for several hours, convivialized with his friends still longer and then went home.—On retiring to rest he was most singularly uneasy, and tossed about for some time without dropping into that peaceful slumber we usually derive from a clear conscience. His lady was annoyed and complained kindly. It was no use, however. Something drove sleep from his eyelids.

At this juncture his lady was taken suddenly and alarmingly ill (how fortunately he had remained awake), and he was appealed to, to hasten to the next drug store in quest of a restorative. He hastily attired himself, double quicked down street, rushed into a store, obtained the article so urgently required and produced his pocket book to pay for it. Great Caesar. What had transpired? He had never seen that wallet before—and the pants? they were not his own! Could it be possible that he was in right mind? Was it not rather all a disconcerted dream? He resolved to see, and without stopping to take the remedy with him. He did not flourish a revolver. He did not smash furniture. He did not strike attitudes like a gladiator. He simply took part in the following conversation:

"Jane?"  
"Yes, dear."  
"How are you feeling?"  
"Better. Much better. I think a good sleep is all I need. How kind you are to go to so much trouble."  
"Very kind, wasn't it?"  
"Very kind, honey."  
"Jane, shall I turn on the gas?"  
"If you like, dear."  
The gas was turned on.  
"Jane?"  
"Yes, dear."  
"Do these look like my pantaloon?"  
"Why, what can you mean, dear."  
"I mean, do these resemble the trowsers I wore home this evening?"  
"Why, how can I tell you?" and Jane raised up with some surprise and reluctance, gave a quick glance and screamed out right.

"Husband," said she, with some embarrassment, "you've made a ridiculous mistake somewhere, while out with your friends. What in the world have you been doing to-night?"

"That's rather thin, Jane. We don't usually take off our pants to play billiards. When I went to bed to-night I laid my proper pantaloon on that chair. When I dressed to go out, the pair I have on first fell in my way. I put them on. I discovered at the store that they were not mine. I returned at once, and now I find the pair I left on that chair are missing."  
Jane began to sob, weep and protest her innocence, while the husband paced the floor in deep reflection.

"Jane," at last, he said, "I guess you had better go home to your parents to-morrow. You and I have gotten along very well for a year or two, but the thing's played. And down stairs he went with a deaf ear to the frenzied appeals and prayers she showered after him. An investigation on the morrow disclosed the fact that the mysteriously procured pantaloon contained just \$300 more than the pair that had so mysteriously walked off. Jane left on the first train for her Illinois home. A bill of divorce has been filed, and no one has called to exchange pantaloon or pocket book.

SOBEL & AUERHAIM—DRY GOODS, &C.

**1872. NEW GOODS! 1872. NEW GOODS.**

Important to our Patrons and the public at large!

**SOBEL & AUERHAIM,**

Having just returned from New York we are now opening out the LARGEST STOCK of

**Spring & Summer Dry Goods!**

Ever brought to Petroleum Centre, comprising the latest styles of DRESS GOODS,

**DOLLY VARDEN Casmeres**

BLACK, COLORED AND STRIPED SILKS, IRISH POPLINS,

Japanese Silks, Shawls, Gimpure Laces,  
Hosiery, Gloves, Ready-Made Linen Suits,

**MILLINERY GOODS! MILLINERY GOODS**

LADIES and GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,  
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, &c., &c.

Please call early and examine for yourselves. SOBEL & AUERHAIM.  
The Oldest Established Dry Goods House on Oil Creek.

**P. T. Barnum's World's Fair.**

The name of Barnum is a synonym of greatness, not only in the occupation of vast enterprises, but also in carrying them to most successful results. This season he has organized and put upon the road the most remarkable and extensive exhibition ever known. In this mammoth aggregation seven separate shows are combined. A circus, museum, menagerie, polytechnic institute, aquarium, aviary and zoological garden contained in six colossal pavilions, covering an area of nearly five acres of ground, and so arranged that one ticket, which costs but fifty cents, will admit the holder to the entire exhibition. This vast establishment will be on exhibition at Titusville, on Tuesday June 11th, and at Oil City, Wednesday, June 12th, giving three exhibitions each day, the first taking place at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. The morning matinees will be the best ones for ladies and children to attend, as these entertainments are less crowded than those of the afternoon and evening, while the performances are equally good, and include the entire exhibition, circus and all. The grand street parade, which takes place about nine o'clock is said to be one of the most magnificent pageants ever witnessed.

A hundred and fifty Pian Indians were recently vaccinated at a sitting. They growled dreadfully at being compelled to wash their arms before the operation, but finally submitted to the ablation—not because they abhorred cleanliness less but small-pox more.

The figures in the absolutely latest style of Dolly Varden are so delightfully large that it takes two young ladies to show one of them properly. They have to go arm in arm and keep step or else the effect is spoiled.

A New York damsel has framed the verdict a jury gave in her favor in a suit for breach of promise of marriage, and has hung it conspicuously in her parlor as a frightful warning to all triflers. Her admirers now hang back from the parlor in an equally conspicuous manner.

The Parker's Landing roughs are an amusing set of cusses. They use the windows in the second story of disreputable houses, as points of vantage from which to heave bricks through the windows of stores on the opposite side of the street. The authorities ought to take action and remove the stores at once.

The following pathetic note was picked up on the street in Meadville: "Dear Jane—I hope you ain't mad because I didn't laff at you when you laff at me last evening at the postoffice. I ain't proud, dear Jane, but I have got a bill under my arm, and a can't laff as I used to as heaven is my judge. Yours, truly, Henry."

**Take Notice.**

All parties knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Schermerhorn & Ten Eyck, flour and feed dealers, are requested to call at their store, on Washington Street, and settle the same immediately, as they intend to close out their business.

SCHERMERHORN & TEN EYCK.  
Petroleum Centre, May 21, 1872. if.

**Girl Wanted.**

A girl wanted to do housework in a small family. Enquire of

MRS. J. M. HOYLES,  
Petroleum Centre, Pa., May 27, 1872.  
may 27-1w.

**LIVE AND LET LIVE!**

Just received at Mease & Armstrong's Flour and Feed Store, 1,800 bushels extra WHITE OATS, which will be sold at lowest cash prices! 629-tf.

Titusville, Tuesday, June 11.  
Oil City, Wednesday, June 12



**P. T. BARNUM'S GRI AT TRAVELLING MUSEUM MENAGERIE**

AND  
**World's Fair!**  
IN SIX SEPARATE COLOSSAL TENTS, CONSISTING OF

**Museum, Menagerie, Aquarium, Aviary, Polytechnic Institute, International Zoological Garden, AND DAN. CASTELLO'S CHASTE & REFINED CIRCUS,**

Will exhibit at  
Titusville, on Tuesday, June 11,  
Oil City, Wednesday, June 12,  
GIVING THREE EXHIBITIONS.

Doors open at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Hippodrome performances commence at 11 a. m. and 2 and 8 p. m.

Admission to the Seven Colossal Shows only 50 cents. Children under 9 years, half price.  
For particulars see bills of the day, may 30-1t.

**Just from New York. A SPLENDID STOCK OF SPRING OVERCOATS.**

To the Citizens of Petroleum Centre and vicinity.

I have just received the largest stock of **SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING**

A full stock of Straw Goods. Now in the Oil Country, and can and will sell cheaper than any other man in town.

**TO MY FRIENDS**  
I ask you to call and see before purchasing elsewhere, as it is for your benefit I am doing this. Don't be led astray, but stop and examine my stock before going to any other place. I have the

**LARGEST STOCK OF HATS**

Ever before offered in the Oil Country.

Also, the finest stock of

**Gents' Furnishing Goods**

in the country.

S. SOBEL.

**The True Plan.**  
A monthly journal, devoted to the interests of the people who are engaged in business or the TRUE PLAN FURNISHING AND COMMISSION HOUSE, 30 cents a year. Send stamp for specimen, and learn how you may reduce your living expenses 30 to 50 per cent. without diminishing comforts or luxuries.—Plain, straightforward business; not in the least "sensational." Of interest to everybody. Address John B. Alden, Manager, 438 West Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.