

Pet. Centre Pa., Tuesday, Dec. 10.

Divine Service.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M.

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

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



Petroleum Centre, Lodge, No. 716, I. O. O. F.

Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock. Signed. B ALLEN, N. G

S. H. KOOKER, A. Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McCulloch House.

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

A. M. KLECKNER, M. W.
A. KLINE, R.

I. O. of R. M.
Minnekaunce 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, Sec'em.
S. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records.

Sold at 1 p. m. 11 1/2

Brothers Longwell and Bishop, of the Oil City Derrick, take occasion in their issue of yesterday to hit us a rap in behalf of one William Casey. He commences by quoting from the Fairview Reporter, and both having no doubt some fears on their own account for what they have themselves said against that individual, attempt like the cuttle fish to muddle the water all around and then slip away.

Yesterday afternoon, Mr. T. B. Alcorn, Principal of the Public School at this place, was arrested on information of Rev. Moore, charged with assault and battery on his daughter. Mr. Alcorn was taken before Justice Reynolds, waived a hearing and entered bail in the sum of \$200 for an appearance at Franklin.

To-morrow evening the Mozart Musical Society give a rehearsal at Sobel's Opera House. See advertisement.

A report is current of a railroad accident at Onepolis, on the O C & A R R, last evening. We are without particulars.

They have strange chambermaids at the hotels in Cairo (says a lady traveler). The one who waited on our room, and attended all the various duties of the calling, even to the making of beds, was a Frenchman, dressed as if for a dinner party, white vest and dress coat, and having the air of a refined gentleman. It was really embarrassing to accept his services in such a capacity.

PITHOLE ELECTION.—The Pithole borough election came off yesterday. The following was the only ticket in the field: Burgess, Daniel W. Bailey; councilmen, John Fairbairn, Charles H. Gardner, Charles H. Johnson, James F. Murphy, David E. Norton, Norman S. White; assessor, Alexander J. Kennan; constable, Thomas H. Walters; judge of elections, David E. Norton; inspectors of elections, Alexander J. Kennan, Daniel Overhelm; overseers of the poor, Edward G. Twitchell, W. Scott Hills; auditor, James F. Comfort.

The shipments of oil over the A. & G. W. railway, for the month of November, were 13,475 barrels; of this 14,774 barrels were crude, and 3,699 barrels refined.

Keosauqua county, Iowa, has a Mormon settlement.

The Annual Session of the Venango County Teachers Institute, will be held in the Union School building, Franklin, commencing Monday, Dec. 16th, 1872, at 2 o'clock P. M., and closing Friday, Dec. 20th. There will be a number of prominent instructors present, including Miss Flora F. Parsons, graduate of the Oswego Normal and Training School, Prof. Andrew Burr, author of Burr's Grammar, Prof. St. Adman, Pres. of Carrier Seminary and Normal College, to take part in the exercises, but we hope to have the greater part of the work done by the teachers of our own county.

In some of the Districts the teachers are allowed the week to attend the institute without any deduction of salary. In those that are not allowed the time, it is hoped the teachers will manifest their professional enthusiasm by attending the institute and making up the time.

From a resolution passed at the last institute it is understood to be the desire of the teachers to pay their boarding, which can be had at reduced rates, while attending the institute. Every effort will be made to have an interesting and profitable session. It is hoped that every teacher in the county will be present. The instructors and lectures need no recommendation.

W. J. McCLURE, Co. Supt.

How an Italian Fruit Vendor Lost a thousand Dollar Bond.

Yesterday an Italian fruit vender, named Resso, was relieved of one thousand dollar U. S. bond in the following manner: Fear jog to deposit his bond—the total of his accumulated savings since his arrival in the land of the free—in a bank, and dreading to leave it at his place of residence, as the house might catch fire, or robbers might pay it a visit, he carried his fortune in his pocket. Yesterday a fellow countryman interviewed Resso, and during the conversation with him reference was made to the bond. The stranger made a proposition to purchase it, and the amount having been agreed upon, the bond was transferred to the purchaser, who gave Resso what appeared to be about \$500 in \$20 gold pieces. (as it was represented to be,) and telling him he had the remainder of the money in a bag, he went to the open grounds southwest of the Navy Department to dig it up. Here, on the side of a little knoll, the stranger commenced to dig, and after "morticing the earth" to the depth of a foot, requested Resso to dig while he went to the other side of the knoll to make sure that he had not mistaken the place. Resso complied with the request, and set to work with a will, and the stranger disappeared over the hill. Resso dug for some time without "striking oil" or gold, but the stranger not returning commenced to smell a mite. He rushed to the top of the knoll, but the bond purchaser was nowhere in sight, and on examining the roll of coin, Resso found himself the possessor of twenty-five brass now two cent pieces.—[Wash. Star.

A case was being tried before a presbytery not long ago, when the counsel for the defendant urged the plea of moral insanity. A venerable presbyter said: "Mr. Moderator, this disease of moral insanity seems to me to be identical with what the older theologians in their unscientific way called total depravity.

Says an Illinois paper: During the cold weather of Thursday last, the city editor of the Jacksonville Journal froze his ears about a foot deep. They are to be amputated at the second joint, but his friends will be rejoiced to know that, in spite of the accident, he still has an ample stock for all the purposes of his position.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Munich has the best beer, and it is sold at two cents a quart.

Football has been revived at Yale, and seems to be in vigorous life.

The Danbury News says: "Norfolk butter parts its hair in the middle."

Five of the Ku Klux in jail at Albany sign themselves yours truly with an X.

Rock Island will open a night school, if it had twenty-five children who desire it.

Mecklenburg-Schwerin has sent 8,000 emigrants to this country since the beginning of the year.

Gen. Sherman's report shows the actual force of enlisted men in the army to be 29,336, and of commissioned officers 2,104.

Ex-President Johnson intends to establish his residence permanently at Nashville, Tenn.

President Madison's old Virginia home "Sunnyside," has been recently sold for \$5,700.

Letters from the People.

NOTE.—The manager of this journal, without endorsing the sentiments of contributors, desires to offer the widest possible latitude for free discussion. It is merely stipulated that communications shall concern 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.

CONCERNING OIL—PAST, PRESENT and FUTURE.

In the past with the Producer one side and the Refiner on the other, the oil business has always been subject to rapid changes—a kaleidoscope in the hands of a frolicsome child not more so, and like it is—the same pieces and colors that we see—shifted a little with the aforesaid refiner on top.

Not long ago one twelfth of our annual production was sacrificed in the hope of affording permanent relief to the market, and establishing a paying price for crude. The only parties really benefited were the refiners, who had large lots of refined to sell out on the enhanced price afforded by this temporary expedient, and the pipe lines, who embraced the opportunity before the export trade closed to sell their own and others' crude at a good figure, trusting to the future without fear, as Micawber would say, "for something to turn up" to extricate them from any little shortness that might threaten them unpleasantly. The event has proved that they were right in taking the chances. The Ref. Com. encouraged pooling, as they did shutting down, and very pompously and publicly instructed their agents to buy only of the pool, buying at the same time a few thousand barrels at pool prices.

This made every producer jump neck and heels into the pools and when the oil was thus secured, the too confiding producer, so often gulled, waited like the sick did at the pool of Siloam, for a gentle ripple or a slight turn of the spigot, that business might go on. But no, it came not. The pools ran over as the R. C. designed they should, and the Agency, the hope and stay of us all, itself became demoralized, and while waiting for a charter, employed their leisure in shaking hands with the R. C. and arriving at a basis, which may last 60 days or 10 days, or in fact just so long as the producer can build tankage and the refiners can repair their stills. Then when the production is at its flood, when the price is as depressed as a tight and stringent money market can make it, a ten day notice will be found on the Agency desk from the P. C. same morning, saying they will buy as cheap as they can and as much as they please, resulting in filling their tanks for the spring trade at any where from \$1.50 to \$2.00 oil. This is the most probable end of the "Co-operative" dodge. They will buy just enough to amuse us only. Just as they did of the pools, and no more, till they see their opportunity to break the market, fill up their tankage with cheap oil, and then of course be ready for some plan—any plan—that the desperate fortunes of the producers may suggest, to raise the price of crude of which the R. C. will have plenty, and that they may sell refined on it as they did during the thirty day suspension. It is about time that this nonsense had an end. We ought to know by this time that the R. C. are not and cannot be, and do not mean to be our friends in a business sense or any other. As producers, if they were producing all this oil, it would need (to yield a fair profit) bring \$4 per barrel. But so long as we are manipulated so easily to suit their purposes it will average about \$3 per bbl.—Cost to them a nice little margin. Is there any way out of this shuttle-cock policy? Can any Agency be given a charter that will simplify matters and put the crude oil trade on its feet as a fair paying business? Can any amount of capital likely to be subscribed take care of the surplus oil that must accumulate as matters now stand. We fear no is the only answer.

Can any bridge be found to lift us over the slough of despond—the mud and mire of our present condition? Can any way be found that will lead to ultimate permanence and prosperity?—to a bright and glorious future for the oil business? Yes! Most decidedly—Yes. It is simple and easy. The producer everywhere—in Pennsylvania, Virginia, Ohio and Canada—wherever found—must be his own Refiner—either by individual or joint enterprise. It only wants that the P. P. A. and its Agency, decide that each district refine its oil within their jurisdiction; those, elsewhere, will follow suit at once. And then let the work go on at once of building refineries. The men and means are ready and waiting. The only obstacle then across our path will be transportation. The Rings that have the road—in use now also run the R. C. But the Allegheny river still runs to the sea. With this natural outlet we can supply the South, West, and Pacific by a water line, and at Pittsburgh the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. are pledged to distribute our

oil to every point they can reach so far so good. While we are building refineries we can run a branch to the B. & O., and also give the "On to Buffalo road" the first shilling touch.

But the reader will say what late be done now. Where is the immediate Relief to come from. Nothing easier. Let the P. P. A. through its council and agency announce that at a given future date, say ninety or one hundred days, in fact any time at all, it does not matter, just fix a date, that after which crude will not be sold. That ever after they will offer and handle only refined, and then the oil that we have now flooding the market and that which we pump in the interior, will be bought every drop by the Ref. Com. Yes ticked up as clean as a hungry cat will lick up its saucer of milk, and at a good fair price. They will know it is their last opportunity to buy crude here in sufficient quantities to justify their continuance of the business, and this last beton they will jerk out lively depend upon it.

As for the Producers refineries when built, for the reason just given crude may be scarce, but the refineries will be paid for. New industries will grow up along with them. Each producer has the consumer for a customer he can consign his oil anywhere for a market and with individual enterprise thus free the demand will deepen and widen for there are millions of lamps to fill.

Instead of production being limited and dwarfed it will follow an ever natural course. Between the producer and consumer nothing will intervene but a straight forward honest demand. Supply will adjust itself readily.

The Producers kerosene must be of the first quality, safe and pure. That fact alone, when established, will triple the sale in domestic trade. In Europe, the price of animal food is so high that animal oils are too expensive to burn, and the whale is nearly extinct. In Asia, millions of religionists will use nothing for food or lamp purposes that has any animal fat, and owing to the failure of the olive groves which were relied upon to supply vegetable oils for the table and taper, these populations are suffering from a scarcity of light, because food has precedence before light, precious as it is. China and Japan use in the same shape and only await the advent of some Ah Sin to put a lamp on the table of every mandarin and daimee, as well as peasant of these vast empires. Never since God lighted the world with the matchless sun beam has there been so ripe an opening for the introduction of a cheap, safe and good light. It only wants that the field be left open to the unlimited traffic and trade of the producer and consumer to make the demand for illuminating and lubricating oil exceed our ability to supply the lamps and machinery of the world.

In all this there is nothing fancible. It is all feasible. We only need to engage to supply directly to the consumer the world over a cheap and good light. Cheaper in a bituminous coal region than the gas they get from their coal. Cheaper in Europe than tallow and lard. Cheaper in Asia than Olive oil, and the demand will be at every door daily. Next to hunger and thirst, light speaks a common language of a necessity that must be provided for, and the want of a civilization like ours forms no barrier whatever. If the P. P. A. will do this at once, the value of property here will advance from that moment, and refineries outside of the oil regions will be so much old junk.

JOHANNES.

In New York State four years in the Penitentiary atones for the murder of a wife.—At least that was the sentence recently passed upon the brutal Andre.

Lee, the newly chosen Speaker of the South Carolina House of Representatives, is an irregular offshoot of one of the best families.

John B Gough is getting up a testimonial for George Cruikshank, the temperance caricaturist of England, and leads the list with \$750.

Garibaldi, emulous of the fame of Mr. Berth, has accepted the presidency of a Society for the Protection of Animals recently formed in Turin.

Mr Dalry, counsel for Mr. Stokes says he never left the case as he never was in it.

An old lady named Brown has died in London, leaving \$1,500,000, and nobody to inherit it. This will cause a commotion among the two or three families of that name in the United States.

Since the first of August last fifty-two persons have mysteriously disappeared from New York city, and have not since been heard from.

Last week 1,150 pounds of nitro-glycerine passed through Troy, N. Y., on its way to Hell Gate. The band played "Home-ward Bound."

Do not forget the Rehearsal of the Mozart Musical Society at Sobel's Opera House on Wednesday Evg. Dec. 11th Songs, Duets, Trios, Choruses, &c. Admission 25 Cents

HARNESS SHOP.



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FIRST-CLASS SHOP. REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously done. Give us a call. MARSHALL & RICHARDS. Petroleum Centre, Dec. 5, 1872.—if.

MUSIC BOOKS

AS HOLIDAY PRESENTS. Sent. Post-paid on receipt of the marked price.

We can recommend the following Vocal Collections of choice Piano Songs: "Singing Lights," (Sacred Songs); "Golden Leaves," Vols. I, and II; "Hearts and Home," "Fire-side Echoes," "Sweet Sounds," "Priceless Gems." Price, \$1.75 each in boards; \$2 in cloth; \$2.50 in cloth and gilt.

Also the following Instrumental Collections: "Fairy Fingers," "Magic Circle," "Young Pianist," and "Pearl Drops"—four easy collections "Musical Recreations," "Pleasant Memories," "Golden Chimes," and "Brilliant Gems." For more advanced players. Price of each book, \$1.75 in boards; \$2 in cloth; \$2.50 in cloth and gilt.

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Steiner's Christmas Carol, new and old, illustrated. Price \$4. The same without illustrations, in vols., \$1 each; complete, \$1.50.

A. LEIGHTNER, Manufacturer of and Dealer in VALVE CUPS. THE BEST IN USE! THERE IS NO SUPERIOR VALVE CUP made than the one made in my shop, and they will be sold at \$12 per hundred or 50 cents a set. THE VALVES ARE MANUFACTURED AT BROWN'S MACHINERY SHOP, ON THE EGBERT FARM. CUPS made by mail or for at Marshall & Richards Harness Shop, on Main St., opposite the Record Office, will be promptly filled. Petroleum Centre, Pa., Dec. 10, 1872. A. LEIGHTNER