

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pol. Centre, Pa., Thursday, May 23

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

REV. G. MOORE, 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 1/2, directly after forenoon service.

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



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 713, I. O. of O. F.

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

W. B. MONTGOMERY, N. G. C. H. BAILLY, 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 1/2 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

A. GLENN, M. W. A. M. KLECKNER, R.

I. O. of R. M.

Minneapolis 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. 117 1/2

A very novel incident occurred in Trinity (Episcopal) Church at Chicago last Sunday morning. It should be proclaimed that the Times of that city makes a weekly feature of "Walks among Oburobes." The character of the Times suggests what the style and temper of these "walks" may be. Such articles would be nothing in that sheet unless sensational. The consequence is that from week to week a series of articles abusing and ridiculing the various congregations, their ministers, the private characters of leading men, the sermons, the fashions of the audience, etc., have been distributed up in the Times for special delectation of the rum holes and slums, and prurient gossip of that city. On Sunday last the reporter of the Times took his seat, pencil in hand, in the front seat. As the Rev. Mr. Sullivan opened his sermon the reporter opened his portfolio and sharpened his pencil. The clergyman stopped and requested the Times reporter to cease his occupation. The request had to be repeated before the reporter would heed the request, and the request was followed by another request that he cease reporting or leave the house. The reporter finally concluded to leave. It is very natural the clergyman should be annoyed by the presence immediately before him of a reporter for the scurrilous, indecent paper, whose presence it was well known was for no proper purpose, yet it may be questioned whether the remedy applied was not worse than the evil. The expulsion of the reporter was probably just what the Times management wanted.

We have heretofore announced the fact that our townsman, Mr. Geo. W. Winsor, had disposed of his interest in the hardware store so long occupied by him on Main street, to Mr. Gilbert Gordon. In this connection we cannot refrain from paying an honorable tribute to Mr. Winsor. During his connection with the hardware trade in this place, covering a period of nearly 10 years, he has established a reputation extending over the entire oil region, for fair and square dealing and the keeping of the very best goods the market affords. As an evidence of his popularity we might add that his trade in times past has amounted to as high as a million dollars yearly. Of course he is not doing that at present, but yet has been doing a good trade during all the present depression in the oil market. In common with the old residents of the town, and the new ones for that matter, we are sorry to lose Mr. Winsor from our town, at the same time the best wishes of the entire community will accompany him and his amiable family to whatever point they may locate.

In this connection Mr. Winsor desires us to return his heartfelt thanks to the public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him while in business in Petroleum Centre and takes pleasure in recommending his successor, Mr. Gordon, to his old friends and patrons, trusting they will extend him a liberal patronage in the future as he has received in the past.

The "Girl of the Period," equipped with broad leather belt and a club-handled paragon attached, is suspected of copying the policeman's uniform on account of the "taking away" they have.

THE CONCERT—A full house greeted the last concert of the season given by the Mozart Musical Society, at Sobel's Opera House, last night, which proves that the citizens have a just appreciation of musical talent. In part first the opening chorus, entitled Greeting Glee, was good and evinced a good deal of care in training on the part of Prof. Boynton. Chorus—American Flag, was well executed, in fact better than the first. Solo and Chorus, by Miss Olmstead, was good except the fault of a correct pronunciation. She has a good voice. Duo—Holy Mother Guide her footsteps, by Mrs. Carman and Prof. Boynton, was exceedingly well executed and elicited merited applause. Song by Miss Buckley was fair. Bass Solo, Friend of the Brave, by Mr. C. Boler, was so well received that an encore was demanded by the audience, when this gentleman sang an excellent piece entitled Singular Dreams. Next came a comic song, entitled "The Singin' Skew," by Mrs. Winsor, Miss Henderson, Messrs. Boynton and Boice, which had to be repeated over again in order to satisfy the audience. It was not only exceedingly comical in its wording but was so well executed as to create shouts of laughter from those present. Song—Go Slow, by Mrs. Col Vera, was well done. Mrs. V. has a sweet voice. Duo, Sweet Zephyr, by Misses Buckley and Hawley, ended part first. This piece was well done, and the performers, with the exception of a lack of thorough cultivation of the voice, should they continue to practice, will make good singers.

Part second opened by a Piano Solo, entitled Midsummer Night Dream, by Miss Henderson, was as fine a piece of music as we ever heard. Miss H. must certainly take rank at no distant day among the finest piano players of the country. Humorous Chorus, Call John, was good. Duo Norma, by Mrs. Carman and Miss Henderson, was well executed, and in fact could not be improved. The singing of these ladies is far above the average of amateur performers. They were encored and sang a beautiful piece in which harmony and sentiment blended throughout, entitled "I know a Bank where the Wild Thyme Blows"—Solo—Scenes that are Brightest, by Miss Hawley, was well rendered and brought the house down to that extent that encore was demanded. Bass solo by Mr. I. E. Blak, brought down the house so that an encore was demanded. Solo and Chorus Dreaming Ever Fondly Dreaming, by Mrs. Vera, assisted by the class, was a very fine piece of music and well done on the part of the performers. Soprano Solo with Cornet Oligato, by Mrs. Carman and Mr. Boynton, entitled the Herdsman's Mountain Horn, was by far the finest piece of the evening. An encore called them out when Mrs. C. sang that beautiful piece—The Challet Horn, assisted by Prof. Boynton on the cornet. Quartette—The Sad Moments of Parting, was well rendered. John Waddell then sang the old time Scotch Song entitled, Annie Laurie in such good style as to call him out again, when he sang a comic piece which created much merriment. The performance ended with a chorus.

We had almost forgot to mention that Prof. Wilder, of Boston, was present and lent his fine voice in aid of the concert. On the whole this was the best concert of the season and the public were well rewarded in attending.

There was war between the United States troops and the Modoc Indians, last evening. John Swift, a good and respectable soldier while on his way home was attacked by a Modoc squaw, who was in advance of the Modoc stronghold acting as a picket, and was quite roughly handled. It seems she had left her arms behind, but with a bravery unparalleled, fought the enemy with one of her moccasins, and utterly routed him. He avers that she cut him with her little tomahawk, rendering him insensible to passing events, consequently he could not make a good fight.

Another soldier, while pretty well filled up with fire water, struck a squaw belonging to the Piute tribe. A brave immediately waxed him one raising a wigwam over his eye.

So far the Modocs are victorious.

The wisdom, greatness and glory of God is past our understanding; our poor weak minds cannot grasp the infinite, we are gropers in the dark as to the beginning and the end, when our beautiful green earth that we love so well, shall be as a thing of myth, and all we know shall be resolved back again into chaos. It is strange and wonderful, and astounding in terrible mystery. But there is not a particle of misgiving or doubt in our minds as to where mankind should get their earthly food. F. P. Koester is undoubtedly the mortal who should be entrusted with that duty. He keeps on hand a complete stock of flour, feed, grain, hay, meal, potatoes, salt, &c., and withal he advertises. See elsewhere.

The palm is said to be a very handy tree.

The Unitarian churches of Boston have united in organizing a committee of fifty or sixty ladies of approved literary and religious taste, whose task consists in weeding out the unprofitable books already in the Sunday school libraries and in reading proper selections from them. The ladies meet semi-monthly and since their organization the merits of thousands of books have been discussed and passed upon; and the severity of their criticism may be inferred from the fact that of nearly four thousand books examined by the publishing of their list catalogue, a year ago, only one thousand have been accepted. Either the four thousand had been already selected out of the mass, for the committee were very lenient in their judgment and erred considerably on the side of mercy. One in four is a large per cent. considering the general worthless character of Sunday school literature. The poorest weakest, and most enervating literary trash, outside of confessedly bad books written expressly for depraved tastes, can be found in large quantities among Sunday school libraries. Any book that has the name of the Creator and stock religious phrases scattered liberally through its pages to give the proper "goody" character seems to be held good enough for Sunday school scholars. Such "religious flapdoodle," as it has been correctly designated, may impose on the purchasers of Sunday school libraries, but does not on the children, who despise it utterly.

The war upon the steam whistle nuisance is waxing lively, especially in New England. The plea that the constant shrieking of these American "steam devils," as they are called in England, is necessary, has been shown by experience to be unfounded. The Newton (Mass) Journal says that the experiment of so straining the use of the whistle as to make it the exception rather than the rule was entered upon six months ago and a decided success. Instead of a continuous scream, with scarcely an interruption, now the densely populated line of this road for nearly the entire twenty-four hours comparative peace is maintained, of inestimable value in many cases of sickness and suffering where quiet is an important ingredient in the chance of recovery. In not single instance has public safety or railroad convenience been injured by the wholesome restriction.

TIONESTA ITEM—Boss Buck's case came up in the U S District Court, at Pittsburgh, on Saturday, and continuance was granted until next term. Swope opposed the continuance, but was nevertheless granted, on account of the important witnesses for the defense, who could not be found. The bail was fixed \$12,000. If there's any hole that Bossen possibly crawl out of we hope that the District Attorney will stop it up. If there's one thing this region desires more than any other it is that Boston will be incarcerated for the rest of his natural life.

Some person or persons unknown set the woods on fire along Tubbe run on Sunday last. A great deal of damage is done every year by this innocent pastime, and we wish to call attention to the law on the subject, which provides that any person guilty of the act, shall be liable to a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment.

The work on Gre & Wilder's well, opposite Trunkeyville will be resumed immediately. The differy heretofore has been that water had to be hauled from the river to the well to fill the boiler, a distance of a mile; and teams were scarce. Their own team went up yesterday to do the hauling. The indications for oil are said to be favorable. —[Forest Republican.

OIL NEWS.—My wells are being cleared out in this district, and torpedoes are being inserted with energy which would be commendable, we it not that oil is on its last legs, and is all the propping up it can get.

A rig on the Farm, on the south side of the Clarion river caught fire on Friday night last, and returned to the ground. It was drilling, and a contractor by the name of Stewart, believes, was putting it down. He will be to replace it at his own expense. We have not learned the origin of the fire.

A well on the south side of the Clarion river, owned by E. A. Blair, Esq., has penetrated the thin sand to a depth of 20 feet, without indication of oil. This well is about half a mile from the Clarion from the Pine Tree well. It is on the same lease has reached a depth of 250 feet, and although it is but a few rods from No. 1, will be put down in hope of touching the "bell" which is half broken to the "philosopher's stone." We hope it will have better luck this time. —Peterson Progress.

"What shall I do for my dyspepsia, Doctor?" "Diet." "Bye it! Why, man, would you have me treat the disease as if it were a prematurely gray head?" That depends upon whether you desire to get ahead of the disease, or the doctor.

SPRING.

The sun is warm, the sky is blue, The buds are full, the grass is growing; I wonder if the signs are true, And winter really is going!

'Tis too good news, it seems to me, That gentle Spring at last is coming, This very morn I saw a bee— But he was humming!

The seeds don't seem to show as yet— I fear they've rotted altogether, The winter's been so very wet— But shall we have more settled weather? These fiery clouds on high that wing Can weep like Niobe's sad daughters; And we perchance may flood the Spring A spring of waters.

Oh, gentle spring, betray us not, We can be dry, and yet hilarious— And pray give back the watering pot To January's old Aquarius; Where'er your tiny foot shall touch, Bid blossoms spring the greenward fretting— For we've an appetite for such That need no whetting, —London Fun.

Governor Dix, of New York, last night sent his veto to the local option bill to the Assembly. The veto was approved. Governor Dix objects to the bill on the ground that it restricts the freedom of choice of communities and compels them either to permit the sale of ardent spirits or prohibit the sale of lighter beverages, and also because no limits are specified to the number who may engage in the traffic. He favors local option, but not in the restricted sense which this bill provides.

New York, May 20.—A meeting of petroleum dealers was held this afternoon, at which the following rules were adopted: Crude petroleum, unless otherwise stated shall be understood to be pure natural oil, neither steamed nor treated, and free from water sediment or adulteration, of the gravity of 40 to 47 Beaume. An allowance will be made to the buyer of one-half of one per cent. for every one-fourth degree above 47.

Refined petroleum must be standard white or better, with fire test of 110 Fahrenheit and upward. Naphtha must be prime white and sweet; gravity 68 to 73 Beaume. There was debate about the definition of residuum, some wanting a gravity standard fixed for it. The matter was held over for the meeting to-morrow.

Puns for the Times. It is to be hoped that there will be a new deal with the Modocs, and a Jack upturned at the first cut. Spicer says the only time he felt like a real estate owner was when he had the neuralgia, and then he had over a dozen aches in his mouth. MONKEYS FOR PETS.—The latest pets which the Parisian ladies affect are monkeys. These charming little animals are to take the attention and affection lavished upon them. They are adorned by dainty silver collars, but on their walks are left unchained, as each "respectable monkey" is attended by two footmen who guide his wayward step and keep him within the bounds of the civilization of which he may one day form a part. We do not know whether M. Darwin, or a freak of fashion is to be thanked for this.

"Young man spare that bustle! Touch not a single 'pape';" That woman's had an awful tussle To get herself in shape." Mrs. Roberts would state for the benefit of enquirers that parties wishing to join the class already formed can do so on Friday next at 2 p. m. Terms for course \$5.00.

DISSOLUTION. The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. M. Henry & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the old firm are requested to call and settle the same at once.

L. PERKINS, J. RITTER, J. M. HENRY. Dated Petroleum Centre, May 21, 1873.

Whips, at Marshall & Richards opposite RECORD Office, Main Street, Petroleum Centre, Pa.

Five SINGLE HARNESS from \$25 to \$100 at Marshall & Richards, opposite the RECORD office.

JAMES H. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Office in Court House, Franklin, Pa., and on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week over Bissell & Co's. Bank, Petroleum Centre Pa. July 20-4

DR. G. MACHEN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, PETROLEUM CENTRE, PA.

(Successor to Dr. W. E. Rodding) Office on Washington Street, opposite Sobel's Opera House. Office open at all hours day and night.

Announcements.

COUNTY TREASURER. EDITOR DAILY RECORD—FID BISHOP will be a Candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, subject to the Republican Primary Election May 31st, 1873.

EDITOR DAILY RECORD—Please announce the name of MAJOR J. F. MACKEY, of Franklin, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the usages of the Republican party.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER. Ed. RECORD.—Please announce the name of G. W. PORTER, of Raymont, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the Republican usages, at the Primary Election, to be held Saturday, May 31st 1873.

MANY REPUBLICANS.

Local Notices.

FOR SALE. A desirable residence on the Egbert farm. Good water handy. Every modern convenience. Will be sold cheap. Enquire of OWEN GAFNEY, Petroleum Centre, May 7, 1873.

FOR SALE CHEAP. Three wells all cased for sale cheap.—Two engines, two boilers, tubing, machinery and all appliances. Apply at HOWE & COOK'S, Petroleum Centre, Pa. m6-2w.

DISSOLUTION. The copartnership heretofore existing between Sebermerhorn & Ten Eyck is dissolved by mutual consent. S. P. SCHERRERHORN, J. A. TEN EYCK. Parties indebted to the above firm must call and settle up and save trouble. J. A. TEN EYCK. Dated Petroleum Centre, April 8, 1873.

FOR SALE. One 15-horse Tift boiler in complete order, one 8-horse Wood & Mann engine and boiler in complete order, 275 feet 3 inch tubing, extra heavy, 500 feet large sucker rods, 1 Snows Pump. J. A. TEN EYCK.

BENZINE. Just received a fresh supply of Benzine, the best ever brought to town, at J. A. TEN EYCK'S, Petroleum Centre, May, 14, 1873.

F. P. Koester,



Successor to Messrs & Armstrong.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FLOUR AND FEED Merchant

THE subscriber having bought the old stand of Messrs & Armstrong, has enlarged the business and will keep always on hand the best market affords. I will do a WHOLESALE & RETAIL trade in the following products:

Flour, Feed, Hay & Grain OF ALL KINDS.

PRICE LIST. 100 WHITE WHT FLOUR, per bbl, \$10.00. CORN & OATS CHOP, per bush, 1.50. WHEAT BRAN, " " 1.00. CORN MEAL, " " 1.00. OIL MEAL, " " 3.00. SALT, per bbl 3.50. OAT MEAL, per lb, .07. POTATOES, per bush, .60. HAY, per bush, 1.50. STEW, " " 1.25. OATS, per bush, .55. CORN " " .75.

These are Cash prices. I invite a share of public patronage, feeling confident I can give satisfaction in price and quality of goods. F. P. KOESTER, Petroleum Centre, Pa. May 23 1873-4

The Beckwith 200 Portable Family Sewing Machine, on 30 Days Trial, many advantages over all. Full-section guaranteed, many advantages over all. Full-section guaranteed, many advantages over all. Full-section guaranteed, many advantages over all.

APERTY everywhere to sell our new and improved Embroidering Machine, and for \$110.00. W. A. B. Co., 500 Broadway, New York.