

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Tuesday, May 27

DIVINE SERVICE.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. 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. 715, I. O. of O. F.

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

W. B. MONTGOMERY, N. G.
C. H. BAILEY, A Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McCallistock 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, Pa.

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

I. O. of R. M.
Minnekaune Tribe No. 183, I. O. of 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. 118 1/2

The Modes of the Front Field.

The exposé made yesterday in the Oil City Derrick of the mode and manner of the management of one of the pipe lines down below, sworn to by partners interested in the same, shows conclusively that the producer is the slave of a monopoly—a heartless, greedy monopoly—in fact a conspiracy against the best interests of every business man in the oil regions.

In the first place it is very difficult for a producer to have any connections made by this company with his well until he has sold her probable production at the current rates for future that day.

After this contract is filled—if it ever is—the aforesaid can get no oil run unless sold to this so-called transportation company. If sold to outside parties, the oil may stay at the wells (i. e. in the woods) until evaporation becomes the common carrier. This gives the company the virtual control of the market. They can show as much or as little in tank as they please.—They can withhold from or glut the market as they wish, and so far as the producer is concerned, he is helpless—he is bound hand and foot, taking what he can get.

Again, when shippers are short on contracts they can get all they want from the pipe line by putting up a collateral in money, replacing the oil in tank when the price suits, so that from the seaboard to the wells there is a net work of conspiracy to force the producer into selling uniformly at a low figure, while they with the shippers and carriers, tank and move oil to suit their interests only. Thus, when oil is below an average value, the producer can always get it taken from the wells and make a sale, but when oil has attained a maximum value, no oil is taken from the woods, and if shippers must have it, the pipe line accommodates them rather than they shall enter the market and put up the price. So with a weight of paper oil, as shown by Fisher Bros., used as stock to depress the market; with the facilities of transportation blocked when most needed; with a system of compulsory purchase at the wells, and by the arrangement referred to with shippers, the most energetic business men of this or any other country and a rich and exhaustless mineral production become an easy prey to greed and rapacity.

They must have a very harmless article of whisky on sale in Cooperstown, N. Y. The Republican of that place is responsible for the following: "A red-nosed, puffy stranger stepped up to a bar a few evenings since and called for a glass of whiskey. It was set up and he no sooner turned it out and sent it off than an expression of infinite disgust came over his countenance and sternly viewing the abashed bar-keeper he exclaimed with great rapidity: "Blow your eyes, what do you mean by setting up such a drink as that for me. Do I look like a country meadow that would want a brook pouring through it? I feel as if I had been through a freshet. That's a regular tidal wave. You ought to summon a Coroner to see whether that whiskey got drowned accidentally, or committed suicide."

Professor C. Peters, of the Washington Observatory, yesterday morning discovered a new planet of the eleventh magnitude.

The Record wants to get into trouble.

It thus tauntingly alludes to a new well up there:

A new well was struck between this place and Tinsville, yesterday, which is producing 150 barrels daily. How are, down below?

The above paragraph, from the East Brady Independent, explains itself.

The trouble seems to be that this inimitable sheet is sensitive very. With it all comparisons are invidious. To hear of 150-barrel wells in the upper field is trouble indeed. Well, we don't want to add insult to injury, but there is no longer a doubt that we have plenty of these one fifty fellows about all the way from Franklin to Warren, and if this is trouble we can't help it.

A cable dispatch announces the death, at the age of eighty-nine, of Count Alessandro Manzoni, best known to the reading public of all nations as by his novel of "I Promessi Sposi," (The Betrothed Lovers) which for more than forty years has been a favorite in the many languages into which it has been translated. Manzoni was a poet, dramatist, and novelist, writing in an Italian remarkable for its ease and purity, but for more than a third of a century he has lived in peaceful retirement in the village of Brusano, near Milan, his closing years being saddened with the loss of his children, but cheered with the consolations of religion, his youth of infidelity being followed with simple unquestioning faith in Roman Catholicism.

At Cairo, Friday evening, George Weldon, constable, arrested a negro named Alexander Thompson. Thompson refused to go with the officer and drew a knife, struck the officer in the throat and then ran. The officer pursued him, shooting him twice and killing him. Weldon walked a short distance, sat down, told where they could find the negro's body and then died.

Considerable excitement prevailed at Buffalo, Thursday evening, relative to a shooting affair between Colonel R. E. Johnson, U. S. A., commanding at Fort Porter, and Dr. Perkins, regarding the alleged intimacy of the former with the latter's wife. Shots were exchanged, Colonel Johnson receiving two flesh wounds. Popular sentiment is against Johnson.

The report that the War Department had ordered certain revolutionary relics to be sold at Watervliet Arsenal, Troy, N. Y., is pronounced untrue by Secretary Belknap, who says he would never have countenanced such a sale even if it had been contemplated by the Ordnance Bureau.

During a thunder storm on Long Island, Saturday evening twelve laborers were prostrated by lightning and two of them were killed.

The first case of sunstroke of the season, in New York, occurred Monday.

PERSONAL—Mr. George Arnold, long interested in the hotel, billiard and saloon business in this place, leaves town this afternoon, for his native place in Onondaga county, New York State. During his long residence here, George has made a host of friends, the best wishes of whom will accompany him wherever he may locate. We wish you well, old boy.

Washington street was enlivened yesterday afternoon by a dog fight, in which city father Malloy acted as referee. "An' shure wasn't it a foine fight mesit and Tige had wid the Wolf; av koorse it was."

The naughty married ladies of Binghamton lure on fopping men with the "bandkerchief game" until their husbands are met, and then there is a scene. One young fellow, the other day, who had been following one of the fleeting shows, had the basement of his trousers filled with kicks by an indignant bubby.

A meeting of the Petroleum dealers of Parker City and vicinity, was held at Parker's last week, and the rules were adopted: Crude petroleum, unless otherwise stated, shall be understood to be pure natural oil, neither steamed nor treated, free from water, sediment or adulteration, of the gravity of 40 to 47 degrees, Beaume. An allowance will be made to buyer of one half of two per cent. or of every one quarter degree above 47 degrees. Refined petroleum must be standard white or better, with fire test of 110 degrees Fahrenheit and upward. Naptha must be prime white and sweet, gravity 68 to 73 degrees Beaume. There was a debate about the definition of residuum, some wanting a gravity standard fixed for it.—The matter was postponed.

Yesterday afternoon, at about two o'clock well No. 12, Riddle farm, owned by S. D. Karas, and located near Parker City, was destroyed by fire, together with 1200 barrels of oil. The flames were very fierce, and further damage was anticipated, but by careful management the flames were stayed. The fire caught from the gas in the well.

A FISH STORY.

John Jackson was walking along the river bank one day, when he saw a piece of string attached to a peg stuck in the ground. He picked up the string, of which one end was in the water, and hauled in three fine bass, which by some means or other had strung themselves through the gills on the line. Jackson was so astonished by this circumstance that he did not know what to say, but he determined to take the fish home and show them. Before doing so, he looked about to see if any body could give him an explanation of the affair, but he only saw a gentleman fishing some quarter of a mile off, and not wishing to interrupt him in his sport, picked up his prize and walked home with it. John Jackson had fish for supper, and pronounced them very fine, but to this day he cannot explain how three bass could possibly string themselves through the gills, tie themselves around a peg, and go back to the water again. The gentleman who had been fishing must have made just such another curious capture and have lost it, for he was heard later in the evening talking very loud, and asking somebody, profanely, what the something had become of it.

The time for putting in special pleas to the fifteen indictments against Tweed has been extended to Wednesday, for which day the trial of the big indictment has been set.

The Ticubone claimant is again about to appeal to the public for money to use in his defence. If he could only become a bank cashier or a Congressman, how easy he might get it!

Captain General Pieltan has ordered that O'Kelley, now confined in Fort Santiago de Cuba, be brought to Havans. It is believed he will be sent to Spain.

The Stokes case was argued in the Court of appeals yesterday, by Lyman Tremaine for Stokes, and B. Phelps, district attorney, for the people. It is thought the final decision will be given this evening.

At New Orleans, yesterday, General De Blanc and others from St. Martinville were tried before the United States Commissioner. There being no evidence to sustain the charges against them they were discharged.

The Labor Reform League met in annual session in Boston yesterday.

Judge Faucher, yesterday, formally dismissed the writ of habeas corpus in the case of Train. The insanity investigation commences to-morrow.

According to the New York Sun, Mr. Bonner's mare, Pocahontas, on Monday morning of last week, trotted half a mile at Fleetwood Park in the extraordinary time of 1:04 1/2. This is the fastest half-mile ever trotted. Dexter and Startle have both trotted in 1:04 1/2; but Pocahontas has beaten their time by one-quarter of a second.—She was driven publicly by John Murphy, to sulky, in presence of a number of spectators, and timed by Mr. Gillender, Mr. Bonner, and Mr. Van Cott, the Superintendent of the Park.

The Meadville Republican relates (this)—"Chief Boyd had a girl under his protection to-day for commitment to the county jail, at the instance of her father, who claimed incorrigibility as the necessity that compelled him to such a course. Her age was reported at fourteen years. While being taken to the prison she spied a man on the street whom she claimed as her 'Johnny,' and for whom she cried pitifully."

The Independent mentions an occasional contributor—a lady—who is not ashamed to earn her living as cook and housemaid, working for month's wages.

A little farm well-tilled
A little wife well-willed
A little paper well-filled.

The Meadville Zouaves, German Rifles, and Emmet Guards have accepted the invitation extended them by the Grand Army of the Republic, to parade on Friday next, and participate in the decoration of soldiers' graves in that city.

A powerful jackscrew—Captain Jack's screw.

Mark Twain respects his baby for its father's sake.

Even benevolence must be run on business principles.

A new water well has been sunk on Washington street, nearly in front of Simmons' drug store.

The new well on the Central farm starts up at about three barrels per day and improving.

Oh for a cool and shady spot in some secluded dell!

The best educationists pronounce the "a" in such words as "pudding."

From the Atlantic Monthly.

On the Shore of the River.

Through the gray willows the black winds are raving
Here on the shore, with its drift-wood and sands;
Over the river the lilies are waving,
Bathed in the sunshine of Orient lands;
Over the river—the wide, dark river,
Spring-time and Summer are blooming forever.

Here all alone on the rocks, I am sitting—
Sitting and waiting—my comrades all gone;
Shadows of mystery drearily flitting
Over the surf with its sorrowful moan.
Over the river—the strange, cold river,
Ah! must I wait for the Boatman forever?

Wife and children and friends were around me,
* Labor and rest were as wings to my soul
Honor and love were the laurels that crowned me,
Little I recked how the dark waters roll;
But the deep river—the gray, misty river;
All that I lived for has taken forever.

Silently came a black boat o'er the billows,
Steadily grated the keel on the sand,
Rustling footsteps were heard through the willows,
There the dark boatman stood, waving his hand,

Whispering, "I come o'er the shadowy river
She who is dearest must leave thee forever.
Suns that were brightest and skies that were bluest
Darkened and paled in the message he bore;
Year after year went the fondest, the truest
Following that beckoning hand to the shore,

Down to the river—the cold, grim river,
Over whose waters they vanished forever.
Yet not in visions of grief have I wandered,
Still have I toiled though my ardors have flown
Labor is manhood, and life is but squandered
Dreaming vague dreams of the future alone.
Yet from the tides of the mystical river
Voices of spirits are whispering ever.

Lonely and old, in the dusk I am waiting
Till the dark Boatman, with soft, muffled oar,
Glides o'er the waves, and I hear the keel grate,
See the dim, beckoning hand on the shore
Waiting me ever the welcoming river
To gardens and homes that are shining forever!

"Home—sweet, sweet home," as the bee said when he entered his hive.
Rather than die without a groan, let me groan without a die.—[A. Ward.]

Postal cards will be a delicate and delightful way to dun delinquent debtors.

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. MACKAY, 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!

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Schermerhorn & Ten Eyck is dissolved by mutual consent.
S. P. SCHERMERHORN.
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, 15, 1873.

THE PARLOR COMPANION.

Every Lady wants one!
Every Man ought to have one!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address L. F. HYDE & CO., 136 Seventh Avenue, New York.

BOSTON FLIRTATION SERIAL.

Sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing and Publishing House, 56 Vesey Street, New York.

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 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 MARRIES from \$25 to \$100 at Marshall & Richards, opposite the Record office.

THAYER'S Grand Olympic!

FROM BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Director, Dr. JAMES L. THAYER
Business Manager, SAMUEL COLE
Business Agent, C. W. KIDDER

THE MAMMOTH ATTRACTION

Of the Nineteenth Century,
Will exhibit at

PET. CENTRE, ONE DAY ONLY.

Saturday May 31st



Dr. JAMES L. THAYER, in again inviting the patronage of the public, deems it a duty to make known the fact that his past experience as an amusement caterer has enabled him to select and present to his patrons during the present season a BRIGHTER GALAXY OF STARS than has before been ever acted into a single performance. An enormous feature of this Grand Aggregation of talents, skill and talent, will be the really surprising performance of the great

ZIG-ZAG TROUPE

Four in number, whose excellently funny performances at the principal theatres of New York city have been a constant topic of conversation. Among their many original acts will be found the

Great CLOCHE DANCE

An originally danced by them at the Cirque Impérial, Paris. The popular and screaming French Fantomas of

VOL AU VENT, MAZUM, THE NIGHT OWL, THE MAGIC TRUMPET,

And numerous other novelties. These curious artists will be assisted by the beautiful Lady Fantomas etc.

Mlle. MADELINE and Mlle. MORTENSE,

And an excellent corps of male and female auxiliaries constituting the most magnificent Comedienne ever collected in a single entertainment.

A Gorgeous Street Cavalcade, SPLENDID BAND CHARIOT

BRILLIANT BRASS BAND

Under the able leadership of Prof. E. S. Bergen, of New York. Also, conductor of the

Fairy Silver Cornet Band,

Which will discover a new and popular melody during the Grand Street Parade, and at the
TWO DAILY PERFORMANCES,
At 2 in the afternoon and 7 1/2 in the evening.
Regular Admission, 50 Cents.
Children under 10 years, 25 cents.