

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Saturday, May 31

Divine Service. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Service every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. etc. etc. A cordial invitation extended to all.

Rev. G. Moon, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. by the Pastor, W. C. BRUNNARD. 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 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, Penna.

A. GLENN, M. W. A. M. KLECKNER, E.

I. O. of B. M. Minnesota T. M. No. 183, I. O. B. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall. Council fires lighted at 7 o'clock. H. HOWE, Sac. C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 118

Old Dr. Thayer, with his renowned company of artists, arrived in town this morning. Of course everybody will attend the circus this evening, accompanied with his wife and wife's sister. Lay aside joking the Dr. has a strong company and all who go will be amply repaid for their time and money by attending the Olympic, and we trust the Dr. will receive full houses.

This forenoon, our townsman, Dr. R. W. Playford, was stricken down with an apoplectic fit, in front of Sobel's clothing store, on Washington street. At the time he was stricken down, he was engaged in conversation with Mr. Thomas Corbin, of Shamberg, and dropped down so suddenly that the bystanders thought him dead for a moment. He came to, however, in a short time, and at present writing has nearly recovered.

The primary election of the Republican party is being held today. The vote is light, the contest being mainly confined to the Treasurer'ship. Both candidates—Blahop and Mackey—are good men. For our part, from a long and personal acquaintance with Mr. Blahop, and taking into consideration the fact that he has run for the office before and was defeated, we think him justly entitled to the position, and hope he will receive a liberal support at the hands of our Republican friends. Politics we don't go a cent on, especially in local offices, but we believe in upholding good men for county offices, and consider no better selection could be made for the office of County Treasurer than Mr. Bishop.

There came near being a fire at the upper end of town this morning. A chimney due in the building adjoining Weidensch's shoe shop, got fire to the roof and when discovered was burning at a lively rate. But for the exertions of the neighbors, who carried water from the creek and extinguished the flames, an extensive conflagration would have taken place.

Gas.—There is a natural curiosity to be seen at Denny's gas well in Butler county, 8 miles distant from this place, on Rough run, which empties its waters into Buffalo creek, and from thence into the Allegheny river at Freeport. In boring for oil they struck a gas vein which took fire, and the flickering light can be seen from this place every night. It is said it illuminates the neighborhood for miles around. We think there must be a lava bed there as it shoots out with terrible force and a hissing noise—beware of injuries. It is said that a pin can be poked up at Slate Lick, a distance of five miles.—Freeport New Era.

A venerable octogenarian of Obango county, New York, had difficulties with his family, and on Saturday last announced his purpose of putting an end to his miseries by suicide. The old fellow procured a rope and went to an outbuilding, his affectionate relatives looking on and expressing the hope that he would succeed in the job. He did succeed, and his relatives cheerfully attended the poor old fellow's remains to the graveyard after the coroner's jury had gone through the usual form of declaring him temporarily insane.

Electricity is a wonderful invention, and Prof. Morse may be ranked among the public benefactors of the nineteenth century.—Unfortunately his mantle has fallen on the shoulders of some persons who are unworthy to wear it. We are informed that last evening one of these representatives—help the mark—of electricity got on the war path, and talked long and loud against the editor of this paper, in fact he imagined himself Shuck Nasty Jim of the Modocs, and at first sight of a Recon reporter, would kill, skin quarter and hang the unfortunate Bohemian up to dry, and he beat the air in imaginary efforts to get at the editor. Come and see us, old elegancy, the devil has a ten pound sack of the poorest quality of flour waiting for you, and two clips to carry you out on. Oh, do come. Put on your war paint and strike the trail at once. We forgot to mention that the devil has a new leather gun and a tin blunderbuss.

The loss by the recent great fire in Boston amounted to over \$3,000,000.

Three months since, the Rev. E. E. Hale stepped into the Boston Public Library to look up some matter for the next number of Old and New, or to be worked up in his next sermon. Preparatory to diving in the literary quarries for his building material, Mr. Hale took off his fifty dollar overcoat and carefully laid it down, when, at the conclusion of his work he proceeded to invest himself in his outer garment, he found it not, some rascal whose bent was less towards literature than larceny, having made off with it. Mr. Hale consoled himself as best he might, concluded the world was not wholly regenerate, and bought another overcoat. The other day he received the following note not on a postal card:

NEW YORK CITY, May 22, 1873.

REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE, OLD AND NEW:—My Dear Sir—Having just been released from a Short period of Confinement, I drop you this to inform you if you want that nice overcoat (\$50.00) which was professionally abstracted from that noble, Edifice the Boston Public Library last Feb'y you can find it at the first "Woodblinery", on Broadway in that part of the "Hub" known as So. Boston, where it is "up the Spout" for the trifling sum of \$7.00—Just enough to enable me to reach my home in "America's great Metropolis," where they "wanted" me for 3 months. Just got out. Pray for me. "METROPOLITAN."

Mr. Hale proceeded to the spot referred to, found his overcoat, took it down the "spout" and went home with his harsh opinion of the larcenious portion of humanity somewhat modified.

The Chicago Saloon Keepers' Union found they reckoned without their host when they calculated that a general determination to violate the Sunday law would embarrass the authorities and secure public sentiment on the side of the offenders.—The police made arrests by the score, and the opponents of the Sunday law who did not sell liquor, informed the Saloon Keepers' Union they had gone a great way too far. The resolution to defy the law has, therefore, been unanimously rescinded, and the saloon keepers have agreed to submit, for the present, in the hope of having their own way at the polls.

A circus in an old graveyard made West Chester, Pa., and the other day.

A Wisconsin man was fined \$5 for cutting off a cat's ears with a jack-knife.

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Presbyterian Church at the morning service on next Sabbath.

The wicked Mormons! Do not some of the Gentiles shy rocks at them from inside glazed domiciles? It is deemed sufficient consequence to telegraph from the setting sun to the rising moon, that in a law suit in Utah the fact was developed that a much married "cuss" has a mother and her daughter to wife. The Mormons are not much ahead on that, for there are cases, exceptional thank Heaven, where in this Christian land the daughter succeeds the mother as a wife of the same man and with the mother's consent.

We knew that milk-maids could burn their way right through a fellow, but never knew until now that milk pails were ever guilty of arson. But a dairy man in Oneida county, New York, has made so neat that they scour the tin pans to a brightness that concentrate the sun's rays even to the burning point. The focus of the sun's rays from a row of bright pans set the pile on fire.—Its prompt discovery prevented a conflagration. Dairy men who have sluttish milk maids need have no fear, nor keep a fire extinguisher handy. Only tidy girls are dangerous as incendiaries.

As a rich and pretensions shoddyite was looking at some paintings which he proposed to buy the dealer pointed to a fine one and said: "There is a dog after Lauder." "Is it, really?" exclaimed the pretender.— "What is that dog after him for?"

PARKER OIL FIELD.

VICINITY OF PARKER CITY.

W. D. Robinson, Mr Buffington and others have the timber on the ground, and will commence drilling a well in a short time on the John M Turner farm, two miles and a half West of Parker City. These parties have fifty acres leased of Mr Turner.

Thos McConnell, of Parker City, has a twenty-five acre lease on the same farm, and contemplates putting down a well at an early day.

VICINITY OF MILLERSTOWN.

A pipe line has been laid from Karns City to the Stewart well and a large amount of oil has been run.

About thirty rigs are now in different stages of completion in the valley above town.

Two wells are drilling on the John Hemp hill farm.

W. F. Messimer's well on the Simon Barnhart farm, near Millerstown is doing between 18 and 25 barrels per day. We were in error last week when we reported it at 10 barrels.

The well on the John McMahan farm some four and a half miles West of Parker City is being drilled by Lithgow & Preston instead of Lithgow & Dougherty as previously stated by us. We understand the well is now about 1100 feet deep. 1200 feet is the depth that it is to be drilled, and it will be but a short time until we know what success is to attend the gentlemen, who have labored so untiringly to develop this new field of operations.

The well owned by Kells, Teah & Co., on the Gibson farm two miles West of Parker City, commenced to drill on Thursday of last week.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Karns well at Karns City continues to do over 200 barrels per day.

Gen. A Anderson, J A McCulloch, Esq., of Freeport, and L. B. Anderson, of Petrolia, have commenced a new well on the Jas. Wilson farm, above Petrolia. They call it the Modoc.

Cooper Bros. recently made a good strike on the Riddle farm, above Karns City. We have not learned how much the well is doing.

The Troutman well is holding its own bravely. Last week the Rev Norton purchased a fourth interest in the well for \$26,000. Mr. Norton has also purchased a sixteenth interest in the J. B. Campbell farm for \$20,000.

Backus & Morrison struck a new well at Greece City on Friday or Saturday of last week, which has been flowing ever since, and is reported as being a very large well.

CLARION COUNTY.

Smith Cook has a well on the Humme farm that is doing 90 barrels per day.

A five barrel well has been struck on the W. Shoup farm.—Oilman's Journal.

Mr. Norman McLeon, agent for J. Wiggins & Co., Director is now canvassing Petroleum Centre for a Business Directory, to accompany their Directory of Titusville. The names of all the business firms will be published in this directory under their respective heading. We bespeak for this firm a liberal patronage by our business men.

England's "national sport," for which Parliament annually stops it business, has this year been more than usually prolific of disaster to man and beast. Lives were lost, and many persons injured on "Derby Day," to say nothing of the poor animals tortured.

The author of the saying "You must always take a man as you find him," was a constable.

A California newspaper writer has been hearing the "frogs croak in the silent ether blue.

A Delaware judge fined a lawyer only one dollar for calling him "a bloated old rhinoceros."

Des Moines sportsman reports ducks with out end." What, then, do Des Moines ducks have?

In the wreck of the Northfleet, one man who was saved was heard by the correspondent of the London Standard saying: "When I saw what was up I said, see I, I'm going to die, and damn it, I may as well do it as comfortable as I can, and so I lit my pipe." There was no feeling in that man, but there was an infinite capacity for discipline.

Every few days we hear of some aggrieved individual looking after the editor to clean him out, so to speak. We never experienced the sensation of being cleaned out. We are at home at all hours for a cleaning out.

"Who dat hit me?" "Where's dat lantern?" were the exclamations of an astonished Elmira darkey, after being thrown something like a hundred feet by a locomotive.

A while since a Miss Hancock, in Chicago married her father's coachman—Thomas Lydon. There does not appear to have been any very great mis-mating about it—Though the bride is now a rich man's daughter, it would seem the father once was a poor man and when the girl's mother was married, it was to a laboring man.—But money had changed the social status of the bride from that her parents had once had, and what some years since would not have been resented by father or mother, was now resented by both when their daughter did just what her own mother did—marry a man who worked for his living. For some reason the bride soon after marriage left her husband and refused to acknowledge him as her husband. He attributed her conduct to compulsion on the part of the parents, and, by writ of habeas corpus, brought his wife before the court and demanded she be handed over to him. On examination, however, the bride declared that her course was voluntary and that her parents were not controlling her. She refused to live with her husband, and that was all there was of it. The court very properly held that it had the power to pronounce the marriage contract valid, which it did, but it had no power to compel the wife to live with the husband. She could do so or not, and, as she chose not, she was discharged and the married coachman who was not a husband went to his stable and she to her parlor.

Chickasaw County, Iowa, has just received its first piano, and one of the boys denounced it as "the all-firdest fiddle you ever see."

A Massachusetts man lately sold seventy-three dozen patent medicine bottles all of which had been emptied in his own family.

The following notice was recently found posted on the Arkansas Senate chamber: "Job work executed with economy and dispatch."

There are fifteen men in Peoria worth a trifle less than \$1,000,000, says the editor of the Review, and adds that modestly forbids him to say "We are one of them."

The Vienna letter to the Chicago Journal says no amount of bolstering can save the Exposition from being a failure, that the daily expenses are greater than the daily receipts, and that the day of great exhibition in Europe is past.

In a recently published work it is calculated that English is spoken by 90,000,000 persons, inhabiting Great Britain and Ireland, North America, the Bermudas, Jamaica, the Cape of Good Hope, Australia, Van Dieman's Land, Newfoundland and the East Indies; German by 55,000,000, Spanish by 55,000,000, and French by 45,000,000.

"Reprove thy friend privately, commend him publicly, and eat Gunther's candy."—So says an advertisement in Inter-Ocean.

A Kentuckian who said he never heard of Daniel Boone was promptly shot in the leg by an enthusiastic young man.

Attention may be called to any article in a newspaper by a simple mark without subjecting it to letter postage.

An Iowa merchant won't advertise in the papers, but points on the fences, "Go two Allen's for yer dri goods."

The Fort Valley Mirror remarks that "some young ladies are as hard to understand as the new postal law."

NOTICE

The branch store of O. F. Schonblom on Main St, will this day be closed. All parties knowing themselves indebted will please settle their account.

O. F. SCHONBLOM.

Pet. Centre, May 31, 1873.

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.

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, also a Spruce Wood & Mann engine and boiler in complete order, 275 feet 3 inch tubing, 600 heavy, 500 feet large snoker rods, and Pump.

J. A. TEN EYCK.

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 appurtenances. Apply at HOWE & COOK'S, Petroleum Centre, Pa. m6-2.

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. PARKINS.

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.

THAYER'S

Grand Olympic!!

FROM BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Director, Dr. JAMES L. THAYER. Business Manager, SAMUEL COLE. Business Agent, C. W. KIDDER.

THE LIAMMOY 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 amuse-ent entertainer has enabled him to select and present to his patrons during the present season a BRIGHTER GALAXY OF STARS than has ever before been sent, acted into a single performance. An enormous feature of the Grand Aggregation of talents, skill and talent, will be the really surprising performance of the great

ZIG-ZAG TROUPE

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

FOUR LUNATICS.

Which convulses the audience with laughter. The

Great CLODUCHE DANCE

As originally danced by them at the Cirque Imperial, Paris. The popular and screaming French Pantomimes 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 Pantomimists,

Mlle. MADELINE and Mlle. HORTENSE,

And an endless corps of male and female auxiliaries constituting the Most Magnificent Combination ever collected in a single entertainment.

A Gorgeous Street Cavalcade.

SPLENDID BAND CHARIOT

AND

BRILLIANT BRASS BAND

Under the able leadership of Prof. E. B. Bergan, of New York. Also, conductor of the

Fairy Silver Cornet Band.

Which will discourse all the latest and popular melodies 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.