Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Friday, June 13

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 12½ P. M. Seats 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 12¼, 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 7½ o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

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

I. O. of R. M.

Minnekaunee 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. 117⅛

At the East they always wind up trades against the West by pointing to our divorce laws and declare that "divorce made easy" in Indiana, Ohio and other Western States, is a moral disgrace and stigma to courts and to people. And yet there has lately, in staid Massachusetts, been a divorce granted which, so far as moral or legal merits are concerned, is as great a judicial outrage as ever disgraced a back-woods Indiana court-house. We refer to the divorce granted between Senator Sumner and his wife — The theory of the law of divorce is that there must be no collusion between the parties, and that whenever it is discovered that the man and wife are acting in concert in fixing up a decree of divorce, or whenever it appears that either party with the connivance of the other party, has deliberately furnished cause of divorce for the purpose of securing a decree, the proceeding shall be dismissed. In other words the proceeding for divocre must not be an amicable affair, or an agreed affair. In the case of Sumner and wife, the two "don't like each other pretty well." Both were beyond chicken period when they were married, and it is very easy to imagine that if the wife is like the husband, no one house is large enough to hold both, unless one consents to be the mere slave of the other.— The upshot of the marriage was a continued "unpleasantness, and so the wife goes abroad, stays the requisite length of time to amount to legal desertion and thus the Senator procures a divorce, on the supposed ground that he still loves his wife, is anxious to live with her, has never consented to her absence, but that she had deserted him. How is that for "divorce made easy?"

Last evening a young lady residing on the Egbert farm, who has been making love herself to a certain nobby youth living on Boyd farm, who "sings ye does," hinted to him the propriety of giving her a serenade. Of course he accepted the invite and touched his guitar lightly, as he sang sweetly—

I am thine in my gladness, I am thine in my tears,
My love it can change not with absence or years,
Were a dungeon thy dwelling, my home it would be,
For its gloom would be sunshine if I were with thee.

Tobacconists and drink-mixers lose $10,— Yes, life has no beauty, of thee, love, bereft;
I'm thine! and thine only; thine, "over the left."

She was somewhat disappointed.

Mr. Murpay, a teamster in the employ of Shell Canfield, while crossing Oil Creek at Tarr Farm riffle picked up a pocket book belonging to some party at Rouseville. The owner can have the same by calling at this office.

The lamps which were removed from the Kane City church, on Sunday night last, have been returned, and all is "quiet along the Potomac."

The London postmen who a short time ago refused stripes indicating meritorious services have now accepted them, as they have made an accompaniment of increased pay.

The Chicago Post has a reportial chap that must be newly hooped,—iron hoops at that —as he will "bust his biler" and bring on a hurricane in his immediate neighborhood. He slings ink regardless of the expense of the article, and handles the orb of the day as if it were a toy balloon. Hear him! He is coming at a suic de, and his periods lithusly:

It was not a conflict of arms between desperate men; it was not the work of the bottles red-eyed demon; no murderous hand was uplifted to slay with deadly blows or heart piercing bullet a fellow being; but a woman goaded to desperation by some real or imaginary wrong at the hands of her husband, deliberately proceeded to a deed that will send, like a charge of electricty, a thrill of horror throughout the entire community When the sun rose this morning, its light, though obscured by dark and threatening clouds, revealed a wife and husband at that thriving suburb engaged in domestic turmoil. Before the orb of day had cleared the spirits of the horizon, the husband was lifeless, and a horrible mangled corpse, so mutiletad that it lost all the semblance of a human being, was all that remained of the unhappp woman.

Here is a new chance for geographical speculation and a new incentive to Arctic exploration. The "Polaris" expedition found in Newman's Bay, twenty miles north of where the "Polaris" wintered, in latitude 81 ° 35, a considerable quanity of drift wood among the ice on the shore. It had evidently been long in the water and was much decayed. The largest piece was six inches in diameter. The noticeable fact was that some of it bore evident marks of having been cut down. Who cut it down? On what land was it cut? Certainly it never grew in the neighborhood where found. Did it drift down from the supposed open Polar Sea? or in case there is no open Polar Sea, but only a channel crossing the Polar region, from what portion of the Eastern Hemisphere did these saplings drift? If the drift wood could make the passage across, why not a vessel? In course of time we shall have another Arctic expedition to settle the driftwood mystery.

Some of our readers will remember Geo. Taylor, who has been in Titusville and was formerly a resident of Petroleum Centre, where he was once the proprietor of a restaurant. He was arrested in Buffalo in February last, charged with breaking into Robison's jewelry establishment of that city He has remained in jail since his arrest, and on Monday last was tried and convicted.— The judge sentenced him to hard labor in the Auburn State Prison for the period of three years and six months.

It is understood Taylor was convicted on the evidence of the man who manufactured the burglar tools. It seems according to the testimony of this man, who resides at Rochester, Taylor came there and had the tools manufactured. When brought into the jail at Buffalo where the prisoners were all assembled together, he picked out Taylor at once as the man. On this evidence he was convicted and sent down.

An ingenious Yankee has bent the scratching power of hens to the aid of agriculture. He places a hen with chickens in a long, narrow cage, just wide enough to fit in in between two rows of potatoes, wherein she scratches to her heart's content. The cage is moved along the space between the rows until the ground has been thoroughly scratched, and the potatoes hoed, and all the bugs eaten.

We learn a few particulars of a grand row which occurred at Grease City, on Saturday last, between two partizan gangs known as the Ku Klux and the Modocs. Several of both parties received a severe beating.— Most of those engaged formerly held forth in the up Creek country.

Two new grocery stores have recently been established at Pinmer.

We would suggest that the owners of property on Washington street attend to repairing their sidewalks.

Thos. Roach, agent for the Roberts Torpedo Company, exploded one of those mixes in the Woods & Irwin well, Pierce farm, yesterday. Indications are good for an increase of production.

The old Coquette well, on the Egbert farm, was recently torpedoed.

A reporter for a Wisconsin paper writes: "Those who personally know our esteemed fellow-citizen Colonel ———, will regret to hear that he was brutally assaulted last evening but not killed.

000 by swear-off on New Year's day but make double that sum the third week in January when the lambs come back to the flock thirstier and hungier than ever.

A New Hampshire farmer scouts the idea of taking a newspaper at two whole dollars a year and posts a notice on the school house that "3 hoggs hev strade or bin stoolen" from him.

We copy the following items from the Venango Spectator:

A correspondent informs us that a part of Plum township was visited by a rain, wind and hail storm on the 4th inst. The gust commenced about half past three o'clock in the afternoon and caused a great deal of damage. In Sunville a house was moved ten feet from its foundation and the entire roof blown away. Three other buildings were unroofed and the Presbyterian church slightly damaged. The farms around Sutville suffered heavily. Samuel Axtel's house was partially unroofed and his timber —heavy oak—nearly all destroyed. The large trees were torn up from the ground and piled in one massive heap — Two barns, belonging respectively to Jas. M'Clelland and R R Groves, had the greater portion of their roofs carried away. The fences in the track of the storm were blown down leaving the crops exposed. Orchards were prostrated and laid as though they had been chopped. Such was the violence of the storm that it swept down the heaviest timber. Our correspondent does not know how far the torando extended but he estimates its width at half a mile. The hailstones were of uncommon size and could be seen next day where the wind had swept them in piles. On the 4th day of June, 1858—fifteen years ago—Plum township was visited by a similar storm, which all the old inhabitants remember.

A young man named I P Canfield, committed suicide in Sugarcreek township, near the Poor House, on Tuesday afternoon, by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. He lived about an hour after committing the deed, but was unconscious. The deceased had been subject to spells of derangement but it was supposed he was becoming less liable to their attacks. He seemed melancholy at times but gave no indications of the terrible deed he was about to commit. His parents resided near Meadville. Mr Canfield was twenty-four years old. Coroner Corbett held an inquest and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

The balloon voyage across the Atlantic must be given up unless some generous corporations or individual will give something to the cause of science Boston proposed giving three thousand dollars, but the fire the other day made too heavy a drain on it treasury and there is now too much difficulty in raising money to allow of its being spent on arial flight. Professor Wise is disconsolate, and Professor Donaldson is reluctantly unpacking his carpet bag. Those who are postponing a trip to Europe until some way can be devised to avoid paying stomachic tribute to Neptune will have to "wait a little longer."

Waterford, Erie county, which has lately stirred up, from center to circumference, over the series of forgeries committed by Williams, is now agitated over another affair, which in its details, has a peculiar Chicago flavor. Some time since a girl was married against her parent's wish; but, in time, the couple were forgiven, and all went well for a time. But the green-eyed monster, that made Othello mad, found a lodging in the breasts of both, and the result was a divorce. Time healed the breach, however, and one day last week the pair eloped and were a second time married.— Chicago can't beat it.

"Calfs Head," remarked the waiter, quite innocent of any equivocal intent but when asked what the calf said he very unreasonable took umbrage and declined further conversation.

A Michigan man, getting badly in debt, concluded to get out of it by committing suicide, but getting hold of the wrong bottle, he swallowed a quantity of spavin liniment, and still lives. The doctor says if he lives to be as old as Susan B. Anthony, he will never have the spavin.

A Vicksburg paper says the policemen of that city have donned their summer uniform, "consisting of a blouse and a Panama hat.' This is a very simple, airy suit, and unless the blouse reaches within two inches of the heels, and buttons up in front, ther his danger of those guardians of the peace contracting the spinal meningitis or something, because the weather is not fully settled yet.

A serious charge has been brought against a school teacher in Illinois, the specifications of which are: "1. Immorality! 2. Partiality! 3. Keeking disordly school! 4. Carrying untidie weepings!" The committeeman who wrote the charge thinks of running the school himself next quarter.

A Brooklyn sea captain, just returned from a tour of the Holy Land, expressed himself disgusted with Jerusalem. "It is the meanest place I ever visited! There is not a drop of liquor in the whole town fit to drink."

The Modocs are to be tried by a military commission, and will be punished as the commission shall determine.

FASHIONABLE [illegible]GING.

Eli Perkins has been [illegible] a fashionable call on some of the [illegible] upperten-dom and gives a lively [illegible] of his experience in the Graphic. [illegible] the call he was treated to some m[illegible] up in the latest style. We make an [illegible] from this part of his letter, the account is so touching:

"Do, Miss Julia do sing us that divine song about the moon—do!" pleaded Augustus.

Then Julia flirted up her panniers behind coquettishly wiggle waggled to the piano and sang:

When ther moo-hoon is mi-hild-ly be-beam-ing
O'er ther ca-balm and si-hi-lent see-e-a
Its ra-dyunce so so-hoft-ly strea-beam-ing
Oh, ther-hen, oh, ther-en
I thee-hink
Hof thee-hee,
I thee-hink
I thee-hink
I thee-he-he-hehehehe-hink hof theeeeee ! !

"Beautiful, Miss Julia, beautiful" and we all clapped our hands.

"Do please sing another verse—it's perfectly divine, Miss Julia," said Eugene August us.

Then Julia raised her golden (dyed) head, touched the white ivory with her jeweled fingers and warbled:

When the su-hun is brigh-hi-hight-ly glowing
O'er the see-hene to dear-heer to meee
And swee-heet the wee-hird is hi-ho-holing;
Oh, ther-hen oh, ther-hen
I thee-hink
Hof thee-hee,
I the-hink
I thee-hink,
I the-he-hehe ee-hehehe-ink hohohohoho hohohohoho h o-f theeeeeeeeeeeeee ! ! ! !

"Beautiful! Just too lovely!"

Peters' Musical Monthly for June contains the following New Music. You can buy the Monthly for 30 cents. The music will cost in sheet form the prices annexed; I have no home. Song and Chorus Hays. 40

Meet me, Bessie, in the Dell. Song and Chorus. Stewart. 30

The Sweetest Bird is Missing. Song and Chorus. Danks. 30

My Soul is Dark. Ballad. Walker. 30

Glory be to God on high. 4 voices Dressler. 50

Springies-feld Gallop. 4 hands Pacher. 35

Sallie's Waltz. Kinkel. 35

Silver-moonbeam Schottische Beebt. 30

May-pole March Meuller. 35

Autumn Leaves Kinkel. 50

Think of it! all the above pieces for 30 cents, or the same pieces in sheet form for $3,65. Send $1 for the last six monthly numbers of "Peters' Musical Monthly," and you will never forget it. Address, J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York.

Two convicts in the California State Prison made an ingenious attempt to escape recently. They stowed themselves away in a box of spokes, and had the box so arranged that when they landed on the wharf in San Francisco they could open one end and crawl out. But, unhappily for them, one of the deck hands on the boat stood on the box, so that they placed heads down, and one of them was forced to cry out, to the astonishment of workmen, "this box don't stand right." He was the the spokes man for the whole lot of spokes.

A cocoanut exploded in Richmond the other day, one piece striking a youth and slightly injuring him. The explosion is as difficult to account for as the milk in the cocoanut.

Just received at Gaffney's, a large invoice of Saratoga High Rock Spring Co.'s Water, fresh from the Congress Springs, Saratoga. Major Goodman claims to understand all about the medicinal properties of the water, and would be pleased to explain the same to his friends.

Behind the pines had sunk the sun,
Darkness lay o'er Oregon;
When on the banks of the Williamette
A youth was seen to set and set,
And set and sing unto the moon
A wild, yet sweet, pathetic tune—
"They're going to build, I feel it yet,
A bridge across the Williamette"

A singular epidemic broke out in a Kansas town last week. Every wife in the town was suddenly attected by an irrestible desire to present her husband with a nice little dressing-case with shaving materials complete. An attractive young woman had opened a barber-shop in the village.

It may act as a warning to our woman to know that one of their fair sisterhood is no more, on account of the too liberal use of a hair restorative.

Save your suds for the garden, or plants, or to harden your yards when sandy.

Moonlight rambles occupy the attention of the young people about these days.

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. tf

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.

If you
Want a Salesman,
Want a Servant Girl,
Want to Sell a Horse,
Want to Sell a Patent,
Want to Lend Money,
Want to Buy a House,
Want to Sell a Carriage,
Want to Borrow Money,
Want to Sell an Oil Well,
Want to Buy an Engine or Boiler,
Want to Sell a House and Lot,
Want to find a Strayed Animal,
Want to Purchase an Oil Interest,
Want to Sell a Piece of Furniture,
Want to Buy a Second-hand Carriage
Want to Sell Tubing, Casing, Gas Pipe,
Want to Find an owner for anything found, advertise in the RECORD, as no less than ten thousand people read it weekly.

BENZINE.

Just received a fresh supply of Benzine, the best ever brought to town, at

J. A. TEN EYCKS.

Petroleum Centre, May, 15, 1873. tf

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.

What Next? The great Juvenile Magazine 30 cents a year, with a splendid $1.00 chromo, free. Specimen, 3 cents. Raise a club! Say where you saw this. John B. Alden, Publisher, Chicago.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Marshall & Richards is dissolved by mutual consent.

Parties indebted to the above firm must call and settle up and save trouble.

S H. MARSHALL.
E. C. RICHARDS.

Dated Petroleum Centre, June 3, 1873.

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The Elegant Chrome "CUTE,"

size 16 x 20 inches, 16 colors. Acknowledge by all to be the handsomest and most valuable premium picture in America. Every subscriber is presented with this Chromo at the time of subscribing, (no waiting) and also receives a numbered certificate entitling the holder to a share in the distribution of $25,000 in cash and other premiums.

The distribution takes place on the second Tuesday in June next. The Chromo and Certificate sent on receipt of price. Specimen copies, premium list, etc., giving full particulars sent free on any address.

AGENTS WANTED. Either local or canvassing in every town. Large cash pay and the best outfit. Send at once for terms.

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OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED, 10,000 FARMERS

To improve 1,700,000 acres R. R Lands, free from mortgage and located in the middle region of Western Iowa—the best corn, wheat and cattle producing belt in the West, 35 hours distant from Chicago Climate and soil unsurpassed Meadow and plow land with pure running water evenly distributed. No fever and ague Average credit price, $6 per acre. send for a guide. It costs nothing, and gives descriptions, prices, terms, maps and how to reach the lands. Address JOHN B. CALHOUN, Land Commissioner Iowa Rail Road Land Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Chicago Office, 65 S. Canal St.

Strawberry statistics indicate that the yield will be very large.

The farmers, just now, have gone into the most harrow-ing details.