

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Saturday, June 14

Divine Service. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. etc. 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. G. BUNNARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/2, directly after forenoon services. 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. H. MONTGOMERY, N. G. C. H. BAILEY, A. Secy. 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 B. M. Minnekaone Tribe No. 183, I. O. of B. 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

Low Price Oil.

A report was current this morning that James S. McCray had sold one hundred thousand barrels of oil on board cars at \$1 per barrel. As a matter of course considerable excitement was occasioned among our oil men in consequence. After an inquiry into the facts it seems that Mr. McCray and J. W. Butters, an oil buyer of Titusville, on the cars day before yesterday got into a discussion of the oil market past and present, which ended in a banter, jest or otherwise, evidently the latter, on the part of McCray, offering 100,000 barrels spot for \$1 per barrel, which was promptly accepted by Butters. The whole matter was regarded as a jest probably by the most of those who heard it. But it seems Butters understands the matter differently, as he this morning on the arrival of the down train, notified Mr. Merchant, agent for Mr. McCray, that he was ready with cars and money and holds him to the contract. The affair will probably lead to litigation.

Public opinion appears to be somewhat divided as to the validity of such a bargain. A good many appear to think the whole affair a "put up job" to black mail McCray into paying a few thousand dollars "difference" on contract. At all events McCray exhibited a lack of judgment in making such a proposition, no matter whether in jest or otherwise, as it was evidently used as a means of "bearing" the market, the price having fallen that and the day after from \$1.40 to \$1.25 on the upper Creek.

The public and especially those interested in the oil business will await with interest further developments in this matter. It is understood, however, in the event of proceedings being commenced by Butters that McCray will contest it to the bitter end.

Mr. Thomas Roach, agent for the Roberts Torpedo Company, met with a narrow escape from being blown to atoms by that dread mimive nitro glycerine, yesterday afternoon. He was returning Cherrytree Run, whither he had been to put in a torpedo. While going up Rynd farm hill he found the road blocked by two teams, one under charge of a man named Murphy and the other drove by a stranger. The men were engaged in an altercation as to who had the right of way. Mr. Roach informed them that he was conveying nitro glycerine and requested the privilege of passing. With that Murphy commenced backing down hill which frightened Mr. Roach's horse into backing off the road down a steep bank. The horse and wagon rolled over twice, and a can containing three quarts of nitro glycerine, rolled over the stones and logs to the foot of the hill a distance of twenty or thirty yards. It seems almost providential an explosion did not occur, as when picked up the can was found to have several heavy dents on its surface where it had struck against the rocks on the way down. Had the can exploded it would have sent the whole party to kingdom come without a moment's warning. As it was the wagon was badly smashed up and the horse seriously bruised. It may well be supposed that Mr. Roach is thankful an explosion did not occur.

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

The Rev. Mr. Kendrick, of Grand street Methodist church, New York City, preached a sermon last Sunday upon dancing.—His text was "Praise the Lord in the dance," &c. The preacher said the religious world must take a more comprehensive view of the question of amusements. He said that amusements are part of our nature, and the matter to be inquired into is how to enjoy amusements and not abuse them, or pervert them to bad use. He condemned ball room promiscuous dancing, late hours in dancing, and he denounced certain kinds of dancing. But he held that if it was right to march to the sound of music, it was not wrong to skip to the sound of music. The preacher said the Church had touched the subject of dancing with a censorious spirit. There was no harm in a quadrille and it adds grace to those who otherwise would remain clumsy and awkward. The preacher remarked that respectable families, honorable in Church, have introduced respectable dancing into their homes and families, and thus have provided at home a healthy exercise, and a rational amusement. He asserted that while the Church denounces dancing it is powerless to regulate it, for people will judge for themselves, and the denunciation of dancing by the Church has driven away from the Christian fold many who otherwise would have been honorable members of it.

The Christian father who provides dancing at home does good, for he furnishes a healthy exercise, and gives young people a favorable idea of Christianity. Let the young meet their friends in their homes, with handsome parlors and respectable company, and there let them enjoy the dances in proper form. By these means the inducement to seek that pleasure outside which they can easily obtain at home, without the peril of the ball room or drinking saloon. The preacher concluded by saying that dancing at weddings, birthday parties, annual excursions, &c., had no more evil tendency than many of the amusements that are indulged in by Christian families on such occasions.

The Forest Press perpetrates the following wedding notice. Peter we are afraid you mean bad:

May they reach the land of Buh, and on its Indian summer shore as they gaze through the mist on that peaceful land to which they'll soon pass o'er smile back upon a flowery path, a day of summer weather, and when they doze take off their clothes and go to bed together.

Of all the miserable Indians ever known Captain Jack can take the breach-clout.—He either lies like the devil, or he is an arrant coward. What kind of romance can be made out of Captain Jack's character?—It would puzzle Cooper in his palmiest days of Indian admiration to have found a clean spot on Captain Jack's carcass. But Captain Jack is the average Indian, he is not the traditional Red man for the traditional Red man who worshipped the Great Spirit and who talked not with a forked tongue, has long since departed for the happy hunting grounds. As Cooper has immortalized in prose and Longfellow embalmed in poetry the Indian of romance, we suggest that Eggleston dish up in prose the real Indian, and Bret Harte put in poetry the Shack/Nasty Jim of to-day.

On Tuesday night last about 12 o'clock, the gas house at Fairfield, Preston & Co.'s refinery, caught fire and but for the exertions of the workmen at the refinery and one or two passers by, a disastrous conflagration would have ensued. The fire was occasioned by the gas setting back through the pipes on account of a current of cold air striking them. Mr. E. Kells, one of the firm, was on duty at the time, and was blown about 35 feet away by the force of the explosion, fortunately escaping without injury. The loss was about \$300.

Yesterday afternoon, one of the crude oil stills at the same refinery, exploded. The occasion of this explosion was by lighting the fire under the still. The material used is tar and benzine. Kells did not come out so fortunate this time, as while fighting the fire, the benzine and gas suddenly exploded. The flames from the gas struck his right hand and arm burning them frightfully, so much so that the flesh nearly dropped off the fingers. His arm was not so badly burned but it was bad enough to lay him up for some time. His escape from being burned to death was a narrow one, as had he stood directly in front of the furnace instead of one side he would have been killed, at once by the fire. The loss to the firm is estimated at \$300.

Agassiz was 67 years last week,—and he has discovered more fish and things with us pronounced names of seven syllables, than some men who are twice that old.

Strawberry statistics indicate that the yield will be very large.

HUMAN LIFE.

After a while—a busy brain Will rest from all its care and pain. After a while—Earth's rush will cease, And a wearied heart find sweet release. After a while—a vanished face— An empty seat—a vacant place. After a while—a man forget— A crumbled headstone—unknown spot.

When it comes to "cheek" a Pittsburgh reporter will win the champion cue every time. The other day a lady living near that city was struck by lightning and had the face simile of a tree standing in the yard printed upon her leg. Before she had fully recovered from the effects of the shock, an interviewing Modoc reporter called upon her and asked to be shown "the photograph of that tree—he would write it up." That reporter could make money by having his face worked up into brass door knobs.

Just received at Schonblom's lower store the finest new Potatoes of the season. To enjoy them has to try them, and our word for it they are nice. This we know by experience. If you don't like them try a quart of those nice fresh Strawberries.—Ambrose Weaver will explain the merits of both at greater length than we can, as he knows all about them. Call and see him.

A "bottomless pit" has been discovered in Knoxville—which will be apt to damage the graveyard business in that city. Heretofore the Knoxvilleans have gone their via the cemetery.

A boy named Theopocritus Bumbergadenbugin, aged 14 years, has been sick ever since he was four years old—sick of his name.

Frank H. Walworth, a partricide was arraigned, in the Oyer and Terminer at New York yesterday, and through his counsel, Judge Garvin, pleaded not guilty. His trial is expected to take place in about two weeks.

Alderman Nichol, of Philadelphia, recently convicted of extortion, has been granted a new trial.

Ole Bull and Dan Rice have been called the champion farewellists. But Dan proposes to leave Mr. Bull in the rear by giving two annual farewell tours a year, hereafter.

The Girl Who Never Saw a Young Man.

An old man who lives near St. Helena, Cal., in a wild solitude has a very pretty daughter, aged 19, who had probably never seen a young man till her father took her to San Francisco the other day to see the town. She was dressed up prettily, for the first time in her life, and her silks and ribbons and the gay sights almost turned her head. But what most interested her was that hitherto unknown being—the young man.—Every time she saw one she would fix her eyes earnestly on him and she actually made several attempts to get away from the old man, that she might cultivate the acquaintance of these young gentlemen, so he finally caught her and led her by the hand. After he got her on the boat for Vallejo, on the homeward trip, he felt pretty safe and concluded to take a drink. He took several and in his absence the daughter made the acquaintance of two sprightly young men on the boat, and she was so fascinated with male society that she made arrangements to forsake her old father and go with them. She successfully gave her father the slip when they left the boat for the cars, and the infatuated girl was stowed between them in a smoking car. But her father found her and whirled her out of the car in the liveliest manner, and kept his hands on her till they reached home. He will not dare expose her to such peril again, and the poor girl is destined to close confinement out of the world of young men unless she runs away.

During one of the scenes at the circus last night while several performances were in progress, a young lady was looking at two clowns whirling a hat in the air, with a stick and observed to her young man that she "used to do that." That young man happened to be looking at a contortionist, in another part of the arena with his legs tied around his neck. An explanation was made necessary.—Meadville Republican.

A colored voter in the South has written the Secretary of the Treasury requesting that "blank" United States bonds be sent him to fill out—he offering to divide the profits with the Secretary and stating that "no one need know their business." And yet some persons tell us that the late orators are not capable of a higher civilization.

A grand tobacco fair is to be held in St. Louis on June 3d. Every one who chews can attend.

PAKMER OIL FIELD.

The Cost farm, containing fifty acres, adjoining the Southeast boundary of the borough of Butler, was recently purchased by Charles Puffey and Dr. A. E. Newman, at two hundred dollars per acre.

Considerable oil has shown itself in the well on the Johnston farm. Interested parties look for a good strike when the well is drilled through to the third sand. It is said that the tools have been stuck in this well for some time past which has delayed the completion of the work.

The well on the Stewart farm, and the one on the Barnhart farm, owned by Dr. James and others, keep up their production admirably; thus convincing oil operators and others that Millerstown territory is unsurpassed by any other in the extensive oil field between Parker and Butler.

The Wyatt well, on the J. J. Barnhart farm, is good for 150 barrels per day.

A well owned by the Eurisco Oil Company, of Kittanning, on the McGarvey farm one mile southeast of Petrolia, has been drilled some depth into the third sand, has filled up to some extent with oil and promises to prove good, and open up new territory.

Old Misery, owned by Messmer & Backus, on the J. B. Campbell farm, West of Karns City, was drilled some depth into the third sand on Saturday last, showing considerable oil and presenting other favorable indications of a good strike.

The Humes well on the Boyd farm, seven miles East of Butler, has been drilled 1,600 feet and tubed. It is now pumping, yielding a small amount of oil but not a sufficient quantity to pay.

The well owned by George G. Given and others, struck some weeks ago continues to yield about 200 barrels per day.

A well struck on the McClelland farm, on the 1st day of June, which has up to this time averaged a daily yield of over 100 barrels.

Two other wells on this farm are expected to strike next week. One of which is owned by McClelland & Quinn, the other by Benedict & Stall.—[Oilman's Journal.]

Betting on the Girl-Card.

The Denver News says: The three card monte swindlers are swarming along the Union Pacific. They have infested the trains between Omaha and Cheyenne. The other day a party of English tourists high-toned, high-priced fellows passed over the road from Cheyenne eastward. Shortly after leaving the latter place a fellow unfolded his coat across his knees and opened out a blooming monte game on his impromptu table. At first as usual in such affairs, nobody but the owner of the game took much interest, but in a little while one of the Englishmen and then another, and still another, stepped up to the stranger, "only just to look on, you know. The trick was of course, to guess which one of the cards was queen, and when the "dealer" on some hatched-up excuse turned his back for a moment the ever-present capper "blowed" on his partner as it were, and told the Englishman that the girl-card was marked.—The Englishman, drawing a wallet out of his pocket planked down a round thousand and said: "There I'll bet you I can guess the queen." At last accounts the Englishman was bewailing the loss of his thousand and roundly abusing the country whose only queen was pasteboard one.

It will be well for Odd Fellows throughout the State to beware. A fellow calling himself Chas Williams, is traveling around trying to impose on the fraternity. He says he is a member of Feguenoch Lodge, No. 2, of Bridgeport, Conn.

TO RENDER NITRO-GLYCERINE AND OTHER EXPLOSIVE SAFE TO HANDLE.—Colonel Roberts has just obtained letters patent for rendering gunpowder nitro-glycerine and other fulminates more safe to handle than in their ordinary condition. He mixes water or other fluids with them, and in that state it is found very difficult to explode them, except through the medium of some of the dry material.

An irreverent Butler county operator, after boring three dry holes, expressed himself of the conviction that if Solomon had ventured into the oil business in that locality, the Temple would have been sold out at Sheriff's sale before it was half completed.

Local Notices.

FOR SALE.

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

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership 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, 1872.

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 Buy 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 EYCK'S. Petroleum Centre, May 15, 1873.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Sebermshorn & Ten Eyck is dissolved by mutual consent.

S. P. SEBERMSHORN, 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 screw rods, 1 Snows Pump.

J. A. TEN EYCK.

What Next? The great Juvenile Magazine 30 cents a year, with splendid \$1.00 Chromo, free. Specimen 3 cents. Raise a club! See 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.

2nd ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION 75,730 Premiums RANGING IN VALUE FROM \$10 to \$5,000 GIVEN AWAY TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF OUR FRESIDE FRIEND

Every subscriber is sure of one premium any way, and also has an equal chance of receiving a CASH PRIZE, OR A PIANO, ORGAN, WATCH, SEWING MACHINE, etc., etc. FIRST GRAND CASH PREMIUM \$5,000

OUR FRESIDE FRIEND.—Eight Pages Large Size, Illustrated, the Family Weekly, is in its THIRD VOLUME and has attained the LARGEST CIRCULATION of any paper published in the West. Its success enables the proprietors to furnish the best most desirable and most useful original reading matter it great variety, that money can buy, and to make it a home weekly suited to the wants of every family. Subscription price \$3 per year of 25 numbers.

The Elegant Chromo "CUTE" Size 16 x 20 inches, 24 colors. Acknowledged by pl. 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 any address. Either local or canvassing in every town. Large cash prize and the best outfit. Send at once for terms.

WANTED, 10,000 FARMERS

To improve 1,000,000 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, 24 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, \$5 per acre. send for a guide. It costs nothing and gives descriptions, prices, terms, maps and how to reach the lands. Address J. H. CALHOUN, Land Commissioner Iowa Rail Road Land Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Chicago Office, 66 S. Canal St. The "Gherga" is a new and popular brand of California wine. It will "Gherga" man off his feet as quick as some of the old brands.