

Divine Service.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and
P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M.

REV. G. MOORE, Pastor.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Meeting at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7
P. M. by the Pastor, W. C. Bouché.

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

MONTGOMERY, N. G.
C. E. ... A Sec'y.

OF U. W.
Liberty ... A. O. of U. W.,
meets every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock.

A. M. K. ... GLENN, M. W.

I. M.
Minnekaunee ... I. O. R. M.
of Petroleum Centre every Thursday
evening in Good ... Hall.

C. L. JUKES, ...

There is no doubt in the minds of all the
business men and residents of this place
that times are dull. The ... in the
oil developments has gone ... what
is known as the down river region, ...

MR. EDITOR:—How me to ask you a
few conundrums:

Why is it that town constables dare not
"face the music" themselves in making ar-
rests but put the responsibility on the shoul-
ders of understrappers?

Why is it when times are dull that law
suits increase?

Is it not the duty of justices of the peace
to endeavor to settle petty differences be-
tween man and man, instead of granting
warrants promiscuously?

When times are dull ought constables,
deputies, &c., seek to make business and
trouble by spying into their neighbors' and
friends' business and injuring them in or-
der to line their own pockets at the expense
of their victims?

Is not the law carried on a trifle beyond
what the law allows in some of our petro-
leum towns?

What is the meaning of addition, divi-
sion and silence?

Yours truly,
TAX PAYER.

We give it up. If any of our readers can
answer the above conundrums they are at
liberty to do so through these columns.

They have got things now so fixed at
Niagara on the American side, that the vis-
itor cannot get a glimpse of either fall with-
out paying at least twenty-five cents for such
glimpse. They have made a park of the
entire territory from the ferry house to the
suspension bridge, and who ever would reach
the bank of the river must pay at the gate.
There is one thing not yet done at the Falls
for the not doing of which we wonder.—
They have not yet roofed over the Falls.
That should be done immediately or the
first thing these "poor devils" know some
inflow will be going up in a balloon, and
thus get a view of the Cataract. Boys will
be crawling through the fence, and the only
sure way is to enclose the show.

The public seem to be no nearer an auth-
oritative explanation of the Polaris mystery.
Several semi-authorized statements as to the
character of the testimony given by Tyson
and his party at the official examination
have been telegraphed only to be followed
in every case by a semi-authorized denial of
their truth. We were given a semi-official
assurance some days since that the Navy
Department would that evening give to the
public an official synopsis of the testimony
which would set all the sensational and con-
tradictory rumors at rest. We have been
patiently waiting that statement but the
Navy Department appears to have forgotten
all about it. In view of the numerous
conflicting stories about the Polaris, Hall's
death, and the trait party we begin to doubt
whether there was any Polaris, any Hall,
any Tyson on an ice floe, any open Polar
sea, and any North Pole. We have no of-
ficial evidence of either and all unofficial
statements have been pronounced untrust-
worthy.

The great rage these warm days is for ice
cream wherewith to cool the "beated cop-
pers" of those who cannot stand the ex-
tremely warm weather. And that puts us
in mind that Billy Spear's Ice Cream Sal-
oon, next door to Simmons drug store, is
running in full blast, and a cooler resort
cannot be found. Billy makes his own ice
cream, and "you bet" its nice and tastes all
the way down. "Which the same" you
will believe after giving it a trial.

Citizens and strangers should not fail to
visit the old time restaurant where Billy
Morehead can be found a few doors from the
Petroleum Centre House. He has his place
fitted up in neat and tasty style in a new
and novel fashion. Here can be found
growing in their native purity many trees
and plants peculiar to the oil region, such
as pines, ground hemlock, wild cress,
madeira vine, &c. Its real worth ones
while to call and examine the natural
curiosities to be found there, and then Billy
Morehead and Bob Gates will always be
ready to give the right hand of good fellow-
ship to their friends. Billy leaves next
week for the east for the purpose of procur-
ing new curiosities.

Deputy Constable Burns made a grand
raid, this forenoon, and arrested two wo-
men named Julia Rice and Ada Mosler,
charged with keeping bawdy houses. They
were held in the sum of \$600 to appear at
Franklin to answer.

The Petroleum Serenaders were out last
night. "Twenty Years Ago" was sweetly
sang.

FOR SALE.
A desirable house on the Egbert Farm.
For particulars enquire at the Post Office.

Below we give Tidoute local option from
the Journal:

A party of picnickers from Tidoute and
Triumph met at the latter place this morn-
ing to celebrate a quiet little "jamboree."
While the party sat quaffing their lager and
commenting upon the injustice of local op-
tion, law &c, and the forthcoming races the
proprietor of the lease appeared on the
scene. His righteous indignation being a
rabid Local Option, was quickly aroused
and at once ordered the body of "picnick-
ers" to vamoose and not disgrace the lease.
The boys, fearing his wrath, vamoose, tak-
ing their ammunition and wounded—special-
ly—with them to the adjoining lease where
they quaffed until the supplies of lager went
without molestation. Surely the way of
the transgressors is hard.

That was a terrible scare that confronted
a Cincinnati cow. She had been wander-
ing about the depot and accidentally over-
turned a milk can. One glance at the con-
tents was enough for that cow. It threw
up its tail, gave a terrible bellow, and
dashed against a telegraph pole, which
madly took off one of the animal's horns.—
The cow had never seen such liquid before
as was in that can, and it gave her the
blues.

We made note of the fact that a gang of
railway workmen near San Diego disturbed
a nest of tarantulas, and that these insects
drove the "paddies" into the waters of
the bay. The San Diego World of later date
says that the present is the breeding season
of this singular member of the spider family.
The female shuts herself up with her young
in the curious house built by this veno-
mous insect. The male stands guard. It
was the disturbance of his beautiful domes-
tic arrangement that brought on the labor-
ers on the railroad a swarm of tarantulas
which resulted in driving them into the bay.

The Post Office Newsroom Soda
Fountain is now running in full blast.—
Call and try a glass of ice cool soda water.

The Louisville Journal professes to think
that Mr. Clay can be elected to the Presiden-
cy. Is Brother Prentice a fool?—Worcester
Herald. No, but if the editor of the Wor-
cester Herald is our brother, we are next
kin to you.

We cannot recall the instance of a cler-
ical settlement which starts off with such
cheering prospect as marks the initiation of
the Rev. Mr. Goodell in his duties over the
Pilgrim Congregational Church of St. Lou-
is. The reverend gentleman was called to
St. Louis from New Britain, Connecticut,
and he, in his first sermon to his new
charge, as reported in the Globe of that
city, likens himself to Peter, who, when at
Jopps, had a call to Caesarea. He said,
"change the names. St. Louis for Caesarea,
New Britain for Jopps, and Pilgrim Church
for Cornelius, and the facts are substan-
tially the same." Of course the name of
Peter should be changed to Goodell. So
happy is this gentleman in his new field
that he exclaims: "for your sake I will like
this city and live in it and not shake off the
dust from my feet. I will even find some
good in its coal smoke." (That can be-
lieved understood by stating that at New
Britain they use water power for their ma-
chinery.) "Its clouded water has already
become like paper currency, rather more at-
tractive in the whole than real coin. I
should know as little what to do with a cup
of clear water as with a good eagle." (He
ought to be careful for a while and put "a
little something" in the Mississippi river,
for that water does not always "agree" with
New England bowels. It is loosening, like
the West, while New England, we know, is
rather "constipated.") Besides loving coal
smoke and bunkering after Mississippi wa-
ter for St. Louis's sake, he tells his new
charge what he does like. "I come"—says
he—not among you as a minister to wear
black and draw down my face and peddle
the wares of a profession for a living.—
(That reference to peddlars was no kind
considering he was born and brought up in
New Britain, Connecticut, where the nor-
mal condition of man is that of a peddler.)
One thing Rev. Mr. Goodell said that his
fellow preachers might profit by, and it was
this: I am not going to should you. If
we cannot get on without that we cannot with-
out. I have always felt that it was a bad thing
in the family. (The reverend gentleman
on that point is level-headed, for the scold-
ing minister always lashes just those of his
congregation who do not deserve it.) And
then he also tells another thing he is
going to do. I am not going to hold up to
you New England all the time, and tell you
what they do there, and how you ought to
be like them. It would be like a young
married man informing his wife at the
breakfast table every morning how his
mother made hash, wishing he had some of
that. (Hash might do every morning for
breakfast for a few months but as a steady
diet it would become monotonous in the
course of years, even if made as your moth-
er made it.)

An important question has come up at
Newburg, N. Y., between a Romish priest
and a parishoner. A Mr. Ryan wished to
erect a monument over the graves of a son
and two daughters. The priest demanded
of the parishoner a fee of ten dollars before
the monument could be erected. The par-
ishoner thought the fee exorbitant and re-
fused to pay it, and the priest fastened the
gates of the cemetery. The marble cutter
engaged on the monument found entrance
however, and proceeded to lay the founda-
tion, when the priest procured a warrant
and arrested the parishoner and the marble
cutter, who propose to carry the case up
and have the court decide what rights the
several parties have.

The case excites a good deal of interest in
asmuch as a large number of Romanist lay-
men are exceedingly restive under what
they deem the arbitrary control the priests
exercise over church property, including
cemeteries. In Woodland of this city is a
vault belonging to a Romanist who could
not get permission of his late Bishop to
erect it in the Roman Catholic Cemetery,
and who therefore erected it in a Protestant
burial ground.—Cleveland Herald.

In noticing the rumor that the former
wife of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, is now
doing "house work" in interior Pennsylvania,
we spoke of her as the deserted wife.—
We see she is called the divorced wife. A
reporter for the Pittsburgh Leader has lately
interviewed the woman. She says she was
married to Hipple—now Senator Mitchell—
when she was fifteen. She says that Hipple
wanted a divorce from her but had no
grounds for one, while she had grounds for
divorce from him. Hipple's lawyer then
proposed to her that she apply for a divorce
and Hipple would give her \$500. She as-
sented to this and the divorce was obtained
and she received the money. We pre-
sume that is the true story and the whole
story.

Two weeks ago a vagabond was convict-
ed in Illinois, of stealing two watches. He
made a pathetic speech after his conviction,
ascribing his failure in business, and all his
misfortunes in life to "procrastination."—
He seems to have been the embodiment of
procrastination, which, the poet did tell us,
is "the thief of time."

A Bible in
Says the Virginia (New ...
"Some time since an \$80 ...
for at the International ...
and the highest throw was ...
the owner or holder of which ...
called for the book. As ...
on such occasions, all the ...
holders in the raffle insisted ...
drink at the expense of the ...
of which is that the Bible ...
in soak for whiskey, and will be sold to pay
bill, unless settlement is made on the book
taken away at an early day.

In Doubt.
An old gentleman went one day with his
gun to shoot partridges, accompanied by
his son. Before they approached the ground
where they expected to find the birds, the
gun was charged with a severe lead, and
when at last the old gentleman discovered
one of the birds he took a rest and blazed
away, expecting to see the game hit, of
course, but no so did it happen, for the gun
kicked with so much force as to knock him
over. The old man got up, and while rub-
bing the sparks out of his eye, inquired of
his son, "Alphy, did I point the right end
of the gun at the birds?"

Now that local option is in force, and
the red hot weather is upon us, it becomes
our citizens to find out where the best wa-
ter can be found. In this connection we
take pleasure in informing our reader that
Lou. Voucher, proprietor of the Opera
House Restaurant, has recently had his
well seven feet deeper, and is now prepared
to furnish nearly the whole of creation with
ice fresh, pure, life-giving water.

A Romantic Story of
and War.

The San Francisco Bulletin repeats
details of another illustration of the
adage, that the course of true love
runs smooth. The parties, Mr.
Marshall and Miss Ellen Mayfield,
in the troublesome times of 1862,
house on the road between Harper's
and Leesburg, when Marshall, as a
soldier attached to a New Jersey
regiment, rescued the young lady from outrage
at hands of two Confederate soldiers. At
the battle of Antietam they met again,
when Miss Mayfield, attended by others,
dies, was ministering to the wounded
of the battle-field. In a wounded
who was lying in a barn, she recognized
rescuer, and procured his removal to a
fathers residence, in Adams county, Pen-
sylvania, where she nursed him tenderly
until his recovery. Marshall was subse-
quently assigned to a distant department,
and in time, his letters remaining un-
answered, he concluded his fair friend had
considered her debt of gratitude cancelled,
and abandoned him for some other love.—
He came to California at the termination
of the war, and settled in business at San
Jose. A few days since his eye caught the
name of Miss Ellen Mayfield among the list
of overland passengers. Elated with hope,
he lost no time in proceeding to Sacramento
to meet the train that bore the object of
his affections and the picture of his reve-
lies through long years of separation. The
meeting was mutually happy, and marriage
announcements, that followed shortly after,
tells the remainder of the story. The en-
tanglement had been caused by the inter-
cepting of letters by a meddling person
supposed to be interested in the break-
ing up of the match.

A brave, honest old Mississippi planter,
Job B. Curtis, wrote recently to a New Or-
leans creditor as follows: "I owe you an
old debt. When the war closed I closed
with it, and could not pay you. I am sixty-
nine years old, and have had a hard strug-
gle to get along; but now I am happy to say
that I can spare you one bale of cotton, and
will ship it as soon as I can carry it to town.
When sold please place proceeds to my cred-
it."

Mr William Hood was robbed near Cor-
inth, Ala., on the 13th inst. The Corinth
paper says the name of the highwayman is
unknown, but there is no doubt that he was
Robbie Hood.

We predict, that ere long a new territory
will be struck beyond Tidoute where Mr.
Courson is at present at work. The show
is good, and those operators who talk of
going to Butler, should first take a look at
this. Several parties are making prepara-
tions for new developments, and the cry of
"a big spouter" being found here may soon
be heard.—[Tidoute Journal.

A young lady in Terre Haute, Ind., who
hasn't fooled her time away on worsted
work and lace, can give the pedigree and
record of every celebrated racer and trotter
in the country.

The Argus says that "Senator B. is
always determined to go to the bottom of
everything he discusses." Just now he is
discussing the Mississippi river. When
will he go to the bottom of it?

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Captain Semme, of the rebel privateer
Alabama, was a guest at a recent Newbury-
port wedding, and met several persons
whose vessels he destroyed. There wasn't
a great deal of cordiality about the meeting
though.
An individual who had an eye, like
Shakespeare's play, with a wild leer in it,
was soundly tramped in Memphis last week
by a bushful dandel from the rural districts
for staring at her.

A medical expert in Georgia wisely re-
frained from examining a mortally wounded
man very closely for fear that counsel for
the defense would prove the murderer to
have been done by his probe.

"Elegant simplicity" received a fresh il-
lustration in the case of the Cincinnati
school miss who, wishing to discourage ex-
travagance of dress among her poorer school-
mates, appeared at her school exhibition in
a calico garment, the trimmings of which
cost \$100.

There are souls too base and cowardly to
appreciate any joke, no matter how delicate
and good natured. Such is the husband of
an elderly lady in Louisville, who got out-
rageously angry and caned the butcher who
planet a calf's tail on his wife's dress, and
then followed her with a mocking crowd.—
A man who gets mad at such a bit of pleas-
antry is a grumpy and ill natured villain.

Virginia seems in sore distress on account
of Mr. Van Buren's nomination. She play-
ed with a juggler and has been juggled.—
She dealt with the Kinderhooker and has
been kinder hooked.

A writer in the Railroad Magazine says
that "no macadamized road is fit for use
until firmly cemented by continued travel."
"Deb" said a son of Erin, "I shall never
be able to put these boots on, till I have
worn them a week."

We protest against having the words of
the editor of the Louisville Journal put in
to our mouth. That gentleman is very un-
like us in every respect.—Worcester Herald.
To be sure we are; else we should be no
"gentleman" at all.

Local Notices.

For Sale Cheap
One 40-Horse Boiler, Gibbs
& Russell make, One 12-Hor-
e Engine in good condition, 800
feet Casing, 1,000 feet tubing,
360 feet Sucker Rods, Valves,
Working Barrels, &c. Also,
one Derrick and Rig complete.
The above property will be sold
cheap for cash. For particulars
enquire of A. G. HARPER, Kane City,
Venango County, Pa.
A. G. HARPER.
Kane City, June 17 1873-4

BUSINESS CHANGE.
W. A. LOZIER, who has been
engaged in the Wholesale Ale
trade for the past year, has this
day disposed of his entire in-
terest in said business to the firm
of Fox & Williams, who will
continue the business at the old
stand. Mr. Lozier desires us
to return his sincere thanks to
his many patrons for the lib-
eral patronage extended to him
during the past year. F. A.
Phillips will act as agent for
the new proprietors, and keeps
a full supply of that fine Buffalo
Cream Ale on hand.
Mr. Lozier desires all parties
indebted to him to settle
at once as he wishes to have
his books balanced.
Dated April 24, 1873.

NOTICE !

Go to W. A. LOZIER,
4th Street, near R. R. track,
for your BENZINE, deliv-
ered at the wells for \$2.00
per Barrel.

Petroleum Centre, Feb. 6th-1st.

NOTICE.

Parties knowing themselves
indebted to us will do well to
settle before July 1st next, there-
by saving unnecessary trouble
and expense, as all accounts not
settled by that date will be col-
lected by law.
SOBEL & AUERHAM.
Pet. Centre, Pa., June 16th.