

Divine Service. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/4 P. M. Free. A cordial invitation extended to all.

Rev. G. MOORE, Pastor. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 1/2 o'clock P. M. by the Pastor, W. C. BURCHARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/4, directly after forenoon service.



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. BAILLY, A. Socy.

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, 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.

C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records. Gold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

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

No paper to-morrow. The Day we Celebrate.



God bless the dear old flag! The nation's hope and pride, For which our father fought, For which our children died; And, long as there shall beat A heart to freedom true, Preserve the rights we won When this old flag was new!

NOTICE. The Post Office will be open to-morrow, July 4th, from 8 a. m. to 8 1/2 a. m., and from 10 a. m. to 10 1/2 a. m. and from 7 1/2 p. m. to 8 1/2 p. m.

Wm. MILLER, Postmaster. NOTICE. Our office will be closed to-morrow, July 4th.

GEO. H. BISSELL & CO. The Presbyterian picnic at Lover's Leap to-day, is quite largely attended and a good time is being had. There was no regular exercises and all present devoted themselves to enjoying each other's society in the pleasantest manner possible.

Let the American eagle scream to its heart's content to-morrow. Its our own eagle, and we fought for it and won it and no other nation dare say a word to the contrary. Let the old flag wave.

Here is a laconic description of a fight in New Orleans: "Vincent Blood (colored) cut Thompson's (colored) throat. Thompson was trying to bite Blood's (colored) nose off."

For the regulation family paper, the following item is worth a dollar a word at least: "At the recent marriage of a captain of the Royal Artillery, in England, the bride was attended by fourteen bridesmaids."

A writer on love says "for the girl who has made a shirt for the man she loves there has come a moment in the last stitch of it sweeter than any stars, haycocks, poetry, or superlative epithets have produced."

Remember the ball for the benefit of Geo. W. Wilson at Sobel's Opera House to-morrow night. Let everybody attend!

Grand Fourth of July Celebration.

The day will be ushered in by the ringing of bells, pounding of gongs, and a grand salute from Capt. Jake Umbroster's battery. Said battery was not captured at the lava beds from the Modocs nor had the Emperor William anything to do with it. It was prepared for this occasion only by Captain Jake.

A half an hour after sunrise, the gun-quad composed of comrades Geo. King, Geo. Stephens, S. Auerhaim, O. F. Schonblom, and Billy Spear, will proceed on invitation of Lou. Voucher, to water up. Water furnished furnished free from a 27-foot well in his premises.

This will be followed, at 8 a. m., by the world renowned Sawdust Brothers, Messrs. Wyman and Devlin, in their great feat entitled Tumblericon, in which they will tumble from the bank to the Central House. Captain Hall will sell pools.

The order of exercises will probably be as follows: Invocation by Deacon James Hare, a well known railroad man. This is the Deacon's first appearance.

Reading of the Declaration of Independence by our respected townsman, Charley Williams. This is Charley as the volume of patriotic sound rolls out of him,



and this is the glorious book of Independence—may it always survive the attacks of rotten and corrupt politicians:



Orator of the day—Dutch Henry. Bewildered these statesmanlike features and Websterian cast of countenance:



The athletic exercises under the supervision of Uncle John Hulbert will commence by a wrestling match, ear bolt, between Justice Reynolds and Constable Burgess for tickets to Barnum's show. Next in order a foot race between Pap King and Zig Zag. Distance one mile and repeat. The purse in this race is 75 pounds of old junk worth at Pittsburgh prices 52 1/2 cents. This bids fair to be one of the most hotly contested races of the season.

To be followed by Dr. Heirley in his great song and dance, "Love among the Roses." This is the only correct cut extant of the Doctor among the roses:



The management announce that two greased pigs will be slipped if Dodge and Warner furnish them in season.

Professor Jake Taylor's grand balloon ascending acts is of the most startling character, and has repeatedly entranced thousands. Velvet is the name of his balloon. It will be inflated with Oil Titus condensed at the Courier and Derrick establishments. During that portion of the trapeze act when the Professor hangs by his little toe, all persons are requested to refrain from any expressions of agony calculated to disturb his equanimity.

Col. Whittlesey and Isaac Howe will sing that grand old patriotic song—John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave. Jas. Deshler Am Weaver will debate on the merits of the financial policy of the government as it relates to local option.

Lou Voucher "may his hair increase" has been licensed to vend well water during the day. Any others caught violating this order will be burned at once.

The order of exercises will be frequently disturbed by the meow quartette. Shorty Walt, Billy Moorehead, Charley Boyce and John Waddell with some of their most entrancing melodies.



The above startling picture represents Capt. Modoc Clinton Jack Schon Sobin Big Medicine Robson, gazing at his native lava beds from which he has been so recently expelled because he refused to come down to the American Eagle and lend aid towards clearing the atmosphere of his native land by burning powder.

Jim Spear and Billy Ketter in an amateur prize fight. Seconds—John Swift and Barney Froel.

A grand rat catch (50 or less rats) is expected (if the vermin are furnished)—Smalley's two pups are entered, also, Gaffney's Major, Clint Robson's Gip and Gordon's wooly dog. In case the dogs fall foul of one another during the catch they will be parted by Charley Wicker, who has unanimously been appointed for the position.



All rats escaping the dogs are to be pizend by Von Johnson with Costar's Vermin Exterminator. The slow race between Mike Malloy and T. S. Armstrong, 50 feet and return may occupy (one hour,) more time than has been assigned in the programme. If so the management guarantees that the contest shall finish at their own expense, and the ball roll on.

For the four oared race there are four entries. The slow-coach crew, Armstrong, Jarvis, Sargent Malloy. The quickestest Voucher, Helvly, Vacaudell and Williams. The Captain, Jack—Spear, Gaffney, Robson and Bradstreet, and the Dexter—Smawley, Bogus, Phelps Sr., and Gil Adams. The course extends from the Cady & Thompson tank to the eddy on Egbert Farm. The prizes in the race are "eligible" house and lot on Egbert Farm. Two barrels local option



one dry drive well one plug horse. This will be a most exciting race as the chances are about two to one that in rounding the short turn at Fairfield's Refinery, most of not all of the crew will be spilled. All persons going on the rail-road bridge



to witness the passing of the boats are cautioned not to insult the bridge tender under penalty by the law.

Professor Headlight Taylor, alias old Cape Cod, will post the multitude for a short time on his knowledge of fish.



One view represents fish to sell; the other fish sold.

Below is one of a line of coaches which is



to assist the Oil Creek Railroad in conveying the huge multitudes from Titusville and Oil City, Corry and Fracklin, which the programme is sure to attract.

To the hungry we will state that Pugh & Snawdon have meals at all hours, as also friend Davis at the Central House. Uncle John Hulbert at the McClintock House serves a choice cold collation of pea-nuts, bacon and fried in cream and grits.

Uncle George (Bailey) will deliver an extemporaneous thesis of pnenology. During his incubations he will be invigorated by frequent decoctions of lemon and ginger at the hands of Smith, the pop man. This will be rich, rare and racy.

GRAND FINALE. Huge Johnson and Capt. Hall will explode, shoot off and extinguish a choice assortment of the most brilliant pyrotechnics manufactured from the sediment of Cort-Dodge's Franklin well.

Singular Case of Suicide. In Pontiac, Mich., a Mr. Leslie J. Arnold recently committed suicide under somewhat singular circumstances. His parents were well-to-do people, he was their only son, and naturally a great favorite with them. One day he said he wished to go to Detroit, and his father gave him money for that purpose. He went and returned in a day or two, bringing with him a large traveling trunk, with which, as he informed his parents, he intended to go about and see the world. That evening he left the house, and was never seen alive in it again except by Nettie Hammond, who tells a singular story of the affair. She says that after leaving home Leslie came to her father's house and invited her to commit suicide with him. She agreed to do so, but only in Leslie's chamber at his home. Thither they went, took morphine, got into a bed, and in the morning poor Leslie was a corpse. Nettie says she took more morphine than her lover did, but the doctors say she took none at all. However, that may be, she is, according to her own story, guilty of murder, since it is good law that if two persons agree to commit suicide together, and one of them actually dies, the survivor must be held guilty of his death.

The Deacon's Dog. It was a great many years ago, at a camp meeting, that Brother Higgins, a good man, but passionately fond of dogs, came in one day accompanied by a black and tan hound. Somebody asked him to address the congregation, and he mounted the stand for the purpose, while his dog sat down upon his bunches immediately in front, looking at his master. In the midst of the discourse, which entertained us much, another dog came up, and after a few social sniffs at Brother Higgins' dog, began to examine the hind leg of the latter with his teeth, apparently for the purpose of ascertaining if it was tender. An animated contest ensued, and one of the congregation came forward for the purpose of separating the animals. His efforts were not wholly successful. He would snatch at the legs of Higgins' dog, but before his hand got there, the yellow dog would be on that side, and would probably take an incidental and cursory bite at the deacon's hand. Brother Higgins paused in his discourse and watched the deacon. Then he exclaimed, "Spit in his eye, Brother Thompson; spit in the hound's eye!" Brother Thompson did, and the fight ended. "But I just want to say," continued Mr. Higgins, "that outside of the sanctuary that dog of mine can eat up any salmon colored animal in the State, and then chew up the bones of its ancestors for four generations without turning a hair! You understand me?" Then the services proceeded.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A Mr. William Manning who was employed on an oil well, on the farm of Robert Gale, Sr., in Perry tp. met with a serious accident a few days since. The tools stuck, the engine was reversed to get slack on the drilling cable and then came up with full steam in order to surge on the tool, Mr. Manning, having stepped in the coil which tightened on his limb above the ankle was swiftly carried up through the roofing suspended by his leg and holding on with one hand, until again lowered by the aid of Samuel Gale, who reversed the engine and let him down. His leg was badly crushed so that amputation was necessary, which was performed by the skillful hands of Dr's. Wallace and Hall, and at last accounts was doing well. The unfortunate man has a wife and family and is in moderate circumstances, but he has fallen amongst friends, the Messrs. Gale's and others have undertaken to raise supplies for his wants, as all amply able and just as willing to aid the suffering when in want. [Jacksonian.

Elizabeth Stoddard has in Appleton what the orthodox would call a pagan poem in which she hints that her yearning for immortality would be entirely satisfied by transformation into a star.

The Ellsworth American contains the following: "The city government are hereby notified that there is a flow of intoxicating liquors somewhere. In the words of his Honor, the Mayor, 'Dam it.'"

The latest case of ingratitude is that recorded of a Western Editor who returns thanks for a box of strawberries sent to him and says he will excuse the neglect to furnish sugar.

She blushed, and I saw all the roses grow paler With envy and longing. She lifted her eyes With a shy, feigned expression that could not avail her, I knew that she felt neither fear nor surprise.

A day's work for the hired men of some of the farmers of Taunton, Mass., sixty years years ago, was from the time they could see stars in the evening. This is a little different day's work from eight hours.

A tailor of quaint conception, arguing from the word "garb," says that clothes should be generally spoken of as "garbage." But, if this be accepted, the tailor will have the cabman robbing him of his rights, and coming down on him for "cabbage."

The Ticonderoga iron bridge has been commenced again, and workmen are busily engaged in raising the iron of the one washed away in the ice flood. It is scattered along the river for a distance of several hundred rods, as the ice got under it and buoyed it up until it found its way through the heavy gorge to the bottom of the river. Some pieces of the iron were carried in this way so far down that it is doubtful if all will be found.

A will is registered in Waynesburg, Pa., which contains the following remarkable clause: "I also give to my beloved wife one red cow, one three-year old colt, and the remainder the kitchen and household furniture."

The editor of this paper is indebted to his friends of the cornet band for a delightful serenade the other evening. The sweet music caused visions of bliss and beauty to linger around his pillow.—Champaign, Ill., Gazette.

The following from the Bunker Hill, Indiana is the most lugubrious and sweetly perhaps feebly confidential, of all the excuses we have yet seen for newspapers delinquencies:

"We published Our Village News this week under many disadvantages. Our material is not more than half here yet. We had made up our mind, however, to get out a paper this week, and out she had to come or die trying. We had to make a bargain somewhere, and thought the sooner the better. But Thursday came and no ink, and what equally as bad, no ink roller. We were in despair, but, man like, we mentioned our troubles to a kind lady friend who immediately relieved our distress by loaning us her rolling pin and some apple butter, which we spread on, and it answers very well, except that the print is not so clear."

Milwaukee has long been celebrated as having the finest lager beer made in the country. It has now a new school board composed of the following gentlemen: Hundhausen, Kuenzle, Wasweller, Ziegler, Schorstein, Freitag, Koetting, Meineck, Rucio, Obermann and Trumf.

A young man living near Detroit inquired of the city officials if they were going to celebrate the Fourth of July. "Because," said he, "if you are going to sling powder and have a whooping old time, I want to get a red woollen shirt and a pair of new boots, and come in with Sarah."

Many Indian relics are being dug up near Towanda.

The Red Men of Scranton were out for parade Saturday.

The grape crop in most parts of the State is a failure.

A new iron mine has been opened at Keley Rocks, Fayette county.

The work of extending the water pipes at Harrisburg is being rapidly pushed forward.

The farmers in the southern part of the State are busy with their hay, and grain is nearly ripe.

Since the fire, the Pottsville people are discussing the necessity for an increased water supply.

The people of Lancaster have decided to aid the Delaware River and Lancaster Railroad Company.

The corner stone of the Masonic Hall, for the colored people, was laid at Philadelphia Wednesday.

The college building at Washington was struck by lightning Friday, but was damaged but little by the fluid.

Thomas Clark was arrested at Philadelphia, on the charge of having forged several bank checks, Wednesday.

To thee, were I a stickleback, I'd swim as fast as fins can move, To thee, were I a hunter's beck, I'd gallop on the wings of love, But, as I'm but a simple man, I'll come by train, love—if I can!