

Pet. Centre, Pa. Friday, July 11

Divine Service. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. gratis 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 1 1/4, directly after forenoon service. Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teacher's Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 716, 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.

JAMES WILSON, M. W.

JAMES S. WHITE, 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. JONES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 116 1/2

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

A Premature Celebration.

The good people of Batesville, Bedford county, Pa., were greatly excited on the morning of the third of July. Seventy barrels of nitro-glycerine and seven hundred barrels of gun powder, which were stored in one of the buildings belonging to the Cambria Coal and Mining Company, whose establishment is situated about a mile from the village of Batesville, exploded at that time with remarkable effects. In the village the houses rocked as if an earthquake had come that way, the breaking of window lights and cries of frightened women and children were mingled in one horrible din, while at the scene of the explosion no trace could be found of the building, the barrels, the hoops or the nitro-glycerine and powder. For a distance of five or six hundred yards around the spot where the building stood, the earth itself had been dug out in huge trenches some sixty or seventy feet deep; great trees had been lifted, roots and all, from the places where they had been growing for years, and removed long distances, while others were almost buried under the vast quantities of flying dirt.

The cause of this extraordinary explosion was preliminarily nitro-glycerine and gun powder, two substances which it now appears to be the rule to keep stored together in large quantities; the immediate cause was a number of patriotic young men, who it is supposed were trying to steal some powder for the purpose of properly celebrating the anniversary of American independence on the next day. Whether they would have blown themselves out of world on "the Fourth," if they had succeeded in their theft, will never be known. At any rate, they gave the people of Batesville a fine show on the third.

The religious discussion at Columbia farm ended last night. There was no decision given by the judges, the whole being left to each one present to decide for themselves. We may state that public opinion sided strongly in favor of Rev. Getty, the Universalist clergyman, as being the fairest debater and most able man of the two.

That ice cream manufactured by Joe Lozier, takes like hot cakes this warm weather.

We are in receipt of an anonymous letter in which our town officials are quite violently attacked. No name was attached to the communication, and it rests peacefully in the waste basket.

The Russians appear to be acting with unnecessary severity in the Khivan Territory. It seems they burnt a town to the ground because it resisted them. Just as though every province or city His Imperial Majesty the Czar of Russia, takes a fancy to should open its gates, by the neck and receive with gratitude the Russian yoke.

Miss Mary L. Davis, an accomplished young lady in Bellevue, Iowa, avoided obedience to her parent's command to marry the man she did not love, by shooting herself.

SUICIDE.—A young man by the name of Herman Dean, aged about 17 years, son of Harvey Dean, residing in the town of French Creek, Chautauqua county, was found suspended by the neck, by a leather strap attached to a limb of a tree, near his father's house. It appears that the young man had been hoeing corn during Saturday, in the absence of his father, who, on his return found some fault as to the manner in which the work had been done, and after supper sent him to the field to finish up the job. About dusk he came to the house and said he would split some wood. He then went out, and not returning the family retired, supposing he would come in. In the morning Mr. Dean went out to do some chores and found the boy hanging from the tree, dead. It is not known what caused him to do the fatal deed. He was a quiet, pleasant boy, and highly esteemed by his neighbors. O. D. Hinckly, Esq., of Clymer, empaneled a jury on Sunday, and held an inquest, when the above facts were elicited.—[Corry Republican.

Having a short time to spare, yesterday afternoon, in company with Mr. J. W. Irwin, we paid a visit to the Brown Farm, Cherrytree Run. The location of the farm is one of the pleasantest in the oil region, and yet despite this the universal low price of oil has probably caused this farm to be as dull a spot as the region affords. Capt. Oliver, of Rynd Farm, is pumping about 17 wells, which could not possibly pay, but for the fact that they are all pumped by two large engines and boilers, that require only two men as engineers and furnish nearly enough gas for fuel. These wells yield from three to five barrels per day. This is about the average of the production of the wells in that vicinity.

Mr. Steve Elliott has a rig up for a new well on the Brown farm. Several new residences have recently been put up on the farm.

The operators are not discouraged by any means, but live in hopes of a "good time coming" when the down river territory will become a thing of the past, in which event oil will command a better figure and small producers can live and make money.

The production of the farm is about 75 barrels daily.

Our friend, John Wallace, of Rynd farm, has recently erected an elegant residence at that point which is occupied by himself and family. Mr. Wallace is one of the most successful business men on Oil Creek.

The Oil Creek Railroad Company are removing the old wooden trestlework north of the Tarr farm bridge and replacing them with substantial stone piers. A good work.

We are pleased to learn the Odd Fellows Lodge of this place is in an exceedingly flourishing condition at present. It now numbers nearly 200 members and is continually increasing. When carried out to the strict letter of the law, Odd Fellowship is religion and founded on Christianity, and if all people lived up to its principles, the "world would be the better for it."

The engineers on McCray Hill hold a picnic this afternoon. The programme consists of singing, dancing, music, refreshments, &c. A pleasant time is anticipated and quite a number are in attendance from this place.

One Thomas Carothers, of Oil City, by some hocus pocus arrangement has managed to secure a patent on the "Process of Steaming Oil Wells." The application was made in August last, and now that the patent is granted Thomas proposes to make operators pay him \$50 apiece. The operators will be fools if they do it. As far back as November, 1865, we distinctly remember of witnessing the process of introducing steam in an oil well on the Holmden farm, Pitohole Creek, and of reporting the same in our oil reports published in the DAILY RECORD. We certainly hope this latest plan to swindle money out of the producers, will be opposed to the bitter end. A patent should now be gotten up for putting down the well and for the land they are located on.

The Free Methodists are holding a camp meeting in Cranberry township back of South Oil City, which was opened yesterday and will close on Wednesday next 16th. It is supposed that trains will run on Sunday to Oil City, for the accommodation of those who wish to attend the services on that day.

The Tenth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Reserve corps held its annual reunion at New Castle on the fourth. A respectable number of veterans of the regiment were in attendance. The next annual meeting will be held at Mercer, May 3, 1874, for which occasion Col. John S. McCalmont, of Franklin, the first Colonel of the Tenth has been appointed to deliver the address.

The Binghamton Times barely seven months old has again enlarged, a column being added to each page.

SHORT WEDDING.—A few days ago there lived in Pleasantville a widower, but who is a widower no longer. He had endured single misery for a period of about two years. He was the proprietor of a house located on Second St., in that village, which he had sold to a man who had been recently married. The other morning the widower made a call at the residence of this young man, and while there the lately married man said to him: "Why don't you get married again?" "Oh, I can't find any one who will have me." The young man turned to a bright-eyed buxom girl who was visiting in his family, and was sitting by the window, and said: "Here's a girl that will have you, if you will only ask her."—The widower answered, "Is that so?" and walking up to the girl asked, "Will you have me?" Her answer was a prompt, "Yes, sir." This finished the courtship.—"Squire Dodge was sent for, and the nuptial knot was speedily tied in accordance with the statute in such cases made and provided. May the happy couple live long and prosper.—[Courier.

An extraordinary lawsuit is now going on in Paris. Some years ago a surgeon made the acquaintance of a young girl who soon became a mother. "I cannot marry you," said the doctor (although he was not married); "but if you can find any one else to make you his wife, and adopt the child as his own, I will leave him all my fortune."—But a husband could not be found to accept these conditions. However, among the girl's friends was a school companion of hers, whose brother has just died abroad, and she proposed to take her brother's name and attire and to marry her friend to save her from disgrace. This was done, and they duly married and lived before the world as man and wife. The doctor died in course of time, and, according to his word, left his whole fortune to the child.—The so-called husband also died, and the secret was discovered. Hearing this, the relatives of the doctor have brought an action against the child to recover the fortune. The money, they say, was left to the child of Mons. and Mme. A.; but as there was no Mons. there could be no Mme. A., ergo, the child could not be theirs. The suit is still at this point, the plaintiff's case being alone heard as yet.

Our Oil Report is unavoidably crowded out of this week's issue, but we will endeavor to make up for it next week. Messrs. Varrill & Co's new well, "The Echo of Italy," has proved to be a failure and is supposed to be west of the "oil belt." Salt water was struck at the depth of 500 in such quantities as to render it not worth while to put in the pump. The Keith & Wood, ley well on Woolsey farm is down 100 with a good show at 380.

The total shipment of oil from Petrolia station from the 1st of July 1872, to the 1st of July 1873, were 495,423 barrels. The totals for the three kinds shipped:—crude, 386,286 bbls., refined, 23,195 bbls., distillate, 95,942 bbls.—Petrolia, (Oat) Advertiser.

The New York Express says the jury in the Walworth trial at first stood 8 for murder in the first degree, 1 for murder in the second degree, and 3 for acquittal. They afterwards compromised by returning the verdict as it stands.

Dr. S. L. Ellis and Mr. John W. Haas, two prominent citizens of Danville, Livingston county, N. Y., had a dispute on Fourth of July afternoon, and Ellis shot Haas in the head in such a way that it is impossible for him to live. The cause of the quarrel is unknown.

Cattle driving is lively in Texas, over 300,000 long horns have crossed the Red River at Red River Station alone since April 17. Most of them go to Kansas, and a great many to Utah, Colorado, Nebraska, and Wyoming Territory.

J. H. Daniels, a private banker in Wilmington, Ill., is said to have failed, with liabilities amounting to \$275,000.

The Savannah editors didn't mind the recent earthquake. They just stepped out and embraced their favorite lamp-posts.

It is said that thirty women are employed on the daily press of New York city at salaries varying from twenty to fifty dollars a week.

A perfectly white robin was recently caught at Rocky Nook, Plymouth, Mass.

A Keokuk damsel entered a store recently and asked for "a deck of them postal keords."

After an experiment of about one thousand years, the office of beadle has been abolished as needless in the parish of Islington, England.

In Burlington, Iowa, recently a little girl was led into the room to take her last look at her dead mother. After gazing in silence for a few moments, the child turned away and expired almost instantly.

A correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle generously furnished that paper with the substantial points of interviews ostensibly held with the two principal authors of "Betsey and I Are Out." It is described in the following stanzas. The proposition in the concluding lines might, at first blush, (if there was any blush about it) seem somewhat bold but judging from what has already transpired, it needs to be bold to be consistent.

SHE.
Come, draw ye up the papers
And draw 'em good and stout;
A young man stole my poem,
And he and I are out.

HE.
No, the woman stole the poem,
Of this there is no doubt;
'Twas I who wrote the story,
Of "Betsey and I Are Out."

SHE.
He is a very bad young man,
And is always lounging about;
Trying to see what he can steal,
When "Betsey and I Are Out."

HE.
The way she stole the poem,
Was to copy it out and out,
She signed her own name to it
And gave the lie about.

SHE.
I surely wrote the poem,
This is how it came about—
I went and saw the lawyer
Before he found it out.

HE.
She surely did not write it,
'Twas I who brought it out,
I went and saw friend Betsey,
Just before the falling out.

SHE.
Now this thing we must settle,
Go bring your friends all out.
I'll marry you this afternoon,
And we'll turn the lawyers out.

It is announced that the celebrated trotters, Goldsmith Maid, American Girl, Lucy Judge Fullerton and Rosalind, will be in attendance at the meeting of the Cleveland Club, which commences on the 29th inst.

The Troy Times says that on Friday afternoon last, as Mr. Alexander Cloakie was at work in a field with others, near the city, he was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The sun was shining brightly at the time, and not a drop of rain fell where he was.

Upon a wager a compositor in the office of the Milwaukee Wisconsin, as that paper asserts, who was told the facts as a matter of news, set up 1,800 ems without copy, using his own language, and correcting the proof, all inside of seventy-four minutes.

A Clinton (Iowa) clergyman started his flock on Sunday evening, by telling them that "Hell was not so full of men and women as men and women were full of hell."

Samuel Oliver, of Amo, Indiana, attempted to kiss Miss Hampton against her will, and succeeded in planting a smack on the back of her neck. He was fined \$21 20 and got a mauling besides.

The colored people of this city are making preparations for a grand celebration of the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment in this city, on Thursday, July 17. W. Howard Day, Esq., of Harrisburg, one of the finest speakers in the State will deliver an oration, and I. N. Lee, of Rouseville, will read the Emancipation Proclamation. A dinner will be served on the grounds prepared for the occasion and a grand festival will be held in the evening at City Hall. [Venango Citizen.

Garibaldi's history of his "Campaign in Italy during 1860" is to be published simultaneously in England and the United States.

Dr. C. A. White has resigned the position of Professor of Geology in the Ohio University, to accept a similar one in Bowdoin College, Maine.

A Boston school teacher is accused of taking boys from their studies and sending them down to State street, to learn the latest stock quotations.

Senator Alcorn has informed a Mississippi paper that he has not returned his back pay to the Treasury, and, moreover, does not intend to do so.

All the Virginia crops look well. The oat harvest has commenced, and is represented to be the best since 1869, though the area in cultivation is not so large.

An Illinois man, who was partially paralyzed by a sunstroke, has been given a lively shaking up by fever and ague, and thus restored to his normal condition.

The narrative purporting to come from the Arctic regions and published in the New York Star, is generally regarded as a hoax. Howard, the editor of the Star, once published a bogus proofamation during the rebellion and put Lincoln's name to it for which he was imprisoned.

Cincinnati is to have a \$300,000 Zoological Garden.

The Apaches are reported to be on the warpath again.

Stanley's expedition to the Yellowstone promises to be a success.

The Tichenborne claimant is reported sick, and excused from attending Court.

Charles Francis Adams will decline the honor of being beaten for Governor of Massachusetts.

Senators and Big Trees are not to be released just yet. A decision in their case has been postponed until August.

Secretary Richardson left Long Branch for Washington last evening.

An Indianapolis parent has been fined \$5 for giving his minor son a glass of beer.

An Atlanta editor sneers feelingly to a Georgian who is "on the brink of starting a daily paper."

A New York statistician has found out that three brick houses are consumed to two frame ones.

The principal decoration of the Louisville ice cream saloon is a neat gilt sign inscribed "Cursing Prohibited."

A man who was once a pastor of a church in New England, is in jail in Troy for public intoxication.

Western towns seem to be devoting their superfluous energies to the discovery of gold mines.

Fun says the Romans, although they had no "w," used in wafers, "and spell as well as they could, poor pagans."

Local Notices.

For Sale.

The well known old stand International Hotel, No 49 Diamond Street, Titusville, Pa., now doing an excellent business. The House is well furnished and will be sold reasonable as the present Proprietor is desirous of retiring from business.

CHAS. RODEL, Prop'r. July 9-31.

FOR SALE.

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

A Great Horror Done Away With.

House cleaning is a great horror to nine men out of every ten. When that time comes the "men folks," as a rule, give the domestic hearth a "wide berth." Oceans of soda—the product of tons of soap—fairly flood every part of the house. The women, from the mistress down, labor as they never worked before, and what with the discomfort, the smell of soda and the dampness, and not unfrequently sickness, the product of colds and overwork, matters are generally disagreeable. The simple use of Sapollo instead of soap does away with all this discomfort. It lightens the labor a hundred per cent. because it removes dirt, grease, stains and spots, with hardly any labor, with but little water, and in one-tenth the usual time. July 6-1w.

NOTICE!

Go to W. A. LOZIER, 4th Street, near R. R. track, for your BENZINE, delivered at the wells for \$1.75 per Barrel.

Petroleum Centre, Feb. 6th—11.

A BEAUTIFUL \$8 CHROMO

FREE To All Lovers of Art and Literature!

We will send the Beautiful Chromo entitled "The Unwelcome Visitor" postage prepaid, as a premium to every subscriber to our monthly magazine called the

Bumble Bee,

containing 32 large pages besides the cover, filled with the best and most interesting reading. Price only

\$1 A YEAR!

Send us your dollar, and get a dollar magazine and an eight dollar chromo in return. We want and will liberally pay

AGENTS,

Send stamp for particulars: Address

BUMBLE BEE, Albion, Illinois

KENWOOD School for BOYS

Presents strong attractions to parents and guardians. A pleasant home; thorough instruction; beautiful discipline; excellent library; new apparatus. Send for Catalogue. Liberal discount to clergymen.

CHARLES JACOBUS, A. M., Prin., New Brighton, Penn.