

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. C. BURCHARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/2, 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 7 1/2 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penna.

JAMES WILSON, M. W.

F. 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. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

SPECIAL MEETING.

Saturday eve'g July 26, '73

A. O. of U. W.

For the purpose of conferring the degree of "Honor" on Master Workmen, their Wives, Daughters, Sisters and Mothers.

JAMES WILSON, M. W. JAMES S. WHITE, Rec'y.

Local option is strictly enforced at Tidoute, not a public barroom being open. A friend of ours, residing at Roseville, paid that thriving burgh a visit a day or two since. The day being extremely warm, after the transaction of his business, he thought himself that a "wee drop of the craythur" would do him good. Accordingly he entered a building that had the appearance of a barroom as it looked in other and happier days, and inquired of the proprietor—"What do you sell?" "Lemonade," was the reply. The lemonade was mixed up and drank, our friend remarking to himself that the flavor was very peculiar. He passed further along the street and entered another place and made the same inquiry. The man answered—"Lemonade, how will you have it, tall or short?" Our friend concluded to have it "tall," and again noticed the same flavor but supposed it to arise from the lemons. He walked a short distance further and to the same question the proprietor answered—"Lemonade, how will you have it, high or low?" He concluded to take it "low." By this time the rain was nearly due and he concluded to leave a place where nothing stronger than lemonade could be had. He confesses, however, to experiencing a queer sensation about the head on the homeward trip.—High, low, jack, and tall short lemonade, is the latest name for local option.

The glorious fourth was celebrated in excellent shape at Tionesta. The Forest Press says: "Among other incidents of the glorious 4th, a bottle of whisky was found suspended by a string from a heron's neck a short distance up the creek, with the following note attached:—

"Take it, some of you fellows who happen along on hill, where I can get all I want, and you're all welcome to it boys, god bless you all boys I've 2 more bottles in my pocket boys."

Wonder if it wasn't our friend Pete that found that bottle. How is it and was it the genuine "good old stuff"?

Our young friend and fellow workman, Will J. L. Keffler, leaves for a short pleasure trip to his native place, Philadelphia, this evening. Billy has been in our employ for a long time past, and we have always found him a most faithful and ready hand. We wish him a pleasant trip and a safe and speedy return.

In a few weeks the fall and winter fashions will be announced. The usual predictions regarding their great novelty and beauty are made, and fashionables are on the qui vive.

The buckwheat portion of the oil region appear to have a holy horror of our thriving oil towns, imagining the population to be mainly composed of cutthroats and deep-radoes of the worst character. A case in point. Early this morning one of these aged pilgrims arrived in town with a load of red raspberries, which he buckstered away to our citizens at good prices. Taking the entire proceeds, with the exception of \$1.25, he placed them in the hands of an acquaintance for safe keeping, remarking, "That he'd be gaul burned if this town cud get away with his stamps," casting an allusion to all we suppose. He took the \$1.25 and started out to see the sights. As a matter of course Petroleum Centre is not exempt from those "places of pleasure," and our buckwheat friend succumbed to the blandishments of one English Jennie, at which place he quickly "dropped" that \$1.25. And now comes the sequel. The last seen of this individual he had drawn the balance of the money and started for the lava beds again. The chances are that the "glare of the red light" will cause him to regret ere to-morrow's sunset, and undoubtedly there will be mourning in that buckwheat home over the disappearance of the proceeds of the sale of those raspberries.

Lard Oil and Kerosene.

When men approach the age in which they are likely to be classed among the oldest inhabitants, they are naturally given to looking back and comparing the present with the past. One of the men who are constantly looking, reminded us, lately, of the difference between the present and the days when Lard Oil and Sperm Oil formed the staple oleaginous supply. "Then" said he, "you paid a dollar and a dollar and a dollar and a quarter for a gallon of lard oil; now, crude petroleum is going begging for buyers in this market at five cents a gallon." Contrary to the usual inclination in such cases, our friend seemed to think the present had the advantage over the past, in that instance, so far, at least, as consumers are concerned. He expressed no idea as to the effect of the reminiscence on the minds of the producers of petroleum.—[Commercial.

A NEW WELL.—We are glad to learn that a splendid well has been struck on the Say farm, near Martinsburg. The oil was reached on Tuesday of last week, and since being tued is doing \$0 barrels a day. It is owned by Capt. John Wolf, Jas. E. Brown and E. S. Golden. This opens an entire new field for development.—[East Brady Independent.

OIL MATTERS.—During the last few weeks oil has been down to a lower figure than for several years. Last week the price at Oil City was \$1.90 per barrel and \$1.75 at Parker. Deducting the cost of running through the pipe, the price producers received at the wells was only about \$1.50 per barrel. This week prices a little higher. On Tuesday at Oil City it was \$2.05, and at Parker \$1.87. The large wells in Butler county are running down rapidly, and the most of the new wells drilled at that end of the belt have proved dry holes. Producers throughout the region are hard up, and compelled to sell their oil as fast as it is produced in order to pay expenses. New developments are not being pushed vigorously, and the prospects are that oil will soon command a higher price. As we have often asserted however, producers will never get a fair price for crude oil, until they erect refineries in the oil regions.—[Clarion Democrat.

An amusing incident occurred recently at a rural school. The subject was the history of Samson, and the question, "What foolish thing did Samson once do?" Expectation was on tip-toe to ascertain his peculiar weakness, when from a front seat came the reply, given with solemn preciseness and irresistibly ludicrous accent: "He went down among the Philistines and got a wife!"

In noticing the head dresses at a recent party in Paris, a correspondent writes that: "One handsome person entered with her hair piled so high and in such disorder that she brought to our mind the negroes in the mountains of Cuba, who carry purses, needles, pins, thimble, scissors, and jack-knife stuffed in their wool. Another had her hair so tightly drawn over a cushion that she seemed in imminent danger of falling over backward! What will be the next fashion, I wonder? One gentleman had his hair cut across his forehead like the prince of old."

A Jersey man has succeeded in raising some very fine bananas—from the cellar of a neighboring fruit dealer, and says the climate of these country seems well adapted to this fruit.

The citizens of a Georgia town were surprised to read in their local journal, the other day, that perhaps it was not worth while for them to attempt to raise boys. The afflicted editor insists that he wrote hogs!

Burned to Death.

Curtis Neal, aged about seven years, son of John Neal, met with a terrible accident at his home, in Greenville, on the 28th, by which he was burned so badly that death ensued the same day. It appears that he had started a fire in a little furnace in the garden, and the flames not progressing as rapidly as desired, he took a can of kerosene oil and attempted to pour some of the fluid on the fire, when an explosion took place, the burning oil being scattered all over his person. He was instantly enveloped in flames and in this condition ran screaming around the house till caught and wrapped in a quilt by two neighbor women, who heard the explosion and came to the rescue. The flames were extinguished but not until his clothing was literally burned off him, and three-fourths of the surface of his body terribly burned. He lingered in extreme agony until evening, when death put an end to his sufferings.

DUNNING.

An irate editor thus parodies a passage from Longfellow's "Hiawatha": Should you ask us why the dunning, Why these sad complaints and murmurs, Murmurs loud about delinquents, Who have read this paper weekly, Read what they have not paid for, Read with pleasure and with profit, Read of church affairs and prospects, Read of news both home and foreign, Read the essays and the poems, Full of wisdom and instruction; Should you ask us why this dunning, We should answer, we should tell you, From the printer, from the mailer, From the kind old paper maker, From the man who taxes letters With a stamp from Uncle Samuel— Uncle Sam the rowdies call him, From them all there comes a message, Message kind but firmly spoken, "Please pay us what you owe us," Would you lift a burden from us? Would you drive a spectre from us? Would you taste a pleasant slumber? Would you have a quiet conscience? Would you read a paper paid for? Send us money—send us money, Send us money—send us money, Send the money that you owe us.

We copy the following Millerstown oil news from the Oil Man's Journal

- The Campbell well, on the Kepple farm, is producing 300 bbls.
Lambing well, on the David Barhart farm, is producing 100 bbls.
John Preston's well, on the John Hemphill farm, is down 1400 feet. The tools are now fast in the well.
The Lambing well, on the Forquer farm, is down 1350 feet.
The McMichael well, on the Paul McDermott farm, is down 600 feet.
The Clark & Howe well, on the McDermott farm, is down 1125 feet.
The Saulsberry well, on the McDermott farm, is down 750 feet.
The Banks well, on the same farm, is down 500 feet.

STABBING AFFAIR.—At Petrolia, on the 3d of July, one man named Deets was stabbbed with a pitch fork in the hands of another man named Martin. The former while in an intoxicated condition attempted to take a horse from Holeman's Livery Stable, at the Forest House, in charge of the latter. It seems there was a horse in the stable which Deets had a right to take, but in his intoxicated condition he persisted in taking the wrong animal. Martin remonstrated with him and finally made a drive at him with a pitch fork which penetrated both hands and pinned them together, inflicting painful wounds which will cripple the unfortunate individual for some time.

A daring robbery was committed on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, night before last. The passenger train was thrown from the track by a displaced rail, killing the engineer instantly. The robbers then broke into the express safe and rifled it of its contents, and made good their escape. Great excitement exists in the vicinity of the affair.

A dispute recently arose between Angell and Wilson & Owen, in regard to the right of possession of the Nolan farm near Fairview, and finally terminated in a riot between the contending parties, when Angell and Owen and twelve of his men arrested and lodged in Butler jail on the 3d inst. In the above case we do not know or say which party was at fault; but the custom of taking and holding forcible possession of property, throughout Butler county, is becoming far too common, and the civil authorities should put a stop to the system at the earliest day possible.

A curious sight is to be seen at meal times at any of the sea-side hotels when seven or eight hundred ladies are simultaneously using the huge fans so generally fashionable.

PARKER OIL FIELD.

VICINITY OF FAIRVIEW. A well was struck on the McCafferty farm near Fairview last week which is reported at 75 barrels. The Banks and Galley well, on the Banks farm, between Petrolia and Karns City, owned by Banks and Galley, started to pump on Saturday last and is doing 75 barrels per day.

The Couiter and Frothingham, No. 2, on the Banks farm, commenced to pump last Friday and is good for 75 barrels per day.—The owners are Colter Bro's and Frothingham.

A well which was completed on land of Robert Fowler, adjoining the borough of Fairview on the East side, started up at the rate of about 100 barrels per day on Wednesday of last week. Fowler, Mitchell and others are the fortunate owners.

A strike was made on the Riddle farm, last Saturday a week which started to flow at the rate of 300 barrels per day. It has since settled down to 175 barrels. J. A. Alderson, O. D. Ayers, Wm. Bradley, W. H. Ferguson and others are the owners.

Another well on the Riddle farm owned by Mr. Bucks and others was struck last Saturday and is pumping about 125 barrels per day.

A new well commenced pumping on the Wm. McCafferty farm on the 2nd of July, and ten days thereafter it was yielding oil at the rate of about 200 barrels per day.—This well was sunk by Griwell Brothers, and has been sold to Reed and others for \$18,000. It always seemed to us that the McCafferty farm was too handsome a piece of property to be spoiled for agricultural purposes by sinking oil wells thereon; but now that hostilities have been commenced and a large well struck, every field on the plantation will doubtless be thrown open and drilled over before many years.

The Clymax well, on the McCleary farm, near Fairview, was recently torpedoed and some time thereafter took fire from a flow of gas and oil. The derrick and engine house were entirely destroyed, and machinery injured to some extent.

VICINITY OF GREECE CITY.

The well owned by Zeigler, Myley, Stewart and Hulings, located on the Hussion tract at the South end of Greece City, and west of the Butler road, has been pumping for some ten days. It started at near 200 barrels per day, and ten days after commencing was still averaging a daily yield of over 100 barrels.

A well owned by Collins Bros., on the Campbell farm, in Greece City, has been drilled some depth into the third sand, large quantities of oil and gas are flowing therefrom, and it promises to prove a good one.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Gusea well, on the Grant farm, penetrated the third sand on Wednesday morning and flowed twenty feet above the derrick. It promises to be the best well on the farm. O. G. Brown, Jas. E. Braw and R. B. Allen are the owners.

Some of the old speculators who operated in the Oil Region in 1865 are coming back to hunt up their leases and lands. We hear of them at several points making preparations to test lands which were then abandoned as worthless.

In Kentucky, oil is obtained at a depth of 500 feet, although some wells produce a' less than one hundred. A sample of oil from that section has recently been exhibited, which shows a specific gravity of 22 degrees, and is said to be an excellent lubricator.—[Oilman's Journal.

The Erie county sheriff receives \$17,000 in fees yearly, and is regarded as man of slender means.

Brigham Young says he will leave his fame to posterity. But he will leave such a large posterity that it is doubtful if there will be enough fame to go around.

Keep sober and you can talk straight. One of our druggists was quite surprised the other day to hear a fellow inquire if he had any of Mrs. Southlow's Wincing Syrup.

It is now pretty well ascertained that the comet, recently discovered by Professor Peters contains a good deal of first-class oil territory, consequently a large number of Butler county speculators are preparing to emigrate.

And now they have a Bill Posters' Association. Truly man is a gregarious animal.

The corn crop promises fairly, except along the drouth belt of the Middle States and Southern Illinois.

The Union Pacific managers have adopted plans for a \$300,000 depot at Omaha, and a \$100,000 building for general offices, and have ordered work to begin.

The Masons of Harrisburgh will expend \$125,000 on their new ball the present season.

Local Notices.

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

Dicken's "Box" Just issued in paper cover by the Post Office. Price 25 cents, and for sale at the Post Office Newsroom.

Taken Up. On the premises of Henry French, at the depot, Pitohole City, about nine months since, a red and white cow about six years old. The parties owning said cow are called to call and settle charges and take away, or she will be sold as the law directs. Pitohole City, July 19, 1873.

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

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Novello's Glee, Part Songs, etc. 6 to 12 cents. Novello's Church Music. 6 to 12 cents. NOVELLO'S OCTAVO EDITION OF OPERAS. Price, \$1; or \$2, bound in cloth, gilt edges. NOVELLO'S OCTAVO EDITION OF ORATORIOS. In paper, from 60 cents to \$1; cloth, with edges, \$1 to \$2 each.

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Has just returned from Buffalo with complete stock of

Fall and Winter Goods

Has been established in Petroleum Centre for past three years, and has the name of Making the Best Fit and Finest Foot in the Oil Regions.

He is constantly receiving orders from other towns of the Oil Regions.

He constantly keeps on hand Ready-made Boots, & Shoes LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AND GAITERS

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A. & G. W. RAILWAY.

FRANKLIN BRANCH. Time Table adopted November 4, 1872.

NORTHWARD: Oil City. Franklin. Meadville. Express..... 8:00 a m 9:18 a m 10:40 a m Mail..... 9:45 a m 3:14 p m 4:38 p m Accommodation..... 11:50 a m 1:20 p m 4:00 p m Accommodation..... 8:20 p m 9:10 p m 11:15 p m

SOUTHWARD: Meadville. Franklin. Oil City. Express..... 8:40 a m 8:04 a m 8:30 p m Mail..... 12:38 p m 1:57 p m 11:15 a m Accommodation..... 7:40 a m 10:30 a m 11:15 a m Express..... 4:10 p m 6:37 p m 7:10 p m

L. D. BARTON, Gen'l Sup't. N. B.—Time 35 minutes slower than Oil City. Railways.

L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.

FRANKLIN DIVISION. SUNDAY, October 27. WESTWARD TRAINS. Oil City. Franklin. Jamestown. Cleveland. 7:00 a m 7:54 a m 9:31 a m 9:20 p m 9:17 a m 10:00 a m 11:30 a m 2:30 p m 3:25 p m 5:30 p m

EASTWARD TRAINS. Cleveland. Jamestown. Franklin. Oil City. 7:45 a m 12:25 p m 2:16 p m 9:00 p m 8:00 a m 11:30 a m 8:45 a m 12:15 p m