

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa. Saturday, August 2

Divine Service. METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. calls 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. BUNCH. 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. BARRY, 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, Penn'a.

JAMES WILSON, M. W. JAMES S. WHITE, R.

I. O. of R. M. Minnekaqua 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, Sacem. C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1.10, m. 115 1/2

Work of repairing the Egbert farm bridge progresses favorably. Two new stringers have been put in, and the bridge will then be thrown open for travel. This will last about two weeks, when bright and early some morning a heavy load will pass over it, say for instance a large engine and boiler, and again the bridge will be pronounced unsafe. Those aged pilgrims and lightning calculators, the County Commissioners, will then appear on the scene examine the break, wag their venerable heads, look crosswise at one another, "wink several winks," and proceed to let a contract for repairs. For their information we would state that Mr. Davidson, who is at present making the repairs is willing to take the contract for any length of time from six months to twenty years.

We will call his name George. George recently visited a water well at the upper end of town and by some means the well yielded a small quantity of hops, yeast and malt, consequently George became somewhat inflated and started on the "home-ward roll." Arriving at the gate he was met, not by the female portion of the house, but by his faithful friend and companion the dog. A sort of hallucination appeared to have settled over him, as he affectionately embraced the animal, remarking—"Well, he, m'dear'n, what's ye tim." Our reporter passed on mentally wondering at the remarkable effect of hops and yeast.

A red hot day. An empty flat boat went down the Creek yesterday forenoon.

The Maple Shade Company's wells will be started up next week.

Rumors continue to be rife of the failure of several prominent oil operators in the lower oil field for large amounts. A friend at our side is hard-hearted enough to wish that such might be the case with others. He argued that the present low price of oil was occasioned solely by the insane course taken by these same men in their wild and reckless development of the territory, the legitimate result of which was the present deplorable condition of affairs in the oil region. May be he was right.

A terrible railroad accident occurred at Brady's Bend, on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, yesterday afternoon. The regular freight train going north was run into by a wild cat train going south, resulting in the death of the fireman of one train and the brakeman of the other, and the burning of twenty loaded cars of oil. The scene is described as being frightful in the extreme. The fault it appears lay with the engineer of the wild cat who was running on the time of the regular freight against orders.

Mr. L. H. Keith, of Klugston, Mass., the holder of ticket 20,893 in the Louisville Lottery, has been the lion for a day in that city, whence he left it, happier and by \$100,000 a richer man.

The Titusville ditches are so deep that the boys go in swimming in them.

Lambing Brox., of Parker's Landing have failed.

Dogs are being murdered in Oil City.

At the request of a "daddy" who has been made happy recently, we publish the following. It is laughable in the extreme: Dear Sister Emma: I now take my seat and sit down to take this opportunity to inform you that I am a "daddy at last," that is, I suppose I am, for Addie has got a nice, fat baby as ever made up faces. We hope these few lines may find you enjoying the same great blessing. Now this is to be strictly a business letter. Firstly, as I said before, Addie has got a nice baby. Nextly I have swapped away Old John and I think I have got a pretty nice horse, it is a girl and weighs nine pounds—I mean the baby—it is just as fat as butter, and has a good strong pair of lungs. She is red and has a bobtail—the horse I mean—and white stripes in her face, and is a good driver; she has got blue eyes and a dimple in her chin—I mean the baby—and just the prettiest mouth that ever opened to receive pap; judging from her teeth I think she was about six years old; I mean the horse now—she is sound, smooth and kind—and the doctor says she is the fairest he ever saw, without any exception—he meant the baby—I got twenty-five dollars for boot, not on the baby though, for in its case the boot is on the other foot and two or three sizes larger as near as I can find out. I am going to harness the horse now, and go after mother, she was born last night at twenty minutes past nine—I hope you don't think I mean mother or the horse, I mean the baby. She is as hearty as a pig; eat an egg, a bliz cut, and drank three cups of tea—I mean Addie—she is getting along slowly and if she don't have any bad luck she will get along first class. She is subject to disorders of the stomach and they say is a sign of colic—I mean the baby—I hope it is, for the nurse says colicky babies never die. She talks about her nose as she takes snuff—I mean the nurse. I am going to name it Edlema—I mean the baby. There I've been reading this over and I see plainly that I can't fit to write. The amount of it is, I am frustrated; I am a happy daddy, and that accounts for it, so you must excuse me this time.

Roberts' Bros., are going for the "moon-light torpedolists," about here. The evidence is being taken to-day.—[Tidoute Journal.

We hear it rumored that certain parties in this vicinity will soon be looked after.

A CARD.

I have been informed that the wicked and inhuman monster Smlek, who sought the ruin of my child, has also made threats to be revenged on me and several of my friends for exposing his villainy. Now, I wish to state distinctly to this miserable poltroon, (that although I am a woman, I can and will defend and protect the honor and reputation of my infant children against brutes in human form, and should he ever cross my path I shall make it my business to administer to the cowardly rascal a good sound horsewhipping. I have spoken and mean just what I say.

Mrs. ANANDA TAYLOR.

THE AMABILITY OF LOVE.—When a man is in love with any woman in a family it is astonishing how fond he becomes of every person connected with it. He ingratiates himself with the maid; he interests himself with the footman; he gives and lends money to the young men at college; he pets little dogs that he would kick otherwise; he smiles at old stories that would make him break out into yawns were they uttered by any one but papa; he bears with the old maided aunt; he beats when darling little Fanny performs her piece on the piano; and smiles when wicked, lively little Robby upsets the coffee over his shirt.—[Thackeray.

Leonard Dow and Martin Smith were arrested today on the charge of stealing tubing from the N. Y. pipe line, on the fifteenth of this month. Dow gave bail, and was released, while Smith was committed and sent to Warren, to await trial. [Tidoute Journal.

This is the same offence for which Smith was arrested in this place some days ago, and taken to Tidoute.

The Senatorial Conference of the 28th District, consisting of C. W. Mackey, of Venango; Hugh Flinn, of Lawrence, and S. R. Thompson, of Mercer, met at Jamestown on Thursday last and elected Samuel H. Miller, Esq., of Mercer, Senatorial Delegate to the State Convention.

Hard cider is taking the place of whiskey in Warren since the county went for a license, but the cider is so mighty "hard" that it might as well be the pure article. The toppers like it, as usual, believing that "a rook by any other name would smell as sweet."

A new oil well is going down opposite Trunkleyville. Grove & Wolcott are the owners.

Parties near President propose to test the country about there for iron ore.

The Unfinished Prayer.

"New I lay,"—repeat it darling— "Lay me," hissed the tiny lips Of my daughter, kneeling, bending O'er her folded finger tips. "Down to sleep"—"To sleep," she murmured, And the curly head bent low; "I pray the Lord," I gently added, "You can say it all I know."

"Pray the Lord,"—the sound came faintly— Fainter still—"My soul to keep"; Then the tired head fairly nodded. And then the child was fast asleep.

But the dewy eyes half opened When I clasped her to my breast, And the dear voice softly whispered, "Mamma, God knows all the rest."

We copy the following oil news from the Volcano, West Va., Lubricator: Messrs. Ridge, Parker, Hines, Henderson and Moares (the Twin Lick Oil Company) struck a 200 barrel flowing well, on "Elliott's Run," last Friday. This territory is the property of the V. O. & C. Co., and is now considered the best in West Virginia. It is about 3 1/2 miles from Volcano, and like all the rest of the developments in West Virginia, this territory has been developed and made valuable by poor men. The boys think they can stand it a little while, it will only two dollars a barrel.

Jeffries, McCandless & Braidon have a contract to drill a salt well at Antiquity, Ohio. This well is to be drilled 1,100 feet deep, and will be the first well drilled with rope tools in that region.

The Hillsdale Petroleum Company will commence drilling well No. 4, on their new tract, on Monday next. This Company is one of the oldest doing business here, and is ably represented by Mr. C. W. Metler.

Since our last issue Shuttell & Benedict struck an eight barrel well of heavy oil. This well is on the V. O. & C. Co. Tract.

M. J. & W. S. O'Brien and L. Weitzer are drilling well No. 2, on U. S. Company's Lease (Gale Tract.) Tenny & Massey have the contract.

Conger & Pegg are getting ready to drill two wells on their lease, on the V. O. C. Co. Tract.

F. R. Ross will soon let contract for drilling well No. 2 on the Emery Lease (V. O. & C. Co. Tract.)

The Mounts Farm Oil Company are drilling a new well on their tract.

To settle domestic difficulties in Kansas City sensibly, without the aid of the law.—At least one such difficulty was settled a few days since. A policeman heard the rumpus, he ran in and found husband and wife engaged in a lively fight. He flourished his club and shouted for peace when the woman replied: "I'd have been glad to see ye five minutes ago, when he had my neck across the stove hearth, but I'm a right now, I've shut one of his eyes and am popping the other!" And she "popped" it before the officer could stop her.

A startling episode of prison life occurred recently at Sing Sing, in which the notorious "Wee" Allen was the prominent figure. He refused to accompany a body of his fellow convicts to Auburn Prison, enforcing his arguments against the transfer with a threat to blow up the entire establishment by means of some nitro-glycerine which he had concealed in his cell. The jailers are loath to keep at a respectable distance from this demonstrative gentleman, who appears to be master of the situation for the present.

A brother of the late Hiram Powers is in the negro minstrel business in New York under an assumed name.

Four firms of Sharpsville, Mercer Co., pay \$500,000 freight per year to the Erie & Pittsburgh Railroad.

BANK AT EMENTON.—A Bank will be opened at Ementon, this county, on August 5th. The capital stock, amounting to \$100,000, has been subscribed and an organization effected by the election of the following officers:

President, James Bennett; Vice President, M. Hultigs; Cashier, J. W. Rowland; Directors: James Bennett, R. L. Cochran, R. W. Porterfield, Marcus Hulings, H. E. Bradley, J. W. Rowland, C. W. Van Schaik, J. W. Rowland, of this city, who has been selected as Cashier, will remove to Ementon. He has had considerable experience in the banking business, and is a safe, energetic business man.

The Bank will be known as the "Ementon Bank," and for the present will be located in the store-room of James Bennett & Co. [Venango Citizen.

The Tionesta bridge will be ready for travel in October.

Oil City delights in swill-fed milk.

Peter's Musical Monthly, No. 72, is to hand, and contains the following selections of New Music:

- Lost and Cast away. Song and Chorus Hays. My Love Sleeps under the Daisies Perley. Will be come Home to-night! Song Danks My Dear old Mother. Song and Chorus Stewart. Hear the Postilion. Duet Abt. Bertie's Schottische Kinkel. An Instrumental Piece Bacht. The Reapers' Dance Kinkel. Golden Hours. Moroccan de balon Wilson. You can secure the above pieces of New Music by sending 30c. for No. 71 Peter's Musical Monthly; or the last eight numbers will be sent you, post paid, for \$2. Address J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York.

A recent widow in Bath, England, distinguished herself by her demonstrations of grief for the death of her husband.—She tore the shroud from the corpse and tried to pour rum down its throat. She delayed the funeral procession by sitting on the coffin and refusing to have it removed. The united strength of three men was necessary to keep her from jumping into the grave after the coffin. One is curious to know how long this woman had been married. The deceased was a tailor, but the proverb must be false. No ninth part of a man was ever so mourned for by any widow.

John Hodge is the somewhat romantic name of a man who is nevertheless the hero of a very pretty little romance in real life. John was a farm laborer in Dorset county, England, and worked on a farm that was owned by a thrifty widow. The other laborers on the farm determined to make John, who was regarded as about half witted, the butt of a practical joke; so they persuaded him that it would be an extremely good thing for him to marry the widow. He was easily convinced, and they thereupon told him that the only thing necessary was to have the bans published at the village church. He did so on the following Sabbath, and on the next day the widow, to her intense indignation, heard of the fact.—She went for John, who confessed without hesitation, but avowed his innocence of any wilful transgression. Then he attempted to retire from her presence, but she stopped him and said that to avoid any further scandal, she had determined that he must marry her. Hodge was willing and he is now the master of the man who sought to make him the victim of a cruel joke.

A Sharon man, named Ramage, went to Erie a short time since, and being an inquisitious man, courted and married a widow named Rice. On Tuesday he was called on by Mrs. Ramage No. 1, who had traveled all the way from Sharpsville to Erie, on purpose. Some women never see their husbands enjoying themselves, even with a dish of Rice, without interfering.

Of the 35,170,204 passengers carried over the railroads in Pennsylvania last year only thirty-three were killed—less than one in a million. The chances against death by railroad travelling are therefore, more than a million to one in this State.

Titusville stores close at six. Mediocrity is often garrulous.

The Indianapolis Journal alludes to "a widow woman."

Prof. Wise, the balloonist, ought to take a skystrifter along.

The English railways are flooded with comic American books.

Several Iowa towns prohibit the sale of newspapers on Sunday.

When an Indiana paper mentions "The Stalking Monster" cholera is meant.

The second volume of Mr. Beecher's "Life of Christ" is in an advanced stage.

The death of the newspaper exchange system, has brought down the price of steers.

Elihu Burritt calls his forthcoming auto biographical volume, "Five Minutes Talk."

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Local Notices.

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

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

AN ACT OF CRUELTY

Clapped hands and face are the most serious annoyances that farmers, and people who labor much out of doors, experience from exposure. Exposed persons, especially children, repeatedly suffer intensely from great cracks upon the hands, that often bleed. It is cruel to allow one's self or others to suffer in this way, when the means of positive prevention are so easy to be had, and so cheaply, as to pay ten cents for a cake of Hand Sapollo. Hand Sapollo is not only better than the costliest soap for removing dirt, but it prevents chapping, and renders the skin soft and pliable. Sold everywhere.

GIRL WANTED

To do general house work. Inquire at M. Samuel's Dry Goods Store, Petroleum Centre, Pa.

NOTICE!

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