

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.

Presbyterian Church. Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M., by the Pastor, W. C. Bunc-ann. 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.

A. O. of U. W. Liberty Lodge No. 7. A. O. of U. W. meets every Monday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock.

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

I. O. of R. M. Minnekaunon 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 3/4

The following petition is in circulation in town this forenoon: To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Venango:

Whereas, We have been informed and believe that a petition to incorporate the Borough of Siverlyville will be presented to your Honors on the Fourth Monday of August, A. D. 1873; therefore,

We, the undersigned, citizens of Cornplanter Township, County of Venango, would ask leave to present this, our remonstrance, against the incorporation of the proposed borough for the following reasons, viz:

First, That, as we are informed and believe, up to the close of the School year ending June 1st, 1872, the section of our township now proposed to be incorporated into the borough of Siverlyville, was not self sustaining for school purposes, but was supported by the taxes collected upon property in other portions of our township; That during the school year of 1872 a new school house costing over \$4,000 was erected and paid for out of the general taxes assessed in said Township, and located within the limits now proposed to be included in said borough; That heretofore large sums of money have been expended from the general tax levy of said township for the support of schools and other purposes within the limits of said proposed borough, and now, that this portion of our township has become so rich, it is but fair and right that the balance of the Township should reap the benefit of any excess of tax that may be paid thereon to repay them in part for the money heretofore laid out and expended.

Secund. That we are informed and believe that the petition which will be presented to your Honors, contains the names and signatures of persons who are not citizens of this Commonwealth.

Third. That we are informed and believe that the signatures to the said petition were not made by the parties who there sign within the three months preceding the presentation thereof, as the law requires.

And your petitioners will ever pray, &c.

The remonstrance is being pretty generally signed by our citizens. It seems to us the residents of Siverlyville are asking a little too much. It is well known that this end of the Township has long stood the brunt of the taxation for school purposes, and having done the lion's share towards building a splendid school house at Siverlyville, it is no more than justice that they should assist in cancelling the outstanding debt of the Township.

Mr. C. J. Hepburn, Superintendent of the Oil Creek & Allegheny River Railway, was in town this forenoon. Mr. H. is deservedly entitled to the credit of being a successful and popular a railroad manager as this section of the State affords.

The Emperor William has conferred the Order of the Black Eagle upon the Shah, and presented the insignia to him in holy hands.

The man who harbored a thought is supposed to live on the sea-shore.

"Who breaks pays." This does not apply railroads; as they pay men to break.

Nerves—What has become of the late, venerable J. J. M?

The Republican man of Tennessee has wandered from the scene of his childhood. During his peregrinations he chanced to stop at Tiptonville and was shown the signs and introduced to the Mayor. Upon his return home no doubts throb on the Mayor, forgetting Tiptonville and even grammar in his effervescent personal: "Mayor Pettig was raised near Tiptonville." Now is that complimentary? We always understood human beings to be brought up, low animals to be raised.

A youngster, who intends to contrive Blackstone, Kent and others, as a profound jurist some day, has a fair start now. He has fallen deeply hopelessly in love with a young maiden not far distant. We never knew one more assiduous in his attentions. He visited her regularly three times a week, in the meantime sending bouquets, candies and tender pushing billets-doux. At this time he thought he had progressed successfully so far and resolved to bring the matter to a close by proposal. He consulted a friend first. "Do you really think she loves me well enough to become my wife?" "Certainly, certainly I do, no doubt of it whatever." Being thus reassured he clothed himself in his best, borrowing his mother's lace handkerchief for so momentous an occasion, and his sisters' cologne. With beating heart he knocked for admittance at the door of the adored one. His heart failed him. He talked of the weather, novels, poetry, jurisprudence, hard times, over production, &c., but popping questions was another thing. The parting little speech he had spent so much time preparing.—"Time waits for no man. The clock struck one and no proposal yet. Anna began to gap and yawn, a sly hint that it was time to quit. Now or never, thought Blackstone. "Anna will you be mine?" "Why, why, its so unexpected, and then what would papa say." "Nothing at all, what could he say; have I not great expectations, unimpaired reputation." At this juncture he slips the golden band upon the willing finger.—Blackstone is happy, and when the wedding comes off we will send Jeskia around to report the same.

Politics.—The second edition of the Oxyrythra buckleberry case, came off before Justice Reynolds, yesterday afternoon. This suit was brought by the husband of the Tarr woman against Catherine Serrey, for assault and battery. One suit much the same as the first one. Tried by jury and verdict of no cause of action and procecuter pay costs ordered.

There are two more suits yet to be tried in this vord buckleberry case. One name of before Justice Reynolds and the other at Cooperstown. It is felt to presume that when these suits are ended the parties will raise the price of the product of their buckleberry patches for several years to come to enable them to foot the bill of costs.

A man named Rice was arrested by Justice Reynolds and Constable Burgess, last evening, and placed in the lockup for drunken and disorderly conduct on the street. Several other parties made threats of tearing down the lockup and taking the prisoner out. The affair was finally quieted down, and the man set free upon promising to behave himself.

The jury in a recent case failed to agree, one of them holding out against all the rest for a period of three or four hours. One of the party finally became wearied and proposed a "quiet little game of snuff" to decide the point. This was readily acceded to by the dissenting juror; the game played and the juror lost. And thus was decided one case.

Many American families of wealthy acquaintance in Europe have been emulous of such others efforts to secure alliances with aristocratic and titled people by the marriage of their daughters to penniless scoundrels and adventurous "jords" From the marriage of Joseph Bonaparte to Miss Howard, of Baltimore, down to the latest marriage of the dimes, they have all proven sorrowful failures, the woman leading miserable domestic lives, or dying of disappointment and disappointment in a few years.—A case of this kind of death has just taken place, where the widower count actually sued his father in law for support. He had broken the heart of his devoted wife, and when she died her parents of course, stopped the allowances for her support. This is one of the many cases where American families in Europe show their folly and ignorance, and the lesson, however frequently taught has no effect on the class made to suffer.

Some recent analysis of mortars from the Great Pyramid, ruins at Athens, and other ancient structures, prove that our modern productions are essentially similar.

An Uncle Sam has written to Salt Creek to save her stock a lake with a box of soap.

Oil News.

The latter part of this week Hoover and Golden struck a 300 barrel well on the Mc-Collard farm.

The Mercer well, on the Brown farm, struck Saturday, is doing in the neighborhood of 500 barrels.

Mawhinny & Co., the enterprising oil men, of Oil City, are erecting a 23,000 barrel tank at Sarah Furnace.

Jensings new well, at the mouth of Armstrong Run, is finished and flowing salt water. No oil was found.

Eighty wells will be finished in the vicinity of Modoc City within the next four weeks. It is to be hoped these will be dry holes.

The Green well, near Millerstown, is the only well in that territory that is doing as a well should. It is drying up, slowly but surely.

The wells in the vicinity of Petrolia are said to be falling off considerably in production. But few rigs are going up in this territory.

Satterfield & Taylor struck another big well on the Troutman farm, Saturday morning last. It started off like the rest of them—at 600 barrels a day.

The Argo territory is not very productive at present. The wells are nearly all producing in a quiet sort of way, but they are exceedingly small to what they did nine months ago.

The Perry & Beck well, near Modoc City is averaging 300 barrels a day. Phillips Bros. have offered \$47,500 for this well, but strange as it may seem, Perry & Beck cannot see it.

The Overy & Brawley well, near Modoc City, is reported at 1,100 barrels a day.—Whoa first struck this well did for a time, by actual measurement, one barrel a minute or 1,440 barrels a day.

A fight over a lease took place between the brick church and Grace City, Wednesday, in which about three hundred warriors were engaged. Capt. W. H. Timblin and S. D. Karna were in command.

The Howe & Clark well, drilled by these gentlemen, on the East McDermet farm near Millerstown, is doing two hundred and twenty-five barrels a day. It is now owned by Evans, he having purchased it recently.

The number of large strikes in the vicinity of Modoc City within the past three weeks, exceed anything ever known in the lower oil regions. They have had a serious effect upon the market already, and the worst has not yet come.

Mrs. Satterfield & Taylor, of Petrolia, have been particularly fortunate for unfortunates, perhaps in the matter of striking big wells at the instant. They own several of the largest producers, and hold much of the valuable territory.

Early Saturday morning the well at Buena Vista, owned by S. Mitchell and others, struck the sand and immediately commenced to flow. Up till Sunday afternoon it had produced at the rate of 400 barrels a day, with but one bit in the sand.—This well is on new territory, and of course the excitement in the neighborhood is intense.

The largest well in the oil regions, since the days of Pithole, was struck in the vicinity of Modoc City, Monday last. It started off at the enormous production of 2000 barrels a day. "How long, oh Lord, how long!" it will continue in this mad career is not known, but if the prayers of alarmed producers avail aught it will exhaust itself in a remarkable short period.—G. B. Wiser, and a gentleman of Pittsburgh are the owners. Let us hope that this will make C. B. a wealthier as well as a Wiser man.—[East Brady Independent.

Central City or Dogtown.

There are now seven pumping wells along the road as and in the immediate neighborhood of Central City, formerly vulgarly called Dogtown. One on the Adam Gilger, and one on the Samuel Master farms have been down several months. The others have been struck within the last month. The Ainsworth well on the Koappenberger farm has been pumping about three weeks—making about 50 barrels a day. A well on Wm. Lora's land, owned by Richard Newby, Daniel Knight and others was tested last week and is doing about 45 barrels. Pettig & Millegan well on lot opposite Eastley's was completed last week, and is put down as a thirty barrel well. A new well on the Easley farm is doing about the same. The Titman Jackson well on the Relchert farm is not a success. Another well on the Koappenberger farm owned by Hardison and others is making a good show, and would have been tested, but the rig took fire from the gas last week and burned.—Another well on the Koappenberger is still drilling.—[Clarion Democrat.

What best describes and most impedes a Christian pilgrim's progress? A Babylon burden.

The lack pay count—Give it up.

A Fighting Groom.

A groom and bride entered the sleeping car at Baltimore, says the Louisville Ledger, the groom glaring at everybody as though he wanted to fight on the spot.—His little wife however, seemed to be very happy and good natured. After the train got out of the city the newly married man became extremely disagreeable. He picked a quarrel with the negro porter on the car and knocked him down. The sleeping car conductor then interfering, he walked into him, and after a brief struggle laid him on the floor, bleeding at every pore. Having made way with these individuals, the rest of the passengers carefully kept out of the way, and he sat on his seat boiling and simmering with wrath and ready to engage in a fresh conflict.

After a while his wife expressed a desire to retire, and he had a berth made up at the point of the layonet, and the bride, letting her hoops and other useless adjuncts fall on the floor, crept into the berth, followed by her giant illegit lord. Thinking that all was quiet and safe, the gentleman who had the berth above that of the pair, attempted to re-occupy by rising first one foot on the champion fighter's berth. No sooner had he taken his first step than his leg was seized by the monster below, and he found himself dragged down with violence to the floor suffering considerable injury. Then he received a blow from the fist of the warlike groom. He, however, leaped up, and regardless of the presence of the bride in the berth, gave the groom a good thrashing as he lay crumpled up. This quieted him and the car at last had rest.

When the conductor came around for tickets, Mr. Groom, reaching down to the floor picked up his wife's drawers, and mistaking them for his pantaloons felt for his tickets for about twenty minutes, but not finding any receptacle in this garment for tickets, he gave it up in disgust, when, at the suggestion of the conductor he looked up his breeches and found them. The fellow was well dressed, apparently had plenty of money, and was not intoxicated. It is supposed that the poverty of his situation overcame his reason.

The Petroleum Panic.

[From the New York Tribune, August 13.]

The discovery, since Saturday, of several large oil wells in Butler county, Pennsylvania, promises to develop a new region, which was before regarded as of little value but which is now considered as perhaps the richest and most abundant oil field yet found. The new wells discovered since Saturday are reported as yielding from 1,300 to 1,500 barrels daily, and several small wells from 600 to 700 barrels. This has already brought the price of crude petroleum down from \$1.47 to \$1.10 per barrel on the cars at Parker's Landing, without buyers, and the probabilities are that it will fall to a much lower figure. The expense of transportation to this city is \$1.40 per barrel, or 20 cents more than the original cost of the oil according to the above quotation. The quotations of crude and refined oil on August 11, for the years from 1869 to 1863, inclusive, in Pittsburgh, were as follows: 1869, crude oil, 14 3/4 cents; refined, 31 3/4; 1870, crude, 9 1/2; refined, 23 3/4; 1871, crude, 12; refined, 24; 1872, crude, 9 1/2; refined, 19; 1873, crude, 4; refined, 13. In New York for the same dates the following are the quotations: 1869, crude, 15 1/2; refined, 34 1/2; 1870, crude, 11 3/4; refined, 27; 1871, crude, 14 1/2; refined, 27 1/2; 1872, crude, 13 1/2; refined, 23 3/4; 1873, crude, 6 1/2; refined, 16.

A freight car ran off the track, this forenoon, a short distance below the depot, and near the barrel house of Herman, Cornell & Co. The car was evidently one of the oldest on the road and gave way from sheer old age. The trucks on one end of the car dropped out entirely and threw the box off to one side. It was removed after considerable labor and trains passed with but a short delay. The car had been in constant use for over ten years both on the Oil Creek and old Farmer's Railroads.

Newport Initial.

Just received at the Post Office Newsroom 200 boxes of Newport Initial Tinted Papers. It is by far the nicest initial paper ever brought to this place. The ladies are respectfully invited to call in and examine it. It is neat and nobby.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Generally "out on the fly"—The spider. The article chiefly sold at most fancy fairs.—The visitor.

The only feathers in the lava beds are those worn by the Modocos.

A drunken Toledo man wrote on the wall of his cell: "Jug not, that ye be not juggled."

A Kentucky editor speaks of a local genius who has been a persevering contributor to the office waste-basket for several years.

Local Notices.

A Hint to Housewives.—How to Keep Kitchen Ware Clean and Bright.

Every housewife of neat and tidy habits takes especial delight in keeping all the tin, copper and iron ware of her kitchen as clean and bright as possible. A price in this direction is considerable, and always meets the smiling approval of the "tyrant man" who runs the household affairs. Remember that SAPOLIO is the only thing on earth that will make an old tarnished tin pan or rusty kettle shine as bright as new. And by the use of Sapolio it is the quickest and easiest thing in the world to keep every utensil in a high state of polish. aug16 1w.

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 Postoffice. Price 25 cents, and for sale at the Post Office Newsroom.

NOTICE!

Go to W. A. LOZIER,

4th Street, near R. R. track,

for your BENZINE, deliv-

ered at the wells for \$1.50

per Barrel.

Petroleum Centre, Feb. 6th—11.

EXTRA OFFER!

SECOND

ANNUAL

DISTRIBUTION.

THE CHROMO "GUTE" ELEGANTLY FRAMED AND A SHAM IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF 500 PREMIUMS AMOUNTING TO \$1,000.

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OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND

Customers are delivered at once. The distribution will positively take place on the TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF AUGUST, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE. OUR CHROMO "GUTE" is 10x20 in size, so acknowledged to be the finest and handsomest picture ever given with any paper. OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND is an eight page little magazine, published weekly in its third volume has now over SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS, and rapidly increasing, which insures the success of the present distribution. The Publishers of Our Fireside Friend have sent to its subscribers this year over SEVENTY THOUSAND copies of the chromo "GUTE" and are selling larger lots every day. SUBSCRIBE IN PRICE THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, which gives our subscribers a FIFTY-TWO number of the best Family Weekly, the chromo "GUTE" every framed, and a number of CERTIFICATE entitling the holder to one share in the distribution of premiums for 1873. SUBSCRIBE now by mail or send direct to the Publisher, SPECIAL AGENTS, particulars, at sent free.

AGENTS In every town, at home or traveling. Large cash paid and liberal premiums for WANTED getting up clubs. The best outfit. Send at once for Terms and particulars. Address WATERS & CO., Pubs., Chicago.

New Goods.

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("LITTLE JOE.")

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Has just returned from Buffalo with complete stock of

Fall and Winter Goods

Has been established in Westfield, Centre Co. post three years, and has the name of

Making the Best Fit and Finest Boot in the Oil Regions.

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

He constantly keeps on hand

Ready-made Boots, & Shoes

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The Beckwith \$20 Portable Family Sewing Machine, on 30 Days Trial!

many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed or \$20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 922 Broadway New York.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between Pond, Frasier & Co., in the business of oil producing, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts against the late firm will be settled by Frasier & Co., who will hereafter conduct the business as before on the Houson farm, near Oil City, Pa. I. W. POND. A. L. FRASIER. Mrs. Wm. J. BOLLMAN, Administratrix.

Dated August 9, 1873

A little girl was asked what a Knight Templar was; and replied, "A Good Templar who stays out at night."

The Persian National Anthem has been described as an imitable imitation of the mewling of the feline race.