

Divine Service.

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

Rev. G. Moore, Pastor.

FRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M., by the Pastor, W. C. BARNARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/4, 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. BAYLEY, A Sec'y. Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McGintock 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.

Minneapolis Tribe No. 183, I. O. of 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

The Petrolia Advertiser, organ of the Canada oil fields, does not feel very hopeful over the present state of the oil business in that section. Here is what he says:

The oil interest is rather upon the decline, there being at present a falling off in price of crude, and general stagnation in development. Considerable uneasiness exists as to the future of the trade; the accounts of the enormous production of nearly 26,000 barrels daily in Pennsylvania, has had the effect of lowering the price of refined in New York to 16 1/2 cts. Of course it is difficult for the oil interest of Canada to compete foreign markets with Pennsylvania. The dullness in business of all kinds in this region. It is true, that so far, the greater part of the wells are pumping and some are going down. But with crude at \$1.00 or less, small wells must necessarily stop, while the profit from the latter class will not warrant operations to risk as heretofore.

A spasmodic effort is now being made to have expenses reduced by causing engineers to look after two or three rigs in a neighborhood. We fear that in some cases this will prove "a penny wise and a pound foolish" policy, as one "smash" would make a balance the other way. But a more serious affair may occur with loss of life as well as property. It is difficult to serve two masters, and one or the other may come to grief. We visited a rig a few days since and found fifty pounds of steam up, a good fire on, well idle, and no person in sight; we tried to rise the safety valve, but it was no go, and we quickly placed the damper and left the premises, not liking the look of the delapidated boiler. In the event of an explosion and loss of life, what would a coroner's jury say? The present season has been comparatively free from accidents around wells; let there be no relaxing from precaution. The excuse of necessary economy went always answer. A word to the wise is sufficient.

A man named Welch, residing on the Boyd Farm, died of consumption day before yesterday. Welch had been sick for a long time and when he died was reduced down to a mere skeleton. He leaves a wife and two children, who are in very destitute circumstances. Road Commissioner Max Hugh advised County Commissioner Turner of the fact of the man's death and that the family had no means to give him a respectable burial. Unlike the unchristian spirit displayed by him on the death of poor Buzzard, Turner sent word back to give the man a decent burial which was accordingly done. The remains were taken to Corry for burial. Give the devil his due, and Turner is certainly entitled to credit for this humane and Christian act.

The Derrick lets out another pitiful wail against Col. Phillips and the Valley Road, in this morning's issue. We would advise the editor to devote his time and space to news of greater interest to his patrons. It would be money in his pocket, and Phillips and Lawrence, we don't suppose, care a continental about the attacks of the Derrick against them.

Now is the time to begin advertising for the fall trade, and the Record presents superior advantages to advertisers.

Franklin, Pennsylvania, and other oil fields occurred at one of the Phillips Bros. wells, located on 7 acres north of Scrubgrues, about twenty miles from the Pennsylvania border. It appears that Andrew Dolan, who resides on the well, was working the place, was engaged in drawing tubing at the well, and forecasting that he would be caught in the ball wheel rope, and thinking to escape, he started to jump over the wheel in order to clear himself. Unfortunately he was not quick enough, the rope catching him by one foot, twisting it round the ball wheel, and shockingly mauling the limb, almost tearing the muscles and ligaments apart. He was also otherwise bruised. Mr. Hardman done everything in his power to relieve the sufferings of Mr. Dolan, and brought him home in the afternoon. Dolan has been in the employ of Phillips Bros. for several years, and has always proven himself a careful and competent workman. He has a wife and several children.

The night express on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, met with a serious accident, in the vicinity of Burning Well, about three miles north of Scrubgrues, at an early hour yesterday morning. It appears the train, consisting of locomotive, tender, a freight car, baggage car, two coaches and sleeper, were turning a short curve in the road and struck a huge land slide, not even giving the engineer and fireman a chance to jump for their lives. The engine struck the earth and debris with tremendous force, upsetting the engine and tender, throwing the freight car directly across the track sideways, and throwing the baggage car off, while as good luck would have it, the passenger coaches and sleeper remained on the track. Our townsman, Capt. W. L. Smith, was on the ill-fated train, and describes the disaster as thrilling in the extreme and entirely unavoidable on the part of the railroad managers. He states that so great was the force that every wheel on the engine and tender except the drivers were torn completely off, and the engine and tender turned bottom side up. The brave engineer and fireman remained at their posts, and before being rescued had the presence of mind to throw open the throttle valve and allow the steam to escape to prevent the boiler exploding. Such bravery has rarely been witnessed. As it was the escape was a narrow one. Trains were delayed for several hours by the accident, and the loss to the company is quite heavy.

Capt. Smith states that everything was done for the comfort of the passengers that could be by the railroad officials. They were all invited to partake of an excellent breakfast at the Gregory House, Scrubgrues at the expense of the company.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

At a trial the other day a quotation was made by the counsel for the prisoner from "Steel's Criminal Law." Opposing counsel said, "Steel should be an authority on theft."

A little boy, one day during the Bible lesson at school, was asked by his teacher what the sailors did when they lightened the ship in which Paul was. "Tinned on the gas," was the little fellow's reply.

A Virginian writes to a Richmond paper that he is opposed to the election of an unmarried man for Governor, and that he would not vote for his own brother were he a bachelor.

The Makaw Indian braves of British Columbia, who, a few years ago, would wear nothing but a shirt, have recently discarded the traditions of their ancestors. They now will wear nothing but a plug hat and a necktie.

"Saratoga trunk on the brain," is now fully recognized by the medical faculty as a malady peculiar to the fashionable women of New York. A brilliant intellect says that the trunk has an advantage over the women inasmuch as they wear their own locks, which the women don't.

There is at this moment in Vienna an orchestra composed of thirty-two ladies. The public concerts given by them are numerously attended.

Write your name with kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of the people you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten.

Artesian well borers in Nevada have reached boiling water at a depth of 1,400 feet, which is accounted for on the theory that the wickedness of the place is bringing the infernal regions to the surface.

Scientists are claiming that instead of being cold, the moon is in reality red hot; so much so that no living thing known to our world could exist there. This spoils the "green cheese" theory.

A Connecticut man recently introduced to a newly-married man congratulated him warmly, and said: "Ah, these Littlefield county girls make splendid wives. I've had three of 'em."

On the 19th of the month, a party of about 60 men, led by Mr. W. M. Butler, secretary of the Pennsylvania Oil & Gas Association, who had been at Cash up for the last couple of weeks, left the Pennsylvania border for the oil fields in the State of Ohio. The party consisted of Mr. Butler, J. H. Smith, J. H. Isaacs, G. H. Raymond, and H. Dawson of Franklin. It is the development, at about one mile, together with the privilege of the whole tract of 104 acres and sub-leased the same to Robt. Dunn, Hugh A. Carg, John Cooper and Isaac Wood, at one-fourth royalty and lease is to run 20 years. The surface signs are the same as at Triumph, and it is the same distance from the river, a tableland, at an altitude of about 500 feet, timbered with pitch pine, oaks, chestnut and rattlesnakes. Mr. Butler and Cooper are already residing on the ground with their families, and a most beautiful location it is, right in the healthy, high and dry fresh wild woods, well up on an extensive and easy, even slope facing the south, to the head of Hotelman Run, a pure old pebbly spring strong enough to supply this town with cold water. They have everything in complete order, all ready for firing up and will commence on Monday, not to let up short of a thousand feet unless a sure show be reached sooner. Oil will be pumped within 90 days, we vary believe, and a new oil field opened to development, for we have much faith in the rock. The oil can be conveniently run down to the Titonets shipping point by pipe at a trifling expense. Experienced operators who have recently been on the ground are anxious to buy into the speculation, and a dozen experienced parties could be secured any day, but the present pioneers prefer to run all the risk themselves, as they have abundant confidence in a pretty sure thing. [Forest Press.]

For towns must grow, and trades increase, By nerve and enterprise, And they who'd live must have the pluck To risk and advertise.

There are men in our town Who do not advertise; Good customers go past their doors, The cheery cash likewise.

And when they post their hooks at night They're the saddest men in town, And ever and anon they moan; "The place is going down!"

Quite a number of our citizens visited the circus at Oil City, yesterday. They do not recommend it very highly.

The Oil City Derrick reports a number of big strikes at the front, by which the production is largely increased. Wonder if those reports are not a trifle exaggerated. It would seem so from the fact that none of the down river papers report these strikes.

Cold nights and warm days are all the rage.

Police news is scarce.

Some one tells a story of a seaman passenger watching the revolving light of a light-house on the coast, and exclaiming, "Gosh! the wind blow that light out as fast as the man can strike it."

The Titonets Courier comes out with a new dress. It looks well.

Oil matters in Titonets are dull at present.

We never know a man to be elected to an office of trust who carries benzocaine sticks in his pocket as a preventative of rheumatism.

Says the minister at a marriage, to a farmer: "Our joint occupations represent the chief excellence of life. 'You till, I tie.'" (Utility.)

The intelligence of jurymen was never shown to better advantage than by the 1st mark: "No external magnesian being visible, I will vote in the defensive."

A cow that gives buttermilk is reported from Putnam county. Her owner is looking for another of the same breed, on the principle that one good churn deserves another.

A Louisville youth swallowed eight ounces of laudanum and wrote a farewell note to the girl he loved but they pumped both laudanum and biliousness out of him.

The snow, of strange reptiles that fell a few days since in Shelburne county, Minnesota, has just been followed by a snow of the boots in which the strange reptiles were hatched.

D. P. has been in London. When his landlady handed him his bill he remarked: "When you said extras were included, I suppose you meant included in the bill." She nodded, but refused to smile.

The officers of a frigate consist of a master, quartermaster, lecturer, steward, assistant chaplain, treasurer, secretary and pin-keeper, all men; and Cook, Pompadour, Florida and lady assistant-steward, all women.

The Pioneer well, on the Mendonville farm, on the hill, just above the village on the west, is nearly completed. The Huntington well, on the Gates farm, north east of Ettenburg about a mile, is doing 12 or 15 barrels a day. A well on the P. F. Kribbs farm a little further north is almost finished. Also one on the Armstrong farm on the west, owned by Branded & Co., is about deep enough. Several other wells are commencing to drill, but the low price of oil prevents developments from being pushed vigorously. This section and up to Berlin's will be the scene of active operations next season. [Clarion Democrat.]

The Murdered Engineer.

Of Jack Rafferty, who was murdered by the masked railway robbers in Iowa, the Des Moines Register thus speaks: "shot dead on his engine" were the cruel words, and soon a little later, the noble character of the man was revealed in the statement that he had seen the danger ahead and was about to apply the air-brakes and save the lives of his passengers, when he fell by the assassin's bullet. True to the death, he heeded not the peril to himself, but stood a his post and died there. Not many Des Moines travelers but have known and esteemed him. Gentle, hearty, brave and skillful, his presence in the cab has been a prophecy of safety. Jack Rafferty was about thirty-five years of age, and had been with the Rock Island Company five years. He leaves a wife and three children, to whom last night came the fearful midnight toll of murder. God help them in the bitterness of their anguish. There remains to them but the memory that the husband and father died at his post—a hero in life, a martyr in death."

In the Bowels of the Earth.

From the Virginia (Nev) Enterprise, July 4. In drifting on the 1,400 foot level of the Crown Point mine the workmen keep a hole of considerable depth drilled ahead of the main work, in order that they may not suddenly break through into a large body of natural reservoir of water. A day or two since, while thus boring ahead in the rock, a vein of water was tapped which was exceedingly hot, so hot that eggs were boiled in it, and boiled till hard at that. The eggs were placed in the drill hole, a bit of rock placed before them to back the water over them, and in a few minutes they were boiled as hard as could have been done anywhere. San Jones, superintendent of the mine, who cooked and ate some of the eggs, is of the opinion that this bit of cookery was performed at a greater depth in the bowels of another earth than has ever been done on the Pacific coast.

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.

As a rich and pretentious sboddyite was looking at some paintings which he purposed to buy, the dealer pointed to a fine one, and said: "There is a dog after Landseer." "Is it, really?" exclaimed the pretender. "What is the dog after him for?"

Not long since a young Kentuckian paid his undivided attention to one of the fair sex, and concluded to pop the question. After much stammering and hesitation, the young lady exclaimed, "I am partially engaged, but my mother wants to marry?"

John Fairchild, Vice President of the Marine Insurance Company, died in St. Louis, Monday night, of cerebro spinal meningitis.

The will of the late Duke of Brunswick leaves the whole of landed and personal estate to the city of Geneva.

The accident to the railroad train at the Welland Canal yesterday, is said to have been caused by the engineer jumping from the engine before he had it reverse.

Charles Stork, a wealthy citizen of Manchester, New Hampshire, and a grandson of General John Stork, committed suicide Monday night, aged seventy years.

Rev. Gardner Spring died at his residence in New York, Monday, aged eighty-nine years. He was for sixty-three years pastor of the "Brick Church" congregation in that city.

The two Dions, Garnier and Daly, will enter as contestants in a three-ball billiard tournament at Chicago, October 13th.

A number of passengers on the burned steamer Warescot, were examined at Washington, yesterday, but no new facts were elicited.

Local Notices. A Hint to Housewives, to Keep Kitchen Ware Clean and Bright. Every housewife of neat and tidy tastes special delight in keeping all the copper and iron ware of her kitchen clean and bright as painstaking labor can do them. A pride in this direction is commendable, and always meets the smiling approval of the "tyrant man" who pays household bills. Remember that Sapolio is the only thing on earth that will clean an old tarnished tin pan or a rusty kitchen shine as bright as new. And by the way Sapolio is the quickest and easiest in the world to keep every utensil in a state of polish. aug 16 1c.

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

NOTICE Go to W. A. LOZIER 4th Street, near R. R. track for your BENZINE, delivered at the wells for \$1.00 per Barrel. Petroleum Centre, Feb. 6th-11.

EXTRA OFFER SECOND ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION THE CHROMO "OUR FRIENDS" ELEGANTLY FRAMED AND A SHARK IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF \$750 PREMIUMS AMOUNTING TO \$4,000. GIVEN AWAY TO Every subscriber to that Popular Weekly OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND Chromos are delivered at once. The subscriber who POSITIVELY takes place on the TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF AUGUST EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-THREE. OUR CHROMO "OUR FRIEND" is also known to be the finest and handsomest picture ever given with any paper. OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND is an eight page illustrated family and story weekly in its third year 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 you a copy of the chromo "OUR FRIEND" and are ably helped by every day. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, which gives you the best subscription here. FIFTY-TWO numbers of the best Family Weekly, the chromo "OUR FRIEND" and a valuable number of CERTIFICATE entitling the holder one share in the distribution of premiums for 1873. SUBSCRIBE now the agent or send direct to the Publisher. SPECIMEN COPIES of the paper sent free.

AGENTS, traveling, Large cash paid and liberal premiums for WANTED getting up clubs. The outfit sent at once for Terms and particulars Address WATERS & CO., Publ., Chicago.

New Goods Eme1 Zedwich ("LITTLE JOE.")

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER 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 Boot 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. CALL AND SEE HIM. EME1 ZEDWICH.

The Beck with \$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., 862-Broc. St. New York.

Dissolution Notice. The copartnership 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 Hasson street, near Oil City, Pa. I. W. POND, A. L. FRASIER, Mrs. Wm. J. BOLLMAN, Adm'ns'tratrix. Dated August 9, 1873.

The Carlinis say among the cargo safely delivered from the Dearbound, were 1,750 rifles. The Massachusetts Republican State Convention will meet at Worcester on the 19th of December.