

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa, Tuesday Sept. 23

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. extra free. A cordial invitation extended to all.

Rev. T. GRAHAM, 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. BAILLY, 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. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 112 1/2

AUTUMN DAYS.—The harvest is past and the summer is ended. It has vanished into the dim limbo where the years before the flood repose, and the calendar season of decay and transformation is fairly entered upon. We know that it is autumn because the almanac tells us so, and moreover there is a golden glow in the air, a blue mist upon the hill-tops, and signal fires flaming out in scarlet upon the forest trees. The sunshine is clear as crystal and warm as wine. Pleasant skies and genial breezes are yet with us, though the early frosts warn us we must soon commence the rough experience of the year. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. Isn't it about time that the eldest inhabitant, who has been watching the squirrel and the beaver, informed the newspapers what sort of a winter is in prospect.

Professor Wise publishes a card defining his theory of the easterly current, and announcing his readiness to start for Europe at any time in a gas-tight balloon.—He also censures attempts to turn the great scientific experiment into an enterprise for money getting. In the meantime the Graphic people are arranging for the construction of a silk balloon for Prof. Donaldson, while the Philadelphia Herald announces a balloon enterprise in that city on an entirely new plan of inflation and construction.

An old bridge is being torn down in Merriden, Conn., and Mr. Jared Lewis of that place, states that when a boy he was told that the relictides of Charles I. were sheltered under the spot where the bridge has so long stood. They escaped from New Haven to Merriden in 1664, and were compelled to take refuge under the predecessor of the ancient structures now being demolished.

Fall apples along the Lake Shore Road are being bought in at two dollars per barrel. Winter apples will probably start at two dollars and a half per barrel, possibly more.

The latest Centennial suggestion is that Congress at the proper time, adjourn to meet in Philadelphia on the 4th of July 1876 and that the Legislature of all the States meet there on the same day.

The Governor of Illinois recently pardoned a penitentiary convict because they said he was dying of consumption. That pardon did more for that young man than would have been done by a dozen bottles of cod liver oil. In twenty-four hours his lungs were as sound as though they had been made of brass.

The Philadelphia Ledger and other Eastern papers publish touching obituaries of Hon. Philetus Sawyer, of Oshkosh, Wis.—In the name of the living Philetus we protest. He insists that he is not dead, although the Chicago Times attempted to kill him.

Chief Justice Cockburn has fined the editor of the Chestnut Chronicle \$750 for criticizing the Tichenborne trial, and says if he don't shut up now, there will be an editor shut up in prison.

Base ball at Philadelphia yesterday—Philadelphia, 14; Athletics, 7.

We notice several of the county officials from Franklin in town to day, among the number Deputy Sheriff Ware. In these hard times, when low priced oil prevails, as a matter of course the Sheriff has potliopemas for a good many in the up Creek country as well as down below.

Some inconsiderate individual fired off a shot gun this afternoon, on the bank of the Creek, nearly the entire charge from which lodged in Howe & Cook's building, next door to this office. Mr Cook had just went inside and barely escaped a dose of shot. We believe there is a penalty attached to the promiscuous use of fire arms, and if such is the case, the party who fired that gun ought to be arrested and punished.

Dutch Henry, since his return from a summer residence at Franklin, does not appear to have mended his ways in the least. A night or two since he broke into the back door of a house owned by Julia Rice, at present unoccupied, and rolled into the best bed in the house boots and all in a beastly state of intoxication. He was snatched from thence on the double quick by Constable Burgess who notified him that a similar undertaking would see him safely lodged in Franklin.

HARD TIMES.—We never realized how close the times were until we over-heard Sammy Tate, Deputy Postmaster of this place, explaining it to-day. He says that it is "nip and tuck" now with the best of them; that some of our best men are even forced to ask "time" on a three cent postage stamp, and he considers that about the last rna of shal.

Boges Noss, commenced going to school to-day, and for that event he bought three slates and six or seven books, at the same time filling his pocket with these paper to chew "wads" and throw them at the girls. He thinks by close application he will be able to make charcoal sketches of Petroleum Centre in the course of two weeks. Here's our best wishes. We hope you may succeed. Let your first effort be on the two men that are working steadily across the Creek, building Culver's Titusville and Franklin Railroad, as their memory should be perpetuated by all means.

The Columbia farm is producing about 320 barrels of oil daily.

Our townsman Mr. S. H. Kooker, returned home this morning from his Florida trip. He looks well and appears to think Florida a good country to live in.

Last night a certain female woman of this town gave a public exhibition of herself, near the mouth of Bennehoff Run. In her order, she was accompanied by two married men, whose names we will not mention this time owing to the fact, that we believe that their poor wives have enough disgrace to bear now. But we never yearn but once; next time we hear from you, young men, we shall get your names in type of no unmislatable character.

A gang of men have been engaged repairing the telegraph lines in this neighborhood for the past day or two.

How a Brave Man Died.

General McCook, who was murdered the other day in Dakota, belonged to the family of "fighting McCooks," so many of whom were the victims of Confederate bullets during the rebellion. The Cincinnati Times gives some additional details of the murdered man's last moments. It seems that McCook after receiving the fatal shot from Wintormute, succeeded in throwing his enemy into an open window, from which he might easily have hurled him to the ground beneath with the certainty of killing him, but he considerably drew back and allowed friends to separate them.

The plucky general by this time weakened rapidly, and was conveyed to his room. The wound was examined by a physician, Dr. Barleigh, who at once saw its fatal character. His patient inquired, "Doctor how is it with me?" "I am afraid, general, the shot will prove fatal."

After but a moment's pause the general responded: "All right. If my time has come I am ready to go. Ed. McCooke dies game."

From this time, 10 o'clock, the wounded man suffered much pain until 1 o'clock in the morning, when he sickened and attempted to vomit. The exertion created fresh hemorrhage from his wound and from this time he sank until 7 o'clock, when, he expired.

Almost the last words he uttered were: "I never knowingly wronged a man in my life. If I could have died in battle or in some other way than at the hand of a miserable assassin, I would die without a murmur."

There were present at his death, his devoted wife and darling boy, his wife's mother and several of his friends. It was a trying scene to see man who but a few hours before was in sound health and vigor of life so suddenly pass away, and to think that after having gone through half a hundred battles almost unscathed, he should fall in such an ignominious encounter.—Even the strongest men present wept and sobbed like children.

Three blue bulls walked down the street. As blue as any bulls you'll meet. The poorest to the others said, What shall we do? we are busted. A river flows across this street, it's depth is just seventy feet. We'll settle down a pier upon, And blow our brains out one by one.

A young lady in New Castle has found time during the last two years to go to schools, help with the housework, sit up nights with her "fell-r," and make a patch-work quilt containing six thousand nine hundred and seventeen pieces.

SEPTEMBER.

September strews the woodlands o'er With many a brilliant color; The world is brighter than before— Why should our hearts be daller? Sorrow and the scarlet leaf, Sad thoughts and sunny weather, Ah me! the glory and the grief Agree not well together. —Thomas W. Parsons.

The pollen-dusted bees Search for the honey-lees That linger in the last flowers of September. While plaintive morning doves Coo sadly to their loves Of the dead summer they so well remember. —George Arnold.

Upon the hills the autumn sun His radiance pours like golden wine; And low sweet music seems to ring Among the tassels of the pine; Around us rings the wild birds scream, Above, an arch of dark blue sky; While like a maiden's summer dream, The mists upon the meadow lie. —Anon.

The dying year grows strangely mild; Now in the hazy autumn weather— My heart is like a happy child, And life and I, friends reconciled, Go over the hills together, Oh, fairest month of all the year! Oh, sweetest days in life! they melt; Within, without, is autumn cheer, September there, September here, So tranquil and so sweet. —Carl Spencer.

Bright flowers are sinking, Streamlets are shrinking, Now the wide forest is withered serene; Light clouds are flying Soft winds are sighing; We will be thoughtful, for autumn is near.

O painter of the fruits and flowers! We thank Thee for Thy wise design, Whereby these human hands of ours In Nature's garden work with Thine. And thanks that from our daily need The joy of simple trust is born; That he who smites the summer weed, May trust Thee for the autumn corn. —John G. Whittier.

The Petersburg Progress has the following article on the oil situation:

Although oil has maintained its low price, and appears to be a perfect drug on the market Operators and others interested feel somewhat relieved, and some easier than a few days since. To us this seems almost unaccountable, since several new wells, producing largely, have been struck in this district, while the Butler field is the scene of the same excitement as heretofore. Producers are not yet satisfied with the price, or else they look for a miracle to raise the old and profitable prices, for they still continue to drill, starting new wells every week in such number that they give the gigantic combination working against themselves at the sea-board on excuse labor insisting upon paying their own prices, be they what they may. The approach of cold weather doubtless cause a very serious decrease in the daily production, when it will be impossible, we think, for this combination to maintain the present prices. If producers would work more in harmony with each other, and observe the movements constantly having made by heavy capitalists to crush them, they would profit by it wonderfully. But so long as each one insists upon guerilla operating instead of having a legitimate organization they will be held subject to the will of every combination of capitalists that may chance to arise.

It is said that the Nebraska Indians are allowed to ride free on all trains they can jump on while the latter is in motion. The rate is being reduced very rapidly. This is by all odds the most effective and economical system of dead-heading on record.

A Trenton dispatch says the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have reduced the number of hours for laborers and read me to eight per day, and the pay rolls will be cut down accordingly. The men don't like it.

Treasurer Spinner is very sick with malarial fever.

The custom journeymen shoemakers of Philadelphia are on a strike

A Lancaster man named Bender attempted to commit suicide because his wife refused to kiss him. He had been on a protracted "bender," and was drunk at the time.

Nine buildings in Newton, New Jersey, burned yesterday morning. Loss estimated at \$80,000. Insurance about \$50,000.

A boy aged 6-8-300 of R H Alley, of Wampum, Lawrence Co., fell from a window into a cellar stairway, fracturing his skull so badly that he is not expected to recover.

Oil News in Butler.—The pumping capacity of all pipe lines at Modoc and Greece City, is 7,000 barrels per day; of Millerstown, 3,000 barrels.

The production of Greece City and Modoc increased to-day to 7,000; Millerstown to 3,800 barrels. All pipe lines are running in full blast. Tanks are reported full.

Operators have commenced on the well located on the property of Mr. Nestley on Thorn creek, about where the old Pittsburgh road crosses that stream. This will be another test to the South direction.

Last week we stated that the well on the Christy farm east side of Greece City, was a hundred feet well. We were in error. The well showed several times and our informant made his calculations accordingly. Since it has been ascertained, that but a thin shell of rock was obtained from which the oil flowed and the drillers believing the well was not deep enough have commenced to bore it deeper.

Mr. Daugherty, who was the proprietor of the well on the Henry farm, has had bad luck. The tools have been in the well for six weeks and there is but little prospect of getting them out. His expenses are some \$30 per day.

The Oils on the Humes farm is pumping about 20 barrels of oil per day, three or four of this being used for the on-gine fuel. No oil has been shipped as yet. A branch pipe connects it with the Millers town and Coyle's station. Main Pipe Line which was contracted for and speedily executed by our energetic business man Mr. George Sadtler. —[Zellers Herald.]

A forlorn paper, in giving an account of a shooting affray, says the wounded man is expected to recover, as the pistol ball lodged in his dinner pail. One of Erin's boys must have written that item.

At a sale of short horned cattle at Utica, N. Y. Wednesday, buyers were present from England, Canada, and all parts of the U. S. One hundred and fifteen head of cattle realized \$350,000.

A few observations upon the text. "By the sweat of thy brow thou shalt eat bread" delivered about three times a week to some of our twenty year old boys on the streets, and emphasized with a hickory limb, would enhance the prospect of diminishing the number of dead beats in the world.

The yellow fever in Memphis is abating. There were twelve interments yesterday.

A whole family named Walker was treated yesterday in Trenton, N. Y., charged with counterfeiting currency, a large quantity of which was found on the premises.

Girl Wanted.—To do general housework. Inquire at Gordon's list where ever.

For sale 12,000 to 20,000 feet of SECOND-BAND TUBING, at from 15 to 25 cts. per foot. The tubing is first class order and all ready to use. H. H. WARNER.

ANOTHER ARTICLE OF COMMON HOUSEHOLD USE SUPERSEDED.

Associated with the earlier recollection of a great many men and women is the memory of the Bath brick and emery stone wherewith the knives and forks, and pans and kettles, and other kitchen articles were, it stated times required. That primitive mode prevails to day in thousands of families who have never used Sapollo. But once let Sapollo be used for this purpose and that knowledge never wants Bath brick or emery Stone any more. Sapollo not only scour off all rust and tarnish, it brightens, shines a paler whiter than as new, and does it in one tenth the time required by any other substance. Sold everywhere.—Housekeepers try it. 1w

CHANGE OF FIRM.

Having disposed of my interest in the best and cheap store, next door to Stimmann's Drug Store, to my brother, Lawrence Zedwich, all parties knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle at once, and all persons having bills against me will present them. I shall superintend the business for a time and can be found at the store.

EMIL ZEDWICH, Little Joe.

G. F. KOESTER, Flour & Feed Merchant, PETROLEUM CENTRE, PA.

PRICE LIST XXX White Wheat, 45.00 Seal, \$1.50 Curr, 1.25 Wheat Bran, 1.35 Oats, 50

THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE Penn State Agricultural Society for '73

WILL BE HELD AT THE CITY OF ERIE commencing Tuesday, Sept. 30th, to continue Four Days. Tickets of entry close Sept. 23d. Correspondence to be received with the United States Agricultural Bureau and the Division of the Secretary of Agriculture. There is no Entry Fee charged. For Program, Lists, and other information apply to either of us undersigned at Erie, PA. JOHN B. RHY, President. D. W. MILLER, Recording Secretary. ELMER McCONEKY, Sec. Secretary. Erie, or Harrisburg, Pa.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS

NEW STOCK

DRY GOODS

CARPETS, Oil Cloths, Notions, &

M. SAMUELS

DRY GOODS STORE

Washington Street, Petroleum Centre

The Largest and Cheapest stock of CALICOES 8 to 10 cts per yard. BLEACHED MUSLINS from 11 to 16 cts. LANSDALE UNBLEACHED MUSLINS 10 to 15 cts. BEST GINGHAMS from 12 1/2 to 15 cts. CLARK'S ON T THREAD 4 spools for 25 cts.

Dress Goods, Shawls, Hosiery, Corsets

Domes & Piece Goods, Ladies Ties, Ribbons, Hoop skirts to the very best quality Drillings and Linens. Pins and Needles, 6 cts. per paper, Carbons the lowest rates.

Millinery Trimmings LACE GOODS,

And a complete stock of Ladies Hats and Bonnets.

BOOTS & SHOES

AUCTION SALE

Cheaper than the Cheapest. Commencing August 1st, 1873.

Give me a call and examine goods and prices. M. SAMUELS. Pet. Centre, July 17th, 1873.

McKinley & Gross, Machinists, Blacksmiths,

Boiler Makers,

Egbert Farm, Petroleum Centre, Pa.

Boiler Repairing a Speciality

REFINERY STILLS REPAIRED. We warrant all work done by us to be nearly as good as new when repaired. Good material furnished and prices reasonable. Having had long experience in the business we are enabled to give satisfaction. JOSEPH MCKINLEY, SEBASTIAN GROSS, Petroleum Centre, Pa., Jan. 2-17