

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Friday Sept. 28
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. each 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. 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.
JAMES S. WHITE, R.

I. O. of R. M.
Minnekaunes 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. 11 4

New that the effect of the frost has been felt, it will not be long ere hickory, chestnuts, hazelnuts, &c., will "shuck" nicely. The first frost will open the well filled burs and brown the delicate shells.— And now is just the time to get up nutting parties. Invite your girl; get the dinner basket filled with the good things of this life, and start bright and early for the woods. In the shade of the forest you cannot fail of enjoying yourself for one day at least. "gathering the nuts from the limbs above, and throwing them down to the girl you love," not forgetting when tired of this sport of the dinner that awaits you and then the walk homeward, when the twilight shadows are gathering, and the sun is sinking to rest over the hills far away, clothed the sky in a dress of blue and gold, crimson and purple, while the distant tinkling of a cow bell lends additional charm to the scene. We don't know, but have heard tell that a day could not be more pleasantly passed than by "going a nutting."
How is it, friend Conner. How would a day of enjoyment as we have pictured it go in the wood o' Fold Forest?

"Dutch Henry," who is always figuring in the reports as a drunken vagrant, has assumed a new role. He is now, as he calls it, a first-class "burglar," having successfully "cracked" Robt. Gates' Dolly Varden Saloon on three different occasions, stealing whiskey, brandy, champagne and cigars, drinking up the same, and sleeping off his drunken in the kitchen department of the classic halls of the once famous but now deserted Queen City. He was captured there to-day, lying along side the stove in a beastly state of intoxication, the cooking stove being filled with bottles of champagne and whiskey. While in that state some person had disfigured his face with nitrate of silver until he scarcely looked like a human being. This is a case that our officers should attend to, else this vagrant will burn the town down one of these nights while on a drunken spree. A six months residence in the work house would just about fit him.

Quartermaster Alf Myers, of St. Petersburg, is in town to-day. Represents business as extremely dull in that vicinity.

The meeting of the Rebekah Degree I. O. of O. F., last evening, was a very pleasant affair. At the conclusion of the meeting an elegant repast was partaken of by those present, and after a short season of social enjoyment the company dispersed.
The visitors from Roseville expressed themselves as highly pleased at the manner in which they had been entertained.

Local news is scarce to day.
Collector Hixon is sticking up several notices of tax sales about town.

At a dance once given in a settlement not a thousand miles from this place, a rustic was introduced to a lady by a mutual friend. The "gorgeousness" of her attire struck him forcibly, and when introduced he looked straight at the lady and ejaculated, "Wall, I'll swan!" It's needless to say that the lady did not recognize him thereafter.—Forest Republican.

One of the most remarkable cases of "back pay" occurred recently in New York. One of the "old school" subscribers of the Kingston Journal was thirty-one years in arrears for his paper. Last week he called upon the editors of the Journal and paid up "like a man," and remarking that he might not be around again very soon, he paid his subscription ten years ahead, and another for his mother twelve years ahead.

The chestnuts are ripening and the boys are clubbing them. If the frost don't interfere a good crop may be expected this fall.

The vitality of some people is simply astounding. There is a long haired youth at Buffalo, who has written 700 verses, the r-r friend to which is "I'm dying mother, dying," and which he isn't dead.

A Sorry Scene.

The Boston Traveller calls attention to the appearance of a well-dressed man at the Third Police Station, on Tuesday afternoon, in a scandalous state of intoxication. He was supported by two officers, and in a mauling way expressed dissatisfaction with everybody. A moment's conversation sufficed to make his condition apparent.

Captain Ford directed that he be locked up in a cell, which direction was of course, carried out, and the poor unfortunate slumbered quietly. At half past seven o'clock, or thereabouts, a neatly dressed and modest girl of thirteen made her appearance at the office leading a little child by the hand.—Both were crying.

"What do you want?" asked the Lieutenant.

"We want our father (giving); don't send him away; please don't send him away! He is our father, and mother is dying."

"Dying!" repeated the Lieutenant; "dying of what?"

"Consumption, sir. She has been ill for a year, and the doctor says she is dying tonight. Please let father see her before she dies. She is all we have got in the world, and she is going to the other side. We are so unhappy.—Father is good to us when he is good to himself, but he has been unhappy lately. He loves mother dearly; and I suppose he drinks liquor because he cannot bear to have her leave him."

"Send for that man in No. 15," directed the Lieutenant, and the prisoner was brought into the office. "Mr. officer," he continued, "go with these children and take this man with you. See if their story is correct."

A few moments elapsed, and the officer returned alone. The mother and the wife was dead. Prostrate by her side, he said lay the recumbent body of her ill-starred husband, and the little girls wept silently in the corner of the room. The spectacle was one of sadness and sorrow, and even the officer, accustomed as he was to scenes of such a character, was compelled to wipe the tears from his eyes as he told the story. Proper measures were taken for the relief of the family, and the occurrence was placed briefly on record.

Don't Do It.—Don't drink "local option lemonade" until you can't tell the difference between a locomotive head light, and a lantern, and then complain of your stomach. Give your diaphragm a chance.

Don't invest all your money in lottery tickets. Give some other man a chance for a prize.

Don't tell an editor how to run a newspaper. Let the poor fool find it out himself.

Don't loaf about the streets and depend on the Lord for your "daily bread." He isn't running a bakery.

Don't discuss scientific questions with a lightning rod man. His arguments are generally solid, and are always pointed.

Don't spend all your time in watching your neighbors. Every one should be selfish enough to devote a few hours to his own business.

Don't imagine that the Lord will call a first class preacher to a church paying a second class salary. He doesn't treat his children so shabbily.

Terrible Balloon Accident.

WAPELLO, Iowa, Sept. 25.

A balloon ascension was advertised to take place at the Fair Grounds, near this city, this afternoon, and a large crowd gathered to witness it. At 5:30 o'clock the balloon was cut loose, Bailey hanging by his hands to a horizontal bar beneath.—Just after the balloon, which was inflated with hot air, left the ground, it took fire near the mouth, and Bailey did not apparently, see the fire until he was too high to let go safely, but hung until he had reached an altitude of 1,200 or 1,500 feet when the canvas that held the hoop/frame which he was suspended by, burned away, and he fell, reaching the earth a quarter of a mile from the point of starting. His body was frightfully mangled, his legs being driven into the hard ground up to his knees.

EXPORT OF PETROLEUM.—Petroleum is not of commerce the king, but it is certainly one of his ablest and most efficient ministers. For instance, the exports of this important article from January 1st down to September 1st of the present year, have been 86,197,089 gallons, against 49,509,961 gallons for the same period in 1872. The very great increase in the exports thus apparent, constitutes quite a notable item in the gradual reduction of the balance of trade, which has heretofore so steadily ruled against us.

A Danbury boy wants to know if it is right for his folks to pay \$500 for a piano for his sister, and make him pick berries for circus money.—[Danbury News.

Sharon has a trotting mule which can do its mile inside of three minutes.

FROM THE FRONT!

MILLERSTOWN, Pa., Sept. 25.
Another immense well was struck at Millerstown today, called Argue Brothers No. 1, on Adam Stewart farm. It first spouted over the derrick, and the stream was then turned into a receiving tank and measured fifty barrels per hour until the tank was full. It is now overflowing, and it is estimated as even larger than the Wyatt, Fertig & Hammond No. 3.

The Adam Stewart farm is located directly north of Kinney Brothers' & Galey Tract and within one hundred feet on their line on the northwest. This firm were offered an immense sum of money for their farm a few hours ago, but they refused to sell.—The farms in this immediate vicinity bid fair to outrival the Modoc fields in the size of their flowing wells, and they are much more lasting. The rumer of this new strike spread with lightning rapidity, and tonight the street is thronged with speculators. The impression is that the market cannot be immediately affected by this new strike, as the pipe companies cannot pump more than four thousand five hundred barrels per day.

PETROLIA, Sept. 25.
Another fourth sand well was struck near Karns City to-night and is doing 600 barrels.

Another large strike near the Argue well, Millerstown is flowing a "plump thousand." Another spouter is reported at Modoc. Several more strikes in good territory, are expected within the next twenty-four hours.

FOXBURG, Sept. 25.
A new well has been struck on the Stewart farm and is doing 25 barrels an hour.—Two new wells struck the third sand in Millerstown to-day. One is doing fully 1,000 barrels and the other 300. A new fourth sand well is reported at five hundred barrels.

Laughing Children.

Give me (says a writer) the boy or girl who smiles as soon as the first rays of the morning sun glance in through the window, gay, happy, and kind. Such a boy will be fit to "make up" into a man—at least when contrasted with a sullen, morose, crabbed fellow, who snaps and snarls like a surly cur, or growls and grunts like an untamed hyena, from the moment he opens his eyes till he is "confronted" by breakfast. Such a girl, other things being favorable, will be good material to aid in gladdening some comfortable home, or to refine, civilize, tame and humanize a rude brother, making him gentle, affectionate and lovable. It is a feat to even look at such a joyous, aspiring girl, such a woman girl, and see the smiles flowing so to speak from the parted lips, displaying a set of clean well brushed teeth, looking almost the personification of beauty and goodness, singing, and as merry as the birds—the wide awake birds that commenced their morning concert long before the lazy boys dreamed that the sun was approaching and about to pour a whole flood of light and warmth upon the earth. Such a girl is like a gentle shower to the parched earth, bestowing kind words, smiles and acts of mercy to all around her—the joy and light of the household.

The Butler Herald insists that it is not over production, but the monopolies, that keeps down the price of oil. The monopolies doubtless have something to do with it, but when that basin of oil in Butler is exhausted, as it will be in a few months, and the daily production is decreased eight or ten thousand barrels a day, the price of oil is bound to go up. It is now only 80 to 90 cents a barrel at the well.

The gushing youth and blushing damsel who were so ardent in their manifestations had better beware of midnight prowlers, as the last mentioned class were represented Wednesday evening on a certain back street of our town, and so badly scared by reports similar to the opening of a pop-bottle, that he beat a hasty retreat.

Snyder, who was poisoned in Butler a few weeks ago, by his wife and her paramour, Foreman, has fully recovered. Being of a forgiving disposition, Snyder has succeeded in getting his wife bailed out of jail. He should get Foreman out, too; and when they poison him again it will be a good joke on Snyder.

A gentleman from the front informs us that in the Modoc district there will be, when all is the projected, a tankage of half a million barrels.

The monument to the soldiers and sailors of Delaware county, at Chester, was dedicated on the 17th.

The new car wheel foundry at Sunbury commenced to cast on Tuesday last.

Denville employs twenty-seven school teachers whose monthly salaries aggregate \$1,201.

THE OIL FIELD.

VICINITY OF MILLERSTOWN.

The Shidemantie well has been sold to H. L. Taylor & Co.
The Buihigs well, on the Barnhart, started to flow last week, and is a good well.
The tools have finally been removed from the Birchfield well on the Gillepie farm.
Several wells have had to shut down on account of not having sufficient tankage.—A number of others have been pumping on the ground.

A well owned by Lee, Plumer and others, located on the Frederick farm, struck on Friday of last week, and is considered good for over 100 barrels.

A well owned by Wyatt and others, located on the Barnhart farm, struck on Friday and commenced flowing at the rate of 350 barrels per day.

A well owned by Shidemantie and others located on the Daubenspeck farm, struck the sand on Friday of last week and immediately commenced flowing oil at the rate of 250 bbls. a day.

Well No. 2 on the Hemphill farm, now owned by Stoughton Duffy and others, struck the sand on Saturday last and at once commenced flowing at the rate of 150 barrels per day.

The Shreve & Say well, on the McCreeady farm about five miles south of Millerstown struck the sand on Tuesday and is reported to be a large well. It opens up a large tract of new territory.

C. D. Angell & Co., are the owners of a new strike on the Dougan farm, two miles southwest of town. The sand was struck last Tuesday, and the well has since been flowing large quantities of oil. It opens up a large scope of new territory.

VICINITY OF ANGELICA.

A well owned by Geo. V. Foreman, of Oil City, located on the Myers farm struck the sand on Monday of this week, and reports says it at once commenced flowing at the rate of 200 bbls. per day.—[Oilman's Journal.

A REFINERY AT RAYMILTON.—A. W. Raymond, Esq., has leased three acres of ground on the north side of the railroad, and between the station house and the bridge across Big Sandy, to James Clyde, Wm. Simpson & E. X. Gleber for twenty years. These gentlemen will proceed at once to erect sufficient buildings and machinery for an oil refinery, and put it in operation as soon as possible. The location is all that could be desired, so far as natural advantage and access to a market are concerned, while they will have at their doors an unlimited supply of crude oil from the mammoth tanks now building at Raymliton for the Pipe Line Company. If refining will pay anywhere it is natural to suppose that it will be a good investment at Raymliton.—Venango Spectator.

The "Spirits" have not as yet succeeded in getting oil for Dr. James at Blayson. He is still boring away however, and confident of being ultimately successful. Although we wish him all the luck imaginable, yet we cannot help but think his patience and perseverance are being wasted and exhausted without effect.—Clarion Democrat.

The Minor tells of a Georgetown boy who being told by his father to be "up with the birds," selected the night hawk as the bird he preferred to be up with.

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

Pining, sickly women, should go to Colorado if they want health and strength.—Mrs. Prather was not able to sweep her room when she lived in Ohio, but the other day, after living in Colorado one short year, she chased her husband half a mile with a pitch-fork.

Girl Wanted.

To do general housework. Inquire at Gordon's Hardware store.

For Sale.
15,000 to 20,000 feet of SECOND-BAND TUBING, at from 25 to 35 cts. per foot. The Tubing is in first class order and all ready fitted.
April 23. H. E. WARNER.

CHANGE OF FIRM.

Having disposed of my interest in the boot and shoe store, next door to Simon'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,
Pet. Centre, Sept. 22.
Little Joe.

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

PRICE LIST.
XXX White Wh't Fl. \$9.00 Meal, \$1.50
Chop, 1.50 Wheat Bran, 1.50
Oats, .50

NEW GOODS.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS

NEW STOCK

DRY GOODS

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Notions, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AT

M. S. MOELS

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 MUSLIN

10 to 15 cts.

REYNOLDS' GEN' HEADS

from 12 1/2 to 15 cts

CLARK'S ON T THREAD

4 spools for 25 cts.

Dress Goods, Shawls, Hosiery, Combs

Domestic Floor Goods, Ladies Ties, Ribbon
Hook-knits the very best quality Drillings and
Linen. Fine and Needles, 5 cts per paper, Carpets at
the lowest rates.

Millinery, Trimmings,

LACE GOODS.

And a complete stock of ladies
Hats and Bonnets,

Also, a Complete Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

Which will be sold at

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.