

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. eats 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. 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. S. H. KOOKER, N. G. J. C. E. HARTMAN, 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, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

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

I. O. of R. M. Minnekaunas Tribe No. 183, I. O. R. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall.

H. HOWE, Sachem. C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 108

To OUR READERS.—The individual who assists the assistant editor (the scissore) of this department of the newspaper would respectfully, and with all due deference, ask from the discriminating and ever-suffering public a favor as follows:—That when any individual of this dearly beloved public hears, witnesses or performs any remarkable act, or acts, be the same more or less, that they will impart the said valuable information to the assistant editor aforesaid, and thereby secure fame, (which consists in having your name spelled wrong in the article) and assist the aforesaid editor in making his columns interesting, thereby securing to that editor, aforesaid, that daily sustenance, and some winter clothes, without which he will become cadaverous and frost bitten, and perhaps before spring be obliged to go

"Out in this cold world, Out in the street" Asking a penny from each One he meets," Or words to that effect.

Last night we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. O. W. Skidmore, engineer on the Warren & Venango Railroad. "Skid" is one of those good fellows that we rarely meet with. He is withal a good engineer, in fact none better ever handled the lever and throttle. Come again, Skid, old boy. Your visits, although like angels few and far between, are none the less welcome.

Two or three inches of snow fell last night.

Our townsmen, Messrs. Winsor Brothers, are about to start a large refinery at Parkersburg, West Virginia. It is to be run for the purpose of refining the lubricating oil of West Virginia.

Messrs. Wm. McCray and Thompson have purchased an interest in the Fairfield, Preston & Co. refinery. It is now shut down for needed repairs, but will be started up in a short time.

The wells on McCray Hill are troubled somewhat with water at present. One or two of the wells are pumping nearly half water.

The market is well supplied with chestnuts and walnuts.

Little Jenny T— is five years old.—Her uncle gave her a doll. Jenny cherished the doll with all a mother's care. The other day she was nursing it on her knees; she started suddenly, the doll fell, and the head was broken off. Jenny was overcome with grief at this misfortune, and looked aghast at the poor headless doll; then raising her eyes, said, with a sigh of resignation, "Another little angel in heaven."

A man named Harkins was arrested by Constable Burgess, last night, for being drunk and disorderly on the street. The usual fine was imposed.

It is rumored the time table on the Oil Creek road is soon to be changed again.

The fight between Hogan and Allen did not come off. An account will be found elsewhere.

The water in Oil Creek is going down but oil is not going up.

All Right.

How many of us but hear the expression a dozen times a week, and have it stick in the throat at least half of them? It is becoming to be a hypocritical appendage of business and social intercourse.

A sponge goes behind the counter and cuts off a dime's worth of tobacco or cheese with an excuse that he wants a "sample," and the grocery man says "that's all right."

A customer returns a pair of shoes, soiled and injured after a half a day's wear, grunting, "they are too small," and the merchant says "that's all right."

A church member puts down his name for \$25 to pay the preacher and when called on, gives only \$10, with the remark that "the times are too hard," and the parson says, "that's all right."

A loafer makes a regular practice of coming into a printing office and begging a copy of a paper, stating that he "just wants to read it," and the edition is short the editor groans with gasty politeness, "that's all right."

An extravagant debtor tells a patient creditor every time he meets him that "he intends to pay the account to-morrow certain," and the poor dunder turns off with, "that's all right."

And so it goes. It's all wrong, and we say it's all right, and by want of spirit and independence, encourage laziness, imposition, stinkiness and every other sin.

The times are improving; we are heartily glad of it. Our oil men are now selling the oil for cash, and at a slightly advanced rate. We have not as yet had a single failure, and we do not know of any oil man that is now in the least danger of failing, money is very scarce however, persons who have money take advantage of the hard times and want pay. We know of a few instances of that kind here. We are in favor of making them "sweat." We also chronicle with pride that while banks all over the country have suspended, not one of the Parkersburg banks have refused to pay cash over the counter, when a good check was presented; that besides that they have helped their customers to the best of their ability, and have averted ruin that was staring many in the face. If all will hold off a little while longer, we think that it will then be smooth sailing.—[Volcano Lubricator.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

By the President of the United States of America, a Proclamation.

The approaching close of another year brings with it the occasion of renewed thanksgiving and acknowledgement to the Almighty Ruler of the universe for the unnumbered mercies which he has bestowed upon us. Abundant harvests have been among the rewards of industry. With local exceptions, health has been among the blessings enjoyed. Tranquility at home and peace with other nations have prevailed. Frugal industry is regaining its merited recognition and its merited rewards gradually, but, under the Providence of God, surely, as we trust, the nation is recovering from the lingering results of a dreadful civil strife. For these and all other mercies vouchsafed it becomes us as a people to return heartfelt and grateful acknowledgments, and with our thanksgiving, we may unite in prayers for the cessation of local and temporary sufferings. I therefore, recommend that on Thursday, the 27th day of November next, the people meet in their respective places of worship to make their acknowledgement to Almighty God for His bounty and His protection, and to offer up praises for their continuance.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 14th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1873, and of the Independence of the United States the ninety-seventh.

Signed by the President, U. S. GRANT.

HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State.

As the passenger train of the Oregon and California Railroad was recently running south below Comstocks station, Douglas county, the engineer saw just ahead some animals on the track. The customary whistles were sounded, but the animals budged not. Before the train could be stopped the cowcatcher of the locomotive hit one of them and broke its leg. Then they were for the first time distinctly seen—and they proved to be five deer. They stood stock still, facing the bright, blinding headlight, a little off the track, all except the one that was hit, which stood with one leg over the rail. When the train stopped the four that were unhurt bounded off at high speed, and the wounded buck limped away out of sight. Had any one on the train been armed with a pistol or gun the deer might have been easily killed.

The new Masonic Lodge at St. Petersburg will be instituted to-night.

TOOK NOTICE.

Taking into consideration the dullness of the times and the low price of oil, not speaking of the scarcity of money, I have concluded to reduce the price of BENZINE delivered at the wells to \$1.00 per barrel. My motto is live and let live. Pay me a call before going elsewhere and I will satisfy you as to quality and price of Benzine. Old stand Railroad track on Fourth Street.

W. A. LOZIER.

Petroleum Centre, Oct. 23, 1873.

Robbery at Modoc.

One night last week, the American Hotel at Modoc was entered and between \$40 and \$50 was stolen from the drawer. It is supposed that the same party entered Mrs. Beatty's boarding house at the same place between 11 and 12 o'clock the same night as about the time some of the boarders were sitting by the fire when a stranger entered without knocking, stopped a moment, and then walked up stairs. One of them followed and found him standing by the bedside of one of the sleeping boarders. He then turned, went down and out again, without a word, and has not been seen since though the boarders have been on the lookout ever since.

SINGULAR HISTORY.—The Barneville (O.) Enterprise says: "An old gentleman and lady from Pennsylvania are visiting our fair whose life-history is somewhat singular. It appears that a widow lady took an orphan boy to raise and when he arrived at the age of eighteen she married him, she then being in her fiftieth year.—Ten years ago they took an orphan girl to raise. This summer the old lady died, being ninety-six years of age and in nine weeks after the old man married the girl they had raised, he being sixty-eight years old and six eighteen."

St Nicholas for November.

The first number of St. Nicholas has just been issued. Pictorially, it is one of the most beautiful magazines in the country, being enriched by designs from the pencils of Miss Hallock, Sol Eytinge, Miss Leedy Sheppard, Stephens, Bolles, Beard, and others.

The reading matter is varied and bright. There are thirty-three articles, some for the very little ones, some for the oldest of young people, and some for every age between. We find in its broad, well-printed pages, poems by William Cutler Bryant, Celia Thaxter, Lucy Larcom, and others. There is a capital human fairy sketch by Rebecca Harding Davis. Donald G. Mitchell contributes a characteristic article entitled "Who wrote the Arabian Nights?" and the first chapters of a serial by Frank R. Stockton are given. A salutary by the conductor, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, is sure to reach the heart of every child reader—and the hearts of their fathers and mothers as well. Among the stories we find a charmingly-told account of a fairy's visit to a bee hive, by Annie Moore; an exceedingly funny little story by Margaret Eytinge, and lively tales by Paul Fort and J. S. Stacy.—Lucretia P. Hale tells the adventures of a doll, Noah Brooks has a capital article for boys, called "By the Sea," and Oliver Thorne talks about a certain "Old-Fashioned Hat."

There are also interesting descriptions of zebras, passenger pigeons, the curious inhabitants of the Farallone Islands, and the Piute Indians, besides bright little "jingles" and a whole page in large type for little children with big eyes. We must not forget to mention as an admirable feature a short story in German for the benefit of the youngsters who are learning that language. A similar French story is announced for the next number. Then "Jack in the pulpit," a curious fellow who is full of little bits of wit and wisdom, holds forth most entertainingly; and there are capital notices of juvenile books, intended for those who will read the books, and a puzzle department that will certainly sharpen the wits of the youngsters.

Bankruptcy proceedings have been commenced against the Union Trust Company.

Legal tenders outstanding, \$360,028,888.

A fire in Berlin night before last caused a loss of 95,000 thalers.

The associated banks of New York gained \$1,000,000 in legal tenders yesterday.

Four yellow fever deaths at Shreveport yesterday.

THE ALLEN-HOGAN MILL!

St. Louis, Oct. 28. A special from East St. Louis to the Evening Dispatch says the steamer Continental which left here at eleven o'clock this morning with the prize fight excursionists, was captured by the Illinois authorities and is now tied up at the levee there. Jack Looney and the other managers are under arrest, but Hogan and Allen are free, they not being on the boat.

It appears that the Continental left the wharf with an insufficient head of steam, and while rounding to in the stream, she was struck by a high wind prevailing and blown to the Illinois shore, where she was boarded by East St. Louis police. The captain, mate, engineer, and Jack Looney and Arthur Chambers were arrested and taken to the office of the chief of police, where they now are. As soon as released by the city authorities, Looney and Chambers will be arrested by Sheriff Cooper, of Madison county, for participation in the McCoolle-Allen fight, indictments have been found against them in that county. Word of the condition of affairs here has been sent to Allen and Hogan, who are down the river waiting the arrival of the steamer to pick them up. Looney declares the fight shall come off to-day if he can get out of the clutches of the police in time, but it is more likely it will come off to-morrow, with only a small crowd of spectators.—There are all sorts of reports circulating to the effect that the steamer was allowed to drift to shore so that double excursion money might be made, but the truth of the rumors cannot be verified. The crowd on the Continental is said to have numbered 1,500, and that about \$1,000 were taken, and that the party was the roughest ever got together. A great crowd still remains in East St. Louis, and it is expected a desperate row will occur before they disperse.

LATER.—Arthur Chambers [escaped from the police officer by jumping out of a window, and the officers are now in pursuit of him.

THE LATEST.

Jack Looney, generalissimo of the prize fight party, was released from arrest between four and five o'clock this afternoon and placed in \$1,000 bonds; \$2,000 to appear in St. Clair county in January next, for violating the law regarding prize fighting, and \$2,000 to appear in Madison county Monday next, to answer an indictment for participating in the Allen and McCoolle mill a month ago. The penalty to Looney's case is the penitentiary not less than one year nor more than ten years.

Captain Keefe, of the Continental, and his mate, Reuben Gill, were held in \$300 bonds to appear next Wednesday. Allen and Hogan both returned to the city this evening, and it is said the stakeholder, James Egan, has decided that the fight shall take place two weeks from to-day.—Arthur Chambers, who escaped from the East St. Louis police officers, fled pursuit, and is now in this city. Sheriff Cooper, of Madison county, has warrants for Arthur Chambers, John R. Scott, Mike McCoolle, Tom Allen, Bill Blake, Paisey Sheppard and Tom Kelley, and it is stated measures will be immediately taken to procure their arrest and bring them to trial.—The fancy are very much excited at to-day's fiasco. Jack Looney insists he had been sold, and that the Continental was not blown on the Illinois shore, and that it was a put up job in the interest of Hogan. On the other hand Captain Keefe and Mr. Coy, principal owners of the Continental, will publish cards to-morrow stating that the steamer was blown out of control of the pilot.

Another post office gives up its defaulter. Six thousand dollars and a clerk have suddenly disappeared from the Atlanta office, and the defaulter when last heard from, was on his way to Cuba. He ought to have given bail and divided the \$6,000.

Some scamp at Fort Wayne mailed letters to a score of business men telling them to look out for a man who would visit their houses that evening to see their wives, and twenty business men surprised their wives by coming home two hours ahead of time.

A Sunday school teacher explaining the first chapter of Genesis, asked: "Why did God command them to leave the fruit of one tree untouched?" A dead silence.—At last a little girl spoke up and said: "Please, marm, I think he wanted to leave some for manners!"

The saw mill on the Skinner Farm is running in full blast at present sawing out railroad ties.

A cheerless afternoon. Those melancholy days have come and no mistake.

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TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Your attention is specially invited to the fact that the National Banks are now prepared to receive subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the Centennial Board of Finance. The funds realized from this source are to be employed in the erection of the building for the International Exhibition, and the expenses connected with the same. It is confidently believed that the Keystone State will be represented by the same of every citizen alive to patriotic commemoration of the one hundredth birthday of the nation. The shares of stock are offered for \$10 each, and subscribers will receive a handsome steel engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for framing and preservation as a national memorial. Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum will be paid on all payments of Centennial Stock from date of payment to January 1, 1876. Subscribers who are not near a National Bank can remit a check or post-office order to the undersigned. FREDK. FRALEY, Treasurer, 904 Walnut St., Philadelphia.