

THE VOLCANO LUBRICATOR.

THE ORGAN OF THE WEST VIRGINIA OIL PRODUCERS. VOL. 3. VOLCANO, WEST VA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1873. NO. 13. GEORGE P. SARGENT, PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR.

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Parkersburg Advertisement.
JOHN A. HUTCHINSON, JR. DAVID D. JOHNSON.
HUTCHINSON & JOHNSON,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
Court Square, PARKERSBURG, W. V.

SWANN HOUSE.—B. GILBERT,
Proprietor, Parkersburg, W. Va. This is the
only first-class Hotel in Parkersburg. It is
fitted up with all the modern improvements.
Pure soft water is constantly supplied from
Ohio River, and is lighted with gas and
heated with steam. Strict attention given
to guests. It is headquarters for oil men
71-11.

W. M. H. BUSH,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Court Street, PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.
Always keeps on hand a large and well se-
lected stock of the best of Cloths, Cassimeres,
Vestings, &c. Suits made to order and upon
the shortest notice. All work warranted. A
large supply of Gent's Furnishing Goods al-
ways on hand. aug 17-19.

J. R. MEHEN,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Produce,
And a full supply of fresh fish and
oysters always on hand.
Market street, next to Market House,
Parkersburg, W. Va. may 27-41.

EDWARD BRAIDON.
PIONEER
TOBACCO WORKS
PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.
W. M. DILS,
Gen. Fire, Marine & Life Insurance
Agent.
Represents the following well known and
popular Insurance Companies.
Continental Ins. Co., of New York
(Cash Assets over \$2,000,000.)
Homb Ins. Co., of Columbus, Ohio.
(Cash Assets over \$372,000.)
New York Life Ins. Co. New York.
Cash Assets \$20,000,000; an income \$8,000,000.
Office on Market street, above Court Square,
Parkersburg, W. Va. may 21-1

FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS
—OF—
D. SCHAEFER,
Ann St., Parkersburg.
BEDSTEADS, SETTEES,
SAFES, SOFAS,
WARDROBES, BUREAUS,
ROCKING-CHAIRS, EASY-CHAIRS,
WRITING-DESKS, IMPROVED BLINDS,
LOUNGES, CHAIRS,
PICTURE-FRAMES,
PARLOR FURNITURE,
MIRRORS OF ALL SIZES, &c.,
And every variety of articles usually kept
in a first class furniture store, manufactured
and imported. All articles bought at this
store are warranted to be as represented with-
out exception. Any article manufactured on the
shortest notice. apr 27-61

THIS SPACE
IS PAID FOR
BY THE
WEST VA.
OIL & OIL LAND
COMPANY,
Who are engaged so constant-
ly in
SHIPPING OIL
That they have not time to prepare
an advertisement this week.
Address,
Petersburg, West Va.

Parkersburg Advertisements.
THE PLACE TO GET
THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
Groceries, Provisions, Grain and Pro-
duce, is at
MARTIN & GILBERT'S,
Market street, PARKERSBURG, W. Va.
THOMPSON & JACKSON
WHOLESALE GROCERS AND LIQUOR
DEALERS,
General Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANTS
Corner of Ann and Kanawha Streets,
Parkersburg W. Va.
We will forward all goods to VOLCANO
promptly and in good condition from all points.
We refer to THOMAS SCHILLING & Co., the
O'Brien Bros. and others. All goods consigned
to our care will be forwarded without making
it necessary for the parties ordering, corres-
ponding with us.

J. H. Stribling,
DEALER IN
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND
SHOES, AND GENTS FURNISHING
Goods, Court Square, Parkersburg,
West Va. april 20 1y.

I. W. HITESHEW
Commission Merchant
—And Dealer in—
Flour, Grain, Baled Hay, etc.
Ground Feeds and Corn Meal a Spec-
ialty.
ANN STREET,
PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.
May 17-11.

BURCH & BUTCHER,
DEALERS IN
Hardware, Iron, Steel,
Nails, Nuts, Bolts, Etc.
Blacksmiths', Carpenters' and Coop-
ers' Tools.
Belting and Packing,
Fire Brick and Clay,
Drill Ropes, Sand pump Ropes, and
all kinds of cordage—including

WIRE ROPE,
all sizes.
Bugs, Tank iron, Rivets and all that
is necessary for the Oil Trade, also
a full stock of
WOODEN WARE;
And the celebrated cutlery of Rogers'
Wostenholm's, pocket and table.
Also DRAIN PIPES suitable for chim-
neys.
CALL AND EXAMINE OUR
STOCK.
Court street, opp. 2d Nat. Bank,
PARKERSBURG, W. VA.

LUBRICATING OILS
L. D. KRAFT & CO.,
PRODUCERS AND DEALERS IN
WEST VIRGINIA
NATURAL LUBRI-
CATING OILS.
Sole Proprietors of the Well Known
1858, 1873,
J. G. BLACKFORD,
Forwarding and Commission
MERCHANT.
Pork-packer, and curer of the celebrated
brands of Maryland Sugar Cured Hams, and
Shoulders and breakfast Bacon.
—DEALER IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Li-
quors, Argosy and other choice brands of flour
Agent for Pomeroy Salt Co. Pomeroy Iron
Co's. Nails, Louisville Lime and Cement,
New's Powder Co. &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may 20-61

NOVELTY FOUNDRY
—AND—
MACHINE WORKS.
—OF—
JOHN COOK,
Machinist and Blacksmith
Engines, Saw Mills, Stave Machines,
etc., generally on hand.
Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, and all
kinds of Machinery, made to
order on short notice.
HEAVY & LIGHT CASTINGS,
HEATING STOVES, &c.
Oil Well Tools
of best brand of Iron.
Prompt attention paid to Repairs.
Kanawha St., bet. Market and Juliana
Streets,
PARKERSBURG, W. VA.
5 Aug 73

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
Prices greatly reduced!
Fall Stock Just Received
—AT—
NEUBERGER'S
Two Doors from Post Office.
The public is respectfully informed that I
have just received 1/2 of the
FINEST & LARGEST STOCKS
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods,
Ever brought to Parkersburg, consisting of
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
NOTIONS.
Bleached and Brown Muslins, Cassimeres,
Wool DeLaines, Alpaca Lusters, Sun-
Shades, Sun-Downs, Silks, Satins, &c.
Also a fine Stock of Carpets and
Oil Cloths.
My Stock of Notions, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.
is unusually large and complete.
At my store on the corner of Court Street and
Court Square, you will also find a large
and elegant stock of
CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS,
Consisting of every kind and variety of Goods
and at reduced prices.
Custom work prepared upon short order, and
by the best and most experienced workmen.
Orders from Volcano and vicinity for anything
stores will receive prompt and satisfac-
tory attention.
SAM'L NEUBERGER
PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.

THE MAMMOTH
NEW FURNITURE
WARE-ROOMS
—OF—
W. H. WARNE & CO
Court St., Parkersburg,
(First door below First National Bank) is now
open. Those who are desirous of purchasing
Superior Furniture
—at—
Reasonable Prices
cannot do better than examine the work at
this establishment, before making their
selections.
Inquiries by mail promptly answered.
Their Stock is complete, comprised in part of
Marble and Wood Top
Tables and Stands,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Writing Desks,
Lotz's Patent Spring Bed Lounge,
Wardrobes and Bookcases,
Camp and Easy Chairs,
Bureaus and Sideboards,
Refrigerators
Window Shades.
—ALL KINDS OF—
COFFINS
Constantly on hand.
We are prepared to manufacture to order
anything in our line, in the very best style.
We have none but first-class workmen, and
all responsible orders from Volcano and vi-
cinity, will be promptly filled, and goods
warranted as represented.
Remember the place.
PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.
June 22, 71.



Parkersburg Advertisements.
THE UNFINISHED PRAYER.
"Now I lay,"—repeat it darling—
"Lay me," lisped the tiny lips
Of my daughter, kneeling, bending
O'er the folded finger tips.
"Down to sleep,"—"To sleep," she murmur'd
And the curly head bent low;
"I pray the Lord," I gently added;
"You can say it all, I know!"
"Pray the Lord,"—the sound came faintly—
Fainter still—"My soul to keep!"
Then the tired head fairly nodded,
And then the child was fast asleep.
But the dewy eyes half opened,
When I clasped her to my breast,
And the dear voice softly whispered,
"Mamma, God knows all the rest."

Humorous.
AN exchange has an article headed
"Grass Walks." We don't believe it.
A REVIVALIST asked an African if
he had found the Lord. "Golly," said
Sambo, "am de Lord lost?"
WHAT is the difference between an
oyster and a chicken? One is best
right out of the shell, and the other
isn't.
WHY is a son who objects to his
mother's second marriage like an ex-
hausted pedestrian? Because he can't
go a step-fa(r)ther.
A MEMPHIS lawyer fell down while
speaking the other day. It will render
the case clearer to say that an instand
thrown by the opposing counsel hit
him just before he fell.
"How hollow it sounds," said a pa-
tient under the movement cure, as the
physician was vigorously pounding his
chest. "Oh, that's nothing," said the
doctor; "wait till we get to the head."

Poetry.
Poking Fun at a Railroad.
Mr. D— writes as follows about
the railroad between Richmond and
Petersburg:
But about this railroad. Of course
I want it abolished—every one does.
The reckless velocity with which the
trains run between here and Peters-
burg is absolutely frightful. I was
delighted years ago, when this road
was established, because I thought we
had got rid of the old rickety and dan-
gerously fast stage coach; but the
speed with which they are beginning
to run on this road; is worse yet. Now
everybody knows that Petersburg is
twenty-two miles from Richmond, if
it is an inch, and a day and a-half is
plenty quick enough for the trip; but
the managers have already reduced the
schedule to one day, and with making
the engine fires too hot, and racing
with cows along the road, and all that,
the conductors are even cutting that
time down.
Why, it was only the other day, on
the home trip, we happened to spy old
Jim's mule about two miles from Man-
chester. What should the reckless
wretch of an engineer do but to clap
on a full head of steam and race every
foot of the way into town. We didn't
exactly pass the mule, but we caught
up with him twice, and came into Man-
chester crossing neck and neck; and
which was pulling most, the mule or
the engine, you couldn't have told to
save your life.
Now it was exciting and all that, I
know, but I hadn't purchased an acci-
dent ticket, and I don't believe the
other four passengers had either. This
is all wrong, Mr. Editor.
And then on another occasion, I re-
member, we came within a half's
breadth of having a very serious acci-
dent. The engineer had gotten off to
snow ball a chipmunk; and the conduc-
tor was minding a young widow's ba-
by for her—the result was that the
train happened to get on a down grade
and was started off at a terrific rate;
every bit of four miles an hour, I
should think. We were just half a
mile above Chester, and the first thing
we knew, there being no one to whis-
tle and wake up the switch-tender, we
were turned off into the Coalfield road,
and went down the track at full speed.
Imagine our consternation when, just
at this moment we heard the whistle,
not half a mile ahead of us, of the up
coal train.
We were paralyzed with terror—
here were two trains on the same track
approaching each other at the dizzy
speed just mentioned. Evidently our
time had come! In a few short hours
the engines would meet, and then—de-
struction!
With great presence of mind a min-
ister on board organized a prayer
meeting. Pale, but calm, the doomed
band of passengers sat, and though
with the very shadow of death upon
them, raised their voices in a parting
hymn.
"Send for the baggage master," said
a young man with a sad smile.
"Why?" was asked.
"Because we are all about to pass in
our checks."
Everybody wept. From the rear
platform we could see the miserable
engineer, straining every nerve to catch
up, but he had tight boots on, and
didn't gain anything to speak of.
At this moment a ray of hope
dawned upon us. I had just finished
writing my will on the back of a visit-
ing card, when I observed a young la-
dady in the act of detaching her bustle.
Placing the article—which was com-
posed of eight hundred papers and a
hair mattress—under her arm, the he-
roine marched through the car.
We followed her anxiously.
She climbed up on the tender, and
then over the engine. It was very in-
teresting and thrilling to see her climb-
ing the wheels and brass things by her
way to the cow catcher. It reminded
me of a country girl getting over a
wire fence. But never mind about that
now. Let me see where I was. Oh,
yes; on the cow catcher. Holding on
by the cross bars with one hand, the
noble maiden tied the bustle on the
sharp prow with the other.
You can guess the result. In the
course of the afternoon the collision
came off. Protected by the bustle, the
engineer received a gentle bump, and
we were saved. I took up a collection
for the woman, & the spot. I always
take up a collection on such occasions—
always. And what's more, I never
forget to give the object interested
something nice out of it—never. There
is nothing mean about me.—Richmond
Guide.

Miscellany.
Long-Faced Christians.
Yes, be sure and wear a long face;
Look solemn, for you have "got re-
ligion," and it is your duty to frown
down everything that is gay and in-
spiring, and of a nature to make peo-
ple cheerful. This is a vale of tears—
a world of sin and sorrow—and every
right-minded man and woman should
keep before them the vision of their
own limestone, and sit in sackcloth
and ashes.
Groan constantly in the prayer meet-
ings. Everybody will understand that
you are groaning over the sins of your
friends.
Never laugh. It is wicked, and an
evidence of rich's dreadful depravity;
Dying men should be sober.
When Sunday comes put all your
family in the stocks of righteous be-
havior. Don't let the children stroke
the cat or pat the dog. It is Sunday!
Let everybody sit still in their chairs
and stare at the walls till the church
bell rings. Walk on tiptoe and speak
in a solemn whisper. It used to be a
law in one of the New England States
that no man should kiss wife on Sun-
day. Of course you do not need such
a law to teach you to be of sober be-
havior.
When the church services are out,
marshal your family home, and talk to
them over cold beans and weak tea of
death and the judgment. Ignore the
love and mercy of God entirely, and
hold him up as a God of vengeance
and not of mercy.
If your boys run away and play
marbles on the street, or go fishing
with bad boys; never think that you
are to blame about it—hasn't your
home influence always been good? It
is chastisement sent upon you to try
your faith.
If your minister should so far for-
get himself as to introduce any little
anecdote into his sermon, for the pur-
pose of pointing out a moral, labor
with the misguided man to best of your
ability; and if he persists in such la-
mentable conduct get him discharged
as soon as possible.
Don't let your children go to Deacon
Merryheart's. The deacon has got a
swing in the grove; and a boat in the
river, and a flower garden; and his
parlor is littered with the sinful abomi-
nation of newspapers, and magazines,
and pictures; and stereoscopic views;
—and it has been rumored that once
upon a time Mrs. Merryheart allowed
somebody to sing "Up in a Balloon,"
in the sitting room, and to the music
of her piano.
And the deacon's children play crd-
quet, and have been seen romping with
the dog on Sunday; and the deacon
has been known to encourage intem-
perance by giving a drunken man
work, and a half worn coat, instead of
delivering him over to the police, "to
be sent up," as he deserved.
Yes, friends, be long faced; and
preach long sermons to the sinner.
Pass the suffering and fallen on the
other side. A man who has "got re-
ligion" must be particular with whom
he associates. Don't take the dying
Magdalen home to nurse and consign
to Christian burial! Don't get out of
your virtuous pocketbook money to
help inebriate homes or institutions
for unfortunate women. Remember,
you have a character to keep up, and
no breath of connection with such foul
sink-holes as these should tarnish the
whiteness of your garments.
Forget that Christ healed the sick on
the Sabbath day; forget that He said
to the woman, "Neither do I condemn
thee;" forget that His mission upon
earth was one of love and tenderness
and mercy toward all men; forget that
Christianity should make us all purer,
better, happier, more cheerful and
hopeful, since it points us to a home
where all gloom and sorrow shall be
banished; forget all this, and wear
your long face, utter your dismal
groans, and croak over the world's de-
generacy, and succeed, if you can, in
convincing your friends that you are
what you call yourself—a follower of
Christ.—N. T. Weekly.

Long-Faced Christians.
If your errand boy takes an unusu-
ally long time to bring your morning
mail from the postoffice, don't reprove
him for being slow until you find how
many postal cards he has had to read.
"KATE," of Brooklyn, has been to
Saratoga and just returned home.
Kate learns something everywhere,
and what she learns at Saratoga is that
the people who spend the most money
at watering places are the old men
with young wives.
READING matter on last page.

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