

THE VOLCANO LUBRICATOR.

THE ORGAN OF THE WEST VIRGINIA OIL PRODUCERS.

GEORGE P. SARGENT, PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR

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HUTCHINSON & JOHNSON,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Court Square, PARKERSBURG, W. VA.

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
71-74.

W. M. H. BUSH,

MERCHANT TAILOR.
Court Street, PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.
Always keeps on hand a large and well selected
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 27-17.

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 27-4t.

EDWARD BRAIDON.

DEALERS IN

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.)

Home Ins. Co., of Columbus, Ohio.
(Cash Assets over \$8,000,000.)

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 24, 1

FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS

D. SCHAEFER,

Ann St., Parkersburg.

BEDSTEADS, SETTEES, 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 when
purchased. Any article manufactured on the
shortest notice. apr 20 71-6m

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,
Petroleum, 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, correspond-
ing with us.

J. H. Stribling,

DEALER IN

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND

SHOES, AND GENTS FURNISHING

Goods, Court Square, Parkersburg,
West Va, april 29 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 11 711t.

BURCHE & 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.

Buags, 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

—OF—

L. D. KRAFT & CO.

PRODUCERS AND DEALERS IN

WEST VIRGINIA

NATURAL LUBRI-

CATING OILS.

Sole Proprietors of the Well Known

Address **L. D. KRAFT & Co.**
Parkersburg.

1858, 1873,

J. G. BLACKFORD,

Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANT.

Pork-packer, and crer 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,
Kenia Powder Co, &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may 6-6m

Parkersburg Advertisements.

NOVELTY FOUNDRY

—AND—

MACHINE WORKS.

—OF—

JOHN COOK,

Machinist & 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 Julian

Streets,

PARKERSBURG, W. VA.

5 Aug 73t

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

Prices greatly reduced!

Fall Stock Just Received

—AT—

NEWBERGER'S

Two Doors from Post Office.

The public is respectfully informed that I
have just received one 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 Lustres, 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. NEWBERGE
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
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.

1858, 1873,

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Pork-packer, and crer of the celebrated
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Co's, Nails, Louisville Lime and Cement,
Kenia Powder Co, &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may 6-6m

Poetry.

My Father.

BY JOHN PAUL.

[One thing has always seemed strange to
me, by the way—that all the sentiment of song
should be treasured, out upon "Mam," and not
one bit of sugar for "Dad." I don't object to
a good deal being done in a practical way for
"Mother," but I agree with the impartial critic
who remarked that the old gentleman ought
to have a show occasionally. Be mine the
task to put in a lyric word for the "old man."
I contribute these verses to literature not to
show that I can do one thing as well as an-
other, turn off a poem as easily as agricultur-
al essay; not with any intention to snatch
the wreaths from Bryant's brow or rob Long-
fellow of his laurels, (though if critics draw
comparisons, hold me not to blame if they
turn in favor,) but I simply sling these verses
at your head, good reader, in a feeble endeavor
to do justice to a much neglected body of
our fellow citizens.—JOHN PAUL.]

MY FATHER.
Who hailed me first with rapturous joy,
And did not fret and feel annoy
When the nurse said: "Why! she's a boy?"
My Father.

Who gave that nurse a half-a-crown,
To let him hold me—awkward clown,
Of course he held me upside down?
My Father.

Who set me in the barber's chair
Instead, and had him cut my hair
Like my big brother's, good and square?
My Father.

Who, when I had a little fight,
Because Tom tore my paper kite
And bit me, said I did just right?
My Father.

Who, when Tom licked me black and blue,
Did not turn in and lick me, too—
Saying, "Tis my duty so to do?"
My Father.

Who told me pluck and luck would win,
And put me in to "put up a pin,"
Till I could trounce that Tom like sin?
My Father.

Who pennies ne'er refused to plunk,
Nor dropped them in that mimic "Bank,"
Where I could only hear them clunk?
My Father.

Who, when I wished to buy a toy,
Ne'er thought 'twould give me much more joy
To send tracts to some heathen boy?
My Father.

Who bought me ponies, guns, and such,
And gave me leave to look and pitch,
While he raked up to make me rich?
My Father.

And who at last, when all was done,
Passed in his checks, noble one,
Let all he had to me, his son?
My Father.

—TRINING.

Humorous.

WHY is beer like the flea? Because
hops are the principal thing in both of them.

WHY should Ireland be the richest
country in the world? Because its
capital is always Dublin.

SMIRKINS says he has been married
sixteen years, and all the income they
have had to live on was income-pat-
ibility.

VERY few horses eat corned beef,
but we saw one standing the other
day before a store with a bit in his
mouth.

"WHAT was the result of the trial of
that horse stealer?" asked a Mis-
sourian of his neighbor. "Oh, he was
left in suspense."

WHEN a woman gets a letter she
carries it in her hand, but a couple of
pounds of sausage she manages to
squeeze in her pocket.

"I'm so thirsty," said a boy at work
in the corn field. "Well, work away,"
said his industrious father; "you know
the prophet says, 'Hoe, every one that
thirsteth.'"

A GREEN BAY man called a young
lady his "precious darling little honey-
dew of a blooming rosebud," and then
stood a breach of promise suit before
he would marry her.

"VEN some man slaps me on der
shoulder and say, 'I vas glad to hear
you vas so well,' and den sticks behind
my pack his fingers to his nose, I half
my opinion of dot veller."

A FATHER, consoling his daughter
who had lost her husband, said: "I
don't wonder you grieve for him, my
child. You will never find his equal."
"I don't know as I can," responded
the sobbing widow, "but I'll do the
best I can."

THE retiring editor of a Kansas pa-
per "valedict" himself in this man-
ner: "I have said anything in these
columns that I am sorry for, I am glad
of it. To my friends, I thank you for
your liberality, and to my enemies,
you can go to the Devil."

Miscellany.

Mr. Coville of Danbury.

Since the unfortunate accident to
Mr. Coville while on the roof count-
ing the shingles, he has been obliged
to keep pretty close to the house.
Last Wednesday he was out in the
yard for the first time, and on Friday
Mrs. Coville got him on an easy chair,
which proved a great comfort to him.
It is one of those that can be moved
by the occupant to form almost any
position by means of ratchets. Mr.
Coville was very much pleased with
this new contrivance, and the first af-
ternoon did nothing but sit in it and
work it in all ways. He said such a
chair as that did more good in this
world than a hundred sermons. He
had it in his room, the front bed room
up stairs, and would sit and look out
the window, and enjoy himself as much
as a man can whose legs have been
ventilated with shot. Monday after-
noon he got in the chair and Mrs. Co-
ville was out in the back yard hanging
up clothes, and the son was across the
street drawing a lath along a picket
fence. Sitting down he grasped the
side of the chair with both hands to
settle it back, when the whole thing
gave way, and Mr. Coville came vio-
lently to the floor.

For an instant the unfortunate gen-
tleman was benumbed by the sudden-
ness of the shock, but the next he was
aroused by an acute pain in each arm,
and the great drops of sweat oozed
from his forehead when he found that
the little finger of each hand had
caught in the ratchets, and was as firm-
ly held as if in a vice. There he lay
on his back, with the end of a round
stick in his side, and both hands per-
fectly powerless. The least move of
the body aggravated the pain which
was chasing up his arms. He scream-
ed for help, but Mrs. Coville was in the
back yard telling Mrs. Coney, next
door, that she did not know what Co-
ville would do without that chair, and
so she didn't hear him. He pounded
the floor with his stockinged feet, but
the younger Coville was still drawing
emotion from that fence across the way,
and all other sounds were rapidly sink-
ing into insignificance. Besides, Mr.
Coville's legs had not sufficiently re-
covered from the late accident to per-
mit their being profitably used as mal-
lets.

How he did despise that offspring,
and how frequently he did wish the
owner of that fence would light on
that boy and reduce him to powder.
Then he screamed again and howled,
and shouted "Maria!" But there was
no response. What if he should die
there alone in that awful shape? The
perspiration started afresh, and the
pain in his arms assumed an awful
magnitude. Again he shrieked "Ma-
ria!" but the matinee across the way
only grew in volume, and the uncon-
scious wife had gone into Mrs. Coney's
and was trying on that lady's redingote.
Then he prayed and howled, and
coughed, and swore, and then apologiz-
ed for it, and prayed and howled again,
and screamed at the top of his voice
the awfullest things he would do to
that boy if heaven would only spare
him and show him an ax.

Then he opened his mouth for one
final shriek, when the door opened,
and Mrs. Coville appeared with a
smile on her face, Mrs. Coney's red-
ingote on her back. In one glance she
saw that something awful had happen-
ed to Joseph, and with wonderful pre-
sence of mind she screamed for help,
and then fainted away, and plowed
headlong into his stomach. Fortu-
nately, the blow deprived him of speech,
else he might have said something
that he would ever have regretted,
and before he could again his senses.
Mrs. Coney dashed in and removed
the grief-stricken wife; but it required
a blacksmith to cut Coville loose.

He is again back in bed, with his mutilat-
ed fingers resting on pillows, and there
he lies all day concocting new forms
of death for the inventor of that chair,
and hoping nothing will happen to his
son until he can get well enough to ad-
minister it himself.—Danbury News.

It is pleasant to see things put st-ong-
ly and pointedly. Some one asked
Col. Howard, of Georgia, lately, if he
thought a certain politician in that
State would steal. "Steal?" respon-
ded the Colonel. "Why, by Jove, if he
were paralyzed and hamstring, I
wouldn't trust him by himself in the
middle of the Desert of Sahara with
the biggest anchor of the Great East-
ern. Steal! I guess he would."

THERE is a law firm in Boston called
Steele & Gamble.

The Present Panic.

We are really in the midst of a bus-
ness panic, which like all has little to
rest upon. Panic is fright, and fright is
cowardly. So it is to-day. Our panicky
oil market would cease, if half the
facts were looked at and the producer
were not a coward.