

THE VOLCANO LUBRICATOR.

THE ORGAN OF THE WEST VIRGINIA OIL PRODUCERS.

GEORGE P. SARGENT, PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR

VOL. 3.

VOLCANO, WEST VA., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1873.

NO. 16

VOLCANO LUBRICATOR.

Published every Tuesday
—BY—
GEORGE P. SARGENT.
Office: No. 8, Raymond street.
Subscription Rates:
One year, invariably in advance, \$2.00.
Six months 1.25.
Advertising Rates:
One Square, one insertion, \$ 2.00
Each additional 1.00
One Square one year, 25.00
" " six months, 15.00
" " three months, 10.00
One Fourth Column one year, 40.00
" " six months, 25.00
" " three months, 20.00
One Half Column one year, 70.00
" " six months, 45.00
" " three months, 35.00
One Column one year, 140.00
" " six months, 90.00
" " three months, 70.00
Local notices 5 cents per line.
No notice inserted for less than one dollar.
All yearly advertisers pay quarterly in advance.

Parkersburg Advertisements.

JOHN A. HUTCHINSON, JR. DAVE 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 head-quarters for oil men
71-81.

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, Cassimers
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. aug7-14-73

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. may27-4t.

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.)
Home Ins. Co. of Columbus, Ohio.
(Cash Assets over \$800,000.)
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. may21-4t.

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 when
purchased. Any article manufactured on the
shortest notice. apr20-71-6m

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, corre-
sponding with us.

J. H. Stribling,
DEALER IN

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND

SHOES, AND GENTS FURNISHING
Goods, Court Square, Parkersburg,
West Va. april 20 ty.

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 '73.

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

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.

Park-packer, and carrier of the celebrated
brands of Maryland Sugar Cured Hams, and
Shoulders and breakfast Bacon.
—DEALER IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Liq-
uors, Argosy and other choice brands of flour
Agent for Pomeroy Salt Co. Pomeroy Iron
Co's. Nails, Louisville Lime and Cement,
Senna Powder Co., &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may20-6m

Address L. D. KRAFT & Co.
Parkersburg.

Address L. D. KRAFT & Co.
Parkersburg.

Parkersburg Advertisements.

NOVELTY FOUNDRY
—AND—

MACHINE WORKS.

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 Juliana
Streets,

PARKERSBURG, W. VA.
5Aug73t

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!
Prices greatly reduced!

Fall Stock Just Received
—AT—

NEW BERGER'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 Lusters, Sun-
Shades, Sun-Downs, Silks, Satins, &c.
Also 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. NEWBERGER
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 vicin-
ity, will be promptly filled, and goods
warranted as represented.
Remember the place.
PARKERSBURG, WEST VA.
June22-7t.

1858, 1873;

J. G. BLACKFORD,

Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANT.

Park-packer, and carrier of the celebrated
brands of Maryland Sugar Cured Hams, and
Shoulders and breakfast Bacon.
—DEALER IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Liq-
uors, Argosy and other choice brands of flour
Agent for Pomeroy Salt Co. Pomeroy Iron
Co's. Nails, Louisville Lime and Cement,
Senna Powder Co., &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may20-6m

1858, 1873;

J. G. BLACKFORD,

Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANT.

Park-packer, and carrier of the celebrated
brands of Maryland Sugar Cured Hams, and
Shoulders and breakfast Bacon.
—DEALER IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Liq-
uors, Argosy and other choice brands of flour
Agent for Pomeroy Salt Co. Pomeroy Iron
Co's. Nails, Louisville Lime and Cement,
Senna Powder Co., &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may20-6m

1858, 1873;

J. G. BLACKFORD,

Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANT.

Park-packer, and carrier of the celebrated
brands of Maryland Sugar Cured Hams, and
Shoulders and breakfast Bacon.
—DEALER IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Provisions, Liq-
uors, Argosy and other choice brands of flour
Agent for Pomeroy Salt Co. Pomeroy Iron
Co's. Nails, Louisville Lime and Cement,
Senna Powder Co., &c. &c.
Ann Street, above Court, Parkersburg,
West Va. may20-6m

1858, 1873;

J. G. BLACKFORD,

Forwarding and Commission

The Oil Region in Boston.

It is an old saying that you must go
abroad to hear the news of home.
Some man writing from Petroleum
Centre to a Boston newspaper, unburden-
ing himself of a stock of information
concerning the oil region that will be
new to our readers. It is surprising
that a paper at the "Hub of the Uni-
verse" should be caught with such
gross absurdities, detailed as facts.
The correspondent says:

At the oil towns of Pleasantville,
Oil City, Reno, Franklin, Pithole, and
elsewhere, new wells are being started
daily, which produce largely, and the
oil is of an excellent quality. Most
all these "strikes" have been made on
territory which has been considered
unproductive by the old operators.
Not only have these important strikes
created consternation, but the "flow-
ing" of the "dry holes," made by dis-
gusted prospectors in the days of the
great oil fever of 1864 and 1865, is a
nine days' wonder. These "dry holes"
are located in all parts of the region,
the larger proportion, however, being
at Reno and Franklin, are made pro-
ductive by the use of nitro-glycerine
torpedoes, which, being thrown into
the openings, produce sufficient con-
cussion to open the interstices in
which the petroleum is secreted. A
great number of these wells yield as
high as 200 barrels of "crude" per day.
Speculators from New York, Boston,
Philadelphia, and the Western cities,
are "prospecting," and there is every
probability of there being as much ex-
citement all through the regions as
there was in the palmiest days of the
oil fever. The hotels are filled with
excited crowds of oil producers, brok-
ers, prospectors and speculators, and
every train brings in more people in-
terested—or anxious to be interested
in the oil trade. As it is not gener-
ally known, nothing in the agricultural
or horticultural line will grow in the
oil regions, and the birds never come
here. This is attributable to the fact
that the ground and atmosphere are so
thoroughly impregnated with the smell
of petroleum that neither vegetable
matter can germinate or the feathered
species exist. There is nothing but
a dark cloud overshadowing the whole
region, and the particles of black dirt
that are continuously flying about,
penetrate everything. The daughters
and wives of the "oil pioneers and
kings" never attire themselves in light
clothes, but the apparel general con-
sists of sombre shades. Many per-
sons are always in an Erebus like state
which is only heightened by the aid of
lamps. The streets are lighted with a
natural gas from the wells, which
comes from the pipes in one self, his-
sing flame, which burns constantly,
day and night. The people have a be-
grimed appearance, looking as
though they had been smeared with
"crude petroleum" and then dusted
with black dirt. But through this
blackness will be seen on the shirt
bosom of an "oil prince" a \$10,000 or
a \$50,000 diamond. In this country
to be somebody one must be an oil
prince and sport immense diamonds.
Education is literally nowhere, but to
be well up in oil trade parlance is to
be great and mighty.

At last we are finding out who
Caesar was, if not what he is. A wag
tells us all about the original Jacobs,
thus: "Julius Caesar—an ancient Ro-
man of celebrity. He advertised to
the effect that he had rather be first at
Rome than second at a small village.
He was a man of great muscular
strength. Upon one occasion he threw
an entire army across the Rubicon. A
general named Pompey met him in
what was called the "tented field," but
Pompey couldn't hold a Roman can-
dle to Julius. We are assured, upon
the authority of Patrick Henry, that
'Caesar had his Brutus.' The unbiased
reader of history, however, will con-
clude that, on the contrary, Brutus
rather had Caesar. This Brutus never
struck me as an unpleasant man to
meet, but he did Caesar. After ad-
dressing a few oral remarks to Brutus
in the latin language, Caesar expired.
Caesar was bald, while Grant is not,
and wore a laurel leaf brush to conceal
the balding which he called a head."

A DANBURY boy was on the stoop
reading a murder trial, one Saturday
afternoon, when his father said to him:
"How does the thermometer stand,
Thomas?" "Unanimous for acquittal,
on the ground of insanity," was the
mechanical reply. Thomas is sore yet,
he says.

Mountain Justice.

Ball's Gulch, a mining camp in Park
county, about fifteen miles south of
Fairplay, is where Judge Lynch put
in his last appearance. A spirit of
lawlessness has been manifested
among the denizens of this camp for
some time past, and since the advent,
about two weeks since, of a couple of
men, named respectively Henry Hall
and Michael Boyce, or "Big Mike" as
he was called, and the opening of a
whisky mill, dis-order seems to have
reigned supreme.

On Wednesday last a gang of ruf-
fians, filled up with their own dead
poison, and fully armed, marched
down the gulch to the camp, which is
over a mile distant from the saloon.
Arriving there they commenced a gen-
eral fusillade with their revolvers, not
injuring anybody, however, and also
began to abuse and insult everybody
who went near them. It was useless
to remonstrate with them, as they
would say: "You'd better get your
shooting irons if you want anything to
do with us."

After trying in almost every way to
get up a fight, they at last drew weapons
and threatened to shoot a Mr. Hig-
ginson. This was the "last feather on
the camel's back" with the forbear-
ance of the miners, and in a short time
eight men, armed with rifles, sur-
rounded the desperadoes. Hall and
Boyce drew their revolvers instantly,
but were prevented from shooting.
The entire gang were arrested and
placed in a storehouse under guard,
and taken to Fairplay for trial. By
this time the men had become sober,
and were asked if they would leave
the gulch peacefully, but both Hall
and Boyce refused, saying that they
would have "satisfaction" before they
left, and also threatened to shoot Col.
Hall, shoot the men who had disarmed
them and fire the buildings in the gulch
when released. Hall said he had been
a bushwhacker and knew what he was
talking about, and both showed them-
selves to be most desperate villains.
Hall is said to have killed three men,
while Boyce is fully as bad as his com-
panion.

During the night a vigilance com-
mittee was organized, a consultation
held, and in the morning the ghastly
forms of Hall and Boyce hung lifeless
from the limb of a tree, about half a
mile below the camp.
Several desperate characters who
lately went into the gulch were mis-
sing the next day, and the camp is now
quiet and orderly, and probably will
be for some time.—Denver Tribune,
Aug. 18.

Woman's Inhumanity to Her Sex.

There is much food for reflection in
the following questions and answers:
—"Who hits a woman when she's
down?" "Why, another woman."
—"Who keeps her down?" "Why, an-
other woman." That's so. If women
were as severe upon men who trans-
gress the bonds of morality and decen-
cy as they are upon the transgressions
of their own sex, we should speedily
have inaugurated a reform in society
that would be worth a thousand mid-
night missions or Rosine Associations.
Women are crows—we hope the lad-
dies will pardon us for the comparison
—but it is a truthful one even if not
tasteful. We say women are like crows.
One of their number falls wounded by
sin, and she is immediately set upon
and torn to pieces. The doors of re-
spectable associations are closed
against her. The virtuous female
turns from her in loathing and disgust.
Even the common sympathy of human
nature is denied her. No help for the
sinning woman. No help! But what
of the man who has wrought this poor
creature's ruin, and who has led her
steps into the paths of folly and sin?
Is he tabooed by women generally?
There are noble women who would
scorn to meet on any terms the man
through whose instrumentality an un-
suspecting sister has fallen. But, alas,
how rare are such instances. The
most licentious men we ever knew—
and with their licentiousness well
known to the world—were the men
upon whom we have seen virtuous wo-
men lavish their sweetest smiles. They
had ready access to the very hearth-
stones of households where the pres-
ence of a fallen woman would have
been regarded with as much alarm and
horror as that of one plague-smitten.
Oh, the cruelty and injustice of
women. "Man's inhumanity to man
makes countless thousands mourn."
What of woman's inhumanity to wo-
man?

Shot as a Medicine.

Dr. Maydiou, of France, has revived
the old practice of giving shot for
bilious colic. His method is to take No.
5 shot, after carefully washing them
with sweet oil, and give a desert spoon-
ful every half hour. He claims that in
five hours the vomiting ceases. The
editor of the Pacific Medical and Sur-
gical Journal relates the following
anecdote illustrative of his treatment:
A clergyman was taken very sick and
stopped at the house of a good old
lady, who was familiar with the treat-
ment, who stated that she had no shot,
but that a bullet would answer the
purpose. She gave it to the divine, who,
after being assured of its great efficacy,
swallowed it, and to his joy and sur-
prise found that in a very short time
he was entirely relieved of the colic.
Before leaving he expressed some
doubt to the old lady about the piece
of lead so heavily finding its way through
the bowels. "Oh, my," she replied, "you
need have no anxiety about that, as it
has been through me ten or twelve
times."

A MAN has started a paper in the
State of Maine, to be issued "occasion-
ally," which is a great deal oftener,
the editor says, than he shall be able
to get his pay for it.

A Sorry Scene.

The Boston Traveller calls atten-
tion to the appearance of a well-
dressed man at the Third Police Sta-
tion, on Tuesday afternoon, in a scan-
dalous state of intoxication. He was
supported by two officers, and in a
maudling way expressed dissatisfac-
tion with everybody. A moment's
conversation sufficed to make his con-
dition 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 there-
abouts, 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 to night. Please let father
see her before she dies. She is all we
have got in the world, and she is go-
ing to the other side. We are so un-
happy.—Father is good to us when he
is good to himself, but he has been un-
happy lately. He loves mother dearly,
and I suppose he drinks liquor be-
cause he cannot bear to have her leave
him."

"Send for that man in No. 15," di-
rected the Lieutenant, and the prisoner
was brought into the office. "Mr. offi-
cer," he continued, "go with these chil-
dren and take this man with you.
See if their story is correct."

A few moments elapsed, and the of-
ficer 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 lit-
tle girls wept silently in the corner
of the room. The spectacle was one of
sadness and sorrow, and even the offi-
cer, accustomed as he is 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.

The Toughest of Cats.

The following is the latest from the
Danbury News: "There is a man on
Franklin street who has been engaged
for the past two months in a mighty
effort to kill a cat. In that time that
unfortunate animal has explored the
bottom of every stream and sheet of
water within six miles of Danbury, has
had an unintentional taste of the several
new varieties of powder, and has got
so it can tell in the dark, without look-
ing around, the difference between a
hall brick and a whole one. The man
himself hasn't got a whole piece of
clothing in his wardrobe, and has al-
most lost the use of one leg from rheu-
matism contracted while drowning the
cat, and has more scratches on him
than the survivor of four wives. His
aged father says he will take a chair
out in the yard on a pleasant afternoon
and will sit there for two hours at a
time and look at that cat and swear."

Shot as a Medicine.

Dr. Maydiou, of France, has revived
the old practice of giving shot for
bilious colic. His method is to take No.
5 shot, after carefully washing them
with sweet oil, and give a desert spoon-
ful every half hour. He claims that in
five hours the vomiting ceases. The
editor of the Pacific Medical and Sur-
gical Journal relates the following
anecdote illustrative of his treatment:
A clergyman was taken very sick and
stopped at the house of a good old
lady, who was familiar with the treat-
ment, who stated that she had no shot,
but that a bullet would answer the
purpose. She gave it to the divine, who,
after being assured of its great efficacy,
swallowed it, and to his joy and sur-
prise found that in a very short time
he was entirely relieved of the colic.
Before leaving he expressed some
doubt to the old lady about the piece
of lead so heavily finding its way through
the bowels. "Oh, my," she replied, "you
need have no anxiety about that, as it
has been through me ten or twelve
times."

A MAN has started a paper in the
State of Maine, to be issued "occasion-
ally," which is a great deal oftener,
the editor says, than he shall be able
to get his pay for it.

