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EXTENSIVE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Spring and Summer Styles.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, which they make up to order on SHORT-NOTICE, superior in STYLE and WORKMANSHIP.

Perfect Satisfaction Always Guaranteed.

Daily receiving all the Novelties in

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, & C.

McFARLAND, SMITH & Co.,

Cor. Spring & Franklin Sts.,

Titusville, Pa.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Per. Centre, Monday, May 16

The time-table of the O. C. & A. R. R. will be found under the markets.

THE BIGGEST WELL IN THE OIL REGION.

DALZELL WELL NO. 2 STARTS UP AT THE RATE OF 500 BARRELS PER DAY.

SHE YIELDS 359 BARRELS THE FIRST 24 HOURS OF PUMPING.

THE BANNER WELL OF THE OIL REGION.

PETROLEUM CENTRE AHEAD.

In our issue of Saturday we stated that Dalzell Well No. 2, Dalzell farm, was being tubed preparatory to testing. The tubing of the well was finished at 8 o'clock Saturday evening and pumping commenced. For the first four hours she pumped at the rate of 500 barrels per day. At 12 o'clock the valves became clogged with sand and the well had to be temporarily shut down, and the tubing drawn for the purpose of cleaning out. She was re-tubed and pumping commenced again Sunday morning.

For the first twenty-four hours steady pumping—from 12 M. yesterday to 12 M. to-day—the well produced 359 barrels of green oil by actual measurement. It was supposed by many that as soon as the head was pumped off there would be a large decrease as is usual with the wells in that vicinity. Instead, however, she has yielded a steady stream of the same size, some even claiming that she has increased in production.

The well is located on the Dalzell Petroleum Co.'s farm, and is owned by Jonathan Watson of Titusville, and Messrs. Poits and Keffler, who have a twenty-five acre lease on the farm. Capt. F. J. Keffler of this place is Superintendent of the well.

The well was put down through the big casing; is 770 feet deep, and had 39 of sand rock, and is undoubtedly the banner well of the oil region, having yielded forty barrels more for the first twenty-four hours of steady pumping than the big well recently struck at West Hickory.

Yesterday and to-day there has been a continual stream of visitors to the well, and still they come.

The territory around Petroleum Centre is ahead yet. So!

Wm. Crandel, one of the employees of Dr. Thayer's circus, was arrested night before last, on a charge of stealing \$8 from Annie Daily, one of the domestics at the Oil Exchange Hotel. Wm. was placed in the lock-up and allowed to repeat over Sunday. This morning he was brought before Justice Reynolds, and Annie not appearing against him, was discharged. It is understood that he "forked over" the stolen money to her.

Joseph Thompson, of Union Mills, Erie county, who was so badly injured by the premature discharge of a cannon on the occasion of the XV Amendment celebration at Corry, died from his injuries at Union Mills on Wednesday last.

All places have their poets, some are known and recognized as being true poets in every sense of the word, while others are unrecognized, and alas, only "waste their sweetness on the desert air." By the following which we clip from the Oil City Register, it will be seen that Petroleum Centre has a poetaster. Of course Longfellow will excuse the plagiarism on one of his finest poems, merely to give unrecognized genius a chance to sprout out. In publishing a verse or two of it we mean no disrespect to the organization of Good Templars, but only to give the public a chance to learn what unborn genius slumbers in their midst, only waiting a chance to "gush":

The shades of night were setting fast, As through Petroleum Centre passed A youth who bore with steady hand, The emblem of our noble band, Faith, Hope and charity.

It must have been after dark when he passed. How are you, Byron! His brow was sad, but his step was light, His eye beamed forth—Glad delight, He passed before "a building tall," And saw the words "Good Templars Hall," Of Faith, Hope and Charity.

It will be seen that his brow was sad, but "his eye beamed forth glad delight." Stand back, Longfellow.

Hold ye there, "A tippler cried," None but "Templars" there abide, The stranger youth uttered not a word, But held the banner "Heavenward," Of Faith, Hope and Charity.

Although a "tippler cried hold," (wonder who he was) the gentle youth was so hard hearted that he refused to even look at his Tennyson, you are undone.

The tippler saw the words, yet nothing said, But turned away and quickly fled, The youth then joined his faithful band, Suit the emblem in his hand, Of Faith, Hope and Charity.

In which the "tippler" fled; whether he "smiled" report saith not. The author of an "Owd to a musketer" will do well not to inflict any more of his nonsense on the public, after reading the above.

There he is welcome, so are all, Who listen to our "Temperance" call, And from the sky serene and fair, A voice shall fall like a falling star, Saying "blessed are ye," "Thou band Of Faith, Hope and Charity.

We have heard of an elephant standing on its head; of fishes without eyes; of a man eating a whale; of curiosities of all kinds, but never before did we hear of "a voice like a falling star." We have seen stars falling but never heard any of them say "Blessed are ye," or any other man. That we have a poet in our midst, with "a voice like a falling star," no one for a moment can doubt, after reading the above "gushing, heavenly, button bursting, heart tearing polkery."

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "A beautiful custom has recently sprung up among the infants of this metropolis of plunging headlong from the windows in the upper stories of the parental domiciles into the street. A boy four years old performed this feat successfully last Saturday, from the second story of a house on Elm street, near Findlay, and alighted unhurt. When she who bore him rushed frantically to the spot where he struck, with a broom, to sweep up the remains of her little darling, the young rascal is reported to have placed his tumb upon his nose and caused his chubby fingers to gyrate rapidly, at the same time exclaiming, in the language of the gentleman from Massachusetts, "Shoo, fly! don't bodder me."

Capt. F. J. Keffler, Superintendent of Dalzell well No. 2, has unfurled the Star Spangled Banner from the top of his derrick indicating it to be the banner well of the oil region.

During the late war a colored clergyman feeling constrained to preach against the extortions of the sutlers, from which his flock had suffered, announced for his text, "Now the serpent was more subtle than any beast of the field that do Lord had made."

Mr. Hall, Superintendent of the Dalzell farm, has been in receipt of telegrams by the quantity to-day, from all parts of the oil region making inquiries in regard to the new well.

Daniel McFarland publishes in the Saturday morning New York papers a number of letters written by his wife before her acquaintance with the Tribune people, overflowing with affection and love she expressed at his kind treatment. Appended to these letters is the following statement: "A pretended statement of my wife, published in the Tribune, induced me to send for publication in various journals in this city, letters which were written me by her at the several times to which the pretended statements refer."

In Margareta, near Sandusky, on Friday, a young man named Florat was bitten on the little finger by a rattlesnake. His hand, arm and chest soon became terribly swollen, causing excruciating pain, and making his chance for recovery doubtful. Thirty hours after the occurrence medical aid was summoned, and he is now in a fair way for recovery.

The Census of 1870.

QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED.

On the first of June the work of taking the census commences. It is desirable that it be taken with accuracy, and to enable the assistant marshals who will be engaged in the performance of this duty, to have their work well done, it has been suggested that the publication of questions necessary for all heads of families to answer would be a great benefit. With this view we publish the following list which we believe to be correct:

How old are you? Where were you born, and when, and were you present on the occasion of your birth? Were you ever elected Inspector of Elections? What was your majority and what did it cost you? Are you a married person and how do you like the institution? Have you any children, how many, and what is a certain remedy for the snuffles? Do you grow any corn, if so, how much do you waste in making bread? What's your opinion of lager beer, how many glasses can you drink, and with what effect? What is your opinion of oats—a very popular provender for men and beasts? What is the cash value of a one dollar bill? Were your father and mother both white men? Can you stand on your head and how long? If a good while, how much longer if necessary? Did you ever go a fishing for frogs? If half an acre of ground will yield one hundred bushels of oats, beggar, how many glasses of lager will it take to require a man to draw a bee line? If your family eats a ham in three days how long will it take to eat a couple of hamlets? Lend me five dollars? There is a number of other questions to be answered, which we omit here, from the fact that they will at once suggest themselves, to the minds of the marshals just as soon as they think of them.

THE FRENCH "PLEBISCETE" EXPLAINED. One of the editors of the Times has received a business letter, of which the following is a verbatim copy: NEW ORLEANS, April 26, 1870. BEAR N: Inclosed find \$10. What in the devil is a plebiscete? Yrs respectfully, J. C. ** y.

Measuring our correspondents angrily by his liberality, both gratitude and compassion prompt an early reply. Having once passed through a similar condition of mental exhaustion in endeavoring to comprehend the "Schleswig-Holstein question," we can feel for our friends' dazed condition over the "Plebiscete," and shall therefore proceed to answer it.

A "plebiscete" is a thing only a few "fellows can understand. You see, when, in the course of human events, the policy of a government, in its transcendental relations with the political economists of a State, becomes imbued with the spectral analysis of abnormal influences; at once detrimental and nugatory to the abstruse interests of theocracy, why, then, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind requires the promulgation of a popular analytical manifesto in which " " In short, a "plebiscete" is plainly a "plebiscete," or, in other words it is French for "Shoo fly; don't bodder me." There!—New Orleans Times.

DAUGHTERS OUBAGED BY THEIR OWN FATHER. A case of an unusually revolting character was investigated at Essex Market police court in New York, on Friday last. Andrew J. Broas, living at 269 Broome street, was charged with incest, at the instance of his three daughters, aged twenty, eighteen and fourteen. From the statement made by the prosecutors, for many years he was accustomed to entrap their persons, and they were afraid to divulge, lest he should kill them. He was committed for examination.

Delath wags are poking fun at Mayor Culver for indulging in the profound remark, in his inaugural, that "water is a useful element in case of fire." But the worthy Mayor only wished to glorify the vast possibilities of Lake Superior as a fire annihilator.

Lithofracteur, a new explosive agent, said to have twenty times the force of powder and five times that of nitro-glycerine, is of a deep bluish color, resembling mud and about the consistency of putty. It is put into a hole drilled for the purpose, with out tamping or covering of any kind except a handful of fine clay to keep it in place, and is fired by a fuse ending in a copper cap, made for the purpose. The danger of its use is even less than by powder.

Detroit was visited the other day by a twelve year old boy who, at the railroad station, took a chair, unlocked his satchel, made a dinner of a piece of bread and a herring, and then brought out his pipe for a quiet smoke, and asked in regard to the inducements held out in Detroit for a boy about his size. Not finding the information to his liking, he picked up his satchel, knocked the ashes from his pipe on the heel of his old shoe, and passed out, remarking that he would go to Chicago.

A foot race took place at Tidionte Wednesday evening last between a colored and white man. Eighty-five yards was the distance. The fifteenth amendment won by about two feet.

The installation of Rev. J. T. Oxtoby (formerly of Petroleum Centre) as Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in North East, was largely attended on Tuesday evening, May 31.

Local Notices.

The celebrated brand of flour Stone mills, at Fetter, Fenner & Co. m3 M.

Soda Water and Ice Cream at J. W. Beatty's.

The celebrated brand of flour, Stone mills, at Fetter, Fenner & Co.

Soda Water and Ice Cream at J. W. Beatty's.

Soda Water and Ice Cream at J. W. Beatty's. m27-11.

CANTON BITTERS—These celebrated Bitters are recommended by physicians as far superior to any in use. They are pleasant to the taste and contain medical ingredients, placing them at the head of all bitters manufactured. Try a bottle, they are for sale at the Drug Store of Griffis Bros. #23-11.

The celebrated brand of flour, Stone mills, at Fetter, Fenner & Co.

Colo is a word which Codrington & Corn well possess under obsolete. For modus operandi call and see them. march 10th.

The celebrated brand of flour, Stone mills at Fetter, Fenner & Co.

Sparkling Soda Water at M. S. Simon's. m4-11.

Another fine lot of Plants and Roses received to-day at M. S. Simon's. m4-11.

Just received a large and well assorted stock of shelf hardware at J. Rutherford's. 11.

We would call the attention of our business men to the superior styles of job printing, both plain and fancy, at present being turned out from this office. We are prepared to execute job printing of every description in the latest and most fashionable style of the art, and at reasonable rates. 11.

Soda Water and Ice Cream at J. W. Beatty's.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The largest and finest stock of Family Groceries, ever brought to Petroleum Centre, is now being received and offered at heavily reduced prices.—

These goods are bought in New York at the present low prices

for cash, and we propose to let our friends and patrons have the benefit of low prices.

Parties wishing to buy choice groceries at very low figures will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

SCHONBLUM & WEG.

New Bermuda Onions. New Bermuda Potatoes. New Bermuda Tomatoes.

AT FETTER, FENNER & CO

Buy the "Red Hat" Saddle, manufactured in Titusville expressly for the oil country, adapted to all kinds of weather, at J. Kroon's. #12-11

Fine assortment of Paper and Cloth Window Shades and Fixtures, just rec'd at m511. GRIFFIS BROS.

Infringement Notice.

The subscriber has learned that a certain firm in Titusville, known as "Bryan, Ingham & Co.," have commenced the manufacture of Sucker Ruds with Sucker Joints. This is a direct infringement on his Right as his claim is "connecting two sections of rods by means of wedges, wedging sockets and double coupling lot." He does not specify any particular shaped wedge, nor what material it shall be made. All made as above described outside of his manufactory, are direct infringements. Therefore he is

CAUTION OIL OPERATORS, and all others, against buying or using rods so made, except those of his manufacture, as by so doing they will lay themselves liable, and will be dealt with according to law.

WM. J. INNIS. PIONEER, April 9th, 1870.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRIMARY MEETINGS, SATURDAY MAY 25, 1870.

CONGRESS. We are requested to announce the name of the celebrator as a Candidate for a seat in Congress from the 20th district, subject to the approval of the Republican party.

Assembly. We are authorized to announce the name of J. D. McClunkin as a candidate for re-election to the Legislature, subject to the approval of the Republican party.

COMMISSIONER. We are authorized to announce the name of H. H. Hixon, of Cornsater township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the approval of the Republican party at the primary meetings.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Strayed or Stolen.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, Will C. Holow, on Sunday evening, May 23rd, 1870, a TEAM OF MARES, one Bay and the other black. The bay mare had one shoe off right hind foot, white hairs; heavy mane and tail; weight about 1000. The team mare was tall, long-bladed and well legered; carried her tail a little to one side; mane black. The team was in good working condition. Any person giving information that will lead to their recovery, will be liberally rewarded. B. S. CASFIELD. Petroleum Centre, May 11th, 1870.

TO OIL CAPITALISTS.

THE BRADY'S BESS IRON COMPANY

Will sell tract of land for being purposes, near vicinity of the new building well on Spring Hill. They will also sell lots on the bank of the Allegheny river, near the new well, near the building office.

W. D. SLACK, Supr. Brady's Bend May 10, 1870.—m19-20

GRIFFIS BROS

PURE DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES

Toilet Articles,

FANCY ARTICLES

Perfumery,

Pomades,

Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs,

Fine Tobacco

& Cigars,

Lamp Chimnies

Pure Wines & Liquors

&c.

Particular attention paid to preparing Prescriptions.