



McFARLAND, SMITH & Co.

(Successors to J. A. Locke.)

Merchant Tailors!

EXTENSIVE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Spring and Summer Styles.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CLOTHS and CASIMERES, 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.

Fel. Centre, Tuesday, May 17

Gold 114 3/4.

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

THE BIGGEST WELL IN THE OIL REGION.

SHE PUMPS 338 BARRELS THE SECOND TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

LARGE CROWDS OF PEOPLE ARRIVING DAILY.

LEASES IN ACTIVE DEMAND.

SEVERAL LEASES GIVEN OUT ON THE M'CRAY FARM.

WELLS TO BE IMMEDIATELY PUT DOWN.

The excitement in regard to the new well on the Dazell farm still continues. The well yielded from 12 m. yesterday to 12 m. today, 338 barrels by actual measurement. The crowd of visitors to see the well still continues, every train bringing large numbers of people anxious to examine the "banner well," and if possible secure leases in the vicinity. So far there has been no material falling off in the production, the oil still continuing to pour out the full size of the pipe.

Parties are trying to secure leases in the vicinity, but so far none have been given out on the property upon which the well is located, and but few elsewhere. Mr. Jas. E. McCray has leased a three-acre lot upon which the grove is located, immediately in front of his residence, to J. W. Irwin and Bradstreet & Sherwood of this place, who propose to sink a well immediately. He has also leased an acre of ground on the point of the hill, above the well struck last winter, and in a direct line almost with the new well.

The striking of this well plainly indicates that old territory is the best for oil purposes, despite the hue and cry raised in regard to new oil fields.

It is the intention of Messrs. Watson, Potts and Kuffer, owners of the big well, to sink six more wells immediately, the rigs for two being already up.

Several young bloods residing in Titusville were in town last evening on a spree, and at a late hour made night hideous with their drunken howlings. Out of consideration to the feelings of their relatives in that place, who are respectable people, they escaped the punishment that will be meted out to them next time. Elsewhere we publish a poem which sets forth their evil deeds to good advantage. Let them beware!

An alarm of fire last evening was occasioned by the burning of the engine house of the Shirk well, on the Kennonett farm. The well was pumped by hand, and in the absence of the engineer, it is supposed accidentally caught fire. The derrick was saved. Damage small.

We were favored with a call from Sheriff

It will be remembered that several weeks since the Titusville Herald and Oil City Times published a speech made in the House of Representatives, by Hon. Gillilan, member from this District, and editorially spoke of it as being one of the most brilliant efforts of oratory on record, and the constituents of Hon. G. clapped their hands and echoed the chorus long and loud, to the immense satisfaction of those who know about how the little speech was made—how much was paid for the writing and who wrote it, and all about Mr. Gillilan's reading it to "crowded" houses. Some friend has sent us a copy of the Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher's paper, containing an interesting account of the manner in which "five gentlemen held a session of Congress" (Hon. G. was one) and "how the people are humbugged," a portion of which we publish for the benefit of Mr. Gillilan's constituents in this vicinity. It was truly "a small play in a great theatre" and reflects great credit on him. After reading the description no one for a moment can doubt his abilities, or deny that he is a great statesman:

Entering from the cars, say at eight o'clock, he would have found the corridors about the Senate all empty, except as the watchman paced slowly around; the long passage to the rotunda deserted also; the rotunda empty, and lonely enough in the magnified proportions it assumes at night; the old Hall both lonely and gloomy from the effect of the dark columns set so thick around it; and the first signs of life would not appear till he reached the entrance to the Hall of Representatives where a single-door-keeper was nodding. Circling around to the gallery stairs and gaining the gallery he would have been at a loss to explain the scene. The Hall blazed with lights. There was one man in the speaker's chair, one near the center of the room rapidly and monotonously reading, and three others not listening, but apparently in waiting. There were a half dozen boys at the desk, a door-keeper at each entrance above and below, a clerk who was ready for any unexpected call, the official reports of The Globe, and the poor victim who was obliged to endure all for the sake of the Associated Press. The galleries were empty. The Reporter's gallery was as silent as if the art of printing was dead. And yet this was a Session of the House of Representatives of the United States. Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, had the chair, Lawrence, of Ohio, was reading to him on that worn subject, the finances; and Bennett, of New York, Gillilan, of Pennsylvania, and one other disconsolate individual were waiting impatiently for Lawrence to finish that they in turn might do a quire or so of reading. The whole affair was ludicrous in the extreme. If played as a farce on the stage, it could not fail to bring down the house. Mr. Lawrence's desk is half way back on the main aisle. From that point he could only see Mr. Bennett, as Mr. Gillilan and the other gentlemen in waiting sat behind. Round him on all sides, front, right, left and rear, were circles of empty desks, and above were the vacant galleries. Door-keepers slept at the unsought doors, pages nodded about the steps of the desk, the speaker made a painful effort to appear interested, or it may be to keep awake, and the silence on all hands was oppressive. Mr. Lawrence read an hour, and then Mr. Bennett read nine columns of The Globe on the vital importance of the Erie canal. He did not enunciate the question of its source, though such an inquiry would have supplied an interest which was lacking. Next came Mr. Gillilan with an essay, which the speaker and his two predecessors heard with commendable patience, and when he had finished the House adjourned.

Could a more sickening farce be enacted by men who pass for legislators? Think of a meeting of five men in Cooper Institute, or any of the large halls of the country, and three of them speak for an hour each to the surrounding emptiness! If those who were obliged to be at their posts because these gentlemen chose to come up to the Capitol and read their essays, had taken seats in the Hall, the audience would have been a large one. As the building must be open at such sessions above and below, the force of watchmen and messengers must be present, and the small army of door-keepers as well. The officers of the House must come, the clerk's office must be open, and the files of the document-room made accessible, lest the honorable orators should desire to incorporate a few public documents in their speeches, to make them stretch out well in print. It costs about three hundred dollars to light up the building, and the speeches cost about one hundred dollars each by the time they are embodied in the congressional Globe. What an imposition upon the public! What a cheating of constituents! But when the cheat is consummated, and the essay is at last in print, in nine cases out of ten the productions are never read in Washington, except by the authors, and no live newspaper would think of reproducing them except at advanced rates. Considering the magnificent building furnished for such uses, and the further fact that the body supposed to sit in it on such occasions is the Congress of the United States, what a stupendous farce these scenes present!

Among the passengers by the steamship Arizona from Aspinwall, were Lieut. Isaac J. Yates, Dr. James Suddards, acting boat-swain, Nicholas Andrews, and forty-nine of the survivors of the United States steamer Onida; also, Capt. Chadwick and son, survivors of the late ship Sunbeam, from Iquique, lost by fire on March 20th, ten miles from Talcahuana; also, Lieutenant Commanding E. Preble, U. S. N., from Caliao, who was killed master on board the United States steamer Keokau in her

A Choice of Routes to the National Capital.

A trip to Baltimore or Washington from this section of the country need no longer be limited to the single route hitherto in vogue, for the Erie Railway Company have recently perfected arrangements for the sale of tickets to that and other southern points, by way of New York City and the New York and Washington Air Line road, thus offering the traveler a choice of routes, either by way of Elmira and the Northern Central Railway, or by the New route just mentioned. Passengers are thus enabled to vary their journey to the National Capital by a visit to the Metropolis, stopping over a few days, if they desire, and reaching their destination in eight hours from that city.

PETROLEUM TRADE IN CANADA.—The following extract from a correspondent of the Toronto Globe contains interesting information on the subject: "Apart from the Pennsylvania petroleum trade our own is already considerable, and it must develop to the utmost limit of the production of our rich oil territories. Little is thought of this trade at present beyond the circle of those immediately interested in it, and it is not their policy to let the world know the extent of their operations; but it is a fact that the Canadian export petroleum trade is yielding a very handsome sum to the New York Central Railway Company, and to the New York commission merchants, every copper of which during the season of navigation might be earned by ourselves. It seems to me that Nova Scotia might send us coal and vessels and take our petroleum to Europe, earning for every interest concerned a very handsome profit."

At the last meeting of the Oil Producers, the "General Committee of Five," who have had charge of the defence of the torpedo and casing suits in behalf of the Oil Producers, were, on their own request, relieved from further service.

On motion, a new committee were appointed by the meeting to conduct the defence of suits already brought, or hereafter to be brought by the patentees of torpedoes and casing. The committee consists of E. W. Mitchell, E. G. Patterson, L. Emery, Jr., William A. Sirevo and William Brough.

The new town of "Battle City," on the Fegundus Farm, is rapidly growing in importance. Lots are selling rapidly at \$10 per foot front, and plenty of buyers. Grocery and provision stores are the first on hand. The site of "Fort Fisher" will soon be occupied by a busy population. Our own town is as lively as a hive in Spring time. Hotels are crowded every night by strangers, and accommodations are hard to get. A first-class excitement is in progress, and everything is lovely.—[Hillside Journal.]

The other day some ladies were out visiting. There being a little two-year-old present, one of the ladies asked him if he would not kiss her. He answered "No." "What is the reason you will not kiss me?" "I'm too little to kiss you; papa will kiss you; papa kisses all the big girls." He was permitted to play with his toys.

A Frenchman once hired a room in Paris on condition that the servant would wake him every morning at daybreak, and tell him the day of the week, the state of the weather and under what form of government he was living.

A correspondent says it makes the Winespeppers very mad to be so called, and that to avoid it they changed the name to an Indian one—Nest-wee-yaun, pronounced Nest-tee-wee-yaun. So now they will be called Nest-tee-wee-yaun, or, for short, Nasty-uns.

At a recent church meeting in Albany, a migrant to give his experience, and being somewhat embarrassed, commenced by saying: "I feel—I feel—I feel," and here broke down completely. Every face was turned toward the speaker. Whispers throughout the assembly, "like a morning star," "shoody, don't budder me," "lasses on dis nigger's head," &c. By this time the speaker's mouth went off, and the audience resumed its devotional frame of mind.

A new well was struck on the Alcorn farm a day or two since, which is said to be doing 30 barrels per day. Owned by Oil City parties.

"Manioba," the name decided upon by the Canadian ministry as the official title for the new Red River province, signifies "talking god."

A new well was struck on the Chicago Petroleum Co.'s tract, near Shanburgh, which is yielding fully 100 barrels per day. It is owned by O. F. Schouffout of this place, and Mr. Kemp of Story farm. Pump-

For the Daily Record. SONNET. BY RECLID.

Awake, sweet muse! a lively theme I bring! Sing thou of Kaffer's well—of wells the king! Sing of the banner proud that floats on high Proclaiming that the "Centre" will not die!

Tell to our friends (?) who have our death foretold So long, their mourning weeds must be quite old— That we've concluded not to have a "wake" Until the "boys have made a little 'stake'."

Tell of the gaping crowds that issue forth From O. C. cars, all coming from the North, Where Titus built a town some years ago, To teach his buckwheat children how to blow!

Familiar faces those who come to-day, And ask to "that big well" the nearest way; McHugh and Kinney recognize them all, And sigh to think of coming midnight brawl.

Our hearts grow sick at thoughts of what must come, Ere these degraded wretches get back home; Do not—good loafers—do not we beseech, Get drunk down here, and go back home to preach.

Keep sober once and recognize the law, We've nary eat to lose, nor nose to claw; Take pity on us, let us keep our smellers, And do not be such horrid, nasty fellers.

We'll give you anything your hearts may covet; Farms, leases, wells, or benzine, if you love it— Only go home! Do not stay here we pray, To raise the devil in your usual way!

'Tis mid-night! Luna's radiant beam steals down And bathes in luster all the upper town, Burne on the Zephyr's wings there comes a sigh— "Take the cuss off, he's gouging out my eye."

Robert Skiles ran away from Davenport, Iowa, with a neighbor's wife and \$200 belonging to said neighbor, and went to Cincinnati to spend the money and the honeymoon. He now languishes in jail in consequence of his imprudent marital exploits.

The water of that famous mineral spring in Fairmount Park, the Boston Post says, tastes like damaged pork-pickle drunk out of an old boot.

An unfeeling reporter puts an interesting item his way: "The whisky inspired attempts of a Buffalonian to climb the smoke-stack of a passing locomotive were attended with fatal results."

Nearly all the buildings destroyed by the recent fire on the Egbert farm are to be rebuilt.

Local Notices.

TAKE NOTICE.

PETROLEUM CENTRE, May 17 1870. All bills for Torpedoes over thirty days old on the first day of June, will be left with Samuel Reynolds for collection. Walk up to the Captain's office and settle. By order of the Roberts Torpedo Co. M17 4 J1. LEVI MASON Agt.

The celebrated brand of Flour Stone mills, at Felter, Fenner & Co. m3-ff.

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

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

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

Soda Water and Ice Cream at J. W. Beatty's. ap27-ff.

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 Griffes Bros. a23-ff.

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

COLD is a word which Codington & Corn well propose reader obsolete. For modus operandi call and see them. march10ff.

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

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

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

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

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. ff.

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

New Bermuda Onions, New Bermuda Potatoes, New Bermuda Tomatoes. AT FELTER, FENNER & CO.

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

Buy the "Red Hot" Saddle, manufactured in Titusville expressly for the oil country, adapted to all kinds of weather, at J. R. Kron's. a12-ff.

Fine assortment of Paper and Cloth Window Shades and Fixtures, just rec'd at m8ff. GRIFFES BROS.

Infringement Notice.

The subscriber has learned that a certain firm in Titusville, known as "Bryan, Dillingham & Co.," have commenced the manufacture of Sucker Rods with Socket Joints. This is a Direct Infringement on his Rights, as his claim is "connecting two sections of rod by means of wedges, wedging sockets, and double coupling bolt." He does not specify any particular shaped wedge, nor of what material it shall be made. All rods made as above described outside of his manufactory, are direct infringements. This, therefore is to

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

PRIMARY MEETINGS, SATURDAY MAY 28, 1870.

CONGRESS.

We are requested to announce the name of W. J. Galbraith as a Candidate for member of Congress from the 20th district, subject to the wishes of the Republican party.

Assembly.

We are authorized to announce the name of Hca. J. D. McJunkin as a candidate for reelection to the Legislature, subject to the wishes of the Republican party at the primary meetings.

COMMISSIONER.

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

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Strayed or Stolen.

FROM the premises of the subscriber, Wild Cat Hollow, on Sunday evening, May 8th, 1870, A TEAM OF MARES, one Bay and one dark Roan. The bay mare had one shoe off right hind foot; so white hairs; hair: mane and tail; weight about 1,000. The roan mare was tall, long-bodied and long legged; carried her tail a little to one side; weight 1,200. The team was in good working condition. Any person giving information that will lead to their recovery, will be liberally rewarded. S. S. CANFIELD, 1870.

PETROLEUM CAPITALISTS.

THE BRADY'S BEND IRON COMPANY

Will sell tracts of land for boring purposes, in our vicinity to the new flowing well. Armstrong Run. They will also sell lots on the bank of the Allegheny river, near the new well, convenient for building sites. W. D. STACK, Sup't. Brady's Bend, May 10, 1870—m310-2w

GRIFFES 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.