



McFARLAND, SMITH & Co.

(Successors to J. A. Loebe.)

Merchant Tailors!

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.

Pet. Centre, Saturday, June 18

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS ON O. C. & A. R. R.

On and after Monday, May 30th, 1870, trains will run as follows:

NORTH.			
No. 5.	No. 3.	No. 1.	
Leave Irvine, 11:45 A.M.	5:00 P.M.		
Leave Oil City 7:00 A.M.	2:42 P.M.	7:47 P.M.	
" Pet. Cen 7:38 "	3:23 "	8:28 "	
" Titusv. 8:23 "	4:14 "	9:15 "	
Arrive Corry, 9:35 "	5:45 "	10:35 "	

SOUTH.			
No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.	
Leave Corry, 11:20 A.M.	6:00 A.M.	6:05 P.M.	
" Titusv. 12:45 P.M.	7:40 "	7:45 "	
" P. Cen. 1:25 "	8:17 "	8:35 "	
Arrive O. City 2:05 "	8:55 "	9:10 "	
" Irvine, 4:50 "	11:35 "		

No. 5 and 6 run on Sunday.

FREIGHT TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Oil City, 9:35 A.M.	6:30 A.M.	10:55 A.M.	2:05 P.M.
" P. Cen. 10:50 "	8:35 "	12:10 P.M.	4:10 "
Arrive Titusv. 12:01 P.M.	9:45 "	1:55 "	5:30 "

FREIGHT TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Titusv. 6:15 A.M.	10:35 A.M.	11:00 A.M.	5:55 P.M.
" P. Cen. 8:15 "	11:35 "	12:25 P.M.	6:55 "
Arrive O. City, 9:35 "	1:05 P.M.	2:05 "	7:30 "

O. C. City and Petroleum Centre freight, leaves Oil City 11:50 a. m., arrives at Petroleum Centre 1:25 p. m. Leaves Petroleum Centre at 4:00 p. m., arrives at Oil City 5:30 p. m.

SILVER PALACE SLEEPING CARS.

No. 3—Direct from Philadelphia without change.
No. 5—Direct to Philadelphia without change.
No. 6—Direct from Pittsburgh without change.
No. 4—Direct to Pittsburgh without change.
Monday, May 30, 1870.

Gold 112 3/4.

It is now about a year ago since the plank road was laid on Washington street, and most of our citizens will remember that it was almost impossible at the time to get anyone to take hold and build the road, and the party undertaking the job had to rely on the generosity of the public for remuneration. The job was undertaken by Messrs. Sternburg & Warner, and a subscription paper was started to raise the necessary amount. Many of the citizens along the street subscribed liberally, while others received the full benefit of the improvement without paying a dollar. Messrs. Sternburg & Warner are out of pocket to the tune of \$250, which amount should be raised for them by those who have paid nothing. Such enterprise and public spirit is deserving of commendation, and we hope to see these gentlemen amply repaid for their trouble.

PIGEON MATCH.—Considerable interest was manifested in the pigeon match, yesterday. The sweepstakes were \$250 each, each man to pay for his own birds. The conditions were—21 yards rise; 70 yards boundary; plunge trap; shot limited to 12 ounces. The following is a table of the entries and score:

ENTRIES.	SCORE.
Geo. Magrane, Pet. Centre,	1 1 1 1 0—4
A Burgess, Oil City,	1 1 1 1 1—5
Masters,	1 0 1 1 1—4
J. Taylor, Pet. Centre,	1 1 1 1 1—5
W. B. Davis,	0 0 0 0 1—1
Geo. Wright,	0 1 0 1 0—2

TIES—3 BIRDS EACH.
Burgess, 1 0 1—2
Taylor, 1 0 0—1

*Died out of bounds.
The old fire engine has recently been put in thorough repair, and was taken out for the purpose of trying it, and was found to be in good working order. It will now be of some use in case of fire.

CRUDE AND REFINED.

An unpleasantly odd mistake occurred on the North River Ann, Va., when a gentleman out rowing shot a negro who was swimming on the bank. He said he mistook the negro for a crane.

The daily life of a "black fellow" has been very graphically described in a few words. He gets a large melon, cuts it in two, and scoops out the inside; one-half he puts on his head, he sits on the other half and eats the middle.

Lovers of Tobacco are now designated "Tobacco-phagoi," and the gratification of their taste in this regard, which ignorant people call "chawin," or "smokin," is henceforth to be known as "Tobacco-phagism."

Gov. Fletcher, of Missouri, hearing the sound of a locomotive while he was speaking at a railroad celebration, said: "Tis the sound of the tread of the ages—the noise of the footfall of destiny."

A circus proprietor thought he had a good thing on two Keene men whom he agreed to give the net proceeds of one day's exhibition in that New Hampshire town for \$1,500. When he found that they had made over \$1,000 he permitted them to do the laughing, and only smiled when they invited him.

The five great evils of life are said to be standing collars, stovepipe hats, tight boots bad whiskey, and cross women.

A Western paper moves to amend the Sixth Commandment by making it read, "Thou shalt not commit 'insanity' against a man."

Never owe any man more than you are able to pay, and allow no man to owe you more than you are able to lose.

Do the best we can, we must not expect every one to be friendly to us; for some will hate us because others love us.

The Chicago doctors recently raided a boarding-house and vaccinated a hundred boarders. The Tribune says: "From the parlor there came a confused noise of entreaty and supplication of men begging and cursing; of women scolding, crying and entreating; of children bawling and babies wailing."

Under the Gaslight was brought out in splendid style, at the theatre, last evening. That charming actress, Miss Katie Estelle, as Laura Courtland, won new laurels by the life-like manner in which she carried out the character. Miss Fanny Garbanatti as Peach Blossom, made a decided hit and was loudly applauded. Mr. W. M. Lannier as Ray Trafford; Geo. France as Sam; Harry Stinson as Snorkey; T. Chapman as Byke, and Miss Louisa Peterson as Pearl Courtland, all displayed rare talent and proved themselves first-class performers in every respect.

To-night will be brought out Dion Boucicault's celebrated Irish drama entitled, "Isvanhoe," in which Miss Katie Estelle will appear as Arrah Meelish, and Miss Fanny Garbanatti as Judy McGillicuddy. As this is positively the last appearance of this excellent company in this place the present season, we hope to see them well patronized. Besides being talented, and refined artists, they are ladies and gentlemen in every sense of the word. Give them a rousing benefit.

MAN SUFFOCATED IN AN OIL TANK AT ROSEVILLE.—On Wednesday afternoon last at about 5 o'clock, a man named Wm. A. Crapney, aged 45 years, went to an oil tank on the property of the Curtin Oil Co., on Cerry Run, for the purpose we are not informed, but he was found next morning dead in the tank, face downward, in only nine inches of oil. The tank was but five feet in diameter and six feet high. It is supposed he went into the tank, which was close, and the gas strangled him before he could extricate himself. He was a single man. Oil City Times.

NEW WELL.—A new well was struck on the Independent tract, near Shamburg, yesterday. It is owned by H. Spear, and is yielding 100 barrels per day.

The races at this place yesterday were declared off by the judges. Two heats were won by the Jamestown horse. On the third heat a dog ran across the track in front of the Dempsey horse, allowing the Jamestown horse to come in about two lengths ahead. The judges decided that the race would have to come off again, otherwise all bets will be declared off. It has not been decided what would be done with the pool money.

There will be no services or Sunday school at the Presbyterian church to-morrow, on account of the church being under repair.

TABLE NOTICE.

A grand assortment of fresh fruits and vegetables at A. M. Shutt's Grocery and Bakery.

Viewing the Oil Country Under Difficulties.

Correspondence of the Buffalo Courier.

TITUSVILLE, PA., June 2d, 1870.

ENTRONS ADMIRERS.—Thinking that perhaps you would like to hear from the Oil Country, we will relate our experience on a recent trip to the "red hot" section. The name of the place is not determined yet. It is like a young couple's first home—they can't find a name good enough for it.

It is called by some "Battle City," on account of a piece of disputed territory about which there was almost a riot—at least there was some threatening and swearing, and eventually one man had his mouth slapped. We understand the disputants don't like this name, because it reminds them so forcibly of the aforesaid, almost riot; and what they are to call it we could not learn. However, we will designate it as Battle City. Well, we had heard a great deal about oil leases, big wells, rigs, money, &c., and we thought we would visit the place where so much could be seen at once. It is about five miles from Tidionte and two and a half miles from the Allegheny river, near the line between Forest and Warren counties. We inquired, and found we could get there by going either to Tidionte or White Oak (a small station on the river), as there is a line of stages running from both places. We concluded to go by way of Tidionte. So we took the morning train to that place; from there, we took a stage (said stage consisting of two bundles of bones done up in horse hides, and a market wagon with about as much spring to it as a log), and started for Battle City. After about two hours' riding over the roughest road we ever saw, three or four breakdowns, and much preaching from the driver, we arrived at the battle ground. We got out of the stage and began to look for oil—After diligent search, we found a well which was pumping about two hundred and fifty barrels per day. We could see nothing very grand or picturesque in that dark stream of crude oil, until some bystander remarked, "that darned thing is a good thing to have in a family; it flows a dollar a minute"—and we began to think what a dollar would buy; that it would even pay for a ride from Tidionte.

It began to look good, then better, and finally we concluded it was the richest looking thing we ever saw. After looking at the well for some time (which is on what is known as the Battle farm), we went to look at the town. This town has all been built within two or three weeks—that is, since the big well was struck—and built with the expectation of more wells being struck. The town consists of about fifteen saloons, one unfinished hotel, there are four hardware stores, five or six groceries, one billiard hall, one barber shop and boot shops under the same shed, six or eight boarding houses, and thirty or forty derricks. I can't be very definite with the numbers, as there might have been some boarding houses or stores in the bushes that I did not see. The place is full of men looking for work, land sharks looking for leases, and some (very few, though) looking and drilling for oil.

As we wanted to see how oil looked in the dark we concluded to stay all night. We went to the keeper of the unfinished hotel, and told him our wants. He says, "All right, supper is ready." We went to supper, and, at a proper hour, started to go to bed, and asked the landlord to show us the way. He sadly shook his head, and said, he "was chockfull, but there was a pile of shavings we could have." We, being very tired, laid down on the shavings, and began to shiver; and, as well as we can recollect, we shivered most of the time for two hours. We then got up and went to an engine house, got on the soft side of a pine board close to the furnace, and alternately dozed and though out loud till morning. We then took a farewell look at Battle City, and started for the railroad station, with a severe cold in our head and some more knowledge of oil towns. However, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we are not the only one who had no bed that night.

OIL OFF THE BRAIN.
PERSONAL.—The exclusion of our reporter from the grounds of the Oil City Driving Park Association, on Thursday, because he took occasion to criticize some of the performances there on the day previous, was an outrageous act, in violation of all law, order and decency. We know nothing of the merits of the controversy, personally, but we do know that the gentleman who acted as our reporter there is an intelligent, candid man, and incapable of a willful misrepresentation. If he erred in any way, it was not half as grievously as the officers of the Association, in ejecting him from the grounds. A horse race that won't bear newspaper criticism must be a very jockeying affair, and no Driving Park Association can show a "clean record" that finds it necessary to exclude an honest, upright, fair-minded reporter. There is not a decent newspaper in the country that will endorse the contemptible outrage.—Titusville Herald.

A Nevada editor, in discoursing upon the common (dreadfully "common") practice of kissing a bride, says, with a good deal of sense as well as fun: "We never had a bride that we know of, for the reason that we are too poor and indigent; but should the future have one in store for us, and if any man should attempt the privilege, we'll knock chips enough from his nose to exempt him from the draft."

A high-minded Connecticut man took a noble way to vent his malice against a clergyman. He went into his garden and pulled up all his vegetation.

The Louisville Courier-Journal wants McFarland swept into the "dust-pan of oblivion." We're agreeable. Then throw him out of the back door of time.

Four lecturers have chosen Joan of Arc as a subject for next season—Anna Dickinson, Grace Greenwood, E. P. Whipple and Rev. Rowland Connor.

A Hindoo proverb says: "Strike not, even with a flower, a wife, though she has a thousand faults."

The following spicy dialogue is said to have occurred between Jim Fisk and McFarland the other day, when the latter asked the Prince of Erie for a pass.

"Who are you, and what is your business?"
"My name is McFarland—Daniel McFarland. I am a lawyer by profession. You have heard of me, of course. I have a national reputation now."

"Yes, you have. I know you now, and the whole country knows you, too, as a d-d scoundrel who deserves hanging. A lawyer by profession and a murderer by practice. Your impudence is boundless—I've heard all sorts of pretenses for begging passes; but by—s never knew a man to ask for a pass before because he was a d-d assassin. The Erie road may not run Sunday schools, but by—it doesn't chalk men's hats because they murder gentlemen in cold blood."

TO THE CITIZENS OF PETROLEUM CENTRE.—The Petroleum Exchange Reservoir is still in full bloom although Mr. Sutherland has left it, they still manage to accommodate all people who call to get a good meal and also to furnish all people with the best wines and liquors that can be procured in the country. Thankful gentlemen, for past favors, you will believe me still your friend.
Geo. Howard Prop'r.

The old Hunkidori well, on the Egbert farm, started up a few weeks ago, is now pumping 20 barrels of oil per day. The Coquette well is yielding from five to ten barrels.

An old man who is over eighty years old, has just married his fifth wife, is called by his friends "the refuge for aged and indigent females."

Local Notices.

Vichey, Kissengen and Soda Water at the Artic Soda Fountain of J. H. FREEMAN'S.

Lard Oil by barrel or gallon at H. FREEMAN'S.

Nails wholesale and retail at H. FREEMAN'S.

Kissengen and Vichey Water on draught at GRIFFES BROS.

All kinds foreign-fruits at Fetter, Fenner & Co.'s.

Gas Pipe wholesale and retail at H. FREEMAN'S.

Kissengen and Vichey Water on draught at GRIFFES BROS.

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

Buy the "Red Hot" Saddle, manufactured in Titusville expressly for the oil country adapted to all kinds of weather, at J. H. Krou's. a12-11

Kissengen and Vichey Water at GRIFFES BROS.

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

All kinds foreign fruits at Fetter, Fenner & Co.'s.

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

Vichey, Kissengen and Soda Water at the Artic Soda Fountain of GRIFFES BROS.

Cold is a word which Codington & Co. well propose to render obsolete. *Pocumagus operandi* call and see them. march10/11.

THE PYRAMIDS of splendid coal over a odington & Cornwell's yard are perfectly wonderful. march10/11.

The largest stock of Gas Pipe in town at H. FREEMAN'S.

Fine assortment of wall paper at Griffes Bros.

Hanta's Patent Slate-Lined Refrigerator.

Lined with Slate, having Air Chambers without Filling of any kind—perfectly dry and sweet—they are believed to be unequalled by any other now in use, and are of Moderate Cost.

Slate possesses an acknowledged superiority over Zinc for lining purposes, being free from smell, taste and corrosion, and can be easily cleaned, preserving every article in a sweet and pure state.
For sale at FREEMAN'S HARDWARE STORE. 3F-3L.

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

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.

Sash, Glass, Doors, Putty &c. Large stock very cheap at the Furniture Store. m10-11

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

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

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 lay themselves liable, and will be dealt with according to law.
WM. J. INNS.
PIONEER, April 9th, 1870.

Sparkling Soda Water at M. S. Simmons's.

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

Soda Water and Ice Cream at J. W. Beaty's. ap27-11

Gold Fish, Sucker Rods at M. S. Simmons's Drug Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SOBEL'S OPERA HOUSE!

THEATRE!

FRANCE & LANNIER

Positively the Last Night.

THE BEST BILL OF THE SEASON.

A GLORIOUS IRISH DRAMA

SATURDAY EVENING

JUNE 18, 1870.

THE GREAT IRISH DRAMA OF

ISHVANHOE

KATIE ESTELLE as Arrah.

FANNY GARBANATTI as Judy.

Characters by the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Company.

Admission 50 cts. Reserved Seats 75 cts.

For Sale Cheap.

SIX FIFTEEN @ TWENTY BARREL TANKS.

TWO 126 BARREL TANKS.

TWO 250 " "

Enquire of Supt. on Baum Farm. j16-1w.

ISHAM & CO.,

Centre-St., Oil City.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL STYLES OF

Watches and Jewelry,

(American, English and Swiss made.)
Sterling Silver Ware,
Silver-Plated Ware,
Of all grades, unique designs in SILVER, especially adapted for presents
SOLD GOLD CHAINS,
JEWELRY,
PISTOLS,
REVOLVERS,
FISHING TACKLE,
SEAL RINGS, &c., &c.
Particular attention given to repairing fine watches and jewelry by a competent workman.
The firm have also a store at TITUSVILLE, Spring street.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
Centre street, next door west of the P. & A. Telegraph Office, Oil City, Pa.
DIAMONDS