

SHUGERT & STARR

(Successors to McFarland, Smith & Co.)

Merchant Tailors!

AND DEALERS IN

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

COR. SPRING & FRANKLIN STS.,

[TITUSVILLE, PA.]

Have put in one of the finest assortments of

CLOTHES & CASSIMERES

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN

COATINGS,

MIXED AND STRIPED SUITINGS,

FANCY VESTINGS.

Ever offered in the Oil Region.

TWENTY DIFFERENT STYLES OF HATS & CAPS,

All the Latest and Nobbiest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pub. Centre Pa Tuesday April 9

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:30 P. M. cost free. A cordial invitation extended to all.

Rev. P. W. SCOFFIELD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7:30 o'clock P. M.

D. PATTON, Pastor.



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 716, I. O. of O. F.

Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock. Signed.

ALBERT GLEN, N. G.

Jas. L. ELLIOTT, Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McClintock House.

A. O. of U. W.
Liberty Lodge No. 7, A. O. of U. W., meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

A. GLEN, M. W.

S. H. KOOKER, R.

Gold at 1 p. m. 110 1/2

We had made arrangements for receiving a report of the mass meeting at Oil City, to-day, but for some unknown reason it failed to come to hand.

The rumored sale of 6,000 barrels of oil to the Standard Oil Company of Cleveland, by J. Stambaugh, yesterday, turns out to be true in every respect. Stambaugh is another one of the noble (!) patriots who talked long and loud against the monopoly and professed to be loyal to the backbone, only, as it seems, for the purpose of betraying the oil men, as Benedict Arnold did his country, into the hands of the enemy. The worst feature of this affair appears to be that after purchasing the oil on Cherrytree Run, at the regular market price, he immediately telegraphed to Rockefeller at Cleveland, asking what he would pay for 6,000 barrels of oil. Rockefeller telegraphed back a figure considerably above the Oil Creek market price, consequently the sale was made, and the "price of blood" went to enrich traitor number two. Truly a precious trio of scoundrels are Rockefeller, Fisher and Stambaugh.

Whatever way the present troubles are ended, the course of these men, and the part they took toward our ruin, will not be forgotten in the future. Our people have found out two of their enemies, and let them beware!

The Presbyterian Mite Society desire us to return their thanks to Mr. G. J. Cross, the gentlemanly proprietor of the Central House, for the very handsome manner in which they were entertained at that house, last evening. His hospitality will not soon be forgotten.

We are pained to learn of the death of the wife of our friend, Mr. J. P. Barcroft, of Columbia Farm, which took place at his residence on that farm, on Sunday last. In every respect Mrs. B. was a high-toned true Christian woman, besides being possessed of those amiable qualities which had endeared her to a large circle of friends and acquaintances in the oil region. The bereaved husband and family have the heartfelt sympathies of all in their sad affliction.

PLEASANT AFFAIR.—At the meeting of the Presbyterian Mite Society, at the Central House, last evening, a very pleasant affair occurred, which will long be remembered by the participants. A large number of the pastor's friends, both members of the society and others, met in the spacious dining hall of the house, and after being seated, Mr. N. H. Payne called upon Mr. J. M. Dickey for a speech. Mr. Dickey rose and in a brief and pertinent speech, during which he recounted the pleasant associations and memories which had ever existed between the pastor and congregation, expressing it as the earnest wish of all that they might continue, and in conclusion, on behalf of himself and the assembled friends, WATCH-ed the reverend gentleman by the presentation of an elegant time piece. The surprise was complete in every respect, but the Rev. retorted in a very happy manner, thanking the kind friends on behalf of himself and family, for their remembrance, and hoped the same Christian feeling might exist in the future as it had ever been his endeavor to cultivate in the past. After a short period of pleasant social intercourse the society broke up, each one feeling that an exceedingly pleasant evening had been passed.

The watch was purchased at the jewelry store of J. Wolf; is of the Howard pattern and valued at \$275.

Our friend and townsman, J. W. Gordon, completed and tubed a new well near Foxburg, on Saturday last. We are informed by Mr. Gordon that this well promises to produce one hundred barrels per day. In the present state of affairs in the oil country, we hardly know whether to congratulate friend Gordon or not. We hope, however, for his sake, that it may prove a good investment.

There was warm times at Rynd Farm, on the arrival of the afternoon train going north, when the news of the apostasy of Stambaugh became known. The oil was being loaded at the time preparatory to being shipped. A rush was made for the tank house and many threats were made. In the meantime the Executive Committee of the Ninth District waited upon Mr. S. and he agreeing not to ship the oil until the action of the meeting at Oil City, to-day, was made known, the crowd speedily dispersed.

While going after a pail of water, yesterday afternoon, a young girl named Kate Conlan, residing in Wild Cat Hollow, was attacked in Mr. Herman's yard and terribly bitten by a savage dog. The brute caught the poor girl by the right hip and tore out a large piece of the flesh making a frightful and ghastly wound. Means should be taken to send the beast to the happy hunting grounds at once.

A desirable place to spend a pleasant evening is at the Cozy Billiard Parlor, at present under charge of "Old Reliability" John Swift. The room is large, airy and comfortable, and the tables are in splendid condition for playing billiards. Call and see John.

Spring like and bland is the whether at hand, and the same pleaseth a vast multitude of people, we understand.

The Millerites say that the world is coming to an end in 1873. Delinquents had better square up their accounts with the printer before that time.

A CARD.—My friends will please accept my thanks for their Watchful kindness and timely testimonial at the Central House, last night.

D. PATTON.

No foreign market reports to-day.

Ping Wing, the fireman's son, was the very worst boy in all Canton; He stole his mother's pickled mice, And he threw the cat in the boiling rice, And he ate her up, and then says he, "Me wonder where the mew-cat be!"

A publisher sent to a Norristown editor, the other day, a new song entitled "What shall my love wear?" The Norristown man regarded the question wholly in its moral aspects, and sat down and wrote a kind but firm article recommending her to wear her clothes.

Rev. Robert Collyer refuses the Indian commissionership on the ground that the Indians might kill him before they found out what a good fellow he was; and also because he thinks that there are other men better for such work.

"Say, Jones, what's the matter with your eye?" "Oh, nothin'; only my wife said this mornin' I'd better get up and light the fire; I told her to make it herself. That's all."

"What are you doing there?" said a grocer to a fellow who was stealing his lard.—"I am getting fat," was the reply.

Lumber is moving out of the Allegheny River at a lively rate at present.

About History Repeating Itself

The excuses of Mr. Fisher are absurdly insufficient to justify his extraordinary and culpable actions; and without meaning to assert that such is the fact in the present instance, we call attention to the record of Fisher Brothers—more particularly of Mr. John J. Fisher—on the matter of combinations to effect the market. With the single exception of several years of Mr. Bronson's "Bulling" the Upper Creek last December, Fisher has invariably been either the paid attorney, or an active party of the "Bear" interest.

Applying this to the present instance, and it becomes manifest that Mr. Fisher, knowing just the effect that a report of such a sale being made would have on the market, may have made it for another purpose than to depress the market to such a figure as would let him cover at a tremendous profit! Now, as we have said we do not assert that this was the real cause of his action, because his guilt would thereby be a thousand times intensified; but we do say that he has laid himself open to such a reflection, and is certainly shrewd enough to know that he did to, when he made the sale.

[Tidoute Commercial.]

NOTES OF THE DAY.

A young woman's conundrum—Who is our favorite Roman hero? Marius.

Juarez, President of Mexico, is sixty years of age, and is by blood a pure Indian.

The Eastern rivers and bays are already swarming with a boundless contiguity of shad.

Loving wife at Brighton: "The horrid surf makes me keep mouth shut." Sarcastic husband: "Take some of it home with you."

A dead man being found at La Crosse, Wis., with seven stabs in his back, the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of "probable murder." A very cautious jury.

The Bangor Whig and Courier, in anticipation of a big freetrib this Spring, is preparing the minds of its readers for a terrible calamity by republishing an account of the disastrous flood of 1846.

A Connecticut man is engaged in working up a saw-log thirty feet long into a life for Gilmore's jubilee. It will be blown by nitro-glycerine, says the Norwich Bulletin, and that paper is authority on all such subjects.

Somebody must be pilloried every day for the benefit of public morals. To-day it is the horse railroads.

Rafting along the banks of the river at Limestone, is starting off very brisk. Large quantities of lumber are on the banks, and things are lively with the lumbermen. The mills through the town have got a greater stock of logs on hand than for many years.—[Tidoute Journal.]

A reporter of the Bangor Whig has felt moved to produce the following poem: A lovely young lady in gorgeous array, promaded up Main street about noon yesterday; the walk was quite slippery, but she heeded it not, when her feet both flew out and down the gait! What a scene it was followed! Silks, velvets and plush were bedaubed and bedraggled all with slush. The little boys' ankles, the older folks' smiles, the young lady frowned and then sobbed like a child; to church she was going, but alas, she could not; towards the house of her papa she got, up and got.

The different towns throughout the Clarion County oil regions, by present appearances will soon become a continuous city. The line extending from Foxburg through Tip Top, St. Petersburg, Antwerp and Marysville, a new town on the Wingard farm, one mile south-west of Salem, will probably soon boast of closely built blocks of houses along the entire line as a number of other towns are proposed between the slippery places.—[Emlenton Sun.]

Julius Sumner, of Akron, Ohio, says he rode on the first passenger car ever drawn upon a railroad in the United States; that he rode upon the first steamboat that ever navigated on Lake Erie, and that he was the first man to build a rolling mill and nail factory in the State of Ohio. These are things to be proud of.

Oliver Logan commenced one of her lectures, recently, with the remark, "Whenever I see a pretty girl, I want to clasp her in my arms." "So do we," shouted the boys in the gallery. For a moment Oliver was nonplussed, but recovering her self-possession, she replied: "Well, boys, I don't blame you."

Buffalo Bill, the dashing cavalier of the plains, set out from Fort McPherson on the 29th ult., having in charge a quantity of rations and forty ponies as a present from the government to sustain the band of Spotted Tail and enable it to return to its agency.

Erie is excited over a supposed wife murder.

OIL NEWS.—We have the pleasure this week of reporting a strike on the upper Clarion. The James & Crane well, on Big Run, in Mill Creek township, is being drilled a dry hole. At a depth of about 450 feet, a vein of oil was struck last Wednesday morning, and in a few hours there was 50 feet of oil standing in the well. We have been shown a specimen of the oil. It is a light green color, and from its appearance we think it a high gravity. It is not the intention of the owners of the well to test it at present, however, as they have large expectations when the third sand is reached. A rig is up on the Weir farm, a short distance east of this well, where Mr. J. J. Palmer, of Pittsburgh, and others are commencing to put down a well. A rig is also up on the Levier tract, in the same neighborhood, three other wells—making six in all—will be drilled in that region this Spring. The territory will be well tested, and there is little doubt but that it will be a rich oil field.

Experienced drillers from Oil Creek have the contract for drilling the well near Kingsville. They have a good rig, heavy tools and commenced drilling last Wednesday.

The East Sandy or Gas City oil field is now attracting attention. A new well, known as Canning No. 10, tested a few days ago, is producing 35 barrels a day. The total production of the East Sandy oil field is now about 300 barrels a day—there being some thirty pumping wells—making an average yield of 10 barrels each.

A new well on the Arndt Slicker lot, near Keating's Furnace, belonging to Herrington and Kern, is in the third sand and filled up with oil, indicating a large well.

[Clarion Democrat.]

The Reality of the Devil Certified To.

The Owen, (Ky.) News has this: The negro, Sandy Hammons, who was shot in a fracas last Christmas, near New Liberty, died to all appearances March 24. Strange things happened to this negro which are worth repeating, for he has brought news from a quarter where no telegraph nor railroad has, as yet, any reporter. He was shot in the neck, and his entire lower body has been ever since completely paralyzed, while he was all the time sensible. Some days he died as all his friends supposed, and he was laid out to bury, but he came to life in time to escape the grave. He said, after coming to, that he had been to see the devil, was in hell, and saw many of his acquaintances; the devil told him he had no room for him then, but would be ready for him in a few days. He reports the devil a black, savage-looking monster, armed with fiery lashes, which he lays on his unruly subjects. His dominions are all interspersed with lakes of fire and places of rest; the worst are punished the most, but all are punished according to their crimes.

OLD DOMINIE FORD.

On Colfax Mountains once lived good old Dominie Ford. The Dominie was a good old hardshell Baptist who distilled apple-toddy during the week, and made special prayers and preached doctrinal sermons on Sunday. His forte was in praying for specific things, and like the chaplains in the Massachusetts Legislature, he always told the Lord more than he asked for.

One day he had visitors—Major Colfax being present, and prayed as follows.

"O Lord, Thou knowest the wickedness and depravity of the human heart—even the hearts, O Lord, of our visitors. Thou knowest the wickedness of the servant's nephew, John Ford. Thou knowest, O Lord, how he has departed from thy ways and done many wicked things, such as swearing and fishing on Sunday; and Thou knowest, O Lord, how he returned, no longer ago than last night, in a state of beastly intoxication, and whistling, O Lord, the following popular air:

"Shoo fly, don't bodder me!" And the Dominie screwed up his lips and whistled the air in his prayer.

An observing woman says: "I never dress much for the play, because every one is looking at the stage, but no one is more particular about her dress at church than I."

Clergyman: "How many essential elements are there in Baptism?"

Boy: "Three."

Clergyman: "Three! I'm surprised.—Don't you know that there only two—the Word of God and water.—"

Boy: "Why, there must be a baby, and isn't it an essential element?"

If You Want

To Increase Your business, Advertise in the

PETROLEUM CENTRE RECORD

MARRIED.

April 9th, 1872, by Rev. D. Patton, Mr. S. E. Lemon to Miss Mary J. Vaughn, all of Petroleum Centre.

Local Notices.

S. M. Pettengill & Co. 37 Park Row, New York, and Geo. P. Howell & Co. Advertising Agents, are the sole agents for the Petroleum Centre Daily Record in that city. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

Girl Wanted.
A girl wanted to do general housework. Enquire of
A. J. HAWLEY, Wild Cat, March 8-1w.

GIRL WANTED.
Girl wanted to do general housework. Enquire at
J. WOLF'S Jewelry Store, March 28-1w.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
ED. REARD.—Please announce H. B. HIXON, of Coraoplanter Township, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican party at the primary election. MANY VOTERS.

PROTHONOTARY.
J. J. HAIGHT, of Pleasantville, Pa., late Clerk of Company "B," 11th Penn'a. Vet. Vol. Infantry, will be a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Venango county, subject to the usages of the Republican party, at the primary election.

F. W. HASTINGS, of Franklin, is a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Venango County, subject to the decision of the Republican party, at the primary election.

Mr. Burton—Please announce the name of S. A. UEL REYNOLDS, of Petroleum Centre, as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary of Venango County, at the ensuing Republican primary election. We believe Mr. U. would fill the office with entire satisfaction to all. Many Voters.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.
CORPLANTER March 23d, 1872.
EDITOR DAILY RECORD.—You will please announce that JAMES W. SHAW will be a candidate for re-nomination for the office of Register and Recorder at the ensuing Republican Primary Election.

Mr. Shaw was a private in the Army of the Union and lost his right arm in our own State at the battle of Gettysburg. He is competent, prompt and obliging, and has given entire satisfaction to the business public as an officer. Therefore having been disabled in the service of our country, but being well qualified for the position, and having the confidence of the business public and community at large as an officer, his re-nomination will be urged at our Primary Election on the 1st day of next VENANGO COUNTY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Just from New York.

A SPLENDID STOCK OF SPRING OVERCOATS.

To the Citizens of Petroleum Centre and vicinity.

I have just received the largest stock of SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

Now in the Oil Country, and can and will sell cheaper than any other man in town.

TO MY FRIENDS

I ask you to call and see before purchasing elsewhere, as it is for your benefit I am doing this. Don't be led astray, but stop and examine my stock before going to any other place. I have the

LARGEST STOCK OF HATS

Ever before offered in the Oil Country. Also, the finest stock of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the country. S. SOBEL.

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

On and after Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1871, trains will run as follows:

	NORTH	NO. 5.	NO. 3.	NO. 1.
Leave Irvine.		12.10 P. M.	5.10 P. M.	
Leave Oil City 6.00 A. M.	2.45 P. M.	7.25 P. M.		
" Pet. Cen. 6.30 "	3.25 "	8.10 "		
" Titusv. 7.10 "	4.07 "	8.55 "		
Arrive Corry, 8.55 "	5.40 "	10.30 "		
	SOUTH.	NO. 2.	NO. 4.	NO. 6.
Leave Corry, 10.55 A. M.	6.10 A. M.	6.00 P. M.		
" Titusv. 12.25 P. M.	7.30 "	7.25 "		
" P. Cen. 1.25 "	8.20 "	8.20 "		
Arrive O. City 2.05 "	9.05 "	9.10 "		
" Irvine. 4.45 "	11.50 "			

No. 5 and 6 run on Sunday.

GATES' BACK SUCTION PUMP.

TRUMPET, Feb. 3, 1872.
Messrs. ANDREWS & Co.—GENTLEMEN.—Having used one of GATES' BACK SUCTION PUMPS for some time, I can confidently recommend the same to all whom I have occasion to use the same, as the best pump of Back Suction on Oil Wells. Our well was so small that it hardly paid to run it. After putting on one of GATES' BACK SUCTION PUMPS the production was increased to a good extent. Before we put the Back Suction Pumping well, we invariably had to pump the well two weeks before we could restore it to its former production after drawing tubing. This is entirely obviated by the use of the Preventor. HART, FRANKS & Co.

TRUMPET, Jan. 2d, 1872.

Messrs. ANDREWS & Co.—GENTS.—Having thoroughly tested the utility of GATES' BACK SUCTION PUMPS, we can confidently recommend them to all whom we have occasion to use the same, as the best pump of Back Suction on Oil Wells. Our well was so small that it hardly paid to run it. After putting on one of GATES' BACK SUCTION PUMPS the production was increased to a good extent. Before we put the Back Suction Pumping well, we invariably had to pump the well two weeks before we could restore it to its former production after drawing tubing. This is entirely obviated by the use of the Preventor. HART, FRANKS & Co.

Messrs. ANDREWS & Co.—GENTS.—This is to certify that I have used one of GATES' BACK SUCTION PUMPS, on the Lee & Hill leased Lease, Economite Hill, and would not do without it at any price, as it will do all and more than it is recommended to do. I can cheerfully recommend it to all Oil Operators who have any Back Suction Wells. Yours, &c. JOHN MYERS.

Tidoute, Feb'y 9, 1872.—law 3m