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Have put in one of the finest assortments of

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ENGLISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN

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All the Latest and Nobblest Styles.

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Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Monday, July 25.

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. Free. A cordial invitation extended to all.

Rev. P. W. SCOFIELD, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M., and 7 1/2 o'clock P. M.

D. PATTON, Pastor.



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 715, I. O. of O. F.

Regular meeting nights Friday, at 8 o'clock. Signed,

ALBERT GLENN, N. G.

E. O'FLAHERTY, A Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McCulloch House.

A. O. of U. W.

Liberty Lodge No. 7, A. O. of U. W., meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

A. M. KLECKNER, M. W.

J. H. MERRILL, R.

Gold at 1 p. m. 114 3/4

The game of base ball played on Saturday afternoon last, between the Petrolas of this place and a picked nine from the Eagles and Third Sand Rocks of Titusville, resulted in the defeat of the latter. Score—31 to 23.

The city council of Corry have passed an ordinance closing the cigar stores on Sundays, whereas the cigar stores aforesaid propose to shut up entirely and remove to more desirable localities. Wise Council that.

Mr. Lawrence Dempsey, of Kane City, captured a live rattlesnake, on the Brown farm, one day last week. It had seven rattles.

At the meeting of the Grant & Wilson Campaign Club, at the office of S. Reynolds, Saturday evening, a motion was made and carried to rent the empty building adjoining the Record office as a suitable place for holding the meetings of the club. It will be ready for occupancy by the coming Saturday evening.

ANOTHER LIBEL-CASE.—The editor of the Lawrence Journal has been publishing certain affidavits and statements derogatory to the character of one Wm. C. Harrison, U. S. Assessor of Internal Revenue, the immediate result of which was that the editor was arrested and confined in the "Blue Eagle," as the Lawrence County Prison is euphemistically termed. Mr. Harrison claims his reputation has suffered to the extent that it will take a ten thousand dollar greenback to patch it up again.

The value of the man's reputation may be measured in dollars and cents, but it shows a lamentable cheapness of reputation or a great value in greenbacks.

The libel laws of this country are a relic of barbarism and a disgrace to the age in which we live. We ought to be above the petty tyranny of imprisoning an editor for doing a public service, but we are not. It is a maximum that the greater the truth the greater the libel, and although a thief, if he happens to have a reputation for honesty, the man who exposes him is liable to imprisonment as a common felon.

Refreshing shower to-day.

The Venango Spectator of last week takes us to task at a dreadful rate in regard to an article which appeared in the Record a few days since, showing the manner in which our townsman, Mr. A. Smawley, was treated at the Franklin races, and takes occasion to inform the public that said article was dictated by Mr. Smawley. We beg to inform the Spectator that said article was not dictated by Mr. Smawley. On the contrary he (Smawley) had nothing to do with it whatever, the facts of the case having been given us by Mr. J. H. Luther and Mr. J. S. Fisher, both of whom are fully as reliable in their statements, and in our opinion more so, than either of the Franklin racing committee, whom the Spectator tries so hard to shield and make appear honorable before the public. For the benefit of the Spectator and the aforesaid committee, who seem to be somewhat agitated over the expose of their meanness, we give Mr. Smawley's statement of the case, which he stands ready to make affidavit to if need be, and we may say further that the imputation of being a "falsifier and swindler" cast upon him by the Spectator is without a shadow of truth. He has been engaged in business in this place and elsewhere for over ten years and has too much principle to resort to "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," as the Franklin racing committee appear to have done. Here is his (Smawley's) statement of the case:

"About one week before the races came off, Messrs. Fletcher and Chris. Hoover, members of the racing committee, waited upon me at my barn, in rear of the United States Hotel, and requested me to enter an animal for the race. I told them I would not make an entry, but after repeated solicitation told them I would enter something but could not tell until after my return from the Centre. In the meantime the committee had the posters struck off without my knowledge, which stated that I had entered a brown horse, when I distinctly stated to the committee that I did not know what I should enter. On Thursday Messrs. Fletcher and Hoover came into my barn, examined the brown mare, made no objection whatever, and I then went into the hotel, named the brown mare, paid the entrance fee of \$10 which was received by Mr. Fletcher, who entered the mare for the race. On Friday evening the committee notified me that the brown mare could not run, as I had agreed to enter a brown horse, when I had not stated what I would run, as I can prove by a half dozen reliable witnesses who heard the conversation."

We have not come to the conclusion as yet that the language used by us in the former article was "blatant guardism," yet if it offends the exceedingly fastidious taste of the editor of the Spectator, we will take back that portion which grades his delicate sensibilities, rather than lose our "self-respect."

Destructive Fire at Foxburg.

A dispatch from Foxburg, dated July 23, says:

Last night, about eleven o'clock, an alarm of fire was sounded and flames discovered issuing from a building adjoining the Continental Hotel on the south end as a meat market, and owned by W. Day, who has been in the habit of building fires on the floor of his shop for the purpose of smoking out the flies. He had been cautioned by the citizens to stop it. It is supposed he neglected the fire last evening or failed to extinguish it properly. The flames spread rapidly to adjoining buildings. Every building on the lower side next to the river below the railroad track was destroyed, excepting the Continental. No property on the upper side of the railroad was burned, but several buildings, together with the depot, were badly scorched, and were only saved from conflagration by the efforts of the immense crowd of people who had gathered at the scene of disaster. The fire spread so rapidly that very little was saved from any of the buildings destroyed.

The following is a list of the principal losers: The large clothing store of Mr. Stewart; Olive Branch restaurant, owned by Mr. Hadley, and the Union Express office. The fire then crossed the public road and destroyed the large hardware store of Porterfield & McCombs, Western Union Telegraph office, a grocery owned by Rorapa & Wilson, and the National dining rooms and restaurant owned by Weaver & Son, who succeeded in saving a piano.—The railroad platform used for receiving and delivering oil well supplies, boilers, engines, etc., were also destroyed. The loss will probably reach \$50,000. Insurance light.

Black mermaids report their lovely persons in Oil creek just now below Petroleum Centre according to the Record. Barnum should at once send an agent to that point and secure one or two for exhibition.—[Clarion Democrat.]

Between fire and water, the destruction of property within the last two weeks has been enormous throughout the United States.

Miraculous Escape.

The American Standard of Uniontown, Pa., contains the following: "Master William Stanton, a lad about nine years of age, whose parents reside in Wharton township, was bitten by a rattlesnake, and made a most miraculous escape from death. He was out in the field, but a short distance from home, and when crossing a fence the serpent struck him as he leaped to the ground, and his blood being heated, the poison moved with such celerity that in five minutes after the bite he was totally blind, and in ten minutes thereafter he began to vomit and purge blood. Immediately the foot began to swell, and turning black burst open in seven or eight places, from which the blood oozed out continuously. The blood seemed to stagnate throughout his whole system and settle in spots all over his body. This continued for a few hours, when spasms set in, after one of which he seemed to be dead. The friends closed his eyes and arranged his limbs preparatory to laying out the body; but before this process was completed they discovered signs of life and sent for a doctor. The next day Dr. Boyd was summoned and visited the patient. He found him pulseless at the wrist and swelling and blackness extending nearly to the body on the affected limb, and the blood still dripping from his foot, whilst vomiting continued at every attempt to raise his head. The doctor succeeded in arresting the course of the gangrene, and we learn that the patient is convalescent, and, with the aid of crutches, is going about."

A Woman's Fiasco on Fire.

A ludicrous occurrence took place on the day of the fire, which caused considerable excitement on Main street, just south of Church street. While everybody was busy putting out the falling sparks, suddenly the scream of a woman was heard above the surrounding din, and she came running along the sidewalk with her bustle all on fire. It was composed of paper or rags, and burnt rather lively. The woman ran and screamed, small boys and dogs got out of the way in a hurry, while strong men were so overcome by the excitement of the occasion as not to have many wits at their disposal. At length a man bolder than the rest, grabbed the woman and beat the bustle until he put the fire out. The fire had not quite reached the flesh, and besides a severe scare, a burnt dress and a very tickled crowd of spectators, the lady came out uninjured.—[Oshkosh Northwestern.]

THE PRIZE RING.—Sporting men herabouts are already feverish over the great prize fight between Mace and O'Baldwin, which is to take place on August 15, within one hundred miles of this city. The men are in active training in New Jersey, and from all indications the fight will be determined and desperate. Unlike many prize ring contests of the past few years, this coming one appears to have been vigorously arranged, and promises to be fully carried out on the principle, "May the best man take the money." The fight will take place on the Virginia shore of the Ohio river, and it is probable that the party will journey to the spot by steamboat from this city. Of course it will be extensively made public just when the fight will take place, but only the sporting men, and few of them here, are in the secret of the real place of the fight. Already preparations are under way here to visit the scene.—[Pittsburgh Mail.]

HEAVY OIL SHIPMENT.—One of the largest shipments of oil ever made from this point was made last Friday. Seventy-nine cars were loaded and sent from this station on that day. These were all loaded between seven o'clock in the morning and night, which is the largest day's work accomplished in this yard. A larger shipment was made some time ago but a portion of the cars were loaded the day before. The seventy-nine cars contained nearly seven thousand barrels of oil and were loaded by Messrs. Fisher Bros. and Adnah Neyhart.—[Titusville Journal.]

Editing a paper is very much like carrying an umbrella on a windy day. Everybody thinks he could manage it better than the one who has hold of the handle.

Sir Toby reports the case of a good little boy, whose parents encouraged his habit of early retiring by permitting him to take cake to bed with him: One evening he astonished his affectionate mother by the following:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
Give sister Jane my piece of cake.

On Friday night, a would be incendiary placed some shavings saturated with oil under the stoop of Baker's hotel, the Traveller's Home at Petersburg, and set fire to the house. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done. The rascal made his escape and is yet unknown.

OIL NEWS.—Dimick and others have got a new well on the Biary farm which is doing fully 100 barrels per day.

John Scott and others are just about to strike the sand in their well a few rods north of Petrolia City. A big well is looked for.

The old wells in the vicinity of Argyle have fallen off rapidly within the last thirty days. Some that have produced as high as 75 and 80 barrels are now not making over 15 barrels per day.

On the Walker farm, which is now owned by Brownson of Titusville, there are three wells making on an average of one hundred and forty barrels per day. This is the same farm for which Mr. Brownson paid \$45,000 about six months ago.

The well on the school house lot, (Dan Shukely farm) owned by McPherson is doing fifty barrels per day.

The Jamestown well near Boldstown Butler county is a failure, but the owner, Morrison, has not yet given up hopes as he continues to drill and thinks the prospects are favorable for remuneration in soap, if not in oil.

An Oil City man known as Ana Say is starting a well on the farm of James Say, and I do say, that if I had my say, I would say to Ana Say to say to James Say that if he has anything to say let him say it.

[Emlenton Friend.]

For Sale.

Wishing to concentrate my operations to my farm in Cranberry township I offer FOR SALE 3 producing wells on my Central Farm lease without Machinery i. e. to say I will sell the wells with casing and rig but not the Boilers, Engines, tubing or other property on the lease. C. P. BUTTON.

N. B. For particulars apply to Mr. John Holsapple.

The Handful of Earth.

This exquisite ballad was published over an anonymous signature in a London paper: It's sailing I am at the dawn of day,

To my brother that's over the sea;
But it's little I care for my life anywhere,
For it's breaking my heart will be.
But a treasure I'll take for old Ireland's sake

That I'll prize all belonging above;
It's a handful o' earth from the land o' my birth
From the heart o' the land that I love.

And won't the poor lad in his exile be glad
When he sees the brave present I bring?
And won't there be flowers from this treasure of ours

In the warmth of the beautiful spring.
Oen! Erin Machree! though it's partin' we be,

It's a blessing I'll leave on your shore,
And your mountains and streams, I will see
In my dreams,

'Till I cross to my country once more.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

It cost the New York 7th regiment one hundred thousand dollars for its little spree at Saratoga.

An Ohio woman, whose husband got drunk, has recovered one hundred dollars from the man who sold the liquor.

It is said that the name of Orange street, Albany, is to be changed to please some Catholics who dwell upon it.

The transfer over the river at Council Bluffs last week included \$2,500,000 worth of Alaska seal skins for the East.

A company has been formed in England, with a capital of £500,000, for reopening and working the silver mines of Bolivia.

A party of French railway engineers are to visit the United States to study our railway system, and especially some recent improvements in carbuilding.

An eccentric Bucks county (Pa.) farmer has about 400 tons of hay that has been accumulating for 15 or 20 years, stacked upon his farm, and which he refuses to sell.

A Hannibal, Mo., cooper is attempting to play Joshua. He commanded the sun to stand still, and because it wouldn't, is likely to be taken to the lunatic asylum.

An Alabama editor has found a new premium to offer subscribers. He will name his new boy for the patron who pays his subscription the longest time in advance.

In Kansas, the Oswego Independent wants to take coal on subscriptions, and the Osage Mission Transcript wants to take ice.

A boat containing a boy and girl, children of Mr. Desobry, drifted over Niagara Falls on Friday. Also a boat containing an old fisherman named Barney and an unknown man. The bodies have not been recovered.

As the train came down from Greenville on Saturday evening, the passengers were highly entertained at Fredonia in witnessing a young man squeezing "his girl" on the front steps of a private dwelling. The young lady was quite good looking, and of course the gentlemen's taste met with general approval. No extra charge on the Bearcreek for scenery.—Mercer Press.

It should be known by everybody that the new postal rates are now in force. We are again brought back to the one cent newspaper postage. Transient papers, circulars, samples and such that have been two cents per two ounces or less, are now but one cent for the same weight.

Civilization advances. A negro named Minott, a member of the City Council of Columbia, South Carolina, is reported to have won \$27,000 recently from General W. J. Whipper, also a negro, at faro.

Local Notices.

FOR SALE (CHEAP.

A first-class team of DRAUGHT HORSES, WAGON, HARNESS &c., in good working order. For particulars inquire at this office. jy 26-2w.

For Sale.

One Second-hand Piano in good condition. Price \$100. Apply to A. J. HAWLEY, Cold Water Office, Petroleum Centre, Pa. jy 25-1w.

Girl Wanted.

A girl wanted to do housework in a small family. Enquire at Gordon's Hardware Store, Petroleum Centre, Pa. June 23, 1872. June 23-1f.

For Sale Cheap.

J. B. WAGGEE, Oil City, has some very desirable building lots for sale in different locations in Oil City. Also, new and second hand machinery of all kinds for sale cheap. Office, No. 1, Sharp's Block, Spring Street. July 13-1m.

For Sale or Rent.

A desirable residence located on the Egbert Farm, a short distance from town. For particulars apply to OWEN GAFFNEY, Petroleum Centre, June 14, 1872. j14-1f.

For Sale

15,000 to 20,000 feet of SECOND-HAND TUBING; at from 25 to 35 cts. per foot. The Tubing is in first class order and all ready fitted. April 23, 17. H. H. WARNER.

GAFFEY'S Wines and Liquors for medicinal use. The best and cheapest.

Sunday Comfort (with) on deck and for sale at GAFFNEY'S.

Gaffney sells Lager.

If you

Want a Salesman,
Want a Servant Girl,
Want to Sell a Horse,
Want to Sell a Patent,
Want to Lead Money,
Want to Buy a House,
Want to Sell a Carriage,
Want to Borrow Money,
Want to Sell an Oil Well,
Want to Buy an Engine or Boiler,
Want to Sell a House and Lot,
Want to find a Strayed Animal,
Want to Purchase an Oil Interest,
Want to Sell a Piece of Furniture,
Want to Buy a Second-hand Carriage,
Want to Sell Tubing, Casing, Gas Pipe,
Want to Find an owner for anything Found, advertise in the Record, as not less than ten thousand people read it weekly.

A fine lot of Imported Wines and Liquor just received and for sale by GAFFNEY.

5000 Agents wanted to sell the beautiful Photograph Marriage Certificates and Photograph Family Records. For terms, send stamp to CARTER & Bro., Publishers, York, Pa.

(Incorporated 1860.)

Columbia Fire Insurance Co

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