

SHUGERT & STARR

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Merchant Tailors!

AND DEALERS IN

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

COOL SPRING & FRANKLIN STS.,

TITUSVILLE, PA.

Have put in one of the finest assortments of

CLOTHS & 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 Noblest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

For Pa. Centre Monday, Sept. 2.

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 Secy.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McClinton 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, Penna.

A. M. KLECKNER, M. W.

J. H. MERRILL, R.

Gold at 1 p. m. 112 1/2

SPECK OF WAR AT PIONEER.—Some time last spring, Mr. J. H. Luther of this place, purchased a vacant house at Pioneer, of one Wm. Halnes, a colored man, intending to tear it down and remove it for the purpose of using it as an addition to his machine shop on the Funkville flats. The building remained undisturbed until last Friday, when Mr. L. received news that one Gardner, purporting to be the Superintendent of the People's Petroleum Company, had engaged a man named Glass to tear down and remove the building and had already commenced the work of demolishing the tenement. To muster his forces and prepare his forces for deadly conflict was but the work of a short time for Capt. Luther, and the word of command being given the army advanced across Funkville flats, forded Oil Creek near the Pioneer railroad bridge, and by forced marches advanced on the enemy's works, surprised and captured them without bloodshed. Gardner puffed and blowed like a porpoise, and with dire threats of war to the knife and an utter refusal to "shake hands across the bloody stream," mounted his noble steed and "flow on the wings of the wind" to Justice Reynolds for redress. With that calm scholarlike dignity for which he is noted, Justice Reynolds issued a capias for the arrest of Capt. Luther and party. As a good law-abiding citizen should do, Capt. Luther was promptly on hand and gave bail for the appearance of himself and men to answer. In the meantime, Gardner assumed the role of Bombastes Furioso—

"Whoever dares these boots displace, Shall meet Bombastes face to face,"

Appeared on the battle field, served the capias on the Luther party, and without waiting for the law to take its course, undertook to throw the Luther party off the premises, but made a mistake and ran his nose against a "bunch of fives," backed up by a "machine" man's nose such as Luther is known to possess. He became demoralized at once and retired precipitately from the scene, made a raid on Justice Reynolds' office and took out a warrant for forcible entry and detainer against Luther, who gave bonds on this suit, hired a new gang of hands and proceeded with the work of demolishing the

building, hired teams and removed it to Funkville. This ended the war on the "tented field," and hereafter history will record it as "The Sanguinary Conflict; or Gardner's Defeat at Pioneer."

On Saturday the case came before Justice Reynolds for trial, and after a hearing in the case, resulted in the defeat of Gardner, who it appears had no right whatever to sell property that did not belong to him, as it appears he had been doing, a building belonging to Geo. W. King, Sr., of this place, having been served the same way by him as Superintendent of the P. P. Company, when it appears the McEibeny Farm Company are the only parties who have any authority in the matter.

And thus ended the war at Pioneer. The next time Bombastes wakes up a sleeper, it will not be of the genus Yankee, of which our good friend Luther strongly partakes.

The remarks indulged in by the Record regarding the "small way of doing things" indulged in by the Oil Stockings B. B. C. of Franklin, appears to have "struck a tender chord in the bosom" of the S. S., as the following telegram proves:

Franklin, Sept. 2.

Capt. Petrolia B. B. C.:
Will play you to-morrow afternoon. Stop your chin music. Answer,

Oil Stockings.

To this the Capt. of the Petrolia made answer that one of the players was absent from town and another one sick, but would play them Friday. The following answer was made, which to the uninitiated would seem a little on the "bluff" order of things:

Franklin, Sept. 2.

Capt. Petrolia B. B. C.:
Too thin. To-morrow or next year.

Capt. Oil Stockings.

The Petrolia is not to be bluffed, and desire us to state that the game will come off to-morrow afternoon without fail, wind and weather permitting. "May the best man win."

Proceedings of the Democratic meeting will appear to-morrow.

NOTICE.

On and after Sept. 2d, the free delivery of Express goods at Petroleum Centre will be discontinued, and the office of the Company removed to the Railroad Co.'s office, in charge of W. A. Pullman. Parties receiving goods by Express must call at the depot for them.

R. P. MILLER, Agent.

Oil is extremely low, and the success of the project to stop all drilling for six months is the only thing that will prevent the bankruptcy of hundreds in the oil region. The production for months past has exceeded the consumption by thousands of barrels monthly, and beside this there are at least 500,000 barrels of surplus oil now in tanks at the wells or on the market. The present price of oil is \$3.25. The oil men claim that a fair price is \$4.50 or \$5.

A large number of wells are going down around Triumph. The operators seem disposed to make the most of their time before September 1st.—[Tidbits Journal.]

Singular Meteoric Display.—Between eight and nine o'clock Sunday evening a remarkable and exceedingly beautiful meteoric display was seen in the eastern portion of the heavens. A light cloud, of conical shape, first appeared, gradually growing brighter as it passed across the sky, until it became granulated, as it were, and appeared like a mass of brilliant sparks. It was continually changing in shape, finally revolving into a solid beam of light, and thus after crossing the handle of the "dipper" slowly sank down out of sight in the west. Perhaps it was a portion of Plantamour's comet.

The Oil Creek and Allegheny River Railroad, is the best equipped, and under the ablest management of any road in the country. Messrs. Pitcairn and Hepburn have no superiors as Railway Superintendents.—The entire immunity from accidents of the road, from its commencement, the trains promptly on time, obliging employees, all are ample testimony for our assertion.—[Oil City Register.]

True, every word of it.

Hanging used to be "ketching" at Fonda New York. A. or ago a man was hanged at that place, and since that time five persons who witnessed the execution have suicided by the noose.

A monument has just been placed in Mount Auburn, Boston's favorite burial ground, to commemorate "the great war of American conservation." It is a sphinx fifteen feet long and eight feet high, the face measuring three feet in length, cut from a single block of Hallowell granite.

A reconnaissance just completed by competent engineers, demonstrates that the Missouri river is navigable above the falls for a good class of steamers to hundred and seventy-five miles beyond Fort Benton, the present head of navigation.

Love laugh at prison doors, but sometimes makes itself rather ridiculous in doing it. A case of courtship and the ripening of true affection inside the walls of a jail is the novelty in romance with which Poughkeepsie is now flattering herself. A young girl named Matty Howe is here incarcerated awaiting trial before the Supreme Court, which meets in October, for alleged murder in the first degree, the victim being, it is charged, her own child.—Directly over her is the cell of Eugene Schmittan, a good looking young German, whose good behavior had won him the freedom of the corridor. His acquaintance with Matty, at first casual, soon ripened into something warmer, and he improved his partial liberty by sitting at the bars of her cell, through the long hours of the day exchanging vows of eternal fidelity; and this blissful season he enjoyed until it became time for the cells to be closed for the day. One day he addressed a letter to his father in Germany asking for \$500, as he had got into difficulty and needed that to help him out. His father, who is wealthy, sent him \$400 in gold, and the lovers decided to get married. Eugene got a first-class tailor to make him a suit of clothes, and purchased the requisite amount of jewelry for himself and prospective bride, but the couple were saddened, after all the preliminaries were made, by finding that matrimony would not be allowed them under circumstances.—What makes it worse is, that Eugene is to be tried and probably sent down the river, while it is uncertain how the fates will dispose of Matty. As usual, true love has a badly checkered course there.

Found Drowned.

In the Allegheny river, about one-fourth of a mile below the mouth of Red Bank, an unknown man, about 5-2 feet high, supposed to be about 30 or 35 years of age, black short coat, blue vest, steel mixed pants, and knit corded undershirt, and brogan shoes. An inquest was held by John Dunne, Esq., and a verdict that deceased came to his death by drowning, was returned, as there was no marks of violence on his body.—[East Brady Independent.]

In a Catholic church near Dubuque, Iowa, the publishing of the bans of matrimony between a couple, the other day, was interrupted in a singular manner by a discarded lover, who refused to ever after hold his peace. He claimed that he was engaged to the girl, and to prove it read a number of love letters amid a great deal of clamor by friends of both parties. The uproar was so great that the voice of the priest could not be heard, and it was with difficulty the two parties could be got out of the church. The marriage is not likely to come off.

OIL NEWS.—Oil has been struck on the Hammar well on the Exley farm, in Beaver township, and while drilling in the third sand the oil has been flowing through the casing. On Sunday last, some forty barrels were in the tank. This opens up thousands of acres of oil territory in this country, as this well is four or five miles northeast of any development.

James M. Panton is the fortunate owner of a new 50 barrel well, on a 15 acre lot purchased of the Dan'l Heeter farm, on Turkey Run.

BEAVER TOWNSHIP.

The oil well on Canoe is progressing with good indications of oil. The well on Switzer run on the Exley farm, is down over 1,000 feet with fair indications of oil. The well on the Martin farm is also progressing favorably, it being on the Huling oil belt, that is with Huling course and range of oil wells from Bear creek, Huling well at Antwerp, Master well, and Delo well. At the Martin well they have a strong vein of gas, by which the surrounding neighborhood at night is illuminated.

The boiler at the Delo well exploded about one o'clock on the 19th which shook the earth for miles around, then the oil caught fire, which stood around in pools, and sent up a volume of black smoke. The boiler exploding and the pools of oil burning was all the damage done. The well on the Monas farm may yet prove to be a good well they have no tubing in yet, but the oil flows through the large casing and runs in a tank. There are a few more rigs going up now on Beaver creek. Last week the timber was taken out for a rig on the Graham farm about two miles northeast of Edenburg.

It is not generally known that there has been a torpedo factory in operation for some time on the Jefferson Furnace property, under the management of Dr. Hammar and Prof. Guyer, a chemist, and strange to say they can leave their shop at any time unlocked, and persons going by, will only give it a look of curiosity, not feeling inclined to enter or molest any of its productions.

Look out for lively times on Beaver, Switzer Run and head waters of Canoe.—[Clarion Democrat.]

OIL MATTERS.—GRANT FARM.—The following are a list of the wells and operations on the Grant farm:

M'Connell & Walker well doing 10 barrels.
Duke well, T. M'Connell owner, 70 barrels.
Red Stocking, owned by Kip & Church/bill, 60 barrels.
Captain Grace well doing 60 barrels.
Crawford & M'Farland well doing 15 barrels.
Bryer wells, 15 and 20 barrels.
Downs & Bowers, 60 barrels.
The following are being drilled:
Spotted Tail, owned by T. M'Connell, down 150 feet.
M'Kinney & Co., two wells down 800 feet each.
Harmon & Smith, one drilling, down 1000 feet.

JAMISON FARM.

A new well was struck on the Jamison farm last Thursday (week) and the gas forced the oil over the top of the derrick.—The gas and oil caught fire, and sad to say, a son of Mr. Jamison, owner of the farm, was burned to death. This well is three miles from Buena Vista, and leads development in the Butler oil regions some five miles in advance of the Fairview district. [East Brady Independent.]

BANKS.—The following shows the amount of deposits in the several banks named, as per report to the Revenue Department for the month of July.

Brown & Irwin, Pleasantville	133,696
Citizens Bank, Titusville	308,169
Exchange Bank, Titusville	42,850
Producers and Manufacturers Bk, Titusville	316,494
Roberts & Co., Titusville	86,737
Titusville Savings Bk, Titusville	293,698
Shamburg Savings Bk, Shamburg	25,500
Citizens Savings Bk, East Brady	130,000
Discount & Deposit Bank, Clarion	105,406
Exchange Bank, Franklin	113,760
International Bank, Franklin	115,113
F. W. Mitchell & Co., Rousseville	117,692
St. Petersburg Savings Bk, Petersburg	118,577
Tionesta Savings Bank, Tionesta	47,703

Steamboat Disaster.

The steamer Metz, of the Providence Line, was run into by an unknown schooner on Friday night, in Long Island Sound, off Stonnington, six miles from shore. The Steamer soon commenced to fill, and was headed for shore, but went to pieces before she reached it. A portion of the passengers were saved by the boats, and others floated on shore upon the hurricane roof of the steamer. Some seventy lives are supposed to be lost.

The other night a colored man seized hold of a moving train at Lancaster, and in doing so he dropped a blue cotton umbrella.—Not wishing to leave the umbrella behind he relaxed his hold, the result of which was a fall which almost sent him under the cars. As he arose he was heard to exclaim: "Golly, I'm glad I ain't killed. De ole woman would gib me de debil if I would kill myself!"

A former resident of Arizona, new resident in New York, who is thoroughly familiar with the so-called diamond regions, asserts that Arizona diamonds are nothing more than peculiarly brilliant quartz crystals.

A special term of the U. S. District Court will convene at Williamsport on Sept. 16th. The trial list embraces thirty nine indictments, six civil cases and four bankruptcy cases.

The political campaign in the Oil Region is warming up. Meetings of both parties are becoming frequent, and the canvass promises to be short, sharp, and decisive.

Mrs. Wallace, mother of the celebrated Wallace Sisters, was accidentally shot through the right thigh a few days ago at a hotel in Easton, Pa., by Maud who was playing with the pistol that was accidentally discharged. The wound is not dangerous.

There are theatrical accommodations in more than seventy American cities; New York has thirteen of considerable note; and it is estimated that something like twelve hundred or fifteen hundred actors in this country are dependent on their histrionic skill for their daily bread.

A new right has been added to the list of the negroes' sacred and inviolate privileges, the right to get drunk. A Washington saloon keeper has had his license taken away because he refused to sell a glass of whisky to a black man.

A Tennessee woman lately gave birth to a pair of twins firmly united together by a tendon in the region of the heart. With the exception of this peculiarity—the ligature being similar to the flesh coupling of the Siamese twins—both children were perfect in form and physical development.

SOLITUDE.

Hour after hour

I measure these ribs of weary land,
And count the wind cut ruffles in the sand,
With sparkling strips of sun and strips of shade,

I see the aloe bud and bloom and fade;
I mark the dissolution of the flower,
Hour after hour:

Bright is the morning sun and fierce the noon;
The pulseless air cleaves to me in a swoon;
The low voiced waterfall, with muffled note,
The hoarse sea growling from some cavern throat,

Are all my answers while I watch and pray,
Day after day.

Year after year

I feel my o'ertasked sight begin to fall
With vainly searching for a phantom sail;
Entombed within my crystal wall of sea,
No tender human footstep quickens me;
No sweet and homely human forms appear,
Year after year.

[Overland Monthly.]

They have some hot weather down at Nashville. A man who lived a few miles from town the other day bought some star candies and placed them in a box to take home, but before he arrived all of them had melted, leaving nothing but the wicks.

"Imbibitionist" is the last coined word, the Atlantic being responsible for the same. The thing has been common enough for years. It is a synonym for a lover of soft shell crabs.

It is stated that Stanley, when he has recovered his health, is to go to China on behalf of the New York Herald to make explorations and give accounts of the inner life of that marvellous country.

Omaha wants servant girls, and the advice of the good Doctor Greeley to "go west" applies forcibly to those girls of the east who are laboring hard at some genteel occupation for less than a livelihood.

Local Notices.

10,000 Agents wanted for our great POLITICAL CAMPAIGN CHART. The most attractive and saleable thing out. It is indispensable to men of all parties, furnishing just the facts and figures needed, for every day reference, by every intelligent voter. Agents are selling from 15 TO 30 A DAY.

The most liberal terms. Send for descriptive circulars. Address, DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher, 711 Sanson Street Philadelphia.

Highly flavored, ice cool Soda Water at the Post Office Newsroom. Try it.

A Rare Bargain Offered.

For Sale Cheap a desirable dwelling house located on the Boyd Farm, but a few minutes walk from the Centre. The house is plastered throughout. Good spring water at the door. Two coal houses, chicken coop, barn, &c. No ground rent. For particulars apply to this office or to Lawyer Johnston's office.

F. K. NICHOLSON.

aug 23-11.

Just received at the JAMESTOWN CLOTHING STORE, a large assortment of new and nobby styles of HATS & CAPS.

GREELEY HATS at the JAMESTOWN CLOTHING STORE.

For Pure Wines warranted as such by the Brotherhood of Broomton go to GAFFNEY'S.

GRANT HATS at the JAMESTOWN CLOTHING STORE.

The best Pittsburgh Lager at GAFFNEY'S.

HATS AND CAPS in great variety and in all styles, just received by express from New York, at the JAMESTOWN CLOTHING STORE. Call and look at them. August 12-11.

For Sale or Rent.

A desirable residence located on the Furbert Farm, a short distance from town. For particulars apply to

OWEN GAFFNEY.

Petroleum Centre, June 14, 1872.

114-11.

Hats! Hats! Caps! Caps! At the JAMESTOWN CLOTHING STORE. Just received from New York, Paris and London, and will be sold remarkably cheap. Call and examine styles and prices.

A. ALDEN.

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. 11. H. H. WARNER.

If You Want To Increase Your business, Advertise in the PETROLEUM CENTRE RECORD