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Have put in one of the finest assortments of

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ENGLISH,

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COATINGS,

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STRIPED SUITINGS,

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Never 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.

Pat. Centre Pa., Tuesday, Sept. 17.

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and
7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 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 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
McClintock 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. 113 1/2

Elsewhere we publish a call for a Citizen's Meeting, to be held at the Grant & Wilson club rooms, to-morrow (Wednesday) evening, for the purpose of taking into consideration what is best to be done to advance the interests and prosperity of Petroleum Centre. A good many of our business men are disposed to think that the schedule of grounds rents put in force by the Central Petroleum Company, owners of the land upon which the town is located, are too high and should be reduced on account of the extremely dull times, claiming they are not doing business enough to warrant the payment of so high a rental. There are other questions which materially affect the interests of all our citizens which will be discussed before the meeting, consequently it is important that all should be present. In this connection we may add that our respected fellow citizen, Capt. J. E. Ray, has accepted the position of Superintendent of the Central Petroleum Company. Capt. Ray's friends (and they are many) will rejoice at his appointment to this responsible position, and we feel positive that he will exert himself in the future, as in the past, for the welfare of the place. In fact, he informs us the Company feel disposed to act in a fair and liberal manner towards all their tenants, and if injustice is being done any person it will be righted.

Formerly when refined was selling in New York for 24 1/2 @ 24 1/2, crude was worth five dollars a barrel here. Now, thanks to the "Refiner's Combination," which have the producers as well as the exporters in their breeches pocket, it is worth just three dollars per barrel here. A nice little margin that, over former profits.

It does seem passing strange that the producers do not arise in their might and do something, instead of standing idly by while their property melts away like a snow drift under their eyes.

Petroleum market value here yesterday—\$3.00 offered; very dull; no transactions. Do to-day. Buyers refuse to give \$3.00. No transactions. No market whatever. Sellers discouraged.

As A. Ward would say—"The moril is obria to the most unskidated."

Messrs. Irwin, Woods and Egbert, having secured a lease of 60 acres on the A. Pierce farm, Upper Bennehoff Run territory, are about to sink several wells, the contract for one having already been given. The Pierce farm is in a direct line with the Simms farm, upon which the last new strike is located.

Mr. Edward Fox, of Titusville, has the rig up for a new well on the Curry farm.

Mr. Robert Carlin, of Shamburg, is drilling a new well on a five acre lease of the Hyde farm, owned by him.

The Octave Oil Company have a new well drilling on the Hyde farm.

Both the Grant & Wilson and Greeley & Brown Clubs held meetings at their respective headquarters, this evening. The members of both clubs are requested to turn out.

Another link has been added to the chain by which the Refiner's Combination propose to gain possession of the producers, body and buttons. A day or two ago the Combination purchased the Patterson & Dickey refinery, located on the Boyd farm, paying therefor, it is said, the sum of \$12,000.—This refinery has not been in operation for several months, and it is understood the combination do not intend to start it up.

That Young Heart.

[From the Danbury News.]

At one of the stations our car stopped abreast of a cotton factory. How the blood flies and the flesh creeps at memories that rise up at the mention of a New England cotton factory. We think of the dark, dark rooms, the flint-hearted superintendent, the roar of the machinery that drowns out everything human in the dismal operatives but the ache in their heart, the daily treadmill infinitely more intense in its horrors than the famous slave pen. And here, right before my eyes, and even within my touch is one of these places. Here human flesh, and human hopes, and human sentiments are bruised and crushed out of identity by the iron heel of as cruel a despotism as the world ever saw. Here is toil without reward, hope without faith, and love without hope. In these walls men grow grey, women wrinkled, and children hardened while time dallies and wanders far behind them.

A boy with white face and stooping shoulders sat in a window in front of me. My heart warmed toward the sufferer, he was so young and helpless.

"My poor child," said I, "has the iron pierced your young heart so early?"
He did not hear me, and he said:
"What's that, you ardlne?"

Lon. Voucher, proprietor of the Opera House Saloon, is in receipt of another lot of those nice Havana Cigars. Smokers will take notice.

The day is dark and lowering, with occasional falls of rain.

It is now proposed to utilize scraps of leather or of skin, by manufacturing from them a paper in combination with rags or other fibrous substances. For this purpose the refuse cuttings of any kind of leather are taken, those of calfskin, however, being preferred.

The New York Journal of Commerce throws out suggestions that Legislatures should limit the time within which drafts or bills may be presented at counting houses or residences either for acceptance or payment. There is now a good deal of confusion in the laws and decisions on this subject, and the consideration of convenience has been almost entirely lost sight of.

A Naturalization Court will meet in Franklin on Tuesday, September 24. All interested are requested to take notice.

The old Empress Josephine turtleneck back combs have come again. Now the hair is all brought to the top of the head, extra braids thrown away, and ladies look like the pictures of the Bourbons and Bonapartes in the family pictures in the Salle Napoleon at Versailles. This style prevailed from 1760 to 1790.

The culture of tobacco is getting to be an important branch of industry, in parts of Illinois. One farmer says that the prospect is now that he has not half as many acres in as he had in 1871.

A Catholic girl in New York lately espoused the Hebrew faith and a German gentleman the same day. Her parents thereupon took a coffin, with her name and age inscribed on it, to the church, and had high mass said over it; carried it to the cemetery, and buried their daughter to all intents and purposes.

A farmers' milk company, with a capital of two hundred thousand dollars, has been organized in New York for the purpose of transporting milk to that city and disposing of it without the service of the "middlemen"; the profits to be divided among the stockholders.

NOTICE

The Grant & Wilson club of Petroleum Centre, will meet this evening at their rooms. Business of importance is to be transacted and it is desirable that every member of the club should be present.

J. W. BEATTY,

Secretary of club.

Democrats to the Rescue.

There will be a special meeting of the Greeley, Brown & Buckalew club Tuesday evening Sept. 17th. Let all members turn out. By order of the

PRESIDENT.

NOTICE.

All members of Minnekaunee Tribe 183, I. O. R. M., are particularly requested to be present at regular Council, Thursday evening, Sept. 19th, as the nomination of officers and other important business will come up before the Tribe.

L. H. COLLEMAN, S.

B. WILKINS, C. R.

What Came of a Lost Pocket Book.

On Tuesday morning of last week, Charley Harpat, the Clarion Butcher, while passing from his shop to the Alexander House, dropped his pocket book. He alleged that in a moment or two after, two men named Linden and "Capt. Jinks," passed along and picked it up. He demanded the return of the money, some \$16, but they denied having found it, asserting that they had seen the wallet laying on the pavement, and thought it had been placed there in the way of a trick, kicked it to one side and passed on. Charley thought this story "too thin," and they were arrested and held to answer. "Capt. Jinks" got bail in the sum of \$100, but Linden failed to come to time and his buggy was held as collateral until he could raise the "recommend."—[East Brady Independent.]

The best definition of scandal ever given, according to Arthur Helps, was that of the little girl who described it thus: "Nobody does nothing, and everybody goes on telling it over where." That is better than dictionary.

Superstition still flourishes in some parts of New England. In Rhode Island the other day a man dug up the dead bodies of two of his children to burn the liver and hearts, in order to cure consumption of his son, upon whose vitals the dead were "supposed to be preying."

A hall, the guests at which were from the best society of the State, was lately given in the California State Penitentiary, the object being the increasing of the prisoners' library fund. The convicts themselves were lockers on.

It is said that the governing classes in Russia, as well as in Germany, are beginning to be apprehensive, not only about the actual power of the International Society, but the rapid diffusion of its doctrines among the people.

The Agassiz expedition having completed its labors, has disbanded at San Francisco, after a nine months' cruise in the *Hastier*.

Since the Mexican vanquered visited Albany with their exhibitions of skill in lassoing, the little boys have had a passion for using the lasso on each other. One boy was nearly choked to death in this manner, recently, and the police are confiscating all ropes futto that use.

ELECTION LAW OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The edition of Election Laws ordered by the Legislature of 1863 having been exhausted the State Printer has had prepared a new edition, carefully revised and brought up to and included those of the session of 1868, which will be ready for delivery next week. It is, of course, indispensable to every election officer, and ought to be possessed by every voter. Single copies will be sent for one dollar, or twelve copies for ten dollars. Address B. Slingerly, State Printer, Harrisburg, Pa.

The "bottle of sacred oil" recently found amid the ruins of Pompeii, to which reference was made in this paper, turns out to have been nothing but a bottle of whiskey inadvertently left behind by a picnic party of Colonel Polk's friends when that gentleman was American Ambassador at Rome.

A large party of Canadian engineers have just started for Pembina, where they expect to meet the American party appointed to determine the forty-ninth parallel, the boundary between Canada and the United States, from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains. It is estimated that the work will occupy three or four years.

A barrel was recently received at Yarmouth (Massachusetts) camp bearing the following inscription: "Yarmouth Camp, Stoughton tent. Baggage-masters, please handle this and all other baggage for the same as if it were your own, and you were to camp out and board yourselves."

The Midnight Entertainment Provided for the Pope's Sister-in-Law.

[Naples correspondence Boston Advertiser]

Talking of the Borgias recalls to me a conversation I had the other morning with a visitor on the traditions current in Rome formerly more believed than at present by really intelligent persons. Those of Sixtus V. are numerous. But there was one my friend told me apropos of Innocent X., or more properly speaking, of his sister-in-law Donna Olimpia Pamphile Doris, which made a great impression on me. Her memory is held in great honor to this day, especially by the common people. This was governable women used to hold her high trolleys out at the Palazzo of the Villa Doris, on the Janiculum. There are kept, and shown sometimes, by great favor articles of her wearing apparel—her slippers, a curious Indian mantle made of Papagallo feathers, also a picture of her that is not a very reputable one as to the mode of representation. The tradition is this: Every night after midnight, a red hot iron chariot is heard rumbling along the Via Guilia, and up the Janiculum hill. The noise it makes is tremendous. Its horses are demonic; a demon holding the unhappy Donna Olimpia. When the chariot reaches the spot where the old gates of the Villa used to be, near the Paolina fountain, this entrance reappears, and the iron gates are opened by unseen porters. The chariot rolls through the ground of the Palazzo; it stops; the demons lift out their victim, carry her into the house, and on the very spot of her former bed acts a scene on the bare skin until near day-break. Then they replace the beaten wretch in the hot iron car; the horses leave the Villa, go with thundering velocity down the Janiculum, and toward dawn somewhere in the Villa Giulia the whole phantasmagoria "fades in the light of common day." My friend had this from his father, who was an officer in the Papal Guard, a scholarly, cultivated man.

"It is true, my son," he would say, solemnly, when repeating the story—"It is true; for when I have been on guard in the Via Guilia, these ears have heard the thunder of those dreadful car wheels, and I have felt the air, as it passed, blow on my face!"

Which I Love Best.

I love the summer's luxury,
Its long, glad days of life and light;
The shade of the deep woods' greenery,
The passionate warmth of sunshine bright;
And I love to see pale winter throw
O'er earth her garb of purity;
Her glistening surplice of driven snow,
Her ice-crown, pure as the crystal sea;
Each I love more than can be expressed—
How can I tell which I love best?

Out in the midst of my garden grows,
With crimson petals and fragrant smell,
A deep and beautiful damask rose;
And O, I love that rose full well!
But there nestles beneath my garden wall
A lily, in secret loveliness;
Its fragrance great as its flower is small—
And I love my lily none the less.
I love them both in their beauty dressed;
But I could not tell you which I love best.

There are two maidens—one whose mirth,
Like the deep-toned tints of my damask rose,
O'er all the loneliness of earth
Her spell of joy and gladness throws;
The other, like the lily white,
Scatters her happiness all around,
And blesses with her clear, pure light
My poor heart trodden down to the ground;
To each is my motto, "True and best"
Why must I specify which I love best?
—Tinsley's Magazine.

Hopes are entertained that the blank in the center of the maps of Iceland will soon be filled up. News from Capt. Burton states that he is pushing forward over the vast snow ranges in the unexplored portion of the island, and in the course of a few weeks it is expected that he will have examined the chief geographical features of this region, which, it is said, has never before been visited by man.

Forty volumes of recorded deeds and mortgages were lately stolen from the clerks office of St. Joseph's county, Michigan, and then negotiations were deliberately opened for their return and \$3,500 extorted therefor. To add to the villainy of the transaction, a "respectable" law firm of Chicago stood between the scoundrels and their victims, carried on all the negotiation and received the black-mail that was levied.

While a Michigan railroad train was running at full speed a few nights ago, something struck the head-light of the engine with such force as to break the heavy glass and extinguish the lamp. On stopping train to ascertain the cause of the extinguishment of the lamp, a quail was found inside the lamp, dead.

For Sale Cheap.

3 Producing wells with machinery complete. Inquire of
HOWE & COOK,
Petroleum Centre, Pa. Lock
Box.

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. H. H. WARNER.

Magazines.
All the magazines for September, now
ready.

Harper,
Galaxy,
Atlantic,
Lippincott's,
Eclectic,
Transatlantic,
Oliver Optic,
Young Folks,
Frank Leslie,
Children's Flowers,
Old and New,
Godey's Ladies' Book,
London Society,
Peterson's
Ladies' Friend,
Arthur's Home,
Science Monthly,
Ballou's,
Good Words,
Nursery,
Chatterbox,
Metropolitan,
Herald of Health.
At the POST OFFICE NEWSROOM.

School Books.

A complete stock of School Books needed at the Public School can be found at the
POST OFFICE NEWS ROOM.

Days Doings, New Varieties, New York
Clipper, Wik's Spirit, and all sporting pa-
pers at the POST OFFICE NEWSROOM.

CIGARS.

Lovers of good cigars will find several en-
tirely new brands, never before introduced
in this place, at the Post Office News Room
They are warranted pure Havana.

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

GREENEY HATS at the JAMES-
TOWN CLOTHING STORE.

The Victor Brand of cigars at the Post
Office News Room.

GOLDEN TREASURE cigars at the
Post Office News Room. Something entirely
new.

For Pure Wine warranted as such by the
Brotherhood of Brocton go to GAFFNEY'S.

GRANT HATS at the JAMESTOWN
CLOTHING STORE.

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

The best Pittsburgh Lager at
GAFFNEY'S.

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 no less
than ten thousand people read it weekly.

NOTICE!

A Citizen's Meeting

Will be held on

Wednesday Evening.

Sept. 18th, usual time, at the

Grant Club Rooms,

To consider what is best to be
done to advance the prosperity
of our town.

A Full Turnout is Requested.
By Order.