

# SHUGERT & STARR

Successors to McFarland, Smith & Co.

## Merchant Tailors!

AND DEALERS IN

### Gent's Furnishing Goods,

COOL SPRING & FRANKLIN STS.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

was put in one of the finest stores in the city

### CLOTHES & CASSIMERES

ENGLISH,

FRENCH AND

AMERICAN

### COATINGS,

MIXED AND

STRIPED SUITINGS,

### FANCY VESTINGS.

Best offered in the Oil Region.

### SEVENTY DIFFERENT STYLES OF HATS & CAPS,

All the Latest and Nobbiest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

### Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.

### Petroleum Centre Daily Record

Pub. Centre Pa., Monday, Nov. 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. gratis. A cordial invitation extended to all.  
Rev. G. Moore, Pastor.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**

Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M. by the Pastor, W. C. BURCH and Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. directly after afternoon service.  
Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teachers' Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



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

Regular meeting nights Friday, at 7 o'clock. Signed, B ALLEN, N. G.

S. H. KOOKER, 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 7 1/2 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

A. M. KLECKNER, M. W.

A. KLIER, R.

I. O. of R. M.

Minnekauneo Tribe No. 183, I. O. of R. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall.  
Council fires lighted at 7 o'clock.  
H. HOWE, Sachem.  
S. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 112 1/4

The New York Sun of Saturday publishes a full report of the alleged frauds in the management of the Atlantic & Great Western Railway, implicating H. F. Sweetser, General Manager, C W Winslow, Auditor, and C W Bradley, Superintendent of the Marketing Division. The investigation was carried on by Mr. Hodgkin, Treasurer of the road, and show the implicated parties up in a very bad light. In his report to Gen. McClellan, President of the road, Mr. H. says: On Monday, the 21st inst., at noon, the news was received here [New York] of the discovery of gross delinquencies in the management of the company's affairs in Meadville. On the evening of the same day I left for Meadville, making part of the journey on a locomotive kindly furnished me by the Erie Railway in order to overtake the express train. I arrived at Meadville on Tuesday at 5 o'clock, and took possession of the office of Mr. Sweetser. On Wednesday noon I obtained the resignation, and full evidence in detail of all the irregularities. On Wednesday night warrants for their arrest were issued in civil suits, when Mr. Sweetser left.

On Thursday criminal proceedings were commenced, and a requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania obtained upon the present supposed escape to Europe. On Saturday Mr. Sweetser returned to Meadville and offered to give bail in civil suit. He was confronted with the evidence of all his delinquencies, and offered to make restitution. On Monday night the papers for a settlement were drawn, Mr. Sweetser agreeing to pay over the full amount of the company's loss, estimated at \$75,000, and on Tuesday I arrived in New York. The money has since been paid by Mr. Sweetser, and now in the treasury of the company.

Preparations were found made for a repetition on a smaller scale of the Fisk and Gould system; stock yards, coal mines, stone quarries, saw mills, fast freight lines, terminal contracts, and contracts of every other description, all of which were signed in the bud.

This Sweetser is the honest (?) man who turned in to aid the South Improvement Co. in their fight against the producers, and sent insulting telegrams in regard to the producers, &c. He has probably come to the conclusion by this time that he don't own the world, and there are none so poor as to do him homage." Thus sink from public view the opposers of the right, and may the rest of the conspirators go the same way.

**NEW WELL ON THE UPPER BENNEHOFF TERRITORY.**—On Saturday a new well was completed on the Gehring farm, Upper Bennehoff Run, which started pumping at the rate of seven to nine barrels per day and increasing. Will probably prove a 20 barrel well. It is owned by Jonathan Watson, of Titusville, and Geo. and Lu. Bennehoff of this vicinity. Unlike most of the wells in that territory, which have all yielded little or nothing for the first months pumping, this well starts in at the above rate bidding fair to increase largely. The new well had 40 feet of fine white pebble rock.

The Gehring farm is about one mile from Petroleum Centre, up Bennehoff Run, and the striking of this well shows almost conclusively that the Octave oil belt comes in this direction. We look for important developments in that direction before long.

We copy an account of the terrible nitroglycerine explosion at Scrubgrass, on Saturday last, from the Oil City Derrick. The terrible fatality connected with explosions of this dread article should warn all those handling it to use extra precautions.

A lack of local matter is due to the neuralgia. The editor has got it in the head and face, and has done nothing but mutter "oases" words for the past three days, and the devil has been compelled to make this explanation.

**STILL RISING.**—The Producers' Association of Tidbits have subscribed \$62,000 to the capital stock, of which all is paid except forty-four shares. Who dare say fall now? The most encouraging reports of this grand uprising of the producers, comes in from every part of the oil region. But a greater fight is yet to come; and that between those who are interested in both producing and buying and those who are the true producers. We confidently expect a fight between these two existing classes of oilmen, and it will then be decided who wins. It will be money against principle, a few monopolists against many who have made the monopolists rich. Look out for that day producers, and be ready for the fight. [Tidbit Journal.]

**OIL NEWS.**—A. R. Blair well, on Smith's land south of the Grass Flats, was torpedored a week ago, and was doing 50 barrels. Boyd and Smith well on same land, commenced last week at 30 barrels.

A new well on Keating land, struck last week, started off at 25 barrels. It is owned by Boyd and Over.

The well owned by H. H. Neely, Richard Neely and others, on the Davis lot, east of Turkey Run, near Bostaphs, is doing about 25 barrels.

A new well, owned by Speers and Ginter, on same lot started at 40 barrels.

#### POOLING OIL.

This system has been adopted throughout the different districts and has thus far worked admirably. Its operations are as follows: Producers combine to sell at a certain price; an agent is selected to sell; the banks are constituted trustees. The oil is run into the tanks of the pipe companies ready for delivery on the cars. The agent is notified of the different lots ready for sale. The first lot of oil run is sold on the first order, when the money for the same is paid into the bank designated for the reception of the same, after which the owner of the oil can call and draw his money.—[Clarion Democrat.]

And now they have a poultry disease in New York, which is killing off chickens and turkeys at a rapid rate. Whether this disease is to become an epidemic just now, because of the near approach of Thanksgiving is not stated, but it looks as if it were. An attempt was made to get up a corner in beef last week by reporting that the cattle in the stockyards in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh had been seized with a disease resembling that now afflicting the horses of the country, but the attempt failed. Probably the poultry corner will succeed better.

An Omaha youth fell in love with a lady's picture in a specimen show case, hunted up the original and married her. The show case manufacturers and photographers now have to work night and day to fill orders from the still single girls.

#### AN IMPUDENT OFFENDER.

**ALEXANDER HAMAR CONTINUES TO VIOLATE THE INJUNCTIONS OF THE U. S. COURT—FURTHER IMPRISONMENT LIKELY TO RESULT.**

Our readers will bear in mind the arrest of Alex. Hamar, a resident of the oil region, for repeatedly violating the injunctions of the U. S. Courts, by manufacturing and using the oil well torpedoes patented by Col E. A. L. Roberts. Hamar was sentenced to pay a fine of several hundred dollars and also imprisonment in jail for contempt. Efforts were immediately made for the pardon of Hamar, and after several weeks he was released by President Grant, on account of the rapidly failing health of his wife.

It was supposed, as a natural consequence that Hamar's experience would teach him to forever after obey the mandate of the United States Courts, but whatever may have been his intention in this respect he has utterly failed to put them into practice, for upon yesterday morning United States District Attorney Swoope made application in the United States Court for a rule on Hamar to show cause why an attachment for contempt should not issue against him. Affidavits were filed that since his release from prison he has planted and exploded some five or six torpedoes in direct disobedience of the injunction of the Court. One of the torpedoes which had been exploded, was exhibited in Court yesterday morning. Affidavits were also filed, in which it was averred that Hamar had asserted his determination to carry on the business in spite of the Court or its injunctions; that he had employed an agent, furnishing him with a horse and wagon for the purpose of carrying out this determination, and that he had ordered from the East some twenty five hundred cast iron torpedo shells or cases so as to fill them with the explosive compound. The rule on defendant was granted and an opportunity will be speedily afforded him to explain his strange and impudent conduct. Upon the former occasion he pleaded as an excuse that he did not know the injunctions extended to him, but he cannot have the "cheek" to offer that or any other excuse that we can think of, this time. [Pittsburgh Mail.]

#### Railroading Forty Years Ago.

Antony O'Brian, of this place, was one of the earliest railroad men in this country. Nearly 40 years ago he ran a train between Johnstown and Hollidaysburg in this State. His was the best train on the route, being drawn by three, while the others were drawn by two horses. He relates that the track was laid without ties, and delays were often occasioned by the rails spreading apart. On one occasion he was carrying a load of steamboat men who were anxious to get to their destination. They prevailed upon him not to stop at the usual side track but to pass the approaching train at the next switch, a mile or two further on. This he undertook to do, but soon met the other car on the main track. There was no frightful collision, and a hundred maimed and bleeding victims as would have followed in these later days of rapid transit. Mr. O'Brian's passengers got out lifted the other conductor's train from the track until his ran by. For not waiting at the proper siding he was fined twenty-five dollars. [Fairview Reporter.]

#### A SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

1823—1873. The fifty years of the New York Observer are completed, and to signalize the event the publishers are about to present each subscriber a memento in the shape of a Jubilee Year Book, which is to be embellished with appropriate illustrations and historical remembrances. Fifty years of unceasing prosperity in a public journal, while pursuing the same unswerving course, may well inspire its friends with confidence and strong attachment. We are informed that the subscribers of the Observer are usually subscribers for life. It has never gone backward since its first appearance on the stage; and it bids fair, judging from its present position, to double its circulation and influence in the near future. It stands unmistakably at the head of the Religious Family Press. \$3 a year Sidney E. Morse & Co., 37 Park Row, New York.

#### NOTES OF THE DAY.

Thirty thousand Roumanian Jews are on their way to the United States.  
The Shenandoah Valley raised nearly three millions of bushels of wheat this year.  
Kentucky is debating the important question whether Daniel Boone could write.  
The Secretary of War is said to urge the sale of the numerous disused Southern arsenals.  
Mrs. Toxler of Athens, Me., remembers when her father was drowned, in the Penobscot, 103 years ago.

#### A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

**TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUNDS OF NITRO GLYCERINE EXPLODES AT SCRUBGRASS—TWO MEN BLOWN TO ATOMS—NARROW ESCAPE OF A PASSENGER TRAIN—A SCENE OF GENERAL DESTRUCTION.**

The nitro-glycerine magazine of the Roberts Torpedo Co., some ten yards from the track of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, about one-half mile above Scrubgrass, exploded at half-past nine o'clock Saturday morning.

#### THE MEN

Mr. R. A. Wright, familiarly known as "Doc" Wright, the Torpedo Company's agent for the Scrubgrass district, accompanied by Mr. Harry Noble, the Western Union telegraph operator at Scrubgrass, left that place early in the morning in a sleigh to visit the magazine. The purpose of their visit was to procure some of the nitro-glycerine with which to fill some cases the Mr. Wright intended expediting in well that day.

#### THE EXPLOSION.

The facts of the explosion, or by what mischance it occurred, can never be known till the great day when all things shall be revealed. The last seen of the men they were in perfect health and spirits, and entering the sleigh they drove gaily on their way to meet a sudden and awful death. As they had taken a hatchet with them it may have been possible that the explosion resulted from a careless attempt to open one of the cans.

#### THE MAGAZINE.

The magazine, as has been stated above, was situated about one half mile up the river from Scrubgrass, and ten yards from the railroad track. The place was unattended, and located with a view to the safety of the neighborhood should an explosion occur. At the time of the accident it contained eight thirty-five pound cans of the explosive agent.

#### THE SHOCK

was like that of an earthquake, accompanied by a sharp peal of thunder. The Oil City accommodation, due at Scrubgrass at 9:20, pulled out at 9:30, and had advanced about one hundred yards on its way when the terrific explosion occurred, shaking the solid ground on all sides. The concussion seemed to strike the wheels of the locomotive and cars, and for a moment to check its headway. The glass in the windows was shattered to fragments, and the frightened passengers were impressed with the belief that the boiler of the locomotive had blown up. It seemed as if old earth had concluded to go on a spree for a brief period, and chaos would resume its sway. The concussion seemed to go diagonally across the river, and evidently followed the course of the same for some distance.

#### AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

The ground where the magazine had stood was torn up as by some convulsion of nature. The trees and bushes around were shattered and divested of their limbs, and the tops of large o'd trees were twisted off as if they had been mere twigs. The site looked as if a whirlwind had enveloped it and exhausted its power for harm.

#### THE REMAINS OF THE VICTIMS.

As soon as the explosion occurred, men from Scrubgrass and the neighborhood rushed for the magazine. A terrible scene met the view, but without waiting to examine the site, they proceeded to search for the bodies of Wright and Noble. They were literally blown to fragments, and only occasionally could a bit of flesh, bone or clothing be found. Up to one o'clock in the afternoon the only remains found would scarcely fill a cigar box. Bits of clothing were found on the trees and bushes surrounding the cave on the river bank used for the magazine. So complete was the work of the destroyer it is supposed the bodies were blown into atoms which fell in the river.

#### THE NEWS OF THE DISASTER.

Mr. Wright was a man about forty years of age, and leaves a young wife whom he married last winter, and who was at the Gregory House, Scrubgrass, at the time of the accident. She needed no human messenger to bring her the sad tidings. The same cruel shock that hurled her husband into eternity, bore to her ears the dread story of his death. She heard the explosion and exclaiming that her husband was lost to the floor insensible.

Mr. Noble was a young man, only nineteen years of age, was highly esteemed by all who knew him, and had the entire confidence of his employers.

#### INCIDENTS &c.

The Oil City accommodation came within a hair's breadth of being destroyed. In one moment more it would have been directly opposite the magazine, and with its freight of human beings been torn into pieces.

The horse driven by Wright and Noble was hitched to a bush about twenty feet

distant from the magazine. Singular as it may seem it escaped with the loss of one eye. The eye was torn from its socket, and the bit broken in the animal's mouth. It was found standing near where it had been hitched, with two dogs lying dead at its feet.

The Troy Press counsels its readers very wisely never to say anything against a political opponent, "for," says that paper, "you don't know how soon he may be your candidate for President."

New Orleans has a capital of \$1,500,000 invested in six establishments devoted to the manufacture of oil and oil cake from cotton seed.

#### Local Notices.

##### FOR SALE OR LEASE.

A good dwelling in Wild Cat. Possession given immediately. Apply to C. C. CHURCH, Rochester House.  
Nov. 19-1w.

GAFFNEY keeps constantly on hand Scotch Ale and London Porter, especially for family use.

## GRAND NOTICE!

S. SOBEL,

Wishes to notify the public that he has left for New York, and left his

## Clothing Store

In charge of an Agent,

## MR. S. MICHAEL

Who he would beg leave to recommend to the favor of the public.

Mr. Michael, having had an experience in that line of Goods for some years, I am sure he will give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage, and as for Cheapness, I am positive he will not be beat, as I shall endeavor to buy nothing but the best of Goods, and as cheap as the New York market can afford.

I would also ask my old customers not to be led away by my previous Agent, but call at my old stand, next door to the Opera House, and get your money's worth.

S. SOBEL, Prop'r.  
S. MICHAEL, Manager.  
Petroleum Centre, Nov. 23, 1872.—if.

## Shut Down for 30 Days!

BUT NOW

## STARTED UP AGAIN!

With the Largest and best selected stock of

## CLOTHING!

Ever brought to Petroleum Centre.

## No Old Stock, All New.

Call at my New Store, Washington Street, 3 doors above Christie's Drug Store,

And examine for yourselves my stock of

## CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c. Also, the largest stock of

## Gent's Furnishing Goods!

In Petroleum Centre.

MORRIS HERRON,  
Formerly with Sobel