

# SHUGERT & STARR

Successors to McClinton, Smith & Co.

## Merchant Tailors!

AND DEALERS IN

### Hats' Furnishing Goods,

104 SPRING & FRANKLIN STS.,

KITTSVILLE, PA.

Established in one of the finest neighborhoods of

### CLOTHS & CASSIMERES

REGULAR,

FRENCH AND AMERICAN

### COATINGS,

MEMO AND

STRIPED SUITINGS,

### FANCY VESTINGS.

Best offered in the Oil Region.

### THIRTY DIFFERENT STYLES OF HATS & CAPS.

All the Latest and Neatest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

### Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

### Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pub. Centre Pa., Tuesday, Nov. 26.

Divine Service.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school at 12 1/4 P. M. catechism. A cordial invitation extended to all.  
Rev. G. Moore, Pastor.

**PREBYTERIAN CHURCH.**  
Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M., by the Pastor, W. C. BURCH. Sabbath School at 12 1/4, directly after lessons service.  
Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teacher's Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



### Petroleum Centre, Lodge, No. 715, 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. E. KLECKNER, M. W.

A. KLINE, R.

**I. O. of R. M.**  
Manufacturers Tribe No. 183, I. O. R. M. of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday evening in Good Templar's Hall.

Constitutional free lighted at 7 o'clock.

H. HOWE, Sachem.

S. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records.

Hold at 1 p. m. 112 1/2

**NEW WELLS**—A new well was struck on the Columbia Farm, about a week ago, which is yielding 45 barrels per day. It is located directly back of the Columbia farm office, on the hillside. The Columbia Oil Company's territory ranks among the best in the oil region.

A new well commenced pumping yesterday on the Burns tract, Cherrytree Run, which is yielding 7 barrels per day. Owned by F. J. Hanna, a former well known resident of this place.

We hear of a new well on the Drake flat, between this town and Titusville, on Oil Creek, which is said to be flowing 300 barrels per day. Owned by Dr. Hunter of that city.

John Sherman, of Cherrytree, is about to sink a new well on the Strawbridge farm, Cherrytree Run, for the purpose of testing the territory.

Messrs. Irwin, Woods, and Egbert, will have a new well completed on the Pierce farm, upper Bonehoff Run, in a few days. A good well is looked for.

Capt. Smith's well, on the Lake Branch of Sugar Creek, Ware farm, has not been fairly tested as yet. The Capt. leaves for the new well this afternoon, and promises a correct report as soon as he returns.

**PERSONAL**—S. A. Woods, Esq., has gone to Philadelphia to spend the holiday.  
W. H. Longwell, of the Oil City Derrick, is in town today.

Harry Derousse, of St. Petersburg, paid up a call today. He looks as natural as ever, and says he feels as well.

The Arkansas River was frozen over last week near Fort Dodge, and was so slippery that the buffalo would not attempt to cross it.

This evening the ladies of the Rebekkah Degree, Independent Order of Odd Fellows of this place, are to give a complimentary supper at the McClintock House. After the supper a social hop is to be given at the Opera House. A pleasant time is anticipated.

We are not posted as to the arrangements except that the ladies and gents of the order will meet at the lodge room, and from thence proceed to the McClintock House where the supper will be served up in miss host Hulbert's best style, and any person who ever put up at his house knows full well that he never does anything of the kind by halves.

We might add that the Deputy Grand Master is expected here to confer the degrees of the Order upon the ladies of the Rebekkah Order.

There is a pump in front of the McClintock House, and thereby hangs a tale. Said pump has been out of repair for some time past, and yesterday the work of repair began under supervision of Uncle John Hulbert, who is well posted in the intricate ways of machinery, and the good work went on. After a while along came our friend, John Waddell, and he does know "how the old thing works," and the work went bravely on, with the exception that about once in every ten minutes John would retire into the McClintock House to "lubricate the valves, you know," but whether it helped start the well producing dependent saith not. Be that as it may the well commenced pumping water freely, and the entertainment closed by a grand sprinkling of the characters. As a "lubricator of valves," John is said to be champion.

Just received at the new store of Hoppins & Alden, ten pounds of candy. Great rejoicing in consequence, explosion of rockets, etc. Sweet cider, red apples, candy and clams. Come ye sinners, &c.

**WARREN & VENANGO RAILROAD**—The Warren Mail has the following: The track on the Warren & Venango Railroad is laid nearly to Titusville. In a few days the communication from the Oil Region to Dunkirk will be short and direct through Warren without change of cars. Now we have three passenger trains a day North and South. One good thing about the management of this road is this: They try to connect with other roads and thus accommodate the public and not avoid direct connections as other roads sometimes do. If you go north you connect directly on most of the trains with the Atlantic & Great Western at the crossing and Lake Shore roads at Dunkirk. Going south you connect with the Allegheny Valley at Irwinston and will soon connect with the Oil Creek road at Titusville, thus making it easy to go to Pittsburgh and return. This is as it should be.

A Troy paper tells us that an elderly lady while walking up the gang plank of a steamer at one of the wharves of the city, slipped and fell, and was caught in the wheel. Of course, the engineer had to start up just at that minute, and round the wheel went, carrying with it a very wet and very much scared old lady. As soon as possible the wheel was stopped, and an investigation made, but instead of the bundle of bones and jolley and poplin which the excited deck hands confidently expected to fish out the old lady was found intact, perched upon the iron work high up on the wheel, and anxious to be taken down. If it had been a man, a coroner's jury would have been empanelled that afternoon, but a woman! And yet they tell us woman must not vote!

Several new wells are reported for the week. Among these is the well belonging to Messrs. Preston, McKleny & Hall, on Smith farm Petros. This well is producing from 90 to 100 barrels per day. Some parties also had the misfortune to strike a dry hole, on the McCandless farm, four miles from Butler. Well was drilled to a depth of 1640 feet and no sand met with.—Parker's Landing Transcript.

A very satisfactory illustration of the virtue of education is given by the comparison of three cities—St. Petersburg, Berlin and Vienna. Berlin's school tax is just twice as much as that for police service and prisons, Vienna's two and one-third times less, and St. Petersburg's fifty times less.

Out in an Indiana town there is an old fellow who professes a belief in the devil as the true object of divine worship, and to him he offers down his daily prayers. He recently organized a young men's devil association and tried to start a prayer meeting after his own creed, but the enterprise failed, and he is the only pillar of the faith.

Boston's turning out of so many business firms has caused a heavy demand for new account books and mercantile stationery.

The Boston Transcript classifies its advertisements arising from the great conflagration under the head of "Fire Notices."

## How a Youthful Wretch Spoiled a Young Man's Chance.

A rather contemptible trick was played on one of our young clerks Sunday night. He bought a cut glass bottle of cologne with a glass stopper and pink ribbons, to present to a young lady he is keeping company with, but on reaching the house he felt a little embarrassed for fear there were members of the family present, and so left the beautiful gift on the stoop and passed in. The movement was perceived by a graceless brother of the young lady, who appropriated the cologne for his own use, and refilled the bottle with hartshorn from the family jar and then hung round to observe the result. In a little while the young man slipped out on the stoop, and securing the splendid gift slipped back again into the parlor, where, with a few appropriate words, he pressed it upon the blushing girl. Like a good and faithful daughter to the presence of her mother, and the old lady was charmed. They didn't put up scent stuff like that when she was a girl; it was kept in a China tea cup, and it was held together by samples of all the family's hair. But she was very much pleased with it. She drew out the stopper, laid the beautiful petals of her nostrils over the aperture, and fetebed a pull at the contents that fairly made them bubble. Then she laid the bottle down, and picked up a brass mounted fire shovel instead, and said she, as soon as she could say anything: "Where is that stinking brat?" And he all unconscious of what had happened, was in front of the mirror adjusting his necktie and smiling at himself. And here she found him, and said to him: "Oh you are laughing at the trick on an old woman, are you, you wall eyed leper." And then she basted him one on the ear. And he, being by nature more eloquent with his legs than his tongue, hastened from there, bowling like mad, and accompanied to the gate by that brass mounted shovel. He says he would give everything on earth if he could shake off the impression that a mistake had been made.—[Dunbury News.]

We copy the following Petroleum Centre items from the Oil City Derrick:

Several wells on the McCray farm have been shut down lately.

The well of the Columbia Oil Company suffered no material injury from the shutting down movement.

Most of the wells in this district are yielding about the same as before the suspension, while a few have improved considerably.

There is still any quantity of talk respecting the erection of a big refinery by James S. McCray and S. A. Woods but just exactly when the project will assume tangible shape is one of those mysterious "things no fellow can find out."

A well on Tarr Run, owned by Jonathan Watson, of Titusville, has increased three barrels since the resumption of operations. It was put down eighteen months ago, for a long time yielded ten barrels, and is now doing thirteen.

The refinery formerly owned by Bartlett & Newton, and recently purchased by Mr. Fairfield, of Cleveland, is undergoing extensive alterations, with a view to increase its daily capacity to five hundred barrels.—It will be ready for business in two weeks.

In Ottawa, Canada, recently, in removing the human remains from an old burying ground, preparatory to its being closed, a gentleman present desired the lid to be taken off the coffin of a deceased relative.—On this being done, to the horror of the small body of spectators who gathered around it, they discovered that the body, which was that of an uncle of the gentleman who was removing it, had been disturbed in the coffin. It was terribly contorted, as if the deceased had died in great agony. The face wore an expression of intense pain and horror, the arms were drawn up as far as coffin would admit, and the head was twisted around to the shoulders, from which life, flesh had apparently been gnawed by the struggling man. It was evident that the deceased had been buried alive, and had awakened from his trance only to perish miserably.

A correspondent of a Pittsburgh paper states that a young lady ran off from Brownsville with a theatrical troupe, calling herself the "Old Reliable." It is supposed she intends to go on the stage. Her father and brothers started out to overtake her, but she had successfully eluded their search at last accounts. The name is not given, but the family is respectable, and the girl is pretty, and the correspondent says the affair has made a bustle in Brownsville.

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A man in Pine Island, Michigan, whose wife died a short time since, refuses to eat and drink for days at a time, and sleeps in a sheet iron box, where he says he can commune with the spirit.

**A SUICIDE BURS HIS COFFIN**—A very strange suicide was that of John H. Woodbury, of Lowell, Vt., recently. He had been for some time afflicted with a cancer on the lip and inside of his mouth, from which there was no hope of recovery. Leaving his family with the avowed purpose of never returning, he went to the village and consulted the physician to ascertain the poison that would result in death with the least suffering. Stating his purpose to kill himself, he asked for the drug to effect his purpose, but was denied. After sending out of town for it, he made arrangements for his coffin, which was to be very cheap and plain, and gave orders to have no religious services at the time of his burial.—On receiving the morphine at the postoffice he poured out a quantity, calling it the final dose, and, leaving, bade them all farewell. He then went to a hotel, and called for a tumbler and a teaspoon, a room and a bed. Being shown a room, he went to bed and it is supposed about four o'clock in the afternoon took the fatal quantity. Others, being apprised of his supposed condition, sent for the physician: but all efforts to awaken him and save his life were in vain. He died the following evening.

In Beaver township, this county, lives a German Lutheran minister, who, though poor and obscure, has a wonderful inventive and constructive genius. Possessing the German love for music, he has devoted his leisure time for years, to inventing some kind of a musical instrument so simple in its management, that it will not require long practice and skilled fingers to produce the best of music. He has now perfected a contrivance which can be attached to an organ or other musical instrument and by touching the keys in regular order, commencing at the left hand side, any tune for which it is set will be played. The attachment is as yet limited to forty tunes, but more can be easily added. Rev. Eger is a very modest retiring man, and though he never expects to realize wealth from his invention, hopes to see it introduced into families and churches especially in the country, where the opportunities of becoming skilled musicians are not afforded.—[Clinton Democrat.]

The Wizard and the Tobaccoist.

The other day a pleasant-looking gentleman of foreign appearance and accent in speech, entered a tobaccoist's shop in one of the market towns of South Durham, says the London Grocer, and requested that he might be supplied with a good cigar.—The article having been furnished him, he proceeded to apply it to his nose with the air of a connoisseur, and then to protest that its flavor was most peculiar, not to say offensive. The worth tradesman declared that the cigar was an excellent one; his visitor as stoutly maintained that it was not, and that he was convinced of the fact that he at once determined to try what the cigar was really made of. Taking a pen-knife from his pocket, he began to cut the "weed" in two, and had no sooner commenced to do so than a quantity of feathers dropped from the cigar. The more he cut the faster the feathers flew, until the whole cigar had been whittled away, and the shop looked more like an upholsterer's than a tobaccoist's. Having given this peculiar and practical proof that he had not remarked the peculiar flavor of the cigar without reason, the foreign gentleman took his departure, leaving the shop-keeper utterly bewildered and the possessor of a quantity of feathers, enough to stuff an ordinary cushion. The customer was Signor Basco, the conjurer.

[ADVERTISEMENT]  
PETROLEUM CENTRE, PA., Oct. 25, 1872.  
Sincerely,

SIR:—I will keep any as long as I please and you come to the school room and you will get your head broken. You lack every instinct of a gentleman or a man even. Do not send another insult to this school room or you must suffer for it, you good for nothing, low spirited, brutish bully you. I will keep her the next time she fails in her lessons. I don't care worth a cent.

T. B. ALCOCK.

A young man in Buffalo belonging, by the way, to one of the first families of the city, has met with a strange affliction by being about a horse sick with the disease that has prevailed so extensively. The young man was at his horse's head, when the horse snorted, and a speck of the virus flew into his eye. As a consequence he has not only lost that eye, but is about to lose the other, also, being thus rendered totally blind; This should be a warning to all who have to do with horses at this time.

Grave & Wolcott's well will be tested this week. They are sanguine of getting oil, and we hope they may not be disappointed. A well a short distance from their's is producing in good quantities and quite an excitement is visible opposite Trunkville. [Forest Republican]

**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.

**CIGARS**  
Lovers of good cigars will find several entirely new brands, never before introduced in this place, at the Post Office News Room. They are warranted pure Havanas.

Butter and cheese are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an inordinate use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. Owen Gaffney's Sunday Comfort, judiciously used will remove both of these troubles.

Days Doings, New Varieties, New York Clipper, Wink's Spirit, and all sporting papers at the POST OFFICE NEWSROOM.

## GRAND NOTICE!

**S. SOBEL,**

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

## Cloth'g 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 beaten, 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

## Gents' Furnishing Goods!

In Petroleum Centre.

**MORRIS HERRON,**

Formerly with Sobel.