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Must put in one of the finest assortments of

CLOTHS & CASSIMERES

ENGLISH,

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COATINGS,

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FANCY VESTINGS.

Ever 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

Pub. Centre Pa., Monday, Dec. 16.

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:30 P. M. Free. 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. BURCHARD. Sabbath School at 12:30, directly after noon service.

Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teacher's Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



Petroleum Centre, Lodge, No. 716, I. O. of U. 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 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penna.

A. M. KLECKNER, M. W.

A. KLINE, R.

I. O. of R. M.

Winona Lodge 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, Sec'em.

R. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records.

Open at 1 p. m. 112 1/2

GROUND RENTS REDUCED.

The Central Petroleum Company, owners of the land upon which Petroleum Centre is located, have made within the past day or two a large reduction in the ground rents. On Washington street, right hand side from the McClintock House to the Boyd farm bridge, it is understood the reduction is one-half, that is from \$100 to \$50. This is the case on the opposite side of the street from First Street to the Boyd Farm bridge. On the same side of the street from Schonblom's grocery store to the brick bank building, the reduction is one-quarter. Dwelling houses and other buildings we presume will receive a like reduction. This will be good news to our business men and citizens generally, as the times are hard and money is scarce, and everybody is trying to get along as cheaply as possible in hopes for better times.

The thanks of our citizens are due Capt. J. E. Ray, Superintendent of the Central Petroleum Company, as it was mainly through his efforts that the reduction was secured. We are satisfied Capt. R. has the welfare of the place at heart, and is ready and willing to do anything in his power to advance its prosperity.

A run was made on the Sharon Savings Bank last week, caused by the false report that it had failed. The first day \$25,000 of deposits were withdrawn; the second not so much, and then the bank came out of the bank stronger than ever.

Don't forget, the showman, it is announced to once more take to the road at the head of a thirty horse show, combining the gymnastic and variety features. The old style equestrianism is to be disbanded.

What the Hoodlum Is.

A San Francisco paper says: The Hoodlum is a male of the human species, of the genus homo. He dresses in broadcloth, wears polished boots, carries a cane. He is too lazy to work, he is too proud to beg, he is too cowardly to steal. He lives off the hard earnings of the sin and shame of some poor girl whom he abuses and neglects; he stands upon the street corners with his Hoodlum comrades of an afternoon; stares in brazen vulgarity at honest women, and assaults with rude gesture and indecent expression the soiled doves as they flutter by. He has respectable relatives from whom he borrows when the wolf chases him too closely, and during election times he sells his influence for coin, and aids to control political results. He travels on ships and talents; he bullies the weak and he fawns upon the strong; his ambition is to get some silver curb berth in politics; he is night watchman or has a special policeman's beat, duties which he never performs, except to collect the money. He lives at free lunches; he amuses himself by rowdy actions; attends excursions. His strong effort is to keep out of the stutches of law. He is a friend and counsellor of thieves, swindlers and confidence men, and finally adopts the felon's profession—then he ceases to be a Hoodlum. He becomes a drunkard and is then called a bum. He gets shabby, and finds no frail woman to support him; he is then a vagabond and loafer. During the time of his earlier success he hangs around theatres; knows, and is useful to, actors and actresses; he is a cliquer and dead-head. He brings up in the home of the lubricate, the country hospital, or the State prison. He is a disgrace to his family and a nuisance to the community. After all the character is familiar. Only the name is new. We have him here at our very door.

[We know of a number of Hoodlums, not many miles from here. They are genuine and no mistake, as they answer the above description in every particular.—Ed.]

The Titusville Herald has a correspondent in New York, and his name is John Ponton. John is engaged in the task of writing up the views of the exporters and refiners of that city on the oil question, and in puffing up the Herald, principally the latter we should judge from the letter published this morning. The said exporters if their views are correctly reported, appear to know very little about the situation of affairs in the oil region, excepting what they take from the "first daily." That paper may be the "accredited high-toned organ of the exporters and refiners," but it is not the organ of the producers, and has leaned strongly towards the combination ever since the defeat of the South Improvement Company, as its many published articles bear witness to.

With regard to the Herald's monthly oil reports, which the New York dealers put so much faith in. The producers have long regarded them as a nuisance and not to be relied, and their suspension is looked upon as a "good riddance to bad rubbish."

The Youth's Gazette, is the name of a spicy little paper printed at the office of the Record, by Will. O. Davis and Will J. L. Keffor, editors and proprietors. The paper is devoted especially to the young of both sexes, and is filled with entertaining reading, such as stories, sketches, tales, poetry, and original matter. It is published monthly at the exceedingly low rate of 25 cents a year. Our citizens should subscribe and encourage the boys in their enterprise.

CHEAP AS DIRT.—Hopkins & Alden, at the old stand next door to Smith's Restaurant, are selling a superior quality of Kerosene Oil at 30 cents per gallon. The cheapest is not always the best, but the oil sold by them has no superior as a burning fluid. Try it and be convinced.

Oil City is excited over the discovery of a large quantity of nitro-glycerine stored in the heart of the city. The property was found to have been stolen from the Roberts' Torpedo Company. The thieves are under arrest.

We are pleased to see the genial pbiz of our friend, Mr. S. A. Wood, in town once more. Mr. W. has been absent on a visit to Philadelphia for several weeks past. He returns greatly improved in health and spirits.

A cotemporary asks: "shall ladies ride astraddle?" If they want to, we can't see how he is going to prevent them from riding a horse that way. There is nothing in the constitution of the United States forbidding them riding on their heads, like circus riders, either, but we would rather not see them prancing through the streets in that inverted style. They would lose all the money out of their pockets, too.

Prof. Hammar, charged with contempt, in disregarding the injunction of the United States Court against infringing on the torpedo patent of Col. Roberts, of Titusville, was sentenced on Friday by Judge McKennon to three months imprisonment in the county jail.

HORACE GREELEY.

In the Golden Age Theodore Tilton relates the following of his interviews with Horace Greeley:

About three weeks ago, Mr. Greeley said to us (clasping our hand and holding it for the last time), "My dear friend, for thirty days and nights I have not slept; I shall never sleep again; I pray for death." From that touching interview we retired as if stunned by a prescience of the coming calamity; and on narrating the incident to a friend, we remarked: "It would not be strange if Mr. Greeley did not live three weeks." The prediction was all too sadly verified; the crumbling column fell within that time.

We have no sympathy with fatalism, and yet we are free to say that Mr. Greeley's destiny was on him and he could not escape it. There were inward causes that gnawed their way outward to this effect. He had premonitions of it not only a few weeks but many months ago. During some idle hours in Brooklyn early in the campaign, he said to us with a volubility of sudden sadness and a tone of unwonted pathos, "I have but one great ambition, and that is not the Presidency, but death." Later in the summer (or, perhaps, early in the fall) when some friends were talking with him at a merry supper table, and when one of us gaily asked "how he enjoyed being praised by one political party and damned by the other," he simply answered that "nothing would gratify him so much as authoritative assurance that he must die the next morning." About the middle of October, in a Sunday evening conversation with him, the same premonitory meditations on death and immortality broke from his lips.

Here, apparently, is the most successful termination of an election bet yet recorded. A young lady bet on Grant, and a young man on his opponent—the loser to push the other around the town in a wheelbarrow. The young man had to grasp the shafts, of course, and the young lady seated herself in the barrow. Before the "proceeding" had proceeded a square, it halted in front of the residence of a clergyman, and the wheelist asked the occupant of the carriage if they hadn't better enter, and she thought they had. So they left the gaping crowd on the sidewalk, went in and interviewed the minister, and emerged man and wife—and there was no more wheeling that day. A few years hence, maybe, when the man comes home at midnight from the lodge so tired that he can't pull his boots off, and his wife lifts a few tufts of hair from his head in assisting him to bed—then he will wish he had pushed that young lady all around town, taking care to avoid streets on which ministers resided!—[Morristown Herald.]

About 9 o'clock last Tuesday evening a tank containing about 50 barrels of oil was destroyed by fire on the Dutches farm, at a well belonging to McKinney & Nesbit. Mr. O'Brian, the engineer, went into the tank house with a lighted derrick lamp, when the gas took fire and exploded throwing the boards in every direction. The report of the explosion was heard at Lawrenceburg and it was thought a boiler had been blown up. Mr. O'Brian, who is an old man was badly burned about the face and hands. His case is not considered as dangerous, we believe.

The Allegheny Valley Railroad Co., we believe have contracted for the laying down of a double track from Pittsburgh to the mouth of Redbank, the point of divergence of what is known as the "Bennett's Branch" of that road, which is to be completed by the time the branch road is finished through to connect with the Philadelphia and Erie R. R., sometime next summer.—[Oilman's Journal.]

The Dispatch says the great Story Farm case is to be up for a second trial before the United States Circuit Court, which commences its next session at Erie on the second Monday of January next. Since the former trial, the testimony of Wegetarth, claimed by the plaintiffs to be of great value in their case, had been taken by a Commissioner and will be offered in evidence. At the former trial one year ago a verdict of over \$30,000 in favor of the plaintiffs, was given by the jury, but Judge McKennon considered the verdict as being so much at variance with the facts and the law in the case, that he ordered a new trial.

An impetuous lover at Phoenixville, who resolved to surprise his sweetheart by kissing her as soon as she presented herself at the door after his ringing, embraced his intended mother-in-law, and was only prevented from smothering her with kisses by a pair of scissors piercing the back of his neck. He thinks he made a blunder "bass."

A dog fight between a Pitbull animal and one from this place, which has been on the tapis for several days, was to come off this afternoon.

OIL MATTERS.

BUCKER COUNTY.

Capt. Grace, of Parker, and Ed. Barton, of Pittsburgh, are the owners of a 75 barrel well struck on the Widow Ervin farm, on Bear Creek, which commenced to flow last Saturday evening at the rate mentioned.

H. C. Adams and Wm. Parker have a rig up on the Jno. B. Campbell farm, about fifteen rods south of the Grace well.

A large well has been struck on the Jas. Wilson farm, between Fairview and Petrolia. The well commenced to flow on Thursday of last week at the rate of 300 barrels per day. Owned by John Vanassdell and others, of Oil City.

Business away to the front, at the Morrison well, is progressing slowly, owing to the trouble in getting supplies on the ground.

Some thirty wells are drilling. S. D. Karns has a well down over 1,300 feet. This well, if no bad luck is encountered, will be down before any of the others. Craig, Morrison and Hutchinson started a new well on Monday of last week.

The town continues to grow rapidly and presents a business like appearance. Morrison and Hutchinson recently purchased 50 acres of ground near their well for which they paid a pretty large sum.

The well struck some weeks ago on the Maj. Adams farm, owned by W. G. Stoughton, Jno. A. Brown, Mr. McFarland and Bruce & McQuiston, is doing about 60 barrels per day.

A new well on the Jennings farm is pumping a large amount of oil. We don't know the actual production. It is owned by R. Jennings and others.

A new well has also been struck on the McCleary farm, the production of which we have also been unable to learn.

Five wells are drilling on the Maj. Adams farm.

A well is about finished on the Scott farm. Banks Bros. are the owners. Prospects good.

The Smith Bros., have a well about down on the Maj. Adams farm.

A large strike was made on the Wm. Wilson farm, near Petrolia, on Friday of last week. It started off at the rate of 300 barrels per day. Wm. Morgan, of Lawrenceburg, and others, are the fortunate owners. Mr. Morgan has been in the oil business for years and has labored untiringly. We are pleased to know he has made such a good strike.

The Mary Ann is the name of a well struck on the Riddle farm on Saturday of last week, the well commenced to flow at the rate of 200 barrels per day. It is on the Steel & Grace lease, near Karns City.

The Monitor is the name of a new well which started to pump on Tuesday evening last. It is situated on the Fronslinger farm, about three miles south west of Lawrenceburg. The well started off at fully 75 barrels per day. P. Bracken, A. J. Austin, J. A. Caruthers and C. Jenkins are the lucky owners. They are all good fellows, and it is a pleasure to us to chronicle their good fortune.

A well on the Riddle farm, near Karns City, belonging to Capt. Grace and others struck the sand last Sunday evening, when it commenced to throw out oil and gas in such quantities that it took fire and the entire rig was destroyed. None of the workmen were burned. The rig is now being rebuilt.

We have just learned that Mr. B. Dougherty, of Prker's Landing, and others have struck a 100 barrel well near Petrolia.

ARMSTRONG COUNTY.

The Cowanshannock well, located on Cowanshannock creek, some five or six miles northeast of Kittanning, has been drilled about 1,000 feet deep, at which depth an extensive vein of gas struck. Drilling has been suspended until the gas exhausts itself.

CLARION COUNTY.

The Slicker well, on the Slicker farm, east of Turkey Run, has been drilled 1,160 feet, and no third sand rock found. Other wells convenient to this one, reached the third sand of 1,130 and 1,140 feet. The Slicker, although surrounded by good wells, is considered a failure.—[Fairview Reporter.]

A dispatch from New York, dated Saturday, says: The joint Committee of Producers and Refiners met here to-day at 11 o'clock. They remained in session till 5:30 p. m. The plan of co-operation as proposed at Titusville was taken for a basis. Everything is harmonious and tends to an early, definite and satisfactory conclusion. Adjourned until 11 a. m. Monday.

The Shenango & Allegheny Railroad will pass into the hands of the A. & G. W. Company on the first of January. The road runs from Greenville, Mercer county, to the Allegheny river, and passes through some of the best coal fields of that section of the State.

Local Notices.

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

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.

HARNESS SHOP.



Marshall & Richards

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Petroleum Centre and vicinity that they have purchased the HARNESS SHOP of A. Leggett,

ON MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE RECORD OFFICE,

And are now ready to furnish

Saddles, Whips, Robes,

HARNESS,

Sleigh Bells, Blankets,

And everything usually kept in

FIRST-CLASS SHOP.

REPAIRING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously done. Give us a call.

MARSHALL & RICHARDS.

Petroleum Centre, Dec. 5, 1873.—11.

MUSIC BOOKS

AS HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Sent, Post-paid on receipt of the marked price.

We can recommend the following Vocal Collections of choice Piano Songs: "Shining Lights," (Sacred Songs); "Golden Leaves," Vols. I. and II.; "Hearts and Home," "Fire-side Echoes," "Sweet Sounds," "Priceless Gems." Price, \$1.75 each in boards; \$2 in cloth; \$2.50 in cloth and gilt.

Also the following Instrumental Collections: "Fairy Fingers," "Magic Circle," "Young Pianist," and "Pearl Drops"—four easy collections. "Municipal Recreations," "Pleasant Memories," "Golden Chimes," and "Brilliant Gems," for more advanced players. Price of each book, \$1.75 in boards; \$2 in cloth; \$2.50 in cloth and gilt.

Strauss' Waltzes (ask for Peters' Edition), in 2 vols., \$4 each in boards; \$5 in cloth. Novello's Cheap Edition of Piano-Forte Classics, consisting of Mendelssohn's complete works in 4 vols. 8vo, price \$1.50 each; Folio Edition, \$6 each; Brahms's Sonatas, \$4; Mazurkas, Ballads, and Preludes, price \$2 each; Schubert's Ten Sonatas, \$3; Schubert's Piano Pieces, \$4; Mozart's Sonatas, \$3; Weber's Complete Piano Pieces, \$4; Schumann's 43 pieces, \$2 etc. In ordering these, be sure to ask for Novello's Edition. They are all handsome editions. Novello's cheap Vocal Collections: M. the Goose, \$2 and \$3; Rindogger's Sacred Songs, \$2.50; Mendelssohn's 76 Songs, beautifully bound, \$7.50; Schubert's Vocal Album, \$3; Moore's Irish Melodies, Folio Edition, by Balfe, \$3; German Volkslieder Album, \$2, etc. etc.

Stainer's Christmas Carols, new and old, illustrated. Price \$4. The same without illustrations, in vols., \$1 each; complete, \$1.50.

Peters' Musical Monthly, price 30 cents each, every number containing at least \$4 worth of music. Bound volumes for 1869, 1870, 1871, and 1872, price \$5 each. Address, J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, New York.

A. LEGGETT,
Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer and Dealer in
VALVE CUPS,
Manufactured at Old Stand opp. Record Office.
There is no superior VALVE CUP made than the one made in my shop. They are manufactured from pure Oak Leather and Union Henslock Leather, and sold as cheap as any in the market.
THE BEST IN USE!
ORDERS sent by mail will be promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
Petroleum Centre, Pa., Dec. 4th, 1873. A. LEGGETT.

If You Want To increase Your business, Advertise in the **Petroleum Centre Record**