

SHUGERT & STARR

(Successors to McFarland, Smith & Co.)

Merchant Tailors!

AND DEALERS IN

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

COR. 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.

Now 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

Pet. Centre Pa., Monday, Dec 30.

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. and 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. BURCH. Sabbath School at 12 1/2, directly after prayer service.

Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teachers' 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 McCintock 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. KLINER, R.

I. O. of R. M.

Minnekaunce 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, Subcom.

S. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records

Held at 1 p. m. 117 1/2

NOTICE.

Our office will be closed New Year, January 1, 1873

GEO. H. RISSELL & CO.

Fire.—About nine o'clock this forenoon a fire broke out in a small dwelling house on Washington street, near the railroad, occupied by a family named Shank, which resulted in the destruction of the building and contents and an adjoining house occupied by a woman known as "Dutch Annie." It appears the fire was occasioned by the carelessness of the Shank woman, who built a red hot fire in the stove, locked the door and went out calling, leaving her two children in bed. Both children would undoubtedly have been burned up but for the heroic conduct of Mr. Chas. Hughes, who rushed into the house when it was all in a blaze and rescued the children, but not until one of them had been severely burned about the face and head, and both nearly smothered. Mr. Hughes had his whiskers singed off and was considerably scorched otherwise. Nothing was saved from this house. The occupant of the adjoining house was absent at the time of the fire. A part of her effects were saved.

Through the exertions of Capt. Smith and other neighbors, the adjoining buildings were saved. The loss is probably \$500.

The Eleventh District Association, at its meeting on Saturday night, ratified the resolution of the refiners and producers, and elected Mr. Harry Howe as agent, through whose hands the oil is to pass. There was but little opposition to the plan, the prevailing opinion being that the proposed plan was better than none at all, and might prove a relief to the evils under which the region is suffering at present.

The proposed sale of the dwelling house on the Boyd Farm, owned by Mrs. Magrane and used to come off today, at the McCintock House, has been postponed for a few days. Holders of tickets should take notice. Due announcement of the time will be given hereafter.

We find the following notice of our townsmen, Mr. J. M. Kepler, in the Titusville Press:

Jake Kepler.—(that's what he says his father called him, the name that he was known by when a boy, a young man, a politician in later life, and as a Member of the Legislature and all that, and that is his name and what he wants people to call him because it's a good square old Dutch name and he ain't ashamed of it)—will have his beautiful residence finished with all the modern improvements, when he expects to introduce his family into it and the God favored society of Titusville at the same time, in the course of a couple of weeks. We welcome Jake Kepler among us. He is the kind of men we want. Titusville will be better, very much better, for such additions. We'll bat Jake for 30 days, and then renew the obligation for the balance of his life.—We are never mistaken in our estimate of personal character after a few weeks acquaintance. Only it's a pity, a great pity, and much to be deplored, that Jake ain't posted up in politics and is such a poor talker, so that he might be a more weighty and righteous addition morally speaking to the Liberal and Democratic representation of this particular portion of the Lord's vineyard.

On Thursday afternoon a 25 horse boiler, on the Digley acre owned by Pierson and McKain exploded. The engine and engine house were completely demolished, and a hole was torn in the ground as if a can of nitro-glycerine had been kicked around there. The arch of the engine was scattered over an area of about twelve rods. Huge stones weighing nearly half a ton were hurled into the air and were found ten rods from the position of the engine house. One of these stones flew over the head of a Mr. Smith, and so close as to make him wince.—Another fragment struck a pipe line of the Tidlow Oil Pipe Company, breaking it in two pieces. The loss of oil to the company by this breakage, is about seventy-five barrels. It is estimated that the stone which struck the pipe weighed eight hundred.

By a lucky chance the engineer had stepped out but a little while before the explosion, and was some distance from the engine. It was a lucky escape for a number of persons, and also for several tanks of oil which stood near. The cause of the accident is unknown, but we understand that no blame is attached to the engineer.—[Titusville Journal.]

How an Old Fool Dances Thirty-one Hours, and Still Lives.

We cut the following showing there is no particular period of time when it can be said one's dancing days are over. The Valje (California) Chronicle says: Jimmy Kennovan finished his thirty-one hour dance at 2 o'clock last night. Jimmy kept in locomotion throughout the whole time announced, only taking one brief respite for the purpose of bathing his feet and having a brief respite. His feet were slightly swollen, but he otherwise seemed as fresh as when he commenced. His extremities were bathed by his trainer with brandy, which proved a most excellent specific. Before the expiration of the ten minutes allotted Jimmy began to feel sleepy, and was glad to begin his exercise as soon as possible. At frequent intervals he drank wine with raw eggs as an invigorant. His appetite was also keen during the trial, and he ate heartily. When the last twenty minutes before the lapse of the thirty one hours had come, Jimmy "let himself out." He seemed as fresh and more vigorous than when he first began, and he danced the last three dances with an energy and heartiness which would have put to blush a youth of sixteen. Jimmy, in fact, did not stop when two o'clock struck, but kept on going for nearly ten minutes longer. When the feat was finished he departed with his trainer for his lodging, where he was placed in a hot bath, rubbed down and put to bed. He made his appearance on the street this forenoon, apparently as fresh as ever. For a person sixty years of age the feat which he has performed is something truly remarkable.

Petroleum Producers' Association.

Members of the Petroleum Producers' Association are hereby notified that the Executive Committee, appointed this day by the Council of the Association, is ready to receive, through the local agents appointed by the several District Associations applications for the sale of oil, under the contract with the Petroleum Refiners' Association, approved the 23d inst.

Local agents will please send to Fred Winslow, Secretary, Oil City, Pa., a statement of the oil placed in their hands to be sold by the committee. Local agents will report so oil for sale unless the same is at the time in their respective districts and owned by the party offering the same for sale. All parties enjoying the benefits of the arrangement shall bind themselves to sell their oil exclusively through the Association.

The committee will make an equitable allotment of the amount sold daily.

HENRY BRYSON,
Secretary Petroleum Producers' Council.
Oil City, Dec. 24, 1872.

Letters from the People.

Notes.—The manager of this journal, without endorsing the sentiments of contributors, desires to offer the widest possible latitude for free discussion. It is merely stipulated that communications shall concern matters of public interest, be put in decent language and accompanied with the names of the writers, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Letter From Cherrytree.

CHERRYTREE RUN, Dec 30, 1872.
ED. RECORD.—Cherrytree Run is not among the most unpromising spots upon the face of this globe of ours, yet to the public generally, the section known by the above mentioned title is comparatively little known, by actual sight at least. At the confluence of the waters of Cherrytree and Kane Runs, Kane City stands; a "city," inasmuch as it does not stand upon a hill cannot be readily seen until you stumble right into it. It is a blessed place, and among all the names of the cities which have sprung up and passed, or may pass, away, that of Kane will not probably be among the least conspicuous. It, however, "has seen its best days," and present indications are such that we are led to believe that the day is surely coming when "the place which now knows it shall know it no more again forever," as a city, notwithstanding the superior schools, the first class hotel, the eleven-pounders, and the influx of distinguished visitors advertised by Figs as being among its many present attractions. May the day be far distant!

All is quiet, now, along the "Run." Christmas has come and gone. It was celebrated in this vicinity in that strikingly happy manner so peculiar to some people, the past present, and prospective results of which celebration are not of quite such an exhilarating character as was the primary cause of their production.

It wasn't quite right of Figs to tell of the visit which certain young men of the city received from one or two residents of the Centre. You had better "go slow," Figs, and save your ammunition. Your harmless pellets, though they may strike the game, will never succeed in drawing blood—I mean in exciting any manifestation of sensibility on the part of the aforesaid young men.

You threw a quotation of Scripture at them, and then mentioned an addition of eleven pounds to the weight of neighbor Strum's family. Would a line of Scripture do you any good? If so, "Go thou and do likewise."

The Kane City schools are in active operation, and are a credit to the place. Miss Carrie Palmer, the preceptress of No. 1, and Miss Campbell of No. 2, are ladies who understand the duties required of them, and are competent to discharge the same in an exceedingly satisfactory manner.—The building is a new one, two stories in height, and the rooms are furnished with all the most improved appurtenance of first class schoolrooms. Mr. James B. McCrea, the director, residing in the district, leaves nothing undone to secure the comfort of the pupils, and especially of the teachers.

We have lost sight, for a short season, of the familiar face and form of the gallant superintendent of the Brown farm, Mr. J. B. Painter. He is wont, when here, to dash along at a rapid gait, astride his white "Arabian" courser, over the hills and along the valleys, (which are all about alike to him,) in a manner which indicates "business;" and when he is missed for a few days, everybody knows he has surely wandered back to view once more the scenes of his childhood around the old house at home, where he has gilded gone to spend the holidays.

More anon
BANANAS.

The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow. Think of it, the snow in the Lake Superior country from two to four feet deep on the level. Already nine feet of snow have fallen, but packed down to four in depth. One snow storm lasted from a Saturday noon until Monday noon. The Green Bay Advocate says that at Nequaqua, where the railway crosses the street, the snow was shoveled into the cars and drawn off by locomotives. Pedestrians walked above the sidewalks even with the upper sash of the windows and in entering a store a customer would face the door and slide in. There has been a snow fall daily for four weeks except on one day.

There is an anti-eggnog campaign going on at Baltimore. Eggnog is the bane of the Baltimore holidays. Eggnog is a free drink from Christmas to New Year's day, both inclusive, in Baltimore. Breakfast is made on eggnog and it lasts till supper time. The City Temperance Society have moved in the matter and a series of meetings are to be held hoping to counteract the ubiquity of the holidays. Vice President Colfax and Vice President elect Wilson are expected to enter this campaign and it is hoped they will induce the citizens to beat up no more eggs for nog.

A Boy's Letter to his Sister.

Dear Sue: The horse is all got the epl' gramic very badly. Us boys had so much fun the other day. Little Frank's hobby horse had glue runnin' out of his nose, so we know he had it, and we took him into the bath room, and got some of ma's sea towels and wrapped his legs up in hot water, and burned sulphur matches under his throat, and swinged his mane off, and the paint came off his legs, and the glue all came unstuck, and Frank can't ride him any more. Wasn't it jolly! Then the matches put us in mind of havin' a Boston fire, so we coaxed sister Sadie to give us her box of Swiss houses you brought her from Urip; and we set 'em up and touched 'em off, and let her rip. The town went like blazes, and we throwed some of sis's dolls in for dead bodies, and then saved the arms and legs for trophies.

But you bet we got scared when the flames went so high, so we turned on the hose, and that fool Jim Blais let the water run all over the floor and down the kitchen on to the cook's head, and she thought the pipes had burst and ran for a man to fix 'em, so ma caught us in there, and the boys run home, but I got a thrashing. It didn't hurt much, cause I had on thick clothes.—Our Frank is in pants. He went in last Sunday. I've got a new girl. I don't Jenz'le Bird any more, or I guess she don't like me any more, cause when I give her a handful of peanuts she throwed them in my face and I expect Jim Blais told lies about me. I'd lick him, only his father keeps a candy store, and I get all the candy I want for nothin'.

Your affectionate brother, CHARLES.
P. S.—Please bring me a GOAT.

The Refiners' Ready to Fulfill their Part of the Contract.

The five districts comprising the Refiners' Association, have notified one another of their willingness to proceed at once to the fulfillment of their part of the contract with the Producers' Association, and will send in their orders for oil on this Monday.

The Executive Committee of the Producers' Council meet at Oil City at 2 o'clock to-day, for the purpose of apportioning the amount purchased, equitably amongst the several districts.

Producers having oil for sale will do well to register the amount they wish to dispose of, with the duly appointed agent in their district at once.

For the Daily Record.
Pat's Oil Experience.

It's dhyr hours and wet bouls all talks about now:
Producers, refiners, and sales and sich—
But the devil can't tell yit what sort of a row
They'll be after gettin' intil before any gets rich.

This graze 'tis a quare thing I think after all,
Yet be jabsers its meself that wod likes a drop too;
But the price of the crayther sometime, takes a fall,
And me brains 'tis that's puzzlin' to know what to do.

And says I to my Biddy, me darlint, says I,
Supposiu' says I, that an oil well we dig;
And whin we gets rich, to be shure we can buy
A nice house and a lot, and a cow and some pigs.

Hould yer tongue, ye fool Pat, I'm tb inkin' says she,
Yer brains are all crazed about cows, pigs and graise;
For devil the cont 'tis that ye have or me,
Till put a well down if ye's had a good laise.

Now Biddy, says I, give me sene of your sass,
Whin I'm thryin to provide for the childer, says I,
For a battin' it is that ye'H get me ould lass
If its crazed that ye calls one whin I know its a lie.

Bad luck to the crafter that tell me I lie,
Bad luck to Producers, Refiners, says she—
And 'twas at me poor head that the tongue she let fly,
Which stopted the oil business wid Biddy and me.

But whin Biddy got over her angry fit,
Says she, Pat, I'm shure yer a broth of a boy,
And be dad and I'm sorry I gave any lip—
To yerself a fine gentleman, Mister Maloy

School Books.

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

Local Notices.

For Sale.
My stock and fixtures are now for sale, and my building for sale or rent.
J. W. BRATT,
Petroleum Centre, Dec. 28, 1872.

SEE HERE.
H. H. WARNER, has just received from home twenty casks more of that cider, that was never beat for quality. Also, apples, eggs, butter, &c. The best butter ever brought into this town, which he will sell for cash, but will not trust any more goods after the first of January, 1873.
All those indebted to him are requested to call and settle without delay and save costs.
H. H. WARNER.

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.

NOTICE.—Mr. James S. McCray having removed to Franklin, parties having communication with him on business or otherwise, are requested hereafter to address their letters to that point. St.

If you
Want a Salesman,
Want a Servant Girl,
Want to Sell a Horse,
Want to Sell a Patent,
Want to Lend 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 any thing
Found, advertise in the RECORD, as no less than ten thousand people read it weekly.

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, 1872.
H. H. WARNER.

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 Havana.
Sunday Comfort still on deck and for sale at GAFFNEY'S.
Advertiser in the Record.

P. C. HEINZ,

Pioneer, Pa.,

Manufacturer of



OIL WELL

TOOLS,

Machinery & Supplies

Engines and Boilers of every description Repaired at Short Notice.

Agent for FOSTER'S GAS PUMP.

PATENTEE of HEINZ'S WATER-PACKER.

REPAIRING of all kinds done at short notice and all work warranted.
Orders by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

P. C. HEINZ,
Pioneer, Pa., Dec. 28, 1872