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Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Fel. Centre, Pa., Thursday, Feb. 27.

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 1/2 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. 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. BENCHARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/2, directly after forenoon services.

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.

E. H. KOOKER, A Secy.
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. GLENN, M. W.

M. T. CONNOR, R.

I. O. of R. M.

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

Council fires lighted at 7 o'clock.

H. HOWE, Sachem.

E. REYNOLDS, Chief of Records.

Sold at 1 p. m. 114 3/4

Last night the grand concert of the Mozart Musical Society came off at the Opera House, before a large audience. In the chorus "Hail Smiling Morn," we could detect many good voices, and Prof. Boynton deserves great credit for the successful manner in which he obtained such sweet strains of music from so many crude voices. The piano duett by Misses Henderson and Buckley, was well executed. The bass song, by Mr. Chas. Bolco, was good. Charles run the "gamut" so low several times that our nervous system was nearly unstrung and we expected every minute to hear some thing go "cheebung" and burst, but Charles would rally and finish with loud applause. Then came the chorus, "Up and Away," when several young men took the singers at their word apparently, as they went out returning in a few minutes wiping their mouths. It was snowing and they were only wet.

Next came a song by Miss Olmstead, entitled "My heart is o'er the Sea," which was sweetly sung. We think we hear it yet. This ended part first, and now the cracking of peanuts commenced by the young men off the bills and from Pioneer, and from the way two of them crushed the nuts, we hardly think they will be able to eat another mouthful for a week. Two sp'ee young fellows who sat near the stove annoyed the audience in the rear of the hall, by a constant and unceasing crushing of peanut shells during the entire performance. They could not have munched less than a pack each, and one of them chewed so fast and swallowed so slow, that there was a continuous stream of half chewed peanuts coming out of his nostrils all the time, enough to make one think he was troubled with the epistaxis. We would give

their names, but in consideration of their girls, and the fact that we know their "pa and ma," we will omit that part this time.

The piano solo, the "Carnival of Venice," by Miss Henderson, is a fine piece of music, and was skillfully executed. And now came the treat of the evening, soprano solo "The Chablot Horn, with Cornet Obligato," by Mrs. Carman and Prof. Boynton. Mrs. C's voice is peculiarly sweet, and accompanied by the soft and mellow tones of the cornet, created such a furor and excitement that at the finish such applause for an encore was never heard within the walls of the Opera House. Talk about your hump backed opera singers and the warblers (!) we have along with traveling theatrical troupes that visit us, they are not to be compared with the fresh and sweet voice and music listened to in this solo, and if the Mozart Musical Society give another concert we assure them this song by Mrs. Carman, accompanied by Prof. Boynton, alone will fill the house. The chorus by the society was good, while the song "Sweet Love Good Night to Thee," by Prof. Boynton, was omitted, the Prof. excusing himself because "he could not find the music." We were sorry for this as we think the audience would have heard something good, and the Society should make the Prof. stand on his head if he forgets the next time to produce the music. The duett by Mrs. Carman and Miss Henderson was done so well that the audience loudly demanded an encore which was well given—"O'er the Hill and o'er the Dale." Then came the "King and the Miller," that is when John Waddell could be found. Some of the boys suggested that he had the "ace and dice," and as soon as he "set some fel-low back" he would be up. Nevertheless he arrived and "bar" o e skip—get an old fashioned thumb paper, John, then you can keep the place—he was second to none. All we went for was to hear good singing, and John gave us that in every sense of the word. Another solo was well executed by Mrs. Carman, when the whole performance closed with the chorus—"To God on High." During the exhibition part of the Columbia Cornet Band gave a specimen of what a half band can do, all of which was thankfully received, as a "half loaf" is better than none. And thus we passed a pleasant evening.

The wrecking train removed the freight cars thrown off the track a day or two since, near Columbia farm, yesterday.

Hannibal, Missouri, sets its female prisoners to cracking stone and adorns their well rounded limbs with anklets and other ornaments more befitting than elegant.

A number of the employees of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road were fined, a few days since, by the court at Cedar Rapids, Michigan, for putting a passenger off the train, who refused to pay his fare because he could not get a seat.

Miss Emma Hoadley, of Ellenville, New Hampshire, was killed at Cavendish, recently, where she had been teaching school. She was driving home when the horse took fright and, colliding with an ox team, she was fatally kick in the abdomen.

Illinois rivers are on the rampage.

It snows quite hard today.

Local matters are dull.

Farmers are making new maple sugar in Southern Indiana.

The new cotton mill at Jonesville, Michigan, is in operation.

The gas works at Redwing, Minnesota, were completed last week.

A Memphis white man tomahawked a colored drayman Saturday.

Three hundred miners are now engaged in the Dubuque lead mines.

A car load of eggs were smashed at the Indianapolis depot, Saturday.

Thomas Pender, United States Detective under District Attorney Swoope passed through here yesterday, en route for Pittsburgh with the notorious "Boss" Buck in tow, whom he "pulled" shortly after daylight yesterday morning, near Lickingville, Clarion county. Seven of his gang were captured the other day, with the tools and about eleven hundred weight of counterfeit material, and the "Boss" was wanted at headquarters.

The "Boss" has had a long run of luck as counterfeit, horse-thief and thief general. Forty years practice in this line has well prepared him for the tender mercies of Swoope. — [Forest Republican.]

An extraordinary curiosity is on exhibition in St. Louis, viz., a feathered mouse. It is dead, however. It was taken from a leather bed which was made twelve years ago and has not been opened since. There was no hole in the ticking. "The beautiful white feathers," says the St. Louis Globe, "that appear to have grown from the body of the dead mouse, are just as fresh and lovely as if they had been plucked from the living mouse."

Barnacles on Life Insurance.

We showed the other day that in the five years from 1867 to 1871 the agents of the life insurance companies doing business in New York received for commissions alone over \$40,000,000, while the widows and orphans of those who died assured during that time got but \$75,000,000. It must have struck everybody, not trained in life assurance circles, that the proportion of more than a half is rather a large one for the agent. When, however, we come to add to this great total paid to agents for commissions, the other sums which they charge the companies in the way of expenses, extra allowances, salaries, fees, rent of office, stationary and what not—which amount is, of course, carefully concealed in the annual financial exhibit—we must raise the "handsome" figure of forty millions, how much higher we cannot say, but certainly appreciably higher. If we add to this the fees of medical examiners, and the salaries and commissions of the officers, we should reach a total which would probably stand a much nearer comparison with the seventy-five million paid the widows and orphans, for whose welfare the self-sacrificing agents are so solicitous.

The life assurance business has, in fact, during the last twelve or fifteen years, become an actual and profitable business, like stock speculation or wheat cornering, for those who have been lucky enough to learn it. First, we have the officers usually, and in the most eminently successful instances always, graduates from the agency novitiate; then the medical examiners; then the attorneys; then the agents. These people "run" a "mutual" company, and all, it may be safely taken for granted, take good care to secure themselves from starvation. Back of these are the directors—respectable and trustworthy men, representatives of the wealth and honor of the City—but who, not being versed in the intricate (or purposely made intricate) subject of life assurance, can only watch over the general character of the investments of their company, and see to it that what seems in their view to be a fair economy shall prevail in its management. As a matter of fact, the officers have nearly fully their own way, and it is often a way that leads to fortune—for themselves.

But another great evil attending life insurance is involved in what are known as "lapsed" policies. This is intimately mixed up with the agency evil, for a lapsed policy means one which has been confiscated by the company with all that has been paid on it in the way of premium; and the unhappy result for the policy holder is very frequently brought about by the fact that his eyes have been opened to the lying representations of the agent who wrung it from him, and he prefers to lose what he has expended to being the victim of possible further deceit. Now, in 1864, of terminated policies, twelve per cent. were surrendered, (that is, given up to the companies for a small proportion of the money paid on them,) seventy-three per cent. lapsed, (that is, were wholly confiscated,) and the remainder, a bare fifteen per cent. were terminated by the death of their holders. In 1871, twenty-one and a third per cent. were surrendered, seventy-one and a third per cent. lapsed, leaving but about seven per cent. for those which ceased through death and expiry. To give the actual number of policies: In 1871, there were terminated in companies of New York 124,275 policies.—Of these, 115,212 lapsed and were surrendered, (88,700 being by lapse alone,) and but 9,063 were by death or "expiry." Now, these lapsed and surrendered policies, involving confiscated, in whole in part, of the premiums paid upon them, must have yielded an income to the companies; reaching to millions of dollars. What becomes of this money? Does it go to swell the "reserve" or to meet the enormous expenses of officers and agents, granite buildings, and canvas back and Roederer suppers? Wherever it goes, there is an evil in it which demands legislative inquiry and action. — [New York Times.]

If the story which the Lewis' Journal tells is true there are more causes for unexplained fires than persons are aware of.—There came near being a fire in Auburn a few days since, from a curious source; a toilet bottle full of water, of white glass with bluing base, sat on the table. The morning sun shone into the room of which an invalid was the only occupant. She soon sniffed an odor as of burning woolen and queried what it could be. Turning her face toward the table, she discovered a woolen mat on which the toilet bottle stood, on fire in several places. In a few moments the table and room would have been involved had she not speedily extinguished it. The concave surface of the bottle had converged the warm rays of the sun upon the woolen and set it on fire. Several experiments made since have resulted similar, but the bottle emptied of its contents did not produce the same effect.

A New Jersey girl by the name of Maggie Armstrong, to escape unpleasant life at home with her step-mother, dressed up in her father's clothes and ran away to sea.—She served as engineer, steward, and afterward as sailor, and had a good time seeing the world. While in the capacity of a sailor or, being bullied by an old tar, she showed fight, the end thereof being tears, when, the thing being "too natural," suspicions were aroused as to the sex of "Billy," as she was called. Maggie stoutly denied being a woman, but at last was forced to confess the fact to the captain and his wife, who was on board. She was given an outfit of female drapery and the position of stewardess for the return voyage. The writer vouches the truth of the romance, says: "So high has she held female virtue through all her vicissitudes, that when a steerage passenger of the Victoria insulted a woman in her presence, two or three days ago, she very calmly struck out from the shoulder and knocked down," and closes by saying that "during the passage from Glasgow to New York the hero and heroine of the foregoing story has conducted herself in a quiet, modest way—except in the matter of knocking down the steerage passenger for insulting a woman, and as for that, you never saw a quieter or modester knockdown in your life. Maggie starts at once for New Jersey and her father."

Cotton mills in New England are enlarging and extending their business. Woolen mills are not a paying investment just now.

Coaches will run direct to the hotels in Yo Semite valley next spring.

NOTICE!

Go to W. A. LOZIER,
4th Street, near R. R. track,
for your BENZINE, delivered at the wells for \$2.25 per Barrel.

Petroleum Centre, Feb. 215-11.

GREATEST SCHEME OF THE AGE

\$500,000 CASH GIFTS
\$100,000 for Only \$10.

Under authority of special legislative act of March 16, 1871, the trustees now announce the **THIRD GRAND GIFT CONCERT**, for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, to come off in Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky., on

Tuesday, April 8th, 1873.

At this concert the best musical talent that can be procured from all parts of the country will add pleasure to the entertainment, and Ten Thousand Cash Gifts, aggregating a vast total of Half a Million Dollars currency will be distributed by lot to ticket holders, as follows:

LIST OF GIFTS.

One Grand Cash Gift,	\$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift,	50,000
One Grand Cash Gift,	25,000
One Grand Cash Gift,	20,000
One Grand Cash Gift,	10,000
One Grand Cash Gift,	5,000
24 Cash Gifts of \$1,000 each,	24,000
50 Cash Gifts of 500 "	25,000
20 Cash Gifts of 400 "	32,000
100 Cash Gifts of 300 "	30,000
150 Cash Gifts of 200 "	30,000
500 Cash Gifts of 100 "	50,000
9,000 Cash Gifts of 10 "	90,000

Total, 10,000 Gifts, all Cash, \$500,000

To provide means for this magnificent Concert, One Hundred Thousand Tickets only will be issued, a large portion of which are already sold.

PRICE OF TICKETS.

Whole Tickets, \$10; Halves, \$5; and Quarters, \$2.50. Eleven Whole Tickets for \$100. No discount on less than \$100 orders.

Nothing could be more appropriate for presents than this ticket to the Banquet of Wealth or more likely to produce grander satisfactory results. The object of this Third Gift Concert is the enlargement and endowment of the Public Library of Kentucky, which, by the special act authorizing the concert for its benefit, is to be forever free to all citizens of every State. This Concert will be conducted like the first and second heretofore given, and full particulars of the mode of drawing the gifts and paying them and everything necessary to a thorough understanding of the scheme from beginning to end, are now published in the form of a circular, which will be furnished, free of cost, to any who apply.

The entire management of this undertaking has been committed by the trustees to Hon. THOS. E. BRANLETTE, late Governor of Kentucky, to whom all communications pertaining to the Gift Concert should be addressed. R. T. DURRETT, Pres't. W. N. HALDEMAN, Vice Pres't. John S. CAIN, Sec'y Public Library of Ky. Farmers' and Drivers' Bank, Treasurer. Tickets are now ready for sale, and all orders for them or applications for agencies, circulars, information, etc., will meet with prompt attention when addressed to me as below directed.

THOS. E. BRANLETTE,
Louisville, Ky.
Agent Public Library Ky.

Local Notices.

Magazines.
All the magazines for September, ready.

Harper, Galaxy, Atlantic, Lippincott's, Eclectic, Transatlantic, Young Folks, Frank Leslie, Children's Flower, Old and New, Godey's Ladies' Book, Lodeyn Society, Peterson's Ladies' Friend, Arthur's Home, Science Monthly, Ballou's, Good Words, Nursery, Chatterbox, Metropolitan, Herald of Health.

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HUB BANDS, AXELS
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MALLEABLES.

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SAVE YOUR MONEY!



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Custom Department!

And I guarantee a perfect fit in all my work. Repairing neatly done. Next door to Wolf Jewelry Store.

Petroleum Centre, Pa. deat 11

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Want a Salesman,
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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 anything Found, advertise in the Record, as no less than ten thousand people read it weekly.