

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.

Never offered in the Oil Region.

TWENTY DIFFERENT STYLES OF HATS & CAPS,

At the Latest and Nobbiest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Saturday March 22

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 forenoon 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.

B. H. KEOKER, 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 7:30 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Penn'a.

A. GLENN, M. W.

M. T. CONNOR, E.

I. O. of R. M.

Minnekaunee 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.

C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

The vote on local option in Titusville, Oil City, Meadville, Franklin, and Corry, resulted in favor of license. The whole affair in our estimation is one sided throughout and has not a shadow of justice in it. It looks as if the Legislature were either remarkably honest men, or passed this law on purpose to make a "big stake" out of the pockets of the liquor men—the latter being the most plausible.

We do not say this in opposition to temperance, but solely in a business point of view. We derive a large share of our support from the liquor interest, as do the business men of the place, and together with the rest of the boys shall be compelled to put up our shutters and quit, which will be the case with one and all, the "cuss words of the whole body of men who have money invested in hotels, dining rooms, and other public places, attending the founders of a law so unjust in every respect.

If the temperance men are so anxious for reform let them strike at the root of the evil—the manufacture—and the point desired will be gained. But we verily believe when they undertake to legislate as to what a man shall eat and drink, "it cannot be did."

"Come wind, come wrack, at least we'll die with harness on our backs."

An Evansville, Indiana, dispatch says Judge Joseph G. Bowen, former United States Assessor of the First Indiana District, committed suicide at Vincennes yesterday morning. He did it with a little carving knife.

The French Government has issued an order forbidding the exportation of war material from that country to Spain.

BUTLER COUNTY.

This classic precinct was always famous. No other locality ever furnished so many savory breakfast cakes, not even Scotland. "The Land of Cakes"—and it is the only region where the saponaceous compound so useful in promoting cleanliness, if not godliness, is to be found in the bosom of our mother earth ready for use.

Now, oil, as amber as the nectar that Japita sips flowing from wells three or four hundred barrels a day, astonishes the natives, and disturbs the equilibrium of the oil market.

A great multitude that no man can number, propose from and after the vernal equinox to migrate hither and make their fortunes. Will they do it? That is the question. A few may do well in operating, and others in trading. But it is well to bear in mind that the drilling is very deep—1,800 feet—and getting deeper daily.—The sand is very shallow and getting thinner and is mean and rotten. The oil is not just the right shade. The wells last but a short time, with two or three exceptions, and they are far from any others.

Scrubgrass, Emlenton, Foxburg, with Petersburg and Parker's Landing, in the first developments are yielding no more than were on the Creek or at Shamburg. The tide of big production travels rapidly down below, and soon leaves prosperous towns far behind. The population that wishes to keep up with the new developments and big strikes there, must be alert and active, a tent and gum cloth built is the best thing, then when the tide turns, as we predict it will before a year, they, like the Arab, "can fold their tents and silently steal away," the back way if they like, to the shallow drilling. The pebbly sand (from 30 to 50 feet deep,) to the green oil and the unmatched territory, like the sands, the Octave, the Colorado, that they left behind them, and where pipelegs, tanks and R. R. facilities are unsurpassed.

Things a married man cannot help thinking: That all the girls used to be in love with him.

That all the widows are now. That if he were a widower he could marry again whenever he chose.

That all other fellows are fools.

That he wouldn't introduce any fellow he knows to his sister or his daughter.

That his wife is a little jealous.

That she used to be a pretty girl.

That his mother can make good bread; but his wife cannot.

That he would not trust most woman.

That if he should ever "speculate" he would make his fortune.

That he would enjoy a country life.

That girls will never be so easily as to marry.

That smoking never hurt a man yet.

That with a little management the servants would always do well and never give warning.

That his shirt buttons are grossly neglected.

That he is going to make "his fortune" some day.

That he despises old bachelors.

Things a married man cannot help thinking:

That she was very pretty at sixteen.

That she had, or would have had, a great many offers.

That all her lady friends are five years older than they say they are.

That she has a very fine mind.

That if her husband had acted on her advice he would be a rich man to-day.

The people think too much of the looks of that Miss——, who would not be called handsome if she didn't make herself up.

That her mother-in-law is a very trying woman.

That her sisters-in-law takes airs, and ought to be put down.

That her girls are prettier than Mrs. A.'s girls.

That she would like to know where her husband spends his evenings when he stays out.

That her eldest son takes after him.

That he is going to throw himself away on Mrs. Scraggs.

That Mrs. Ceaggs set the cap for him, and did all the courting.

That her servant girls are the worst ever known.

No communication with the Modocs since March 15th. It is against their local option to keep their word, in which they resemble other "Christian Statesmen."

A fire broke out yesterday in the ferry house of the Erie Railway in Jersey City destroying it and the passenger depot adjoining, together with other buildings.—Loss about \$500,000.

James McElhenny, who murdered his wife was executed in Boston yesterday.

Now is the time to purchase a Pocket Diary cheap. A fine assortment can be found at the Post Office newsroom.

THE LAST LEAF.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

I saw him once before,
As he passed by the door;
And again
The pavement stones resound
As he totters o'er the ground
With his cane.

They say in his prime,
Ere the pruning hook of Time
Cut him down.

Not a better man was found
By the cryer on his round
Through the town.

But now he walks the streets,
And he looks at all he meets
So forlorn;
And he shakes his feeble head,
That it seems as if he said,
"They are gone!"

The mossy marble rests
On the lips that he had pressed
In their blood;
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

My grandmother has said—
Poor old lady! she is dead
Long ago—
That he had a Roman nose,
And his cheek was like the rose
In the snow.

But now his nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin
Like a staff;
And a croak is in his back,
And a melancholy croak
In his laugh.

I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At him here;
But his old three cornered hat,
And his breeches, and all that,
Are so queer!

And if I should live to be
The last leaf of the tree
In the spring,
Let them smile, as I do now,
At the old, forsaken bough,
Where I cling!

A Crewless Ship.

The Liverpool Globe's correspondent at Gibraltar writes:

There is a little vessel in this port whose recent history is even still more mysterious than that of the Murilla, and perhaps similarly tragical to that of the Northfleet.—The Mary Celeste, an American brigantine, was taken in with by a British vessel some four hundred miles east of the Azores, and brought by her to Gibraltar on December 13th. When discovered she was under full mast steynail and jib, and under this light canvas she had been pursuing her way for ten days without a soul on board, the last entry on the ship's log being on November 24th. No other papers were found on board—manifest, bills of lading, every document which could have thrown any light upon the history of the derelict had been removed—and up to the present time, although the inquiry is still going on, not the slightest clue has been traced to account for the desertion of the vessel, and even conjecture is at fault. The cargo, consisting of barrels of spirits, is untouched, with the exception of one cask which had started. There are no signs of the vessel having suffered from bad weather in any single respect, the most minute examinations having failed to detect any injury above the water or below it. A harmonium in the captain's cabin and the music books were all in their places untouched by salt water. A little phial of oil was still standing by a sewing machine, and a reel of cotton and a thimble had not yet rolled off the table.—Nor had the cabin been plundered for its contents, belonging to a lady and child, were of considerable value. A sword was in its scabbard, rusty, and with marks of blood having been wiped off. There are marks like sharp cuts on the top gallant rail and on both sides of the vessel's bow, which appear to have been done on purpose.—Whether this points to any act of violence and with what motive committed—why the vessel was left under sail, or in apparent absence of either plunder or peril, why she was ever deserted at all—is still an absolute mystery, for up to the present moment no trace has been found of the lady or child, of the captain or any one of the crew.

After gazing thoughtfully on three news boys playing 'pennyante' on the court house steps, the Lancaster Express man mournfully asks, "Why send missionaries abroad?"

A brief letter signed John B. McEnery, Governor of Louisiana, advises the organization of tax resisting associations throughout the State.

Ten locomotives every week are turned out by the Baldwin Locomotive Works at Philadelphia, the manufacture of which furnishes employment to over three thousand men. The works have three hundred engines under contract and expect soon to increase their production to two a day. It is estimated that it would take the aggregate labor of seventeen hundred men, if it could be concentrated, to make a locomotive in a day. The first engine manufactured by Mr. Baldwin was the 'Old Ironsides,' made in 1832, at a cost of \$8,000. It was a four wheel engine, nine inch cylinder and eighteen inch stroke, the driver being fifty-four inches in diameter. The works in 1834 turned out five engines.

NOTICE.

We expect all parties indebted to this firm to settle their bills before the 1st of May next and avoid unpleasantness, as we intend to close out and leave this town.

SOBEL & AUERHAIM

Dated, Petroleum Centre, Pa., March 20th
These is great religious excitement at Chittensago Springs, N. Y.

Boston will send a silk banner, with the city seal upon it, to Vienna.

Florida hotels put hope on their bills of fare as a substitute for rice.

Sobel & Auerhaim advertises elsewhere that all parties are requested to settle up at once, as they intend to move from town before long.

Six thousand applications were made for tickets to witness the Foster execution.

The offices of the Buttsed Bank say they can't tell who Credit Mobilized their books, and funds.

William Grauge, Turkish consul at Baltimore, died at that place yesterday.

Last Friday night near Hopkinsville, Kentucky, Porter Brooks, colored shot and killed Montgomery Wright, also colored, for criminal intimacy with Brooks' wife, which was against the latter's local option.—Brooks' gave himself up and was held in \$200 bail.

Erie has a building association.

Shirts will be cut low in the neck the coming summer.

Many have yet no "local habitation" selected for the 1st of April.

Bacon & Green is the title of a firm of marketmen in Williamport.

New England has had forty snow storms this winter.

England exported \$10,400,000 of ale and beer last year.

COAL, COAL!
Just received at C. H. WILLIAMS' Coal Yard, Boyd Farm, a large stock of Stove, Chestnut, and other COAL. Will be Sold Cheaper than the Cheapest.

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. 26th—11.

VERANDA



SALOON AND RESTAURANT. Reopened.

Capt. W. L. SMITH, Proprietor
WASHINGTON ST., PET. CENTRE
Particular attention paid to the wants of customers, and will keep the finest stock of FRESH LAGER AND ALE, CHOICE CIGARS, &c. OYSTERS in Every Style. Drop in and see me in my new stand.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between Hugh M. Johnson and Chas. H. Barrett, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Hugh M. Johnson assuming all assets and liabilities of the firm.

HUGH M. JOHNSON,
CHAS. H. BARRETT.
Dated Petroleum Centre, March 8 1873

Hugh M. Johnson will continue the business of manufacturing machine oil as heretofore. Orders solicited.

FOR SALE CHEAP.



Second-Hand Oil Well supplies, 10,000 ft 2 in. TUBING, 10, 00 ft 3 in. and 4 in. and 3 inch CASING, 5,000 ft 3 in. ALL PIPE, 5,000 ft SUCKER RODS, 9 inch, 7 inch and 3 inch DRIVING PIPE, FITTINGS at one-half price of New GAS and HOT WATER PUMPS for sale or to rent. ENGINES and BOILERS of all sizes, at LOWEST PRICES.
HOWE & COOK'S.
Box 220, Petroleum Centre, Pa.
Oct-24-71.

WE GIVE AWAY

\$10.00 worth

to every subscriber to OUR FIRE-SIDE FRIEND, "The Leading Family Weekly of America." LARGE SIZE—EIGHT PAGES. Original BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS. Full of reliable, instructive and interesting reading matter, news and miscellany, short stories, sketches and practical matter, JUST SUITED to the wants and wishes of EVERY MAN, EVERY WOMAN, EVERY CHILD.

Whether living in city or country, and we give to each yearly subscriber a copy of our magnificent Chromo

"CUTE"

Painted in OIL COLORS, 16 times from SIXTY STONES—size, 16x20 inches. The subject in life size, exquisite and pleasing. IT CANNOT BE TOLD from the original painting, and is really worth \$10. IT EXCEEDS in beauty, size and value any picture ever given with ANY publication. NO ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR PICTURE can give more pleasure or be a greater ornament to a household. It can be had FREE, and we DON'T ask subscribers to wait months for it, but will send it at once, or it can be had of our agents. Subscribers pay on delivery of picture. NO WAITING. Pictures now ready, and delivered by us at once. If we have

NO AGENT

in your neighborhood, WE WANT ONE.

EMPLOYMENT!

We want only Good, Active Agents, either local or traveling. We will give away a valuable outfit, and furnish the BEST PAYING agency in America. Give a clause territory and the BEST TOOLS to work with. Our Agents having immense success, are making from \$5 to \$15 per day. One agent had 25 subscribers in one day, others report from 10 to 25 per day. Specimen copies of paper, full particulars, terms, etc., sent free to any address. Write at once to our FINEST FRIEND, No. 230, N. Y.