

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,

WEED AND

STRIPED SUITINGS

FANCY VESTINGS.

Bear Brand 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., Tuesday March 25

Divine Services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. and 7 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. BURCHARD. Sabbath School at 12 1/2, directly after forenoon 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 Secy.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McClinton 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.

Minnekaunee 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, Sachem. C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Sold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

NEW WELL.—A new well was struck on the Skinner farm, Oil Creek, on Saturday last, which started up at three barrels per day, pumping also considerable fresh water. Great difficulty was experienced in getting a tight seed bag, no less than five having been put in before the water could be shut off. The sand rock was not very thick at the point where this well was put down, but is about the average thickness of the black oil territory. The well is owned by Geary and Clark, of this place. During the drilling of the well Mr. Geary lost two valuable pipes to the hole, one a briarwood and the other a meerschaum. Up to this time, although he has watched anxiously, the well has failed to produce either one of the pipes. We suppose, however, he can afford to lose them considering the fact that the well is likely to prove good for 10 or 15 barrels daily.

"Doctor" Cunningham, of Pithole, has been in town a day or two past. The Dr. has several little idiosyncrasies, the prevailing one of which appears to be that he had "been down to Greece City having a little fun with the boys, and only wanted to borrow a dollar, you know, to get home with." He got but few dollars in ready cash, but by a liberal display of cheek managed to pick his keg full of rum at other people's expense. We would advise him to retire to the classic precincts of Pithole and remain there the balance of his paternal existence.

Now is the time to purchase a Pocker Dairy cheap. A fine assortment can be found at the Post Office newaroom.

Advertise in the Record.

The Petroleum Centre Record man says the no-license business will compel him to shut up shop, but desperately cries: "Come wind, come wrack, at least we'll die with harness on our back." Is Brother Wicker going to turn mule in earnest, instead of only playing it as heretofore?—[Derrick. Oh! myf how funny: "Twas always thus from childhood's hour." There never was a jackass but what always imagined his betters a mul—ust—ing—s—e of the same specie. We have played a part "heretofore," but it has been an honorable one, and no double dealing has been the case with the Derrick. "Stamps talk" with that institution and its good for the man that pays the most money, but small pity for him that is hard up and cannot pay the money for his own cause. Tell us how much you got, Derrick, for supporting the temperance cause. It's bad enough to be what you are without showing your ears and exposing the peculiarities you accuse other people of. We are content to play mule as long as the Derrick man plays jackass.

And now royalty has lost another bright ornament—the princess Bully Mule, one of the race of Apache Kings, passed in her clips on the far western plains of Arizona a short time since. She died, of gout, brought on by eating a surfeit of dead horse.

A Corry man has had his wife arrested for malicious mischief. She persists in eating crackers after she retires to bed, consequently when he comes home from the lodge his couch, instead of being a bed of roses, is made like a bed of thorns.

A society statistician calculates that if all the yards of silk is ruined "last season's dresses" were sewed together, they would form a band as long as the Pacific Railroad. This is most important for the world to know; we don't know why, but that's what the statistician says.

THE DYING NUN.

Let the air blow in upon me; let me see the morning sky—
Stand back, sisters, from around me—
God! it is so hard to die.
Raise the pillows up, so, Martha; sister Martha you were kind—
Come, and stand alone beside me, ere I leave you all behind.

Hold my hand, so cold and frozen, once
It was so soft and white;
And this ring that falls down from it clasped
ed my finger round my right.
Little ring they thought too worthless, that,
they let me keep it there—
Only a plain golden circlet, with a braid of
Donglass' hair.

Sister Martha, are you near me? You were kinder than the rest—
Lift my head and let me lean it, while I live upon your breast.
I was thinking of some music, that I heard long long ago—
Oh! how sweet the Nuns are singing, in the chapel, soft and low.

Oh! my Father, oh! my Mother! will you not forgive me past,
When you bear a stranger tell you, how your stray lamb died at last?
And of all that need to love me, who will weep when I am dead?
Only you, oh, sister Martha, keep the last watch by my bed.

The weather today has been decidedly unpleasant, in fact disagreeable.

A gentleman of our acquaintance paid a visit to Franklin yesterday, and while there took occasion to visit the county Basile and interviewed Citizen Malloy, Mrs. Pert, and other town dignitaries at present confined there for violating the local option law. He reports old Tom as confident of a speedy release, providing some good friend in Petroleum Centre pays the fine and goes his security for future good behavior—"av koree, ye know."

Eliza, the bounteous and gentle Eliza, accepts her fate and is reconciled to it as a matter of course, simply because she cannot help it, being confined behind the prison bars. She says she is a martyr, and only shut up through the spite of the "powers that be."

Lu. Foster, sent down recently for "cribbing" a set of drilling tools, claims he has been foully dealt with, viz: "The partner of his crime has turned State evidence on him." He says when the trial comes off there will be a "grand expose" of some persons in high life. Show 'em up, Lu, by all means.

The small pox prevails at Tarr Farm, at present. There is only one case at present, that of a girl who came from Jamestown N. Y., on a visit to friends on the farm a few days ago. So far no other cases are reported. It would be well for our citizens to take the proper precautions by getting vaccinated.

We have had so much snow and rain this year, that the milk sold by milkmen is becoming thin and blue.

The License Question in Venango County

Below we give the returns as far as received of the vote for and against license, in the different townships of Venango county. Including Oil City and Franklin, the majority against license is one hundred and fifty five, but as both of these cities count by themselves, a city against license in the county will be larger.

	LICENSE FOR	AGAINST
Cornplanter		156
Pinegrove	15	41
President		42
Sugarcreek		56
Franklin	205	
Oil City	5	
Sandycreek		15
Frenchcreek		24
Cherrytree		37
Pium		69
Oilston		38
Oakland		93
Irwin		66
Rockland		21
Utica		22
Allegheny	29	
Pleasantville	9	
Pithole		20
Caual		
	394	549
		294
Majority against		155

BURNING OF OIL CARS.—On Friday morning last a train of oil cars stood on the P. & E. railroad siding just below town waiting transport over the P. & R. railroad. About seven o'clock fire was communicated to the oil by sparks from a passing locomotive and soon a terrific fire was raging. Six wooden tank cars containing 80 barrels each were entirely consumed, several of the wheels being completely melted down by the intense heat. An engine was quickly attached to the train and the cars uninjured were drawn away from the fire. The track on the siding was twisted into serpentine shape for a hundred yards and one telegraph pole was burned down causing a temporary delay in the transmission of messages. The workmen were soon on the ground removing the wreck and repairing the main track which was slightly damaged.—[Miltonian.

An honest old Pennsylvania farmer had a tree on his premises he wanted cut down, but being weak in the back, and having a dull ax, he hit upon the following plan: Knowing the passion among his neighbors for soon hunting he made a coon's foot out of a potato, and proceeded to imprint numerous tracks to and up the tree. When all ready he informed his neighbors that tree must be filled with coons, pointing to the external evidence made with the potato foot. The bait took, and in a short time half a dozen fellows, with sharp axes were chopping at the base of the tree, each taking their regular turn. The party also brought dogs and shot guns, and were in ecstasies over the anticipated haul of fat coons. The tree finally fell, but nary a coon was seen to "drap."

The madest man we ever heard of was one Jones, who resides in the neighborhood of Union. For three hours did Jones stand out by the fence and rave and cuss, and fear his hair, and dare his wife to come out doors, when the mercury was down to nearly zero, and all because, having "old his farm, and realized a cool \$1,000, he stowed it away in the parlor stove, where he supposed it would be safe from thieves as well as moth and rust; and it would have been safe, but neighbor Smith's wife came over to take tea with Mrs. Jones, and Mr. Jones lit a fire in the parlor stove, and Mr. Jones's \$1,000 went up in a blaze of glory. Who can blame Jones for being mad, and profaning the pure air with cuss words.

Till tapping is rife in Cleveland.
The Woodhull is on her winding way West.

No New York newspapers arrived this morning at the newaroom.

The oil market is looking up somewhat and exhibits a firmer feeling, than for several days past. \$2.10 to \$2.15 is the quotation today and firm at that figure. Men who profess to be posted are of the opinion that it will go to a still higher figure before many days. We sincerely hope so.

The prevailing epidemic in Buffalo now is measles, and the physicians have their hands full.

Landlords are now hunting for tenants in Corry, the supply of houses being in excess of the demand.

Street costumes elaborate and embroidered with brilliant colored worsted will be among the spring novelties.

The symptoms of Spring were not numerous yesterday. It was cold, cloudy and disagreeable.

TAKE NOTICE.

I propose to sell my stock of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, fancy articles, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., at cost, as it is my intention to leave town on or about the first day of April. All parties knowing themselves indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once and save costs.
J. WOLF.
Petroleum Centre, March 24, 1873.

Parker Oil Field.

Some weeks ago we stated that if Lambing Bros. were unfortunate enough to be interested in a dry hole at Bonnis Brook—Brinker's Mill, three miles east of the town of Butler, it would be the first luck they had encountered of the kind in all their wild-caving in Butler county. In these remarks we had we were mistaken. Pre-ambulating through Butler county last week an old looking oil rig was discovered near Raiston's Mill, in Concord township. Inquiry developed the fact that the above gentleman had sunk a well on the ground where the derrick now stands and failed to get oil in paying quantities. Thus, it will be seen, that while Lambing Bros. have done much by way of showing the people where oil can be found in abundant quantities, they have also left some landmarks which point to localities where it cannot be found; and, although the seekers for wealth to invest their money in territory somewhat removed from that which with them had proved unprofitable.

MILKSTOWN AND VICINITY.

Some 50 acres of the D. Barnhart farms recently leased by Lambing Bros. at one eighth royalty, have been sold by said Lambings to Angell, Crawford and other, at a handsome profit.

The second well on the Moore farm, located between Karns City and Hillertown has been finished and is represented to us as starting up and continuing to yield for some days fully 200 barrels per day. Angell and Phillips Bros. are the owners.
—[Oilman's Journal.

A large—decorating false hair with natural flowers

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

COAL, 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. 25—21.

VERANDAH



SALOON AND RESTAURANT. Reopened.

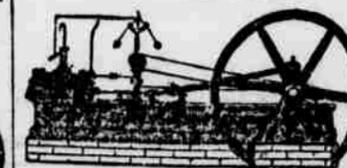
Capt. W. L. SMITH, Prop'r. WASHINGTON ST., PET. CENTRE. Particular attention paid to the wants of my customers, and will keep the finest stock of FRESH LAGER AND ALE, CHOICE CIGARS, &c. OYSTERS in Every Style. Drop in and see me in my new stand.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between Hugh M. Johnson and Chas. H. Barrett, in 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 3 in. TUBING, 10, 00 ft 5 1/2 and 2 1/2 inch CASING, 5,000 ft SMALL PIPE, 5,000 ft SUCKER RODS, 9 inch, 7 and 6 inch DRILLING PIPE, FITTINGS at one-half price of New GAS and HOT AIR PUMPS for sale or to rent. ENGINES and BOILERS of all sizes, at HOWE & COOK'S. Box 220, Petroleum Centre, Pa. Oct. 24th.

WE GIVE AWAY \$10.00 worth

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

"CUTE"

Painted in OIL COLORS, 18 times from SIXTEEN STONE—size 10x20 inches. The subject is 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 in any 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 cost. If we have

NO AGENT

in your neighborhood, WE WANT ONE. We want only Good, Active Agents, either local or traveling—as we almost give away a valuable outfit, and furnish the BEST PAYING agency in America. Give exclusive territory and the BEST TOOLS to work with. Our Agents having immense success, and making from \$5 to \$15 per day. One agent to 40 subscriptions 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 PINE-SIDE FRIEND, 24th St.,