

# 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.

Ever 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., Wednesday, March 25

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. entrance. 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 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.

E. 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 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.

Minekaunee 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.

Gold at 1 p. m. 115 1/2

By a dispatch from Titusville we learn that a new well on the Pierce farm, owned by Columbia farm parties, was completed yesterday and making a fine show. Will probably prove a seventy-five barrel well. Our townsmen, Messrs. Woods, Irwin and Edbert, have a lease adjoining this well and will soon commence drilling another well. Although they have drilled three wells so far which have turned out dry holes, they do not appear to be discouraged but pound away evidently believing that the chance to strike a new well on old territory is full as good as in the Butler oil field. The present prospects are that Oil Creek territory will outlive all the rest. So mote it be.

For some time past this town has not been favored with the presence of any traveling troupes, which is mainly due to the lessees of the Titusville Opera House. We are informed the agent of that hall upon an inquiry of the agent of a traveling company as to what this place and Rouseville was as to the show business, informed him that no one lived in either town and there was no use coming to either place. If they intend by such a course to induce the people of the down creek country to attend shows at that place they will be mistaken.

There are several good people in the oil country, among whom we may mention our friend, Ambrose Weaver, the popular manager of the grocery store on Main street, opposite the bank. He is always ready to attend to the wants of customers, "which the same we will ever maintain."

Today is a genuine March day. Cold, dreary, desolate, and ditto.

Oh, for a return of the golden summer time.

The fearful temperance lectures read by the Oil City Derrick do not appear to have had much effect, judging from the majority in favor of license.—[Petroleum Centre Record.]

Inasmuch as we have more readers in Cornplanter township than the Record has and the voters of that township followed our advice instead of the Record's and voted no license, which paper had the greater "effect"—[Derrick.]

The Oil City Derrick "man has a most fearful lamp of self-esteem, so much so as to make him almost a mono-maniac on the question of newspaper circulation. Nothing can be seen in that paper now-a-days except "Big I, Little You." The Derrick man knows for a fact that we took no part whatever on the local option question except so far as to state that in our opinion should the county go against license it would be an injury to the business interests of this place, and that opinion we hold still. In the matter of circulation the Derrick has the best of us from the fact that Oil City is in Cornplanter township.—Leave that village out and give us the benefit of what circulation we have in Cherry-tree, Oakland, Oil Creek and Allegheny townships, and we incline to the opinion that about as many people read the Record in this section as the immaculate Derrick. And lastly, the Derrick has fearfully garbled the item made by us, as no allusion whatever was made to Cornplanter Township, the item only relating to the vote on local option in Oil City, whereas that paper seeks to lead the public to believe the item relates to Cornplanter Township. Tell us how much you got from the temperance interest, and if what report says is true, you can afford to stand the "blue ruin" for the whole crowd. From all double dealing deliver us henceforth and forever. Self-esteem is a good thing outside of the newspaper trade, but when a whole paper is taken up with puffing itself, it favors strongly as if they needed a little support from the public.

JUST A LITTLE BIT SOFT.—There are a certain class of citizens in the city of Titusville that never let an opportunity pass to make themselves the laughing stock of the entire oil regions. It has been but a short time since they were frantic over the antics of one Lydia Thompson, when nothing would do but she must be honored by the citizens with a present of a "gold derz sick." No doubt the donors were laughed at by the gay Lydia, and the derrick long since pawned for a chignon. Upon various other occasions they have shown their origin by making consummate asses of themselves in conferring honors upon travelling mountebanks, and not being satisfied with the "statulency" of the past, they have stuck another green bush in their hats by electing "Little Nell," the peripatetic actress of whom we have read so many distressing things about, an honorary member, save us, of the Bloss House Company. Oh! Bloss Hoes Boys, ring the bell, For it is plain, and can be seen, That you are soft on "Little Nell," As she rides up on your machine. And with all due respect we wait anxiously to see who comes next, and in the meantime will state that the city of Titusville is even now known among all travelling showmen as the "buckwheat city," and that is why "this is thus."

We hear of a "donation party in an adjoining town, to a very worthy person, where the young folks "Danced all night till broad daylight, And went home with the girls in the morn'ing."

Some of the older members did not approve of the dancing—at least they thought they should have waited until the more orthodox had retired. But the youngsters didn't look at it altogether in the same light—they hadn't come there exclusively for the benefit of the Church, not for Jo.—In fact they had come and spent their money partly for their own enjoyment, and expected to kill two birds with one stone, it may be three or four or half a dozen, viz: Have some fun, fill their bellies, do the r courtin', shake their shins and serve the Lord, all at a single jerk. Well, well, we think there is no harm done, and that all should be, and probably are, very well satisfied. If the Lord's people choose to dance juha occasionally to the sound of a fiddle, or sinners desire to take an occasional jig to "the harp of a thousand strings," what's the difference, so long as they are comfortable, and confine their amusements within the pale of propriety? King Solomon danced and made merry. Are we wiser than him.

There was an important arrival in town yesterday, that most of our citizens are unaware of. Hon. Thomas Melloy, of Tonawanda, arrived in town from Franklin on a visit to his many friends. We understand he intends to remain here during the summer months.

Maine has had six feet and a half of snow this season.

We picked the following poem from the floor of our sanctum, it having been shoved under the door, and we suppose intended to catch the eye of Mr. Editor. The caption of it was cut off, so we don't know who to give credit. We are rejoiced to know however, that her eyes are "still bright and beaming," and that her lips are red as berries. They are the kind we were foolish enough to fancy when our puppy love was out. We rather admire the style of Sir Jim, but think it rather unsightly in him to flounder on the blue eyed lady who is weeping for him. But who will not be touched by the tender pathos which surrounds the memory of "Dear Dick." Oh Dick, where art thou, that thou hast left this forlorn maiden to cry on Sir Jim, "till the truth shall be shown:"

Strange mysteries float about me,  
On the chill of the winter's breath,  
And I am encompassed hourly  
With a feeling of living death.

Why am I so loth to labor?  
Why so listlessly fall back my hands?  
And why do I long home sickly  
For a sight of some other lands?

My eyes are still bright and beaming,  
And my lips are as red, they say,  
As berries that fall with ripeness  
Or the blood of the dying day.

My hair has no lines of silver,  
And no lines on my brow are set,  
Yet somehow, my old ambition  
I can easily now forget.

Sir James has a polished bearing,  
His language is silvery sweet;  
A lady, blue eyed is weeping  
While he kneels at my willing feet.

His eyes they are dark and winning—  
Do I love him? Oh, no, Ah, me!  
How strange, it is to be dying,  
And no token of misery.

How strange when he takes my fingers,  
They are warm in his grasp I know;  
And yet on my burning forehead  
They are colder than any snow.

He speaks to me low and fondly,  
But I fret in a quiet way;  
My heart nevertheless with rapture  
As it did on another day.

Dear Richard! His eyes were azure,  
And his hands they were white as mine,  
He called me his pet, his darling,  
With a look in his face divine.

His voice was like wonderful music—  
Ah, I loved him!—loved him alone!  
And in the mystic's "round me"  
I wait till the truth shall be shown.

The Governments of Great Britain and Mexico have had a sharp correspondence on the question of violation of the boundary line between Mexico and British Honduras. A squad of Indians from Mexican territory crossed into British Honduras, attacked a village, and after a severe fight were driven back, but not before killing and wounding several persons and destroying a number of houses. The British Government, in December last, sent by a vessel of war a letter to the Mexican Government reciting the circumstances of the case and demanding redress, closing with an intimation that it otherwise may be called on "to carry into effect itself the measures necessary to obtain satisfaction for the past and security for the future." The Mexican Government, so far from being cowed into submission by this threat, called attention to the fact that the alleged outrage was committed by wild Indians who were hostile to the Mexican Government, and whom it was using its best effort to reduce to submission, adding that the outrages were balanced by similar ones on the part of the inhabitants of British Honduras towards Mexican territory and that the arms and ammunition which enabled the Mexican Indians to resist Mexican authority, and to raid upon British colonial soil, were furnished by British traders. The threat of punitive measures on the part of the British Government is treated very lightly, and the tone of the whole letter, whilst very courteous, is anything but soothing to the British Government.

A new cause for railway accidents has been discovered in the overworking of the engineers and firemen who run the locomotives. Several cases have been noted of late in which accidents actually occurred, or have been barely escaped, by the sleeping of the engineers while waiting at stations or on side-tracks.

The St. Louis Grain Association has shipped about twenty full cargoes of grain to Liverpool via New Orleans, of which every cargo but two arrived out in excellent condition.

There is much discontent in England among the shareholders of the Emma mine, of which our Minister at London, General Schneck, was formerly one of the directors.

## A BIG STRIKE.

The prospect of the territory about Tidiute playing out is very dim. Good strikes are still made, and the thickness of the rock keeps the wells up to their first pumping.

A large strike was made on the Weir farm beyond New London on Saturday last. The well was being put down by McLaughlin, Horton and others. In the middle of the afternoon the derrick struck the third rock, and immediately a volume of gas and oil rushed out of the well with great force.—The gas caught fire from the stove, and enveloped the derrick in flames, consuming it entirely. The engine-house was saved only by felling a tree upon it breaking it down in an opposite direction from the engine.

The fire was smothered and the work of finishing it will be done this week. This strike has caused a better feeling among the operators and landowners in the section, and will probably lead to immediate developments of territory.

The suicide of a Miss Lyon, of Newark N. J., a few days since, was by a pistol shot. It is ascertained that this is the only case thereabouts of woman suicide the past quarter of a century by shooting. Poison and drowning are common methods of suicide by women, but hanging or shooting or throat cutting hardly ever. This may be attributable to natural female timidity, physically. It is very difficult to analyze the motive; perhaps the natural propensity in women to make a good appearance may have some thing to do with it, "the ruling passion strong in death" may cause them to wish to avoid personal disfigurement. May not the passion of the sex to look charming ever make the woman suicide ambitious to become a "pretty corpse?"

## TAKE NOTICE.

I propose to sell my stock of Jewery, 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

## 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

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—11.

# VERANDAH



## SALOON AND RESTAURANT Reopened.

Capt. W. L. SMITH, Proprietor. 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, 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, 30, 60 ft 5 1/2 and 8 in. CASING, 5,000 ft SMALL PIPE, 5,000 ft SUCCEED ROBS, 9 inch, 7 and 6 inch DRIVING PIPE, FITTINGS at one-half price of New GAS and ROTARY 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 FRESIDE FRIEND. The Leading Family Weekly of America. LARGE SIZE—EIGHT PAGES. Original, BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED. Full of readable, instructive and interesting reading matter, news and miscellany, short continued stories, recipes 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 gift Chromo

## "CUTE"

Painted in OIL COLORS, 16 times from SIXTEEN STONES—size, 10x20 inch. 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 pictures, 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 giving—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 FRESIDE FRIEND, Chicago, Ill.