

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,

All the Latest and Nobbiest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record

Titusville, Pa., Tuesday, April 5

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. O. BENDER. Sabbath School at 12:30, directly after forenoon service.

Prayer Meeting and Sabbath School Teacher's Meeting Tuesday evenings of each week.



Petroleum Centre Lodge, No. 716, 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 McCullough 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, Pa.

A. GLENN, M. W.

M. T. CONNOR, R.

I. O. of R. M.
Minneapolis 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. 118 1/4

"Alas, poor Yorick,
I knew him well."

The East Budy Independent [Sam Young] chooses to regard us as "Seer" because we have intimated in our columns that all who went to Butler would not realize expectations, and because we deem drilling down there as an expensive luxury, with a chance to lose money or a dry hole, or a small well. We do not claim second sight, but base our views of the hazard and folly of so many going below, on the records of the past elsewhere, where everything promised much better—in Ohio, Virginia and here and at Pleasantville and Pitohole. It does not require a prophet to foresee that a few big wells here and there, short lived at the best, with oil dirt cheap, can not long prosper and sustain a large and floating population led thither by exaggerated rumors and will of the wisp fancies, that glitter only to betray.

However, seer though we may be, we are not in the serene and yellow leaf of journalism while our Brady friend is equally fortunate for he will be ever Young, though seldom fat.

COMPROMISE.

The Petersburg Progress, less than a year ago, was wont to boast of that city, not as a city of refuge, which for aught we know it may be, (see Leviticus), but as the hub of the oil region. However, the changes made of late are such that if half the emigration from above could be secured, it may be able to hold its own, make up its shifting and losing population, and be happy. So mote it be.

The following communication, as stated in yesterday's issue, was originally prepared for the Titusville, Oil City and Chicago papers, by Hon. Wm. M. Connor (that is to be) of this place:

PETROLEUM CENTRE, April 5.

Mr. Editor:

Sir,

Our Petroleum Daily Astonishes a reporter to Titusville to get items for his one horse sheet well, this reporter must have been like himself—perhaps he was whistling Robison Cranes with a "Petroleum Centre Daily Astonisher" bolted on a broom stick as the emblem of his trade—that good old time, perhaps he has marched to the same before, if he did he had no tin whistle to accompany him and it was not to put him out as he was out of a certain house in Oshosh not wishing to be personal, and not to give any names I would say. I was present on this occasion myself—now in regard to the items, the reporter was drunk sure, for he could not tell whether he was at the National hall, or the residence of Miss Nellie R. This star of Editor calls her honest old neil, this name is familiar, to him, we have heard him ure if more than once before in regard to the gorgeous dressing of the girls not one of them wear black, with Flownces, nor white kid gloves, and there was no grand display of diamonds it was simply a calico dress hop—the readers of the Petroleum daily Astonisher, will please look upon this report, as a bare fabrication, originating in the idle pated brain of the reporter.

Please sign Justice to a one horse Editor.

W. M. CONNOR.

The above communication has been handed to us by a committee of two, with the request, on behalf of W. M. Connor, alias "Reddy the Flat," to give it a pauper's inspection in our columns. It seems from the jargon and twaddle he has strung together that he is offended at a certain description of a "fancy ball," published a day or two since, and which took place in the city of Titusville. Great "parties"—in Congress, when they are twitted upon some "party" indiscretion, put forward their greatest lights to extinguish their opponents, and we suppose, upon this principle, those who went to "Reddy's Calico ball" without "silks or diamonds" from this city, have selected Reddy as their "Maltese Jack" to champion their rights on this particular occasion. He starts off by calling us the "Astonisher," and says our reporter was drunk, for the simple reason that we did not wish to give names and date in full fearing it might hurt some birds of fine feather, both in this city and Titusville.—We have no doubt had we mentioned Reddy's name in the first article in full, he would have felt highly honored, as he freely blowed to his friends he was the "white eyed boy" on this jolly occasion, and would have been gladdened with his weakness for seeing his name in print. He does not deny the fact of this "blaze ball" and its elevating influence upon soft young men, but advertises himself as the "Astonisher" who arranged the particulars and called the figures for a regular old fashioned "bale dance," which will be news to the select society he has lately been associating with. His rignarole about "Old Neil, Oskosh," and that he had seen us there, is the silliest of nonsense, yet we have, "before our blooming days were over," an indistinct recollection of seeing this same Reddy at "Oskosh," in the pleasing business of emptying pitchers and washing towels, but we thought since then he had made a respectable man of himself by hard work, exemplary conduct and Christian association, and there is no one more regrets this "backward slide" of yours, dear Reddy, than your humble servant, as at heart you are right and a good fellow. It's the upper story that's wrong, and early associations has made you at their commands, go back "like a dog to your vomit," and there we leave you. Exit Reddy.

Take another trip to Oil City, sweet Reddy, when the roads dry up more. Do your own writing hereafter, classical Reddy, also we shall be compelled to give the names of those who assisted your first literary effort.

PERSONAL.—We were favored with a call this forenoon from our friend Mr. A. N. Sherwood, of N. Y. City. Mr. S. represents the well known firm of Berlin & Jones Envelope Company, and J. G. Shaw & Co., blank book manufacturers, both of which firm are A. I. and have an extensive dealership throughout the United States. Sherwood is one of those wholesome fellows that it does one good to meet with. A man that is always the same, no discount, and has none of those small tricks of which most representatives of New York houses are accredited with. We wish him good luck, and take pleasure in recommending him to the trade. In this section as an honorable square dealing man and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

Letters from the People.

NOTE.—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.

GALLOWAY FARM, [NEAR FRANKLIN] }
April 7th 1873. }

EDITOR RECORD.—Knowing that you are always happy to hear from the boys, I submit a few items regarding Galloway farm and vicinity, which may be of general interest. "I would first remark" that it is considered exceedingly prudent for any individual, whether living on said farm or in said vicinity, to remain there until the mud subsides, unless he has made his peace with God, and not leave then (in consequence of the heavy rains) without a life preserver.

A number of good strikes have been made within the last two weeks, the best are those of S. Mitchell, Col. Kane, and Morris Connor. They will average about one hundred barrels each. The excitement is intense, and notwithstanding the demoralized condition of the roads, dozens of rigs are being hauled in daily and the work of development goes on, as there are no dry holes within the belt, and the wells usually start off at from 50 to 150 barrels per day. With a very encouraging prospect of a rise in heavy oil. Some land owners are asking and getting as high as \$500 per acre bonus and one half royalty. Others pay three eighths and agree to leave the complete rig and casing when they abandon the wells.

Drilling will be commenced this week by the following parties: Hancock & Dodge, Stock & Algeo, Jos. Burton, Vincent & Wright, Samuel Mitchell, Chas. Clauson, Frank Fee and several others whose names I cannot now recall.

Quite a number of the operators and workmen are from the Creek, and generally speaking are tip top good fellows. Among the most fortunate operators are Taft, Payne and Egbert, Jos. Burton, and Scott & Lee, formerly of Petroleum Centre.

The water here is very bad, but I have only heard of one death from natural causes, and very little sickness, with the exception of several bad cases of enlargement of the gall, but those affected with this disease are mostly royalty owners, and all from Franklin, where I learn it has been quite prevalent for many years, though seldom terminating fatally, the percentage of deaths in proportion to the number affected, being decidedly discouraging.

We have no churches or gin mills nearer than Franklin, where, I regret to learn some of the boys are more apt to patronize the latter on Saturday nights than the former on Sunday, but they are on the whole, as I said before, splendid fellows, and have made my stay here thus far very pleasant. More anon,
"OPTIC."

The Story of a Private Soldier in the Rebel Army.

Among the unrecorded acts of true heroism by unknown men during the late war we find the following, which some eye witness has chronicled in the Edgerfield (S. C.) Advertiser:

"During Longstreet's campaign in Tennessee, while a portion of his army was under a fearful fire of shells from the enemy, at Campbell's Station, a private soldier within a few feet of the colonel of his regiment had both his legs torn off. The regiment was not fighting but waiting orders.—The wounded man was; lifted a couple of yards in the rear to die. Another private now marched down the line under a hail of missiles, and said to the commanding officer—Colonel, may I have a moment of prayer with that dying man? The colonel said, 'Are you a clergyman?' The private answered 'I am.' 'Then,' said the Colonel, 'do as you desire.'"

"And the man of God knelt and prayed with and for the dying man five or ten minutes without moving or swaying his body, seemingly totally unconscious of a storm of shot and shell which, the colonel tells us he never saw surpassed in fury. In a few days the praying private was announced in field orders as chaplain of the regiment—promoted for gallantry and piety in the field. The regiment was the Hampton Legion. The colonel was Geary. The private soldier was the Rev. Mr. W. Thomas, now pastor of the Methodist church of our circuit."

Ex-King Amedeus gives as one of his reasons for abdicating the throne of Spain, that the insurance companies asked enormous premiums on his life and that of the Queen. So it seems that the only policy the young King had that was worth anything was an insurance policy.

The Pittsburgh Daily Mail had the misfortune to "pile" one of its forms, day before yesterday, and was compelled to appear in a half sheet. We sympathize with our neighbor.

PERSONALS OF THE PERIOD.

Jane used camphens to light her fire the faster.
"We lay her to rest," intoned the pastor. Smith blew the gas out ere the bed he glided for.
Leaving his family quite unprovided for. To learn if charged, Jones breathed into his following piece.
His widow's uncle will support his howling niece.
Brown thought he'd flirt with Simpson's wife a little.
The jury stood a dozen for acquittal.
"I'll shave," said Ruth, of woman's rights the forerunner.
"The razor must have slipped," observed the coroner.
Stiles jumped to reach a moving rail car's platform.
A home's bereavement shocking is in that form.
"What whisky one can stand," said Thoropkins, "try, oh! let's."
His sleep is sweet beneath the early violets. His shop girls put on topmost floors did Blaney.
After the fire they didn't count so many. Jinks tried to stop, by hand, a something or other in saw.
"My daughter's next shan't smoke," remarked his mother-in-law.
—Orpheus C. Keer in the Graphic.

A Deluded Shark.

"It is probable," says the Pall Mall Gazette, "that many valuable records of naval disasters and other incidents of sea voyages are carefully stowed away in sharks' stomachs. Within the last three weeks no fewer than three of these voracious fish have been captured off the Scotch coast by fishermen. The first caught was eleven feet in length and after being exhibited with no small profit by its captors, has been presented to the Dundee Museum. In the presence of a numerous body of spectators it was made the subject of a post mortem examination, when among other articles found in it were a man's bonnet and a soda water bottle corked and sealed with red wax, and containing a note. The bottle was immediately broken; the note taken out and read aloud to a deeply attentive audience. It was as follows: "On board the Beautiful Star, Sunday Sept. 1, 1872. We have crossed the blue and all's well. Last night the captain's lady had a pretty little boy, Annette Gordon." A postscript to the note consisted of some verses composed by the writer, and "doing honor to her head and heart."—Some persons are skeptical enough to imagine that the bottle and the note were swallowed by the shark after death, but what can be more likely than that a large fish, taking violent exercise in salt water, should in his delight at seeing what he conceived to be a bottle of soda-water gobble it up a once without taking the trouble to un cork it. The disappearance of the fish when he discovered that he had swallowed nothing more exhilarating than a letter and a poem must have been as painful as though he had snapped off an artificial leg in mistake for a real one."

Incredible as it may seem many of the richest planters in Jamaica live on coffee grounds.

The chances are that some one will go fearfully bit in the Butler oil field before another season rolls around.—[Petroleum Centre Record.]

What makes you think so, Wicker? surely there is nothing to prevent the Butler oil fields producing as many years as did the upper districts; nothing within the reach of human ken, at least.—[Fairview Reporter.]

Why? Wherefore? The Fairview Reporter wants to know why we think the oil product of Butler County will prove perennial. It is evidently impressed with the idea that the territory will live as long as it does here, and longer, yes, live forever. Pitohole had better wells—larger—incomparably better sand, and more of it yet.—We know how the multitude were deceived. What fortunes were lost, and hopes blasted with oil at ten dollars.

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

If You Want To increase Your business, Advertise in the PETROLEUM CENTRE RECORD

SOBEL'S OPERA HOUSE

Two Nights Only.

Monday & Tuesday Evening
APRIL 14th & 15th, 1873

Agnes Wallace

(Leading Star of the Wilkes Barre.)
AND HER UNRIVALED

BURLESQUE & COMEDY TROUPE

Opening in the Roaring Farce of the

IRISH EMIGRANT,

To conclude with the Burlesque Extravaganza

CLORINDA

Or THE RAIL OF THREE PERIODS.

Clorinda.....Mr. SAM W. VILLA
Princess Poppet.....Miss AGNES WALLACE
Other Characters by the Company.

SECOND NIGHT

The Screaming Farce of

B. B., or Mistakes Will Occur

To conclude with the Latest Sensation.

ROBIN HOOD

AGNES WALLACE.....as the Sprightly Robin
SAM W. VILLA.....as the Innocent Man
STEVE ABLEY.....as Ben de Boy
Other Characters by the Company

ADMISSION 50c. RESERVED SEATS, 75c.
Reserved Seats can be secured at the post office News Room.

Doors open at 7; Curtains rise at 8 o'clock.
J. F. VILLA, Proprietor.

Col. J. H. RICE, Business Manager.

Sobel's Opera House

SHERRY'S

New York

THEATRE

MANAGER -- MR. JAS. F. SHERRY.

Positively One Night Only.

Wednesday Eve'g, April 9th, 1873.

Engagement of the

Young Beautiful and Accomplished

COLEMAN SISTERS,

Misses Louie, Clara, and Alice.

Whose remarkable and brilliant dramatic abilities and rare musical genius have astonished and delighted the most critical audiences in the large cities, while the press has been most lavish in its praises, bestowing the most complimentary criticisms and notices upon these performances. The most exquisite Character Actress, Comedienne, Vocalists, Jig and Clog Dancers, Cornet, Flute and Banjo players in the world, will be produced for the first time in Petroleum Centre a new emotional Drama written expressly for the COLEMAN SISTERS, by Wm. Ver-bay, entitled

DRIVEN FROM HOME

MISS LOUIE.....as Minnie Stanton
MISS CLARA.....as Nellie Stanton
MISS ALICE.....as Louise Nottelbeim

Supported by James F. Sherry and a full and powerful Company of selected Artists. During the play the Coleman Sisters will introduce their Great Musical Specialties of Cornet Playing, Singing Dancing, &c.

Admission 50c. Reserved Seats 75c.
Tickets for sale at P. O. News Room.
Doors open at 7 o'clock performance at 8 o'clock.
JOHN M. SHERRY, Agent.
Will be at Boneville on the 8th of April and the towns on 1. & 30th.

LOOK HERE.

Now is the time to buy the celebrated Fox & Williams' Buffalo Cream Ale, at W. A. LOZIER'S as he intends to close up on the twenty fourth inst. Also, all those who desire to be the same will please come and settle up or before said date and oblige the undersigned.

W. A. LOZIER.

The local option law must be enforced. From and after this date and up to the day the local option law goes into effect, will sell all kinds and brands of wine, and liquor at retail at wholesale prices, as my stock must be moved out. Now is the time to purchase a little visit for home use.

OWEN GAFFNEY

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

What Next? The great Juvenile Magazine 30 cents a year, with a free specimen, 5 cents. See this. John B. Allen, Publisher.