

SHUGERT & STARR

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Merchant Tailors!

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Gents' Furnishing Goods,

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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.

All the Latest and Neatest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record

Pub. Centre, Pa., Wednesday, April 9

Divine Service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. cuts 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 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 Sec'y.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McClellan 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 E. M.

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

Council fire lighted at 7 o'clock.

H. HOWE, Sachem.

C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 118 1/2

Some of the down river papers have sought to make capital out of the story that there was no oil produced to amount to anything in the upper district, and that the big wells between this place and Titusville were all a myth. There is a well on the Bailey, Gilmore & Co., lease of the Sloan tract, near the Octave district, which is producing 133 barrels daily, and has averaged that since being struck early last December. Can any well in the Butler oil field show a good record. Only one that we know of and that is the old Casino well, located in the Parker district, and owned by Messrs. Woods, Ripley and Moorhead.

The charming spring weather of the past three days is having its effect on our streets and is rapidly bringing out to view the filth that has accumulated the past winter. Even Main street is in a terrible shape while the back alleys are in a splendid shape to breed a pestilence. The street commissioners should commence operations at once, if the sanitary condition of our village is a point to be considered.

Oil City people are getting web footed since the rise in water and the downward tendency of whisky set in.

The grass plots about the city begin to look green under the influence of spring rains and warm sunshines.

The rising generation is happy; for the days of stone bruises and "stubbed toes" are approaching.

The dirt should now be removed from the streets and "placed where it will do the most good."

We are glad to note that the fruit refrains has now reached its variation. Music, you know, like soup, has a base on which all the variations are built. The addition of a flavoring extract makes the difference between the numberless varieties of soup that appear upon the bill of fare. So with tunes, you can't tell what the performance will eventually be until you have heard the variations. "Away with Melancholy," has perhaps as many variations as any other tune and is oftentimes used as ground work for a musical melange. "Home Sweet Home" is another very common base on which is erected a musical edifice having every variety of architecture, so that at the climax one has to turn to the programme to know what has been performed. The fruit tune thus far has been sad and despiriting; entirely on a minor key and utterly discouraging. But so far it has been but the annual refrain of, no fruit, no fruit. Now, however, the variations have been reached, and we hear from various sections that the fruit is not killed. In Missouri the news comes that the promise for fruit is as good as any season for a number of years back. Illinois also reports that the tale of the destruction of fruit has been exaggerated. And so in Michigan. We have before us, awaiting room for insertion, a very interesting fruit letter from Little Delaware, which says the peach crop there will be a fair one.

THEATRE.—This evening, Sherry's New York Theatre give one entertainment only at the Opera House. Connected with this company are the celebrated Coleman Sisters, artists who are well known on the American boards as being first class performers in every respect. The great drama of "Driven from Home" will be produced on this occasion. Sherry always did have a good company and we are assured by him that this is the strongest one he ever took out on the road. As he never fails to stop and see his old friends in the oil region, we hope to see a crowded house in attendance.

"I'VE GROWN DOWN BELOW."—In the days of slavery, the darkey was more afraid of going below than he was of death. His ideas were somewhat crude, usually with regard to his destination. Whether he would land in a cotton plantation or a sugar or rice field was not clear, but he was sure of hard times and hard usage, and when he informed his fellow darkeys he was going below, he got the hearty sympathy of all he left behind. Such is the shape that many of his white brethren are in just now—a great many are bent on going down the Allegheny. There are some big wells down there and a host of little ones. These wells are miles from shipping facilities. The mud like the wells is deep, and the charges in pipeage steep. Oil is very cheap; money very scarce. Yet operators, merchants and laborers "go down below" in hopes to achieve fortune. Some may, but the greater number by far are destined to see hard times and are entitled to the generous sympathy of those they leave behind them.

We were favored with a call this forenoon from our friend, Mr. James F. Sherry, the well known manager of Sherry's New York Theatre, who are to perform at the Opera House, this evening, in connection with the celebrated Coleman Sisters. Manager Sherry looks as natural as ever, in fact improves in appearance, since his last performance here. We hope to see a crowded house to witness his excellent troupe.

In the grand hunt after local news to-day we met our friend, James Hare, Esq., the gentlemanly ticket agent at this point. An inquiry elicited the fact that the Railroad Company intended to replace the bridge over Oil Creek at Boyd Farm, the present summer, with a new and substantial structure; that the road was doing a good trade considering the dull times; that the mud was deep at present and that it was raining like blazes, which latter items all will agree to.

Local option having gone into effect, Mr. A. S. Smith, long proprietor of Smith's Oyster Saloon and Restaurant, has closed the same and removed to Buffalo. Smith was one of our oldest residents. We wish him success in his new home.

No New York papers have been received for two days, in consequence of delays on the railroad.

Oil creek has patterned after the Allegheny river, and has been on a high for the past two or three days. We hear of no damage in this section, except at Columbia farm.

Wild ducks now disturb the placid water of Oil Creek lake, while numerous youthful sportsmen with dog and gun are preparing to make it "hot for them"

Meadville is going to have a genuine old folks concert.

The business of planting your next year's sau-Kraut will now be in order.

The Steamship Atlantic.

LOST OFF HALIFAX, N. S. TUESDAY, APRIL 1, 1873.

At F. o.'s Day:
Dark the sky, dark the sea,
Rough the rocks that lie on the lee
Of the gallant steamship that squares away,
Short of coal, for Halifax Bay.
But short though she might have been of
coals,
No lack had she of human souls;
For, stowed in her berths that night there
lay,
Men, women, and children, many score,
Reckoning up ten hundred or more—
In the blustering dawa of All Fool's Day.

A ship complete:
Compound pressure high and low,
Iron masts, with sails to show
In case the screw mishap should meet;
Pumps that were built all o'th'rs to beat,
Hull constructed so water tight
As to render sinking impossible, quite.
Tell tal [sic] graph. What could compete
With a ship so thorough in each detail,
Ready to steam, ready to sail.
As fight for the rocks she steered her way
Ere the sun had risen on All Fool's Day.

Onward she bore:
Black the sea, black the sky,
Wicked the leer in the ill wind's eye,
Sullen mighty tempests roar
As the good ship, nearing the terrible shore,
Right to the brow of beetling rock
Drove stem on with a fearful shock
That shivered her life to the very core;
And the sea floats into her water tight hull,
Till the shrieks that arose gave way to a
lull,
For hundreds are smothered too quick to
pray
In the awful men of All Fool's Day.

A shattered wreck:
Sea-washed, tempest-lashed,
Beams that snapped and bolts that crashed;
Women crushed by the parting deck;
Children drowned on mother's neck;
Struggling men who each other follow;
Down in the whirl of the vortex hollow;
For Sambro light was only a speck,
But the beacon that blazed on Prospect
Head
The White Star ship to perdition led,
Cheating her hopes of Halifax Bay
With the dismal drolling of All Fool's Day.

A ship of woe:
Homeward bearing, two days more
Had borne her to a friendly shore;
But five hundred never will know
To what their terrible fate they owe;
Water-tight, ably manned,
Warranted any sea to stand.
Down in the deep she sank away,
And with her sank five hundred souls,
[Perhaps for want of a ton of coals?]
But what of that?—enough to say,
"Twas on the morn of All Fool's Day."
—[C. D. S. in the Graphic.

Tell it not in Gath! Whisper it not in
Askelon! During the debate in the Massachusetts Legislature, one day last week, on the Summer resolutions, a member called for the reading by the Clerk of the House, of a certain passage of Scripture. There was perfect silence while the solons waited for the clerk to produce the Bible. The latter, gentlemen seemed to be embarrassed. He searched everywhere but was finally forced to declare that there was no Bible there! For a moment a tinge of sadness seemed to over- come the Assembly; but this gave way to merriment, when further search revealed the fact that there was not a copy of the inspired volume in the State House. A page was sent out to borrow one, and when he returned the passage was read, and business proceeded. What would the Puritan fathers have thought of such an occurrence as this?

THE QUICKEST TIME ON RECORD.—We have heard and at different times published what was then supposed to be the best time made in putting down oil wells, but we now have a case in point which takes the lead of all others. On the Abbott & O'Hara, Weaver tract near this city, Toby Oil Company's lease, Well No. 5, completed some days since, and pumping now about fifty barrels daily, is down 934 feet. The time occupied in drilling it was just fifteen days! Adam Smith took the contract to drill the well, and employed as workmen Jack Purdie, Jim Purdie, Frank Scott and Mike Cavery. If there are any drillers in the Oil country who can beat this we should like to hear from them. Mr. Smith and his gang are skillful workmen for large experience and deserving of name and fame.—Tommy Weaver, of the Toby Oil Company we will venture to say, will "put up" with these men.—[Titusville Courier.

A new style in collars—French, we believe—is to have the first letter of the fair wearer's name embroidered thereon.

The Most Desperate Family Feud on Record.

In Hancock county, Tennessee, there lived a family consisting of a father, mother, two sons, a daughter and son-in-law. Some time ago the father, Dan Sutton, separated from his family, and, with his son John, took up his abode with a woman living in or near the Hawkins county line. From this place frequent forays were made by the father upon the old homestead, and from time to time much property was conveyed to the woman's house. They submitted patiently to these depredations until the father took away the last horse on the place. The son, William Sutton, who had remained with his mother, procured a revolver, and with his brother-in-law Barnett, went to the woman's house and took possession of it. They were on the point of leaving, when the father, Dan Sutton, came out of the house, and with a rifle fired at Wm. Sutton. The old man seized an axe, and split open the skull of his son-in-law, who sank down in a pool of blood and expired in a few moments. The father next advanced upon William Barnett with an axe uplifted. William drew his pistol and fired killing the old man instantly. In the meantime John Sutton, seizing Barnett's pistol, closed in with his brother. Thus they fought, muzzle to muzzle till every shot was expended. After knocking each other with the butt ends of their pistols they threw them aside and drew their bowie knives. In a short time John lost one of his hands and another stroke from William cut off his chin, and thus the bloody affray ended. William was hurt in several places but managed to escape.

Twenty men—(ten black and ten white) were out at sea when a storm arose, rendering it impossible to carry more than ten men with safety. A council of war was held, and it was determined to throw over one half of the men. It was agreed to throw every fifth man until ten were despatched. The white sailors arranged them in such order that "every fifth man" should be a black man. How did they manage it? Thus they stood:

*00**000*000*0*0*

Begin at the head and count toward the foot, and over again until ten overboard. This arrangement was rather hard on the blacks.

The day for holding the "Old Settlers Reunion" in Chautauqua county, has been changed from April 16, to June 11th.

Shakespeare remodels:—A raft! a raft! All that cussed lumber for a raft!" is the cry among the inhabitants along the creek.

The Petroleum Centre Record has a highly sensational account of a ball said to have been given in the lower part of this city last week, in which the names, dress, and other peculiarities of those in attendance are given in the most approved Jenkens style. 'Tis well done, 'thou good and faithful servant."—[Titusville Courier.

Of course they dare say nothing as the reporters of the Courier were all present on that auspicious occasion.

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. 6th—11.

Shut Down for 30 Days!

BUT NOW
STARTED UP AGAIN!

With the Largest and best selected stock of

CLOTHING

Ever brought to Petroleum Centre.

No Old Stock, All New.

Call at my New Store, Washington Street, 3 doors above Christie's Drug Store,

And examine for yourselves my stock of

CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c. Also, the largest stock of

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

In Petroleum Centre
MORRIS HERRON,
Formerly with Sobel.

SOBEL'S OPERA HOUSE

Two Nights Only.
Monday & Tuesday Evenings
APRIL 14th & 15th, 1873

Agnes Wallace

(Leading Star of the Wallace Sisters.)
AND HER UNRIVALLED

BURLESQUE & COMEDY TROUPE

Opening in the Roaring Farce of the

IRISH EMIGRANT,

To conclude with the Burlesque Extravaganza

CLORINDA

Or THE GIRL OF THE PERIOD.

Clorinda.....Miss SAM R. VILLA
Prince 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 Bess
SAM R. VILLA.....as the Incommodious
STEVE ASHLEY.....as Baron de Pout
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; Curtain rises at 8 o'clock.
J. F. VILLA, Proprietor.

Col. J. H. ROJE, Business Manager.

Sobel's Opera House.

SHERRY'S

New York

THEATRE!

MANAGER - - MR. JAS. F. SEBERT.

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 their performances. The most exquisite Character Actress, Comedienne, Vocalist, Jig and Clog Dancers, Carol, 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-hay, entitled

DRIVEN FROM HOME

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

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 Spectacles 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.

JOHN W. SHERRY, Agent.
Will be at Romeville on the 8th of April and Titusville on the 10th.

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 indebted to the same will please come and settle on 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, I will sell all kinds and brands of wine, and liquor at retail at wholesale prices, as my stock must be closed out. Now is the time so purchase a little visal for home use.

OWEN GAFFNEY

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

What Next? The great Juvenile Magazine 30 cents a year, with a splendid \$1.00 Chromo, free. Specimen, 5 cents. You saw this. John B. Alcorn, Publisher, Chicago.