

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.

Pet. Centre, Pa., Wednesday, April 16

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 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, Mala 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, Penna.

A. GLENN, M. W.

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. 117 1/2

The Modoc Massacre.

The two-fold treachery of the Modocs, in drawing out Lieutenant Sherwood and Boyle by a flag of truce and then firing upon them, and the more fatal treachery by Captain Jack in assassinating General Canby and Commissioner Thomas and despatching Commissioner Mechem, in no way changes our opinion of the Indian character. Never was a name more properly given than that of the "red devils" to the Indian plains. There are many crimes committed by the Indians that can be palliated through their ignorance and through their natural wild impulses. But the sacredness of a white flag is just as well understood by a savage as by a civilized being. And the deliberate treachery that can entice their victims to a pretended friendly consultation that they may slaughter them, is just as damnable in red skins as in pale faces. There is no rule without its exceptions. As a rule, the Indian has not a redeeming trait in his character. He is lazy, idle, vicious, treacherous, vindictive, jealous, and brutal. He forgets favors though they may raise upon him, he never forgets an injury though it may be un-intentional and not repeated.

The waste of philanthropy on the Indian has been enormous. While efforts must not cease to mould the savage into civilization, there must be no more relaxation of strict discipline than in the case of wild beasts. The Indians must be made to obey the reservations and the penalty for leaving must be death.

The Indian problem is the most perplexing of all the questions of the day. It does not seem possible ever to make the Indian

into agriculturists, and yet they must be restrained from roaming over the land.— There seems but one solution. The few can be transformed into tillers of the soil, or into herdsmen, but the mass must die out and the race rapidly become extinct.

It has for a long time been the opinion of our most experienced military men that the reservation policy, with death to stragglers, must be rigidly enforced. We know it is very easy to induce editorials upon the Indian question, and fully appreciate the great responsibility and the sagacity, patience, and forbearance that must characterize those who personally have to deal with the red devils of the West. But there is only one sentiment among clear-headed men and that is such punishment of these natural born traitors as shall put it beyond their power to betray and murder their best friends.

The murderers of General Canby had no better friend living than he. In his last communication to his superior officer he urged the justice of liberal and kind treatment, though his very language in the light of his assassination reads like prophecy when he speaks of the vassilation and duplicity of the Modocs, and utters his fear that their conduct is only to gain time.

A regular "mill" between two Amazons of a frail character, over the respective beauty of their "lovers," came off on Sunday evening last, at the "free and easy," on Washington street. A quarrel took place between one Ida Castle and Rosa Mack, on the above question, when they agreed to settle the whole thing then and there according to the latest rules of the prize ring. Fortwith a ring was formed in front of the Queen City, the fair Julia being chosen bottle holder, while one Kitty acted as second for Rosa, and Long Em filled the same office for the frail Ida, Nettie Wallace acting as referee. Time being called they advanced, shook hands, stepped back and eyed each other, after which both sparred cautiously, when with a "lightning Coburn stroke," Rosa hit Ida and knocked her with terrific force against the bottle holder, shaking her so that she took several drinks herself, "it was so sweet." This ended round first, when time was called for round second. It was evident that Rosa "amuff'd" from the effects of the first round; the seconds were demoralized; the bottle holder was drunk from her scuffle with the bottle, while Ida came up strong, smiling and confident, and after feluting once or twice, hit Rosa a terrific upper cut, knocking her sprawling into the mud, thereby gaining first blood and first knock down.— The excitement was so great around the ring at this stage of the fight, that the bottle holder drank incessantly to allay it—you bet. Third and last round. Rosa came up weak and half blinded with mud, but Ida was fresh, "bah," and strong on her pins, while the bottle holder had given away to her weakness and was drunk—"tis werry affecting. The betting was even here until it was discovered that Rosa had lost one of her "calf pads" in the last round, thereby reducing her fighting weight at least twenty pounds, when two to one was freely offered that Ida would win, which she did with one terrific blow in the bread basket, knocking her opponent completely out of time. And thus ended the female prize fight.

If we are to believe the Denver News the revivalist Hammond is working wonders.— That paper says Hammond has "revolutionized Denver." One of his conversions was that of a young man who had been a bartender.— This young man was introduced at a morning meeting by Mr Hammond as one who never had before spoken in public. He related his experience, how on the evening previous he had come to the meeting in a state of beastly intoxication the first visit he had made to the religious services, and now, on the next morning, he returns to say he is converted and is a new man.— That surely was a very sudden conversion, and hardly time had elapsed for a man who had been beastly drunk the night previous to soberly determine his situation on the next morning.

Among the drowned sailors of the steamer Atlantic was a woman, whose sex was discovered upon recovery of the body from the water. She went by the name of Bill and had made three voyages. She was exceedingly fond of tobacco, but was a favorite and free from many of the vices of the common sailor. She was an American, but her history was buried with her, for who she was or where she came from, or why she adopted man's attire and man's pursuit will never be known.

An Australian journalist has received a spiritual communication that the world is to be "burned as black as a forgotten tomb by a wave of fire" within a year.

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says: "We confess that at times we are wishy-washy." Open confession is good for the soul.

THEATRE.—Agnes Wallace's Burlesque Opera and Comedy Company appeared at the Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings, to houses that appreciated the good acting of the entire troupe in their respective parts. *Clorinda*, or *The Girl of the Period*, was well performed on the first night, in which Villa is simply immense, while Miss Agnes Wallace sustained her previous reputation in the character of Prince Poppetti, ably supported by the different members of the company. Then there is Miss Sabra Deebon, who we always said was the best card belonging to the old alliance and combination of the Wallace Opera Troupe, whenever she could get the opportunity to display her smothered talent. The second night was presented the burlesque of *Robin Hood*, and to those of our citizens who were not present, we truthfully say they missed a great treat, as it is a good burlesque and was well acted, Villa again coming to the front as a wonderful impersonator of female character. Miss Agnes doing herself justice while Miss Deebon won all present and stamped herself as one of the best actresses on the road.— Always knowing her parts, dressing well, looking sweet, and with fine "presence," we once and all exclaim, "come again, Sir Gilbert." We think that Villa and Miss Deebon might have given us the "Cat Duet" on the second night. It was good. "Marius, may I come over in your garden" is all the go with the boys just now. Frank Edwards as song and dance man is good, and those who failed to see him missed a treat as artistically he is hard to beat. From the many derogatory rumors circulated about the Agnes Wallace Company there was large audience present, but should they return to us again, we can assure them crowded houses from the way they are spoken of on the streets today. Come again, Villa and Agnes, and be sure and bring Sabra Deebon.

Brigham Young has a good deal of common sense—though he has not what is called "horse" sense, as we see he advises the use of oxen in farming rather than horses. But he advises the women to learn the lighter trades such as type setting, and says "it never looked well to see a large man engaged in the light business of type setting or measuring tape." Brigham don't know it all yet for while type setting may be considered a light occupation there is no work that requires greater endurance than that. We fancy a morning paper that relied solely upon women compositors would not always be a daily paper. Women can set type as well as men, but the printing business could not be handed over entirely to women.

Parson Talmage has discovered a curious and interesting sect of seoptics, who think that heaven is merely the development of the internal resources; it is an effluence of the dynamic forces into a state of ethers and transcendental lubrication in close juxtaposition to the ever present "was" and "to be great 'to be.'" He forgot to tell their whereabouts.

The latest labor-saving invention from the hand of wooden hams is a toothpick that picks both rows of front teeth at once. A leading advantage of it, according to the inventor, is that it can also be used as a comb.

The weather to-day is cool and decidedly disagreeable, after the few pleasant days we have had.

The weekly papers have arrived at the Post Office Newroom. They are filled with entertaining reading.

Travel over the Oil Creek Road is a trifle slack at present.

A Brigham Young contemplates removal from Utah his attention should be directed to the Sandwich Islands. The native population is falling off very rapidly, not only from disease but from the common crime of infanticide. That practice is not ranked as a crime by a Sandwich Island mother. The number of men, also, greatly exceeds that of women, and the consequence is that polyandry is common and is as candidly admitted as is polygamy in Utah.— There are seven thousand more men than women on the Sandwich Islands. Two of the most prominent business men of Honolulu have one wife between them. Now if Mormon institutions should be transplanted to those islands they would even up matters.

The latest "big thing" in California is the enterprise of converting Guadalupe Island, lying off the coast of Lower California, into one Angora goat ranch. The island has an area of 166,400 acres, and is the property of an incorporated company. It is mountainous, well watered, and at present tenanted by an immense flock of wild goats embracing, it is estimated, 200,000 head.

Kerosene oil will kill plant lice on trees. Potash, lye and lime wash will do some good, but are not as efficacious as kerosene.

Threatening to Tar and Feather and Lynch a Catholic Priest.

ROSENDALE, N. Y., April 7.—The Rev. Father Brady is a Catholic priest of this place, and Miss Mary Flynn, his cousin, has acted as his housekeeper. On Friday afternoon some children ran to Signor's Hotel, and called the proprietor out to "see the priest whipping Mary." Several persons went to the place, and saw Brady lashing her with a horse-whip. She said that the priest was drunk. In the forenoon he had beaten her with his fists. Several times before she had received similar abuse at his hands. After he had beaten her with his fists, she went to him and told him she was going away, and he gave her the horse-whipping. Miss Flynn showed the marks of both beatings. The priest threatened to shoot the man who went for her trunk.— The greatest indignation prevailed amongst the people, and an angry crowd lingered around Brady's house for a long time, threatening to tar and feather and to lynch him. Miss Flynn has gone to New York.

Horrible Suffering.

On Saturday afternoon a large crowd of Titusville people left their peaceful homes, the married men their wives, and the unmarried their concubines, and in the full flush of vigorous manhood embarked on the Union & Titusville Railroad for the county seat. Arrived at Union, they learned that the train was late, and in all human probability it would not arrive in ten hours. The crowd numbered about thirty-three persons, and three of the number were immediately dispatched as scouts to discover a "benzene tank." They soon returned with the horrible news that there wasn't a drop of whiskey in the place. The picture of despair that sat upon their countenances cannot be described. Tears ran down the cheeks of strong men, and wailing, such as we hope never to hear again broke upon our ears. For ten long hours these parched throats burned for the cool lavings of their accustomed lubrications, and red hot curses against local option came out in a continuous stream. At length the train came and the sufferers were taken aboard, brought to this city, where every attention was given them, their vacuums replenished to their most capacity, and they were happy again. The sight of Meadville never before gave such delight to a citizen of Titusville. [Meadville Republican.]

The Chinese labor question seems to be reaching solution on the Pacific slope.— The testimony as the failure of Chinese labor in the household is very positive; lack of tidiness, natural coarseness and brutality of the Children of the Sun are fast making them disgusting to the American people.— The Chinese quarters of the towns on the Pacific are filthy beyond account, and disease and death reap rich harvest in those sinks of corruption. There seems to be but one redeeming feature in Chinamen—that is the ingenuity of the race. But they are so untrustworthy, so treacherous, so beastly in their habits, as to counteract all their good qualities. The San Francisco Chronicle says that the boot and shoe makers are discharging their Chinese operatives, for those workmen cheat in every imaginable way, and in modes that no other nationality ever dreamed of. They are complete eye servants and can't be trusted out of one's reach and no watching can detect them in all their tricks. It is evident, however, that the Chinese cheapening of labor has something to do with the feeling against this people. For instance, the cigar makers complain that Chinese, so soon as they have learned the manufacturing of cigars, set up for themselves and undersell the other dealers. That is the result of a cheaper labor, and if the Chinamen does not very soon learn to exact as high wages as any other man we mistake his shrewdness.

The loudest croakers about the degeneracy of the times are workingmen, so called, the very last of their class who could be trusted to do "a fair day's work for a fair day's wages."

One half the population in New York lodge in tenement houses, and two wards are said to have a population of three hundred persons to the square acre, which is denser than the most thickly crowded part of London.

The Petroleum Centre RECORD feels that its main support is gone when the saloons are obliged to put up their shutters. Petroleum Centre has sustained a daily paper for many years. For the past year or more the RECORD has sustained the Centre, but it looks as though that metropolis was about to lose its support.— *Petrolia City Reporter.*

Shakespeare's idea of pleasant fishing was this:
"The pleasant angling is,
To see the fish cut with her golden ears
The silver stream."
He doesn't say anything about angling for lost tools.

They have "business meetings" in Chicago, and it is announced that the president of a gas company has been converted and will soon devote his time wealth and talents to their development. A similar conversion would be hailed with great satisfaction by the citizens of other towns, who might then begin to hope for better and cheaper gas.

The Boston organ grinders have entered into a dark and evil compact with the conductors whereby the organ grinder is permitted to place his instrument of torture upon the cat platform and to grind gradually away. Thus, the unhappy passengers are compelled either to endure the infliction or to leave the car, and make room for other passengers.

Plate playing is becoming a fashionable accomplishment among English young ladies, and that in the future many, instead of abusing a piano, will do violence to the strings of a flute, or breathe a gentle melody into it. "Fluting" has long been considered an essential by American young ladies.

The Republic, a new monthly magazine started in Washington, has reached its second number. It is on a different plane from the other magazines, being filled with short articles, devoted preponderantly to national politics and attempting to exist without story-publishing.

Local Notices.

CHANGE—The firm of Meese & Armstrong long engaged in the flour and feed trade in this place, have disposed of their store and business to a gentleman from Titusville, who takes charge on Monday next. We are sorry to lose these gentlemen from the business interest of the town, but are pleased to learn that it is not their intention to remove from this place. They desire us to return their sincere thanks to their patrons for the liberal patronage extended them during the past two or three years. They also desire us to request all parties indebted to them to call and settle at once as their books must be balanced within the next few days.

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 to purchase a little vital 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. St.

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.

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. At 3, all those indebted to the same will please come and settle on or before said date and oblige the undersigned. W. A. LOZIER.

MONEY Made Rapidly with Health & Key-Choked Outlets. Catalogues and full particulars FREE. H. M. Spencer, 117 Hanover St., Boston.

CALLIPADIE "Beautiful Children." A Mepino Philo-sophical Poem. Originally published in 1865. A reprint of this rare and curious old poem now ready. Price \$1.00. Am. Antiquarian Pub. Co., 126 S. 4th St., Philadelphia.

GETTYSBURG KATALYSINE WATER

Is the nearest approach to a specific ever discovered for Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Diabetes, Kidney and Urinary Diseases generally. It restores muscular power to the Paralytic. It cures Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhoea, Flatulency, Constipation, Asthma, Catarrh and Bronchitis, Diseases of the skin, General Debility and Nervous Prostration. It is the Greatest Antidote ever discovered for the excessive use of Alcohol. It cures the stomach, promotes Digestion, and Relieves the Head almost immediately. No household should be without it. For sale by all Druggists.

For a history of the Springs, for medical reports of the power of the water over disease, for marvelous cures, and for testimonials from distinguished men, send for pamphlets. W. H. BROWN, General Agents, 237 South Front Street Philadelphia, Pa. Gettysburg Spring Co.

EVERY CORNET BAND

In the country will receive a splendid piece of BAND MUSIC free, by sending a two-cent stamp to EDWARD A. SAMUELS, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

Butter and cheese are almost indispensable articles of food. Properly used, they are nutritious and healthy; but an indigestible use of either causes indigestion and dyspepsia. Owen Gaffney's Sunday Comfort, Judiciously used will remove both of these troubles.