

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 Nobblest Styles.

A FULL LINE OF

Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record

Pet. Centre, Pa., Tuesday, April 23

Divine Service.

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

W. B. MONTGOMERY, N. G.
C. H. BAILEY, A Secy.
Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McCulloch 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.
A. M. KLECKNER, R.

I. O. of R. M.
Minnekaqua 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. 117 1/2

There is ample news from the Modoc, middle at the lava beds, to warrant startling headlines in the telegraph column, but not enough information of any certain character to warrant any congratulation. The Modoc problem may be spread over more territory by the escape of these devils from their volcanic fastness, or the terrible struggle may be yet to come—that depends upon the fact whether or not the Indians have made good their escape.

The trophies, at this writing, seem to be five red scalps, but whether of able bodied fighting "bucks" or of wounded disabled Indians like Scar-faced Charley is not so apparent. The conclusion of the long details of three day's operations is very significant and as discouraging. "Both wings of the troops are in excellent spirits, and 'anxious to pursue the Modoc.'" "We hope to chronicle the death of the last Modoc within a week." All of which is not very assuring of a successful issue of the campaign. If the Modocs have escaped from the lava beds, as one would infer from that statement, they will never be caught. The style of Indian warfare is utterly inglorious, and there is nothing about it that stimulates soldierly pride or courage. We only wonder our officers and men, acquit themselves so fearlessly in fighting such a bidden, treacherous, savage, sneaking foe.

Local news is dull. Not even a dog fight or a row to enliven the dreariness of the surrounding scenery.

A terrible railroad accident is reported on the Stoughton and Providence Railroad in Connecticut. Several were killed, and a number wounded.

A Prophecy About the Steamer "Atlantic."

The Boston Times relates the following incident of the lost Atlantic: When about mid-ocean, a curious incident occurred, which if true, as related to our reporter, is very unaccountable. The steamer passengers say that at about that point on the voyage two or three of the passengers declared, as if gifted with the spirit of the prophecy, that the ship and all on board would be lost. They kept up repeating the prediction, packed their carpetbags and went on deck to watch for chance passing vessels, saying that they were going to leave her, as they were sure she was doomed to destruction. The captain then intervened, and locked them up as mad men, and when the prediction they had made in their supposed insanity received its fearful fulfillment, they, it is said, perished in confinement.

On Friday morning, a man named Buzzard who has been sick for several months with consumption, died at Petroleum Centre. He served four years in the army, and in that service contracted the disease which finally ended his life. And yet, notwithstanding the fact, that he was one of those who helped "save the life of the Republic," for the past six months he and his family, consisting of a wife and six children, have subsisted on charity; and when he died, and the "loyal" authorities of Venango county, when telegraphed the facts and asked to take charge of the remains and give them a decent Christian burial, the reply sent back was, that they did not know him. It is to be hoped they did not.

[Titusville Courier.]

If it is true the Modocs have been completely cleared out of the lava bed the worst part of the war may be over, for no such strong position can be found by them elsewhere. The lava bed is all but impregnable, being crossed by numerous obstructions commanded by bluffs difficult to carry and which are honeycombed with caverns communicating with each other. These are large in size but with small entrances easily defended. The Modocs were able to subsist for some time on the reptiles and vermin found in the caves, but the want of water finally compelled them to abandon their naturally strong position.

Uncle Kuhn, everybody knows him, took a notion to emigrate to Titusville a short time since, immediately after local option went into effect. He went but has returned, and tells a hard story of the treatment received there. While passing through the classic precincts of Water street, he states the boys threw mud and dirt at him and otherwise grossly insulted him. This has so aggravated him that he has returned to the Centre and vows not to leave again. The old man is entitled to decent treatment at least, and if what he says is true the police at Titusville should look after those unruly youngsters.

Now is the time to commence the spring advertising. Show up, gentlemen. The Record is a good advertising medium.

A petrified forest has been found by English tourists on the western portion of the Lybian desert, on the caravan route to the Faloam. In this vicinity the whole desert is littered with petrified wood from pieces the size of one's finger to pieces of large branches and whole trunks of trees. This forest is said to be a continuation of the well known petrified forest of the Abbaalen desert to the east of Cairo, but far superior to the latter in the size and perfectness of the trees.

A lady in Williamsport has in her possession an Easter egg which dates back to 1824. This news is fresh; the egg isn't.

"Sit still, that is the devil!" remarked Revivalist Hammond at a Council Bluffs meeting the other night, as some one cried "fire" outside. "No, it ain't; it's Jim Chase," cried a little boy near the window, who saw the "fire alarm" running along the street.

Illinois is following Ohio in its war on the lottery business. A bill imposing a penalty of two hundred dollars on every person in any way advertising a lottery scheme of any kind was presented in the Legislature some time since, disappeared for the time but has now come up again with a good prospect of being done something with.

Denver now is agitated upon the efficacy of prayer. The Reverend Hammond, the religious sensationalist, has been carrying on a revival at Denver, and being about to depart for the Pacific prayers were offered for his safe journey. This was called out a deal of discussion upon the subject of prayer and the question made is whether the Almighty will protect Hammond because he is prayed for, or, in other words, change any design because mortals beseech Him to do so. It's a very foolish discussion.

Opicac as a Love Powder.

A negro man called at a drug store on Market street yesterday, and asked for love powder, saying that he had his eyes on a widow who owned a lease upon a house and lot for the term of five years, and that he was anxious to secure her affections. He was given two love powders made of Opicac, with the necessary instructions and left delighted, after being told that when they were taken neither he nor the object of his aspirations must speak for ten minutes. About two hours afterwards the same negro put in an appearance, looking rather the worse for wear, and upon being questioned, said that it was all right for five minutes after taking the pill, but that "dat ar fool gal would talk and de charm failed." He caught sight of a smile on the faces of the listeners, and "Not a moment stopped or staid he, Not another sentence said he;" but struck a straight streak for the door, passed out, and went home to ponder on his lost breakfast and the deceitful disposition of mankind.—[Loueville Courier-Journal.]

A recent lumberman's circular estimated the number of railroad ties in present use in the United States at 150,000,000. A cut of 200 ties to the acre is above rather than under the average, and it therefore has required the product of 750,000 acres of well timbered land to furnish the supply.—Railroad ties last about five years; consequently 30,000,000 ties are used annually for repairs, taking the timber from 150,000 acres. The manufacture of rolling stock disposes of the entire yield of 350,000 acres and full supply of nearly 500,000 acres more every year. It appears, then, that our railroads are stripping the country at the rate of 1,000,000 acres per annum; and their demands are rapidly increasing.

A solicitor, who had recently been engaged by a prominent life insurance firm, returned to the office of his employers, the other day, and complained that he had been snubbed by a gentleman on whom he had called. "Snubbed," cried the manager, "snubbed? Why, what did you do that he should have snubbed you? I have solicited life insurance from the Atlantic to the Mississippi, and have never yet been snubbed. I have been kicked down stairs, beaten over the head with chairs, and thrown out of the window, but snubbed I never have been." The solicitor is driving a coal wagon.

Large Oil Fire on the J. & F. R. R.
Train 17 on the Jamestown and Franklin Railroad, was run into by extra 17, at the bridge over the Little Sheoango, about two miles from Sheaksville and one mile from Hadley station, yesterday evening. It appears that both trains were ahead of time, the regular stopped from some cause with the rear of the train in the bridge, and the extra coming up without warning, dashed into and set fire to the regular and also the bridge. Seventeen cars of oil were destroyed, besides the locomotive of the extra, the Railroad bridge and trestle bridge also, which spans the stream a few rods below.—The conductor of regular 17 was quite seriously burned we learn, but how much the damage will amount to we have heard no estimate.

The white lawyer of Washington who is about to marry a colored girl, the daughter of Downing, the caterer, is named John W. Le Barnes. He is from Massachusetts and was a lieutenant in the Twentieth Massachusetts regiment in the war. He afterwards was an officer in the House of Representatives and now is a lawyer. The wedding is to come off in one of the most fashionable churches and the couple are to sail in a steamer of the White Star Line.—We fancy there will be a time on that steamer if the bride comes to the table or mixes with the passengers of the saloon.

GRAND JURORS DRAWN FOR FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL, 1872.—R. J. Phipps, John Riddle, Clinton; Wm. Gates, John Welsh, Rockland; John Fury, Plumer; David Buchanan, Cherrytree; John Nichols, Pleasantville; D. W. Morgan, Casper Frank Franklio; Wallace Sykes, John Lasher, Frenchcreek; J. H. McConnell, Hugh McCaule, Oil City; Wm. Hays, Oakland; Joseph Weller, Emulation; Thomas Paterson, Mineral; J. H. Rathbun, Henry Landrath, Rouseville; Charles W. Jacobs, Cranberry; John Martin, Richland; R. B. Woodcock, Allegheny; James Miller; Irwin; Isaac Bunzel, Sandycreek; Ashbury Burns, Jackson.

We noticed in town, last evening, our old friend, Mr. James O. Herrick, better known as "Tail Shorty." Shorty is a queer genius. Having experienced life in all its different phases he is filled with fun, fact and fancy. The worst game he ever had, he says, was taking up lodging with Walt Vanauddell.—The joke can be plainly understood by inquiring of Walt, at the Petroleum Ex.

Spring chickens are becoming plenty—though they still carry the shells on their backs.

The Junata.

BY THE BARD OF THE MOUNTAIN.

On thy banks so soft and green,
Often have I loiter'd,
Gazing on the fairy scene,
Mirror'd in thy waters.

Rolling waves of liquid blue,
'Gainst thy margin dashing,
Dazzling beams of golden hue,
O'er thy surface flashing.

Sad the weeping willow's bough,
Kiss thy silvery waters;
Beauty rare dost thou disclose,
Lovely Junata.

Farewell, flower-embroider'd stream,
Calmly flow thy waters,
'Neath a canopy serene,
Bounding Junata.

While life's mystic fountain pours,
Its current from the Giver,
The scenery shall I adore,
Wild, romantic river!

Over coats out of doors and coal fires in,
were great aids to comfort yesterday.

Capt. Williams, of the ill-fated "Atlantic," has been condemned to a suspension of his certificate for two years. His management from the time he bore up for Halifax until the steamer struck was condemned by the court, the fact of his going to sleep while off a dangerous coast at midnight being especially censured. His conduct after the steamer struck saved him from total revocation of his certificate. There are many persons who think his conduct after the ship struck might have been different with advantage to his reputation for coolness and judgement.

Did anyone ever see such miserable weather. Snow all the time. Would that the clerk of the weather would take pity on us poor mortals and send a relief in the shape of sunshine.

Forepaugh's grand aggregation, so called passed through this place at an early hour this morning. Instead of 100 cars as reported by the Titusville papers, the grand aggregation had just sixteen cars and a few boomers. But very few of the people in the vicinity were silly enough to attend the big humping at Titusville or Oil City either. Forepaugh is a good name for all we know but he should not advertise what he cannot substantiate.

"Oh! what miserable weather we do have."

It is estimated at the Internal Revenue Bureau that the tax collections under the new internal revenue law will be increased fifty per cent, because of the impossibility of defrauding the government out of its special taxes, owing to the publicity which every manufacturer and dealer is compelled to give his special tax receipt by, keeping the same open to the view of his trade.

Busy men—men who advertise.

The dealers in lawn dusters are getting discouraged.

They take time by the forelock down in New England. Half a score of Republicans already are mentioned in connection with the next gubernatorial nomination in New Hampshire. The election will take place in about eleven months.

A country editor reports money "close, but not close enough to be reached."

CHANGE—The firm of Mease & 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.

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

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 wines, and liquor at retail at wholesale prices, as my lock must be closed out. Now is the time so 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.

GOLDEN TREASURE cigars at the Post Office News Room. Something entirely new.

Local Notices.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between Schermerhorn & Ten Eyck is dissolved by mutual consent.

S. F. SCHERMERHORN,

J. A. TEN EYCK.

Parties indebted to the above firm call and settle up and save trouble.

J. A. TEN EYCK.

Dated Petroleum Centre, April 8, 1872.

FOR SALE.

One 15-horse Tift boiler in complete order, one 2-horse Wood & Mann engine boiler in complete order, 275 feet 3 inch tubing, extra heavy, 500 feet large rods, 1 Snows Pump.

J. A. TEN EYCK.

For Sale.

A Smith's American Organ, as good as new and complete in every respect. Enquire at this office or of D. B. Perkins, Esq. Bert Farm, Petroleum Centre, Pa. April 17-18.

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 & AUERHAIN

Dated, Petroleum Centre, Pa., March 28

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.

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-17.

Grand Opening!

OR

SPRING GOODS

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Notions, &c.

AT

SAMUELS

BROS.,

Washington Street,
Petroleum Centre.

At present the prevailing topic of conversation appears to be "How soon are you going to move to Butler?" We desire to inform our patrons and the public at large that we do not intend to move from Petroleum Centre, but propose to "light it out on this line if it takes all summer," and would respectfully invite all to come and examine our stock of

Spring Goods!

Such as

Millinery Trimmings,

LACE GOODS.

And a complete stock of ladies' Hats and Bonnets,

Also, a Complete Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

Which will be sold

Cheaper than the Cheapest!

Give us a call and examine goods and prices.

SAMUELS BROS.

Pet. Centre, April 18th, 1872.

GAFFNEY keeps constantly on hand Scotch Ale and London-Porter, especially for family use.