

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 Noblest Styles.
A FULL LINE OF
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

Petroleum Centre Daily Record

For Centre, Pa., Saturday, April 25

Divine Service.
METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and
1:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:45 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. BURCH-
ARD. Sabbath School at 12:45, 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. BALKRY, 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 7:45 o'clock,
in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre,
Pa.

A. GLENN, M. W.
A. M. KLICKNER, R.

I. O. of R. M.
Minnekaunce Tribe No. 183, I. O. of R. M.
of Petroleum Centre, meets every Thursday
evening in Good Templar's Hall.
Counsell fires lighted at 7 o'clock.
H. HOWE, Sachem.
C. L. JUKES, Chief of Records.

Gold at 1 p. m. 117 1/2

A Modoc Romance and its Reality.

As a pendant to the narrative of the hor-
rible butchery of General Canby and the
Peace Commissioners by the treacherous
Modocs whilst conducting a "peace talk," a
touching story has been published of the
massacre twenty years ago, on the same
spot where Canby fell, of a party of Modocs
who unsuspectingly placed themselves in
the power of an army officer for a peace
conference. The story ran that a party of
troops and settlers under the lead of Cap-
tain Wright of the United States Army,
had been in pursuit of a Modoc band and
came up with them in the Lava Bed. The
Modocs were too numerous and too well
placed to be openly attacked by the whites,
and after some parleying the Modocs were
prevailed on to come unarmed into Captain
Wright's camp for a feast and peace talk.
They came, and when safely in the power
of the troops were shot down like dogs.
Some made their escape but were hotly
pursued, and with their women and chil-
dren were slaughtered as they ran. One
highly romantic version of the legend said
that several of the Modoc fugitives, finding
themselves on the edge of a precipice and
no chance of escape, stood in line on the
brink of the chasm, sang their death song,
and then jumped off and were dashed to
pieces on the rocks. Capt. Wright, it is
narrated, was eventually slain by one of
the Modoc tribe, who had sworn vengeance
on him, and the perpetrators of the recent
butchery are said to be the children of the
slaughtered braves, who have thus retaliated
on the wrongers of their race.

That is a very interesting tale of the
blood and vengeance kind, and will undoubt-
edly furnish material for more than one

dime novel. But there is another side to
the story. To begin with, there was no
Captain Wright of the United States Army.
Capt. Ben. Wright was simply a hunter
and trapper, innocent of any connection
with Uncle Sam's Army Register, if this in-
nocence extended no farther, and at the
time in question he was living at Yreka,
then a mining camp. In those days the
horrors of the "overland route" were at
their height. The wagon track "across the
continents" was marked with skeletons, and
the savages hovered on the trail of the em-
igrant, watching an opportunity to kill and
plunder. The Modocs were particularly
busy in this work, and their murderous ex-
ploits nearly broke up travel in that direc-
tion. When the limit of patience had been
reached, the miners and settlers determined
on clearing out the savages. Wright was
called on by the general voice to take the
lead, and with a band of determined men
he set out. The bodies of the murdered
victims of savage brutality were first buried,
and this task did not lessen the indignation
against the murderers. That work done,
Wright and his men followed the Mo-
docs stealthily until the savages, about
three hundred in number, were found en-
camped in the bend of a deep and rapid
river. The whites were outnumbered by
the Indians, three to one, and the Modocs,
discovering this, proposed a "peace talk."
It was set for morning, and Wright spent
the night in watching the foe, suspecting
they meditated treachery. The proof of
that intention became plain, and Wright
knew that the only hope of safety for his
band rested in prompt and speedy action.
The first blow struck by Wright's men, just
in time to prevent their own annihilation,
and in the desperate fight that followed nearly
all the Modocs were slain. Had Wright
been a "Peace Commissioner" he and his
party would have met the fate of Canby
and his companions. Being an old hunter,
familiar with Indian ways and wiles, he
struck at the proper moment, and his scalp
remained a few years longer on his skull.
There is no use trying to get up any ro-
mance about the Modocs. They are a set
of treacherous, murderous bug eaters, and
nothing else.

Cambridge Boro, where it, has been
heard from. That lean, half starved look-
ing individual of the pointer genus who
strayed from his nest on the dead waters
of French Creek, and who made his first
appearance in Petroleum Centre, and the
first time he ever left home evidently, a few
days since, must have got a fearful dose of
some kind of gripping oil while here, as he
was known to have been sneaking round
one of our drug houses, and upon arriving
back to his mother evidently felt its effects
as he pitches into the Record and tears his
hair after a most dreadful fashion. Judg-
ing from his withered Modoc appearance
while here, the benzine played him out, and
in the endeavor to keep his breath a too free
use of French Creek water has upset him,
as it contains but a small percentage of oil
or other medicinal qualities conducive to
the health of such as he. We would advise
that your Index point you to some other
locality where drug stores are cheaper than
here, and where your composition cannot
be so readily analyzed. Inasmuch, dear
boy, as your oyster oil investment operated
so much to your disadvantage, next time
you come bring along your tripod, plant it
on a street corner, and you no need to leave
town broke if your stencils look even half
as well as your Index—printed in New York
and circulated on French Creek. Come
and see us again, dear M. D. Buy another
drug store and succeed in Robbin your old
townsman out of another \$10, to get back
to the dead waters again. "Go in," M. D.

Our citizens were shocked yesterday af-
ternoon at the announcement of the death of
Mr. E. T. Briggs, an old and respected
resident of Oil Creek, which took place at
his residence on the Egbert Farm. Mr. B.
was engaged in the junk trade, and on his
last trip to Pittsburgh caught a severe cold
which threw him into a quick consumption
resulting in his death. What makes this
case peculiarly sad is the fact that his wife
has been laying at the point of death for a
long time and will not probably survive the
shock of this affliction. The bereaved fam-
ily have the sympathies of the entire com-
munity in their bereavement.

Mr. Briggs formerly resided at Hamburg,
Eric county, New York. We are not ad-
vised as to when the funeral will be held.

The County Commissioners have closed
the Egbert farm bridge to teams. They
now have to ford the Creek.

The size of the beer-glass was not dimin-
ished but the price of beer was increased;
that was disturbed the Frankforters. The
enormity of the crime of the beer vendors
may be seen in its consequences, thirteen
breweries were wrecked, twelve persons
killed, and forty wounded. The cry of
"Cheap beer or death!" was no idle ex-
clamation.

Kisses Thrown In.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.
Little girls are now going around selling
the tickets for an entertainment to be held
in the High School. One of these little
maiden called at a jewelry store on Fifth
avenue, not far from the Post Office, the
other day, where there was a good looking
young man regulating the time for custo-
mers. She asked him to buy a ticket, and
said it was only twenty five cents. The
young man said he did not care much for
the ticket, but would buy one if it included
a kiss. This was intended entirely as a
joke, as there was a number of persons in
the store at the time. Judge of his surprise
however, when the young lady deliberately
took a ticket from her portmanteau and
walking up to the counter, slapped it down
and said, with a smile "I will do it." Filled
with confusion, the young man attempted
to back out, but she insisted upon it that
as a gentleman, he should fulfill his own
proposition. So, finally, he leaned over the
counter and the young miss walked up and
gave him a hearty kiss; then, taking up her
quarter, she left with an air of profound
satisfaction.

Bass-wood cucumber seeds and pine nut/
megs are nowhere by the side of the latest
Connecticut invention for raising the wind.
A fellow in Waterbury, of that State, is en-
gaged in selling the seeds of The Korean
Tear/Ma-Saki—English the Bloom of Par-
adies—which seed produces a plant whose
perfume is not only delicate, and intense,
out everlasting—almost—filling a house
with fragrance for a year. The seeds are of
plants having a variety of perfumes, and
who pay their money take their choice of
smells, of which the variety is as great as
in the city of Cologne. Analysis has dem-
onstrated that the seeds are baked flaxseed.
We think the boy in Warren whose fancy
hen's eggs, for which he realized a fancy
price, hatched out mud-jurtles ought to
form a partnership with that baked flax-
seed pedlar.

The charge made against spiritual com-
munications, and spiritual manifestations,
is that they produce nothing practical;
that nothing beneficial to the liv-
ing is accomplished by the commu-
nications from the dead. But we notice
that the matter has assumed a practical
shape in a law suit in the State of New York
between the owners of a mineral spring at
Ballston. The spring is called the Frank-
lin Spring, and one of the owners, named
Mitchell, makes some claim or other, and in
enforcing the claim has been called to the
stand as a witness to give the history of the
discovery of said spring. He says he had
communications from Benjamin Franklin
twenty years ago, and has had them fre-
quently since. Ben. Franklin's spirit told
him where the spring was to be found, and
how deep it would be necessary to bore for
water. He, Mitchell, followed instructions;
he pointed out the spot where the spring
now is, and during the digging Franklin di-
rected every step; instructed him to dig 714
feet which he did, and struck water. If all
this be true it is very valuable to the ad-
vancates of spiritualism, as showing that com-
munications can be made useful, and it al-
so shows Ben. Franklin, in the spirit life, as
in this life, to be eminently practical.

Rafting is the prevailing popular amuse-
ment with the juveniles this month. The
boy whose parents own the pond is gener-
ally chosen captain of the raft. The raft
quite frequently consists of a couple of
boards the captain's father had laid away
to season. The captain stands at the bow
and hollers, and the other officers, whose
claim to the berth principally rests on the
fact that they have dry pants at home,
stand at the stern, and spatter water on the
outsiders who are on the shore with their
hands in their breeches pockets and gulle
at their hearts. They thus navigate for
hours at a time, and then fight over the
distance they have made, and finally go
home to see their parents about it, and are
dried with a bed cord, and are put to bed,
where they can feel of their injuries without
molestation.

Col. Roberts, of Titusville, who arrived
home last week from Europe on the steamer
Java, had purchased his passage ticket on
the ill-fated Atlantic, intending to return
home on that steamer, but a letter from
home gave him a commission which delay-
ed his departure until the Atlantic had
sailed.

An old hen had her nest burned up at
Sutter's Fort, in California, by the explo-
sion of a lamp, and her entire nest of eggs
burned up. The hen we speak of hatched
her chickens by artificial heat produced by
burning fluid lamps. One brood had come
off the nest and a second nest full of
sixty dozen eggs, half set on—that is, about
half hatched—perished in the conflagration.
The question is whether the product was
wasted eggs or wasted chickens?

Advertisements.

Gen. A. E. Burnside, commander-in-chief
of the Grand Army of the Republic, has
issued an order recommending that in mak-
ing arrangements for the observance of next
Memorial day, May 30, departments and
posts take such action as will secure the
co-operation of the clergy of the country in
giving greater effect to the exercises of the
day, by preaching a sermon appropriate to
the day, on the Sabbath preceding. A
good suggestion.

An exchange describes a public perfor-
mer as "clothed with wit." He must have
a habit of joking.

A Baltimore clothes cleaner has renova-
ted over \$2,000,000 worth of soiled garments
during the past twenty years. The busi-
ness suits him.

Notwithstanding the past winter has
been the coldest ever known, it is a note-
worthy fact that the harbors of Maine have
been unobstructed by ice.

It is a suggestive and encouraging phe-
nomenon that such a paper as the Richmond
Whig should be urging Virginia fathers and
mothers to put their boys to trades, and ur-
ging the inherent dignity of labor. It shows
that the world has rolled around once or
twice since Senator Hammond's day. The
more of that sort of talk the South hears
just now, better for it.

Just Published:
Strauss' Waltzes
ARRANGED AS
Violin Solos.
ASK FOR PETERS' EDITION.
Faster Copy sent, post-paid, for \$1.50; in Boards, \$2
Address, J. L. PETERS, 559 Broadway, New-York.

Sanger - Fest:
(The Singing Festival)
A Collection of Glees, Part
Songs, Choruses, etc.
FOR
Male Voices.
Sample Copies mailed, post paid, for \$1.50; \$15
per dozen. Address,
J. L. PETERS, 559 Broadway, New York

Fairy Voices:
A NEW MUSIC BOOK FOR DAY SCHOOLS.
Send 60 cents, and we will mail a sample copy
April 1st. Address,
J. L. PETERS, 559 Broadway, New York.

Letter From Galloway City.
WAGES
FOR all who are willing to work. Any person,
old or young, of either sex, can make from \$10
to \$50 per week, at home or country. Wanted
by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any
season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for
those who are out of work, and out of money, to
make an independent living. No capital being
required. Our pamphlet, "HOW TO MAKE A
LIVING," living full instructions, sent on receipt
of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morris-
ania, Westchester Co., N. Y.

SEWING-MACHINE TRIAL SIGNALS.
Sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing and
Publishing House, 96 Versey Street New York.

The Beckwith \$20 Portable Family
Sewing Machine, on 30 Days Trial
many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed,
or \$25 refunded. Sent complete, with full direc-
tions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway
New York.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS. An impor-
tant invention. It retains the Rupture at all times,
and under the hardest exercise or severest strain.
It is worn with comfort, and if kept on night and
day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold
cheap, and sent by Mail when requested, circulars
free, when ordered by letter sent to The Elastic
Truss Co., No. 653 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody
uses Metal Spring Trusses; too painful; they slip
off too frequently.

THE PARIOR COMPANION.
Every lady wants one!
Every man ought to have one!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address L. F. HYDE
& CO., 135 Seventh Avenue, New York.

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
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 com-
munication with him on business or other-
wise, are requested hereafter to address their
letters to that point. 3t.

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

**GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S AMERI-
CAN
Newspaper Directory**
A book of 600 pages, with editors' and pub-
lishers' names, date of establishment, size,
politics, subscription price and circulation
of all Newspapers in the United States and
Dominion of Canada.
PRICE, FIVE DOLLARS.
by mail. Address Publishers, No. 41 Park
Row, New York.

Local Notices.
DISSOLUTION.
The copartnership heretofore existing be-
tween Schermerhorn & Ten Eyck is dis-
solved by mutual consent.
S. P. SCHERMERHORN.
J. A. TEN EYCK.
Parties indebted to the above firm may
call and settle up and save trouble.
J. A. TEN EYCK.
Dated Petroleum Centre, April 8, 1873.
FOR SALE.
One 15-horse Tift boiler in complete or-
der, one 8-horse Wood & Mann engine and
boiler in complete order, 275 feet 3 inch
 tubing, extra heavy, 500 feet large rubber
 rods, 1 Snows Pump.
J. A. TEN EYCK.

For Sale.
A Smith's American Organ, as good as
new and complete in every respect. En-
quire at this office or of D. B. Perkins, Eg-
bert Farm, Petroleum Centre, Pa.
April 17-1w.

NOTICE.
We expect all parties indeb-
ted 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

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 in-
debted 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, deliv-
ered at the wells for \$2.25
per Barrel.
Petroleum Centre, Feb. 6th-1f.

Grand Opening!
OF
SPRINGGOODS
CARPETS,
Oil Cloths, Notions, &c.,
AT

**SAMUELS
BROS.,**
Washington Street,
Petroleum Centre.

At present the prevailing topic of conver-
sation 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 "fight 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 19th, 1873.
GAFFNEY keeps constantly on
hand Scotch Ale and London Porter, espe-
cially for family use.