

# 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., Friday, May 2

Divine Service.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 1/2 P. M. and 7 P. M. 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. G. 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. R. BAILEY, A. Sec'y.

Place of meeting, Main St., opposite McChintock 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.**

Minnekaunce 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. 116 1/2

**CHANGE.**—Mr. W. D. Dodge, well known as the proprietor of that popular hotel, the Petroleum Exchange, has rented that institution to Mr. Wm. Pugh, who takes charge of the same today. We are sorry to have Mr. Dodge "quit," as he thoroughly understands how to keep a hotel, and withal is one of those jolly whole souled gentlemen that is certain to make friends wherever he may land on this ball of dirt. Certainly we are he has made hosts of friends who here, the best wishes of whom will go with him wherever he may locate. We wish you well, "Cord."

Mr. Pugh, from what we know of him, will sustain the old-time reputation of the house. That well known individual, Mr. Tom. Snowden, will act as mixologist for this time only. Billly cordially invites his friends to take a glass of water with him.

Moving a short time to spare, yesterday afternoon, we "took a run" to the Columbia farm. Found things moving along about as usual. Bump continues to run the store, with Al. Dorr as assistant. He has as full and complete an assortment of goods of every kind, from a paper of pins up to a steam engine, as can be found in the entire oil region which he sells at low rates to the denizens of the farm.

A meeting of the Columbia Library Association will be held on Thursday evening next.

The Columbia Oil Company are laying a line of pipe from their gas well on Wyckle Run, to the wells on the farm. Their well on Wyckle has an enormous volume of gas, which, if it holds out, is sufficient to run all the wells on the Columbia.

The company are drilling several new wells.

Dr. B. F. Logee, of Conneautville, committed suicide at the Holman House, Conneautville, about midnight last night, by shooting himself through the head, from the effects of which he died almost instantly. Dr. Logee was a highly educated and gifted man, and for many years was a practicing physician in Linesville. About three years ago he was married to the well known elocutionist, Miss E. A. Stetson, of Philadelphia. Previous to his marriage the Doctor had been quite dissipated, but reformed at that time, and it was hoped by his friends that his reformation would be permanent. He did not, however, long keep his good resolutions, and for some months past has been drinking deeply.

About a year ago his wife, who had been quite melancholy for some time, finally lost her mind and was taken to an insane hospital near Philadelphia, where she is yet under treatment. The full particulars of this dreadful ending of the life of a promising young man, by his own hand, and the wreck of a brilliant woman, will prove really startling and sensational, while if all the facts were known in regard to their trials and difficulties we doubt not it would read more like a romance than local history. Truth, indeed, is stranger than fiction.

[Meadville Republican.]

Com. Foote and Sister are the sprightliest, smallest, most attractive and talented little people we ever saw, indeed their entertainments are truly surprising. The Tom Thumb party are eclipsed by these little people.—[Elmira Daily Gazette.]

One evening last week an affray took place at President, six miles down the river from here, in which Geo. McCray, of the President Hotel, was severely, but not dangerously wounded. Two drunken men came to the hotel, and were acting very badly, when Mr. McCray requested them either to stop their noise or leave. They refused to do either, and when the landlord attempted to put them out, one of them stabbed him in the arm, making a wound about ten inches long. He is very weak from loss of blood, but is likely to recover soon. We have not learned whether the guilty parties have yet been arrested, but they should have a good round term in the penitentiary for their playfulness.—[Forest Republican.]

The first result of a new Sunday law in Lafayette Ind, was the arrest of the city editor and five compositors of a morning paper, a milk man twenty-four railway hands; and the sexton were notified not to ring the bells.

Mr. O. F. Schonblom, of this place, has established a first class bakery at Oil City. Mr. S. always did have the reputation of baking the best bread, cakes, "pies and tarts," in the oil regions. The people of that city will find him a fair and honorable dealer. We hope to see him do a good trade.

Workmen have commenced repairing the Egbert bridge. It's about time, judging from the cursing done by those who are compelled to ford the Creek, that our most noble sovereigns the County Commissioners, did attend to this matter.

A correspondent writes us from Limestone, Cattaraugus county, that the Foster well is pumping from 8 to 9 barrels per day of heavy gravity oil and increasing. The striking of this well has caused great excitement in that vicinity.

Isaac Price has been Postmaster of Schuykill township, Chester county, for more than forty years.

West Chester wants to become a city, and is already putting on city airs.

The Modocs, it is said, have about thirty warriors, and yet there appears to be little doubt that the majority of them will escape. At all events, they will not, in all probability, be captured until they have cost the Government a good round sum in money and twice as many of the lives of white men as the band numbers.

Mr. James Benford, of Johnstown has in his possession a watch seal and key, once the property of the Marquis de La Fayette and a look of George Washington's hair.

The Sharon Times says: During the last week an engineer corps has been at work surveying and locating a railroad on the towpath of the old canal, from Sbarsburg to Middlesex. The high rates extorted by the Erie and Pittsburg Railroad on coal shipped South have rendered this road indispensable. The road will be nine and one half miles in length, and will be a good one as the grade is easy and the bed for the road all complete, so that nothing more than laying the ties and applying the rails to them will be necessary.

Disgusted with single blessedness after a trial of seventy-one years, John Handzleman, of Topton, Berks county, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself, on Friday last.

## The Passengers of Ice-bound Steamers off Milwaukee.

[From the Milwaukee Wisconsin, April 25.]

It was a sight worth looking at yesterday to see the ice-bound navigators coming ashore from the steamers. In the forenoon, a party of seven, among whom was one lady, came ashore over the treacherous coating of snow and thin ice, a distance of a mile or more. In the afternoon another party started for land. The provisions gave out on the steamer, and as these gentlemen could board no longer on board, each one took a plank under his arm, and resolved to board himself to the shore.

And this is the way it was done. The plank, which measured about eight feet in length, was laid flat and the owner walked along to the end. He then either turned it over or pushed it forward its length and walked over it as before, never venturing a foot beyond the end. It will be seen that in order to make a distance of one mile in this manner the plank had to be turned over six hundred and sixty times.

Every little while a soft spot would let one of the party in the water, generally as far the knees, often to the waist, and occasionally up to the ears, which was not so great a misfortune as imagined, for the reason that in consequence of it, the navigators were not only getting board, but their washing as well. The journey was certainly a ticklish one, but no serious accident occurred. We notice this morning a large spot of clear water between the ice and shore, which will be apt to make these journeys too hazardous even for the most adventurous.

**OIL NEWS.**—The Hyde well on the Ward farm is doing 32 barrels a day.

J. H. Galey has purchased Tory Brothers' rig on the Sedgewick farm.

A new rig is going up at Millerstown, near the Lambing Brothers' well.

The Mead well, on Ward farm, being drilled by D. B. Wiser, is down 1,000 feet.

The land interest of the Story farm is erecting a twelve hundred barrel tank.

Amy's well, on the Wilson farm, has been plugged for a month with a set of lost tools.

The Avery well, on the Ward farm, is the usual size of that kind—dry hole—5 1/2 inch casing.

Armstrong & Co.'s two wells on the Dougherty farm are doing five and seventy barrels respectively.

Scudder well, on Sedgewick farm, was torpedoed on the 21st inst., and its production increased somewhat.

The production of the Shaw & Clark well No. 2, Sedgewick farm was increased but little by a torpedo on the 22nd inst.—[Petroleum Reporter.]

Two weeks from last night the Mozart Musical Society are to give another one of their popular and pleasing concerts, at the Opera House. The programme will be the best one yet presented. Prof. Boynton, Mrs. Carman, Miss Henderson, Messrs. Waddell and Boice, and other amateur talent will assist on this occasion.

The editor of the Erie Observer, who is incessantly importuned to start a new daily in that city, disposes of the matter thusly: "any man who has a few thousand dollars that he doesn't know what to do with can easily get rid of it by starting another daily paper in Erie."

Mr. Steppen Burns, a soldier of the war of 1812, was found dead in Young's woods, Hempfield township, Mercer county, on Monday of last week. He left the house of his daughter, Mrs. Gravatt, early in the morning, and not returning, search was instituted, and he was found dead as above stated. He was about seventy-eight years of age.

A young man named James Fetigan, of Sharon, was shot and fatally injured a few days since, while hunting ducks. He was crawling along on the ground in order to get a shot when parties on the other side of the creek fired at the same birds, and Fetigan was struck in the head by a rifle ball.

A suggestion has been made, by one who has had considerable experience among Indians, that the work of finishing up the Modoc job could be lightened by turning light on the Modocs. He proposes a number of calcium lights be furnished the troops each light sufficient to illuminate five hundred yards around. These could be turned on so as to keep the soldiers in darkness and yet reveal every movement of the savages and so prevent their escape. Judging from the latest report from the lava beds escape is found as desirable by the whites as by the Modocs.

Makers of fishing tackle, whose season is now at hand, complain of the scarcity of feathers for the manufacture of artificial flies. One of them says that all the feathers have flown to the heads of women, who are little better than artificial flies themselves with the hooks very well concealed.

## A Tough Story.

When our troops, under Gen. McClellan, penetrated the mountain region of West Virginia, in May, 1861, they encountered in a quiet nook on the side of Laurel Ridge, a venerable matron standing in the door of a log cabin.—One of the men accosted her with:—

"Well, old lady, where's your flag?"

"I hain't got no flag," was the prompt reply.

"Well then, which side are you for?"

"I don't know what you mean," she answered, in astonishment.

"Are you secesh?" asked the man, amused at her ignorance.

"No, I hain't," she rejoined emphatically.

"Are you Union?"

"No, I tell you."

"Well, what are you?"

"I'm a good plain Baptist—that's what I am."

The man laughed heartily, and at last one of them said,—

"You'll not refuse to burrah for 'Old Abe,' will you, old lady?"

"Who's 'Old Abe?'" asked the demented-looking more astonished every minute.

"Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States."

"Why, hain't 'Gin'ral Washington President?"

"No he's been dead for more than sixty years."

"'Gin'ral Washington dead?" she fairly screamed. Then rushing into the cabin, she called, "Sam, Sam!"

"Well, what is it, mother?" said a voice within.

In a moment she reappeared at the door with a veteran of fifty, who the men afterwards learned was her son. "Why, only think, Sam," she cried excitedly, "'Gin'ral Washington's dead! Sakes alive! I wonder what's going to happen next."

A San Francisco paper relates that a Nevada lawyer had as a client a man accused of murder, and that the principal witness in his favor being his wife, who was incapacitated from giving testimony by reason of her relation to him, he got the murder case postponed, brought suit for divorce in her behalf and secured it, and then triumphantly placed her on the stand to secure the acquittal of her husband.

A pathetic incident occurred during the recent floods at Binghamton, N. Y. A Mrs. Fox, residing near the cemetery gate, heard in the morning a peculiar moaning in the direction of the cemetery. Going there she found a little child waist deep in water and weeping near a headstone which marked a lonely grave. Upon being questioned, she said that she lived a long way off; she had heard that the graves were covered by water, and she feared that her mother's might be washed away. So she went to keep her poor watch and ward beside it.—She was kindly cared for, and returned to her motherless home.

## SPRING.

Now the lusty spring is seen;  
Golden yellow, gaudy blue  
Daintily invite the view.

Everywhere, on every green,  
Roses blushing as they blow,  
And enticing men to pull.

Lillies whiter than the snow;  
Woodbines of sweet honey full—  
All loves emblems, and all cry,  
"Ladies, if not plucked, we die!"

This isn't good weather for the race, the "human race" but noses do seem to run like Jehu; every man you meet has an awful cold, and the women have ditto, which is nearly as bad.

The No-License law does not seem to work as well as its friends anticipated.—The Perry county Freeman says that the law is not enforced in that county—is in fact a dead letter. In Franklin county, a hotel keeper who was convicted of a violation of the law, has carried the case to the Supreme Court. In every county carried against license, liquor is still sold on the sly. There will be a strong effort to repeal the Local Option Law on the one hand, and all license laws on the other, when the Legislature again meets.

Norman Holy Arch Chapter, No. 214, will be instituted by the Masons of Sharon, on Monday, May 12th.

Miller Esal, an actor fell dead in Williamsport on Friday evening of apoplexy.

'Local Option' has forbidden the sale of liquors in Cumberland county, but a train which reaches Harrisburg about 10 p. m., and remains an hour, and a half affords the thirsty Cumberlanders an opportunity to get their tipples, and has been dubbed the 'local option train.'

The grand jury have condemned the Greene county jail, declaring it unfit for use. They recommend the immediate erection of a new building.

A voyage to the Sandwich, Fejee, Friendly, Navigator, and other islands of the South Pacific, is now being organized in New York by a number of ladies and gentlemen. All arrangements will be left with a committee of the passengers. The number of travelers is limited to seventy, and the rate fixed for the round trip is \$500.—The duration of the voyage is not to exceed three months.

The ice is broken up in Chautauque Lake.

## Local Notices.

### DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Scherm-born & Ten Eyck is dissolved by mutual consent.

S. P. SCHERM-BORN.

J. A. TEN EYCK.

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

J. A. TEN EYCK.

Dated Petroleum Centre, April 8, 1878.

### FOR SALE.

One 15-horse Tift boiler in complete order, one 8-horse Wood & Mann engine and boiler in complete order, 275 feet 3 inch tubing, extra heavy, 600 feet large sucker rods, 1 Snows Pump.

J. A. TEN EYCK.

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 so purchase a little visal for home use.

OWEN GAFFNEY

### 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—11.

## Grand Opening!

OR

## SPRING GOODS

CARPETS,

Oil Cloths, Notions, &c.,

## SAMUELS BROS.,

Washington Street,  
Petroleum Centre.

At present the prevailing price of conversion 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, 1878.