

# 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.

Pat. Centre, Pa., Tuesday, June 3

MORNING 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. BURCH and Sabbath School at 12:30, directly after forenoon services.

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 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 7:30 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Petroleum Centre, Pa.

A. GLENN, M. W.

A. M. KLECKNER, R.

### 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. 118

There was a gathering of the spirits last evening. Billy Reeves was one of the mediums. Peter Kinney told most wonderful stories of ghosts seen by him in the wee sma' hours. Strange weird-like looking creatures, dressed in long white meal sacks, as A. Ward says, with throats cut from ear to ear, and blood streaming down their "buzzums," and how they vanished in thin air at his approach. Then the spirits were invoked as to whether said goblins were of earthly origin or disembodied spirits allowed to run at large at late hours of the night for the purpose of frightening peacable citizens en route to their virtuous couches.—The gathering of the spirits was a success. There was

"Black spirits and white,  
Red spirits and gray,"

but the jolliest spirit of all must have been "Merjam" Reeves, judging from his experience related over a bowl of genuine spirits—old rye. We are not advised when the spirits will meet again.

New Well.—Dodge & Hancock's new well, on the Galloway farm, near Franklin, was completed yesterday, and started pumping at the rate of 100 barrels daily. Will probably prove a 75 barrel well. The well is something over 600 feet deep, and as it is lubricating oil of course the value is greatly enhanced over the common light oil. We are pleased to learn of the good luck of our townsman, Mr. W. D. Dodge, better known as "Cord" Dodge, long the proprietor of the Petroleum Exchange Hotel. He is certainly entitled to it and we know of no man that we could wish the "rocks would pour out more rivers of oil" than to him. We took our "plain and a salt" this forenoon.

Maj. Goodman has returned once more to the peaceful and happy wilds of Forest from his Modoc expedition to Petroleum Centre. In his report to head quarters (the Forest Press office) he liberally compliments Charlie Wicker and the devoted Recon corps for gallant service on the field of battle, as they bravely supported his rights and lefts and saved their scalps in the morning.—Forest Press.

The Major's first expedition to the lava beds must have been a success, as immediately upon his return to Tionesta he organized a new expedition and returned for the purpose of exploring a rice swamp located on the outskirts of the lava beds, and said to be held by a Modoc squaw. The Major will evidently carry the position. Peter should be capture that squaw, you will have to pay the lava beds a visit. Bring along Uncle Billy, Judge Proper, Haslett, and the rest of the boys, as the Major intends establishing a hotel in the aforesaid rice swamp, where refreshments can be had at all hours of the day and night.

PASSING AWAY.—The death of Mr. Chas. Archibald leaves but one out of three Conductors who were employed by the Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburgh Railway from this town. Mr. A. commenced his labors with the road when it first opened, as did Mr. E. Smith, who is still in the employ of the road Mr. Flanders, the Conductor of the ill-fated train at the memorable Prospect disaster, was subsequently placed in charge of a train and the first to be called from his duties.—The road has been running about six years and out of six we now call to mind, who were employed on the road from this town, but two are left. Mr. John Chace, baggage master, died from injuries received while coupling cars; Mr. Frank Lewis, brakeman, was killed by being thrown from a car which jumped the track; Mr. Flanders, Conductor, killed in the Prospect accident, and last the death of Mr. Archibald, leaving only Mr. Smith, Conductor and Adelbert Patkhurst Fireman.—[Chaut. News.]

The Boston fire of Friday commenced near the corner of Washington and Boylston streets, not very far from the southwest of the Common, and extended a short distance along both sides of Washington street and down Essex street which is a continuation of Boylston street southward. It was destructive enough, so far as it went, but after the "great fire" was but a slight affair. The losses are placed at between one and two millions. The Globe theatre and Chickering's piano building are the two most important structures destroyed.

There has been a judicial decision to the effect that a man need not take a pair of boots made for him, if they hurt his feet.—That judge is worthy of his seat.

The sentiment is generally expressed by the newspapers that the Beecher-Bowen-Tilton "covenant" was a great mistake, that its publication with the idea that it was a sufficient answer to the stories afloat was a greater mistake, and that unless a thorough explanation is made there will be a conviction in the public mind that "bad begins, and worse remains behind."

Hoppins Bros. have fitted up a new ice cream saloon, opposite their candy stand. A nice cool place to take your girl on an evening and enjoy delicious ice cream.

The epizootic has broken out again in a Brooklyn street railroad. Horse owners had better be on their guard.

There is any quantity of ink shed in denouncing the origin of the Modocs. But what we wish to see is not the beginning of the Modocs but the ending of them.

George Francis Train is loose again, a jury having declared him sane. Why G. F. should have been locked up when he is no more insane than J. N. we cannot understand. Each may have "a bee in his bonnet," but confounding such a bee makes it buzz the louder.

At last Captain Jack has been captured and the Modoc war is ended. We may now expect to hear of the Modocs settled on a government reservation and furnished with government rations, guns, powder, scalping knives and fire water, placed under charge of the peace commission, and allowed to murder a few hundred more settlers and soldiers.

There is a statement preparing in the Treasury department of all the vessels clear from the ports on the lakes or St. Lawrence river to a point at or beyond Detroit, with the tonnage of each, for the navigation season of 1871 and 1872. The object is to furnish information as a basis for a report on the practicability of bridging the Detroit or St. Clair rivers in the interests of the railroads.

A Poughkeepsie clerk loves the very ground a Highland widow walks upon. It is worth \$200 an acre.

A woman in Springfield, Mass., busied herself in making wills at \$2 each.

They undertook a "spiritual test" in Ladsburg, New York, the other night. "The spirits" tried to tell where the stolen treasures of the Waterford bank were hid, viz: in the house of a Mr. Haines, people of the best character though poor. They got some of the looters by the robbery to believe the spirit's revelation to the extent of taking out a search-warrant and making a descent on the house. Trunks were ransacked and packages of private letters were examined, but they disclosed no traces of bonds or spoons. With the aid of one of the "seance" a great hole large enough to bury the whole party, was then dug in the cellar, but the lost treasure would not turn up, although the precise spot had been marked off, according to the spirit's directions, two feet from the wall and three feet deep. The bonds didn't appear, but an officer did who at the instance of Mr. Haines, arrested the whole party for malicious trespass, and proceeded with them to the station house.

Buffalo enjoyed the sensation of arresting a couple of Chicago elopers last week. The female part of the elopement was from Ancona, but the male was a drummer for a glass ware house in the city of divorces. They rented a neat residence at Black Rock which was quickly made to assume an air of ease and elegance by the introduction of the handsome effects of which the woman had despoiled her husband. When the couple were arrested it was found that the gay deceiver had committed no offense for which he was amenable to the law; but putting him through a course of questions at the police office, was worth just \$30 to the party arresting him as a deserter from the United States army. He confessed that previous to his career as a drummer and invader of the sanctity of peaceful households he had been a soldier in the Fourth Infantry, from which service he deserted two years ago. He did not want to return to the bustle of the camp, but the police considered the necessities of the government as exemplified at the Lava Beds, and so he was delivered over to the tender guardianship of the authorities at Fort Porter by whose orders he was forthwith ironed and hustled into the calaboose. Little remains to be told. The errant wife was at first inclined to be considerably cranky, but being a woman of some wisdom she concluded upon a sensible plan of action, threw herself into the forgiving husband's arms exclaiming: "Hubby, I adore thee still," or words to that effect. At last accounts the reconciliation was complete, and it is probable that she will at last to the path of wifely duty until some other drummer causes new dissensions.

Some wicked Troy boys took up a trap door, in the vestibule of the Unitarian church, covered the trap over with the matting, and spent a pleasant afternoon in seeing their uninitiated playmates precipitated into the basement. The wife of a distinguished citizen went to drive them off and—well, when she stepped upon the treacherous matter, she didn't have the good luck to fall through, but hung suspended, caught by her garments. There were boys above and boys below; it was an awful predicament; her sensibilities were shocked, her feelings hurt, her clothes torn, but she could yell, and yell she did. The ungallant boys incessantly cleared out, but her shrieks brought men, plenty of them, among whom was the distinguished citizen, and she was successfully extricated. She will not assume the functions of the police and truant officers again for some time.

A firm in Mt. Vernon assert that the representations of a rival establishment are "beneath their notice," and so they publish a card saying so. One way of proving you don't care what your rival says, is by publishing the fact that you do care. What better proof does the person who makes an attack want that he has hit his mark, than to see the far fly through a card declaring that the mark was not hit. A very silly way some people have of proving that they do not yell, by screaming that fact at the top of the voice.

Mr. Beecher and his friends are reported to have come to the sensible conclusion that the scandal connected with his name must be disposed of by a full and thorough investigation. Better late than never. The whole affair has been a wretched muddle from the start, and the publication of the silly "covenant" by which the three prominent persons connected with the scandal solemnly agreed over their signatures to forever bury the past was the worst blunder of the whole. People naturally come to the conclusion there was something besides mere idle gossip to be buried when the funeral ceremonies were of so grave and unusual a character.

An editor may not be religious, but he generally has an umbrella which keeps him dry.

"He fell down dead and expired in two minutes," says a Georgia paper of the death of a negro.

### TRUE LOVE.

A maid reclined beside a stream,  
At full of summer day,  
And half awake, and half a-dream,  
She watched the ripples play;  
She marked the water fall and leave,  
The deepening shadows throng,  
And heard, as darkened down the eve,  
The river's bubbling song;  
And thus it sung, with tinkling tongue,  
That rippling shadowy river—  
"Youth's brightest day will fade away,  
Forever and forever!"  
The twilight past, the moon at last  
Rose broadly o'er the night,  
Each ripple gleams beneath her beams,  
As wrought in silver bright,  
The beaving waters glide along,  
But mingling with their voice,  
The nightingale now pours his song,  
And makes the shades rejoice;  
And thus he sang with tuneful tongue,  
That bird beside the river—  
"When youth is gone, true shines on,  
Forever and forever!"

The "local option" question was defeated recently in the British House of Commons by a vote of 321 to 81 against it. The English law, probably like the New York law, included beer. To ask an Englishman to give up his H's is asking him to surrender the Magna Charta. He won't stand that. A party from Sacramento was crossing the channel and one writes to the Sacramento Union that two "true British tars" asked for a shilling with which to buy a drink.

"And what drink would you buy?" said I.

"Beer, your honor."  
"What?" said I, starting back in simulated dismay. "Beer! Would you ask me to contribute towards the destruction of your immortal souls? Would you induce me to become an accessory before the fact to the crime of intemperance? Would you invite me to help bring the liquid damnation to your lips, and so be made responsible for your downward steps? No, my friend, no!"

"But," said the noble tar, with a dazed, imploring look on his weather-beaten, whisky signed countenance, a glass of beer wouldn't hurt a baby; it isn't like whisky your honor."

"My maritime brother in humanity," said the Learned Person, "in this you are mistaken. The stimulating property in both beer and whisky is the same. In both instances the decomposition of vegetable saccharine matter produces a double torpific narcotic—namely: alcohol and carbonic acid gas. These, taken into the stomach, unduly augment the nutritive processes, inducing disproportionate molecular changes."  
The true British tar said never a word; he touched his cap and walked off. We retired within the cabin, and through the open window thereof I heard the rope-socket say to his mate:

"Why didn't you tell the bloody Yankee that you wanted the shilling to buy a Bible with, you beggar!"

Writers of indecent matter on postal cards are subject to a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$5,000 for each offense.

The paper printed this morning, (Bowen-Tilton-Beecher covenant,) brings out in the clearest light the source of these greivous columns, and puts a final period it may be hoped, to all such efforts to tarnish a character which is a valuable national possession.—[New York Tribune.]

Mr. Beecher's character is no more a "valuable national possession" than that of any other man. Mr. Beecher's character is liable to the same tarnish as that of any other man, and that tarnish must be removed by the same process as is employed in relieving the character of the most bungling citizen from taint. Assuming the position that Mr. Beecher is above suspicion will not do.

The Ochtabee lake is a body of water about two miles in length and one mile wide, situated about eighteen miles south of Valdosta, Ga., just across the Florida line. It sometimes runs off by a subterranean passage, and immense quantities of fish are then caught. Week before last it ran off, and there was rare fishing.

If it wasn't for the law, a man could make a fortune in half the time.

Coarse wire netting is now used instead of lath, on which to lay the plastering in the interior of houses.

A St. Louis man recently committed suicide on account of the death of his mother-in-law, and it didn't take the Coroner's jury five minutes to find a unanimous verdict of "aberration of mind" in his case.

### DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Marshall & Richards is dissolved by mutual consent.

Parties indebted to the above firm must call and settle up and save trouble.  
S. H. MARSHALL,  
E. C. RICHARDS.  
Dated Petroleum Centre, June 3, 1873.

### Local Notices.

#### FOR SALE.

A desirable residence on the Egbert farm. Good water handy. Every modern convenience. Will be sold cheap. Enquire of OWEN GAFFNEY, Petroleum Centre, May 7, 1873.

#### FOR SALE CHEAP.

Three wells all cased for sale cheap. Two engines, two boilers, tubing, machinery and all appliances. Apply at HOWE & COOK'S, Petroleum Centre, Pa. m6-2w.

#### DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. M. Henry & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the old firm are requested to call and settle the same at once.

L. PERKINS,

J. RITTER,

J. M. HENRY

Dated Petroleum Centre, May 21, 1873.

Wbips, at Marshall & Richards opposite Recon Office, Main Street, Petroleum Centre, Pa.

Five SINGLE HARNESS from \$20 to \$100 at Marshall & Richards, opposite the Recon office.

### NOTICE

The branch store of O. F. Schonblom on Main St. will this day be closed. All parties knowing themselves indebted will please settle their account.

O. F. SCHONBLOM.

Pat. Centre, May 31, 1873.

### BENZINE.

Just received a fresh supply of Benzine, the best ever brought to town, at

J. A. TEN EYCK'S.

Petroleum Centre, May 15, 1873.

#### DISSOLUTION.

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

S. P. SCHERMERHORN,

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, 1873.

#### FOR SALE.

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

J. A. TEN EYCK

To Advertisers.—All persons who entertain plans to make contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements should send to

### Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

for a Circular, or enclose 25 cents for their One Hundred Page Pamphlet, containing Lists of 2,000 Newspapers and estimates showing cost of advertising, also many useful hints to advertisers, and some account of the experiences of men who are known as successful Advertisers. This firm are proprietors of the American Newspaper Advertising Agency.

41 PARK ROW, N. Y.,

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75,730 Premiums RANGING IN VALUE FROM \$10 TO \$5,000

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OUR FIFESIDE FRIEND.—Eight Pages Large Size, Illustrated, the Family Weekly, is in its THIRD VOLUME and has attained the LARGEST CIRCULATION of any paper published in the West. Its success enables the proprietors to furnish the best, most desirable and most useful original reading matter in great variety, that money can buy, and to make it a home weekly suited to the wants of every family. Subscriptions price \$3 per year of 52 numbers.

#### The Elegant Chromo

"CUTE"

Size 16 x 20 inches, 16 colors. Acknowledged to be the handsomest and most valuable premium picture in America. Every subscriber is presented with this Chromo at the time of each issue, (no waiting) and also receives a numbered certificate entitling the holder to a share in the distribution of \$25,000 in cash and other premiums.

The distribution will take place on the second Tuesday in June next. The Chromo and Certificate sent on receipt of price. Specimen copies, premium list, etc., giving full particulars sent free on application. Either local or canvassing in every town. Large cash prizes and the best outfit. Send at once for terms.

Address

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Every Man ought to have one!

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