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VOL. 43

EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1910.

NO. 48.

CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Letters From Hon. George J. LaBar and Wife.

On Board the Steamer "Cleveland," Thursday, Nov 20, 1909.

DEAR FRIENDS:

We shall, in our poor way, try to tell you our story at Bombay. At seven A. M., on the 14th, we are entering the harbor at Bombay, a most delightful and beautiful sight, the city showing up not far away in a semi-circle, with its large buildings and domes, presenting a fine sight. A very large tender met us at once; although we were several hours ahead of time but they had been notified by wireless of our approach. We immediately proceeded to land and were met at the wharf by carriages and driven at once some distance to the Taj Mahal Hotel, where we made ourselves at home. After partaking of lunch we strolled about the city until three p. m., when we took carriages and drove about the city taking in the sights—and such sights; we cannot properly describe them in order to convey a proper conception of what we saw. All sorts of costumes and no costumes at all; any old thing wrapped about the body; some wore a long shirt or skirt and again some an European short coat, or overcoat on top of that; some with a dirty rag tied around the middle, sitting or squatting all over the sidewalk or streets—flat down in the dirt, nothing between them and mother earth but their pants if they had not forgotten to put them on. No chairs in their houses, no stoves or furniture—nothing, just dirt. Of course we are speaking of those visible to us, the poorer class. The better class are behind high walls and we do not see them as we drive around. We noticed some very fine buildings, but more huts.

The 14th happened to be their New Year. We saw a genuine race. There must have been near one hundred teams of oxen, hitched to two-wheeled carts, with from two to ten people in each one, and all going as hard as the oxen could be made to run, with the help of the whip. Such screaming and yelling. It was some time before we could find out what it all was about, but we found out at last that it was an oxen race, with 4,000 Rupees as a prize to the winner. Well, all things came to an end at six o'clock, when we returned to the hotel and took dinner. Got into our carriages again and was driven to the R. R. Station to take the train to Agra, over 800 miles inland. At eight p. m. we were seated in as comfortable sleeping cars it has ever been our lot to be in,—about two hundred of us in two trains—that had been equipped for our especial use. The section we occupied had never been used before and none like it had ever been on the road.

Well, daylight came only too soon and the Yankees were soon up to see what was to be seen. As soon as the native servants saw the moon they were on hand with coffee, tea and cakes. About eight o'clock we were called for breakfast, in the dining car, and a good one it was.

Now we are seeing the interior of India; fine looking country, good crops, lots of people but no houses; now and then a village of mud huts, straw and cane huts—in fact almost anything they could crawl into. If they did not have a hut they lie down anywhere, without covering over or under them, yet the country seems to have an abundance of everything—great droves of cattle, goats and sheep; no hogs and we only saw three or four dogs.

About four o'clock we were going over a mountain and through jungle, where they, the natives say, are plenty of tigers, leopards and snakes and other wild animals, but we saw none, but monkeys sporting in the trees. All through the hill district, the following is very appropriate:

The poor benighted Hindu,
Does the best he kin do;
He sticks to his caste,
To the very last;
And for clothing,
He makes his Skin do.

And who shall say that he is not as well off as his better dressed and better housed brother and perhaps would not change places with him. All days come to an end, so we partake of a good sleeper and retire for the night. At about eight a. m., we find ourselves at Agra, about the centre of India. We are told to go to a tent, a short distance off, and get our breakfast. We did so and found a tent about one hundred or more feet long, high and wide, erected for us by the R. R. Co., and I

want to assure the PRESS readers that all that could be done for our comfort and pleasure was certainly done here, there being no hotel in town large enough to accommodate us. As soon as breakfast was served, we took carriages to see the sights again. We cannot say much about the city, for there does not seem to be much to say in the way of fine buildings, except the ones we came to see. We visited the fort, a very imposing and substantial structure, inside of which were some of the finest rooms we ever saw. It had formerly been the Palace of all the Mogul rulers and a lot of others after they were conquered and driven out. The Pearl Mogul is perhaps the finest in India. One room had been entirely studied with diamonds, ceiling and sides, but some conqueror had dug them out and filled in with glass.

We saw enough here to write a book about, but as I can't write a book, I will stop right here. Now we drive to the Taj Mahal, the most beautiful building of its kind in the world. And what is it? you ask. It is a tomb erected by one of the Mogul Emperors in memory of his wife, at a time and in a country where a wife was a slave and not supposed to have a soul. It took 20,000,000. It is the most beautiful building we ever saw and that is all we can tell you, for a description seems impossible by any one.

Well, the day is done and we start, at ten p. m., for Bombay, which we arrive at about eight a. m., on the 18th, after a railroad ride of about 1,700 miles, a little tired perhaps but pleased with the trip. Carriages are waiting for us and were driven to the hotel for breakfast, after which we are again driven out to see more of the city. This time we see the better part of it and we must say that Bombay is a fine city and well built. We next went to the Burning Zats of the Hindu, but our guide did not seem able to get in, so we did not see them burn their dead. We next called at the town of Silenel, where the Bramins expose their dead high up in the air to be devoured by birds. We must say it is the most sanitary way we have yet seen to dispose of the dead.

As all good things come to an end, so does our visit to Bombay. We start at one p. m., for the wharf, where, after a strict sanitary inspection, we are allowed to board the tender and are soon on board the "Cleveland" and on our way south to Colombo, Ceylon, which place we will reach some time early to-morrow morning.

And now, Brother, if you can read all this scribbling and get it straightened out you are certainly a good one. There is so much band and piano playing, singing and all other sorts of pleasure, that it is impossible for us to think or write, unless we retire to our little cabin, and that would be tiresome for we would have to hold the pad on our knees. But we will keep on and do the best we can. Our friends Felt and Matteson have gone on the long trip across India, so we will not see them again for about twelve days. How I wish you were here with us to enjoy all this.

Respectfully,
MR. AND MRS. GEO. J. LABAR.

Gulf of Bengal, Nov. 25, 1909.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Once more we will try and write you about our trip and how inadequate we find our pen to express ourselves, but we will do the best we can and you must bear with us the best you can.

On the morning of the 21st about six o'clock we found ourselves entering the harbor at Colombo and such a beautiful sight, ships from all nations of the earth (but ours) crowding the harbor with flags flying and a swarm of small craft taking off and putting on cargoes. Such queer looking boats and the queerest was the catamaran, not over a foot wide and about three feet out of the water with two poles running out on one side with another log tied across the end of them, dragging in the water, to keep it from upsetting. They say they will ride through rougher surf than any other boat. There are some fine looking buildings skirting the water front but not much like a town to be seen, the reason for which will be explained later. Well our ship comes to anchor and after the doctors had pronounced us a healthy lot, we scrambled ashore (about one half the crowd) and find an abundance of carriages and kickshaws to take us 1½ miles to the R. R. station for a car ride to Kandy, a distance of 74 miles, elevation 1800 feet. We were soon comfortably seated in the cars and started on our trip through the valleys, over hills and through mountains, the most beautiful scenery I ever passed through. I

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DR. EUGENE ORVILLE BARDWELL.
Born, March 12, 1854. Died, Jan. 4, 1910.

Death of Dr. Bardwell.

The death of Dr. Bardwell, a brief mention of which was made in last week's issue, removes from our midst one of the most unique figures that ever graced the medical profession. A natural born physician, he reasoned well and was always well in advance of his profession upon the leading medical discussions, his pen being ever ready to enlighten the world as well as his brother physician. His writings were eagerly sought by the leading medical journals of the country. For several years he labored under disadvantages, his hearing having almost left him, only to be followed by his faithful wife's illness. In order to be nearer to specialists he moved from Emporium to Buffalo, where his wife died last March and was buried at Penn Yan, N. Y., the Dr.'s old home. Dr. Bardwell at once returned to Emporium, where he had passed so many years of happiness, as well as sorrow. He came back bowed down with grief and sorrow, pitiable to behold and it was very evident to his many friends here, that his days were limited—that he would soon be numbered with the dead.

The following, copied from the history of Cameron county, which no doubt was true at the date of publication. We were close to deceased almost constantly from his first coming to Emporium and feel that in some instances he was cruelly wronged and misrepresented. No man was more deeply interested in the upbuilding of Emporium and, as far as his means were permissible, he strongly used his pen and voice in the right and gave his last dollar to promote any laudable object or assist a worthy person. But, this is a cold and uncharitable people and when those, or many of them, same people for whom he had given his best effort, thrust the knife into his ambition at the first opportunity, thereby crushing one of the brightest minds we ever knew in this county.

Again, Dr. Bardwell was called an unbeliever. At one time, and not many months ago, he turned his mind in another direction and searched for new light, which he found. Without solicitation he made his change known to Rev. Jas. M. Robertson, Rector of Emmanuel Episcopal Church and received the holy rite of baptism. This step he seemed proud of and at once notified many of his intimate friends.

Christmas coming, a deep shadow of gloom came over him and he went to Penn Yan, N. Y., where he contracted a severe cold and came to Emporium sick, and was confined to his room at his mother-in-law's, Mrs. Hiram Evans. Dr. Smith was called and pronounced his illness double pneumonia and, on account of the weakened condition of the patient, it was evident that his illness was fatal. All that Mrs. Evans and family, and Miss Buelah Wingert, a professional nurse, of DuBois, could do to ease his suffering was done. Perfectly conscious until twenty-four hours before his death, which took place Tuesday evening, Jan. 4th, the patient set up in bed, Saturday evening, and partook of sacraments of the church, administered by Rev. Robertson, in the presence of the family and a couple of friends. When all was

in readiness the Dr. replied in a strong voice: "I am ready." He was perfectly conscious of his condition and wanted to go to his departed wife, who died March 24th, last.

Thus closed the earthly career of one of the brightest minds, as well as an original character one seldom sees but reads about—an encyclopaedia of knowledge. Farewell, Doctor, may we all meet again in that great hereafter.

EUGENE ORVILLE BARDWELL, M. D., Emporium, was born in Warren county, Penn.; March 12, 1854. His father, R. C. Bardwell, also a physician, was a native of Yates county, N. Y., and was of Quaker descent. He married Mary Browne, of English and German parentage, and their eldest son was Dr. E. O. Bardwell, the subject of this sketch. There were four other children as issue to this marriage, one of whom died in infancy. The family moved to Penn Yan, N. Y., when Eugene was but three years old, and it was there that he received his early education. At the age of eleven he entered the Penn Yan Academy as a student, and passed the Regent's examination of the State of New York at the age of twelve, an unusually early period in life, for one to attempt, let alone pass, this difficult probing into one's knowledge by the faculty of an institution which is noted throughout the State for its high standard of marking in studies. In February, 1870, he completed his course in the medical department of the University of Buffalo, graduating, as the Dean of the College expressed it, *cum laude*. In April of the same year the Doctor began active practice at Emporium, Penn., where, by his skill, he soon won a large clientele. He was made secretary of Cameron County Medical Society, not long after his arrival in Emporium, and in 1880 he was elected coroner by a phenomenal majority, the head of the ticket being defeated. In 1882 the Doctor was sent as a delegate to the Pennsylvania State Medical Society, of which he was made a member. This society made him a member of the State District Board of Censors, and at its next meeting he was elected secretary, a position he held until he left the state. In 1883 he was sent as a delegate to the State Society from Elk County Medical Society, of which he was at the time vice-president. In the year 1884, Dr. Bardwell moved to Moline, Ill., where he practiced until called east by the serious illness of his father. While in Moline, Dr. Bardwell was made a member of the Iowa and Illinois Central Medical Association, of the Rock Island Medical Society, of the Davenport Academy of Natural Sciences, also secretary of the Moline Medical Society, and member of the staff and consulting physician at St. Mary's Hospital in the city of Rock Island. Dr. Bardwell is a member of the American Medical Association, and was appointed as a delegate to the Illinois State Medical Society while in Moline. During the fatal illness of Dr. R. C. Bardwell, his son remained in Penn Yan, and while there was made a member of Yates County Medical Society. Upon the death of Dr. Bardwell, Sr., in 1886, the subject of this sketch, at the earnest solicitation of prominent citizens of Emporium, returned to that place, and at once assumed a large and lucrative practice. Politically a pronounced Republican, and religiously a pronounced agnostic. On May 5, 1888, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Evans, of Emporium, a daughter of Hiram and Cynthia (Loder) Evans, both natives of this State, and of Quaker descent. The Doctor takes a particularly active interest in the fire department of Emporium. He was the first foreman of the Mountaineer Hose Company, the first uniformed company of the place, and to his skill in organization and drill, much of the department's efficiency is due. He resigned the position of foreman in

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Shippin Township Announcements.

The following candidates have filed their names and they will be placed on the Primary election ballot to be used on Saturday, Jan. 22, 1910:

Supervisor—
Jacob Andrus,
Lindon Lewis.
Constable and Collector—
Elihu Chadwick.
School Director—
Delbert Townner,
A. H. Davis.
Assessor—
Frank J. Lewis.
Poor Master—
Geo. W. Nickerson.

Court Proceedings.

The regular term of Court convened on Monday at 2 o'clock P. M., Hon. Harry A. Hall, presiding and John A. Wykoff, Associate Judge. Attorneys present were: Hon. B. W. Green, J. P. Felt, Michael Brennan, Hon. J. C. Johnson, J. P. McNamee, F. W. McFarlin, D. J. Driscoll, Hon. Geo. R. Dixon, F. D. Leet, and F. A. Johnson, District Attorney.

Grand Jury called and W. H. Howard was selected foreman. The case of John Urbanick vs. J. W. Norris, was decided in favor of the defense.

Commonwealth vs. James Harrington, not a true bill. On motion of District Attorney the case was held over for next grand jury and bail fixed at \$2,000.

Commonwealth vs. A. Brigger, larceny, not true bill.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Wooster, larceny, not true bill, not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. G. Baskirk, forcible entry and malicious mischief, true bill, sentence suspended.

Commonwealth vs. Archie Carter, Pleads guilty. Sentence, not less than nine months and not more than three years at Western Penitentiary.

Thompson vs. Craven. In favor of plaintiff for \$150.39.

Commonwealth vs. Perry Harbot, resisting officer. Sentence suspended.

Thomas—German.

A very quiet home wedding was celebrated at the home of Mrs. C. M. Thomas, on East Allegany Ave., on Wednesday evening at eight thirty o'clock, when her daughter, Miss Maude Luella, became the wife of Mr. Harry G. German, of Philadelphia. Miss Nell Thomas, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Carl T. Bell, of Pittston, Pa., acted in the capacity of best man. Rev. J. M. Robertson, rector of Emmanuel Episcopal church performed the ceremony. Only the immediate families of the contracting parties witnessed the marriage. The Press extends congratulations and best wishes.

McCabe—Coveney.

St. Mark's Rectory was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday morning, at nine o'clock, when Miss Mame McCabe, daughter of Mrs. Ellen McCabe, became the bride of Mr. Willard Coveney, of Oil City, Pa. Miss Margaret Dodson, cousin of the bride, was bride'smaid and Mr. Wayne Coveney, of Manchester, N. Y., brother of the groom, acted as best man. The Rev. Father T. B. Downey, rector of St. Mark's Catholic Church, performed the ceremony. The bride was becomingly gowned in an old rose traveling suit, and the bride'smaid was attired in a green gown. The groom and his attendant wore the conventional black. Following the ceremony, the wedding party repaired to the residence of Mr. R. C. Dodson and wife, where an elaborate wedding breakfast was served at ten o'clock. Miss McCabe is a young lady of sterling worth and has a host of friends among all classes of people. Mr. Coveney was formerly a clerk at the Crittenden Hotel at Coudersport, but is now clerk at the Arlington Hotel, at Oil City, Pa., at which place the happy couple will make their future home. Mr. and Mrs. Coveney departed on the East bound flyer at noon on a honeymoon. The Press joins with the many friends in wishing them "bon voyage" over life's sea. Besides town relatives Mrs. James Kelley, of Coudersport, and Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Collins, of Austin, witnessed the ceremony.

Basket Ball.

On Thursday evening, January 6th, the home team was defeated at BuBois by that team, the score being 39 to 11. This was a return game, the first game being played at Emporium, on Thanksgiving evening, in which our team was successful with a score of 44 to 15. The return game was played with Renovo at that place Saturday night in which Renovo scored another victory over Emporium, the score being 39 to 16. Our team has played nine games this season, out of which they have won five and have scored 239 points with a total of 237 points against them.

The people of Emporium will have a chance to witness a good game of basket ball next Friday evening, Jan. 14th, at the Opera House, between Hick Run and Emporium High School teams. Everyone interested in basket ball and especially students of the high school should be present to give encouragement to the boys and help them win the game.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Snow.
SATURDAY, Snow Flurries.
SUNDAY, Fair.

First National Bank, EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Jan. 12, 1910,

\$917,782.80.

FIRE! FIRE!

Are you certain that your valuables are secure from fire and burglary?
If not you had better place them in our steel vault at once.
There's a feeling of comfort in having one's valuables beyond the reach of fire and theft.
\$1.50 rents a box for a year.

\$1.00 Starts an Account.
3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 129

OPERA HOUSE

Thursday Night, Jan. 20
Harry Scott Co.,

Present the Mythical and Tuneful
Musical Fantasy

THE WIZARD OF WISELAND

The brightest, snappiest, most up-to-date musical offering of the season.
Prices, \$1 00; 75c; 50c; 35c, and 25c.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

FOR CONGRESS.

Editor Press:—
We are authorized to announce the name of HON. CHARLES F. BARCLAY, of Cameron county, as a candidate for Congress, upon the Republican ticket, in the 21st Congressional District, subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the Primary Election, to be held in June of 1910.

Editor Press:—
You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, for the 21st Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party.—Primary Election, June 4th, 1910.
Yours truly,
CHAR. F. BARCLAY.
Clearfield Co., Pa.,
November 30th, 1909.—C. F.

Republican Primaries.

The Republican electors of Emporium Borough are requested to meet at the usual place for holding the Caucuses in their respective wards, on Saturday evening, Jan. 22, 1910, between the hours of 7:30 and 8:30 p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several ward offices to be filled at the election to be held on Tuesday Feb. 15th, 1910. Also to elect three delegates in each ward to attend the Republican Borough Convention, at the City Hall, Monday evening, Jan. 24th, 1910, to nominate candidates for Borough offices.

G. F. BALCOM,
H. O. HAUPF,
W. H. HOWARD,
Ward Committeemen.
Jan. 6th, 1910.

Shippin Republican Primaries.

Notice is hereby given to the Republican voters of Shippin township that the primaries will be held at the Court House, Saturday, Jan. 22nd, 1910, between the hours of two and four o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several township offices to be voted for Feb. 15th, 1910. The last day for filing names for announcement and getting names on the Republican caucus ticket will be Wednesday, Jan. 19th, 1910. Names and fees to be deposited at Press office.

F. K. ZIMMER,
Committeeman.
Shippin, Pa., Jan. 6th, 1910.