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NO. 50.

## CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD.

### NEARING HOME CRUISE

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

December 4th, 1909.

At day-break we awoke to find ourselves entering and passing up the Irrawadi river, on our way up to Rangoon, Burma. We got our breakfast as soon as possible and repair to the deck with our glasses to view the scenes on shore, as we pass up the river, and what a beautiful sight greets the eye, wide level fields, as far as the eye can see, covered with green and pretty fair looking houses, large herds of cattle, with many sheep and goats, all looking nice and clean, as if someone lived there, that must be prosperous and contented. Many of our company said it looked so home-like. We pass up through the same kind of scenery, now and then a shrine or pagoda to break the monotony. Finally we drop anchor at Rangoon and find a fleet of tenders waiting to transfer us to shore, where we find a lot of carriages, sufficient to accommodate the whole band, into which we soon scramble and are soon on our way around the city. As usual we first visit the parks and they certainly are beautiful. We next visit the zoo, and after stirring up the animals in proper shape, we repair to the Strand Hotel for lunch and I don't think the proprietor has any reason to complain, that we did not do justice to his oriental cooking. Well, after lunch, we again entered carriages and drove to the shore. Dagon Pagoda, built over 2,500 years ago, and about the finest thing in the line of temples we had yet seen. It is claimed to be the largest Pagoda in the world, as well as the oldest. We got out of our carriages at the entrance and started up the steps, up, up, and up some more; lined on both sides with shops and booths and individuals, single and in groups, all eager to see and more to sell to the American visitors. They are the most polite, pleasant and jolly people that we have met yet, and it took some time to look at the pretty women and their wares. The women and girls, as well as the men, looked so pleasant and well fed, that we began to inquire the reason why. We found out that they were on an equal, one with the other, no caste in India, to keep them apart. The man and his wife are equal, one had no rights that the other did not have. All worked, kept shop or did what they pleased. At last we arrived at the top step and what a sight presented itself to our view. The center piece was the large Pagoda rising to the height of some 300 feet, from a large base to a point on top, all covered with gold from top to bottom and all around it erected private and public shrines and peopods of every shape and kind and in them all sorts of gods to suit the fancy of the builder, all covered and inlaid with small pieces of glass in every possible shade, running up to points and peaks too numerous to count. Candles were burning everywhere and never ceases, day or night, for the worshippers as they came kept lighting new ones to set in front of their particular gods, and so it has been going on all these ages and I don't think the place has ever been cleaned of the dropping tallow, or perhaps anything else, so you can judge of some of the smells that greeted our nostrils, when we first went in. No one seemed to care where we went so we wandered around at our own sweet will until we got tired and did not see the half. We finally got into a place near or under the main dome that seemed to have more worshippers and more candles than anywhere else. We kept going on until we seemed to come to an end; in front of us was an iron grating we went up and looked in and there we beheld a buda of pure gold. The figures, about twice as large as a good sized man. No one may enter there and the lights never go out. We got tired of looking at so much splendor and color and we returned to our carriages and ride through a section of beautiful homes, large yards and full of trees and flowers. We reached the hotel and gathered up our traps to go to the ship for the night.

This is Sunday morning; up again and off for town and go and see the big elephants at work handling lumber. We only found one at work and was told by the owners that the others would not work on Sunday and could not be coaxed to come out, as they utterly refused to work on that day.

This one has been in the habit of Sunday work, so did not seem to know any different. We drove around until evening and went back to the ship, as we were to move down the river on the tide at seven o'clock, Monday morning. I forgot to mention after seeing the elephants we drove to the sacred tank, or lake, and saw the sacred fish and there saw the natives throwing food to the fish, but none should be caught. I never saw water so thick with fish and I don't believe you could stir them up with a stick; such a wriggling, squirming mass I never saw. We went up some stone steps and we found one of the largest budas we had ever seen and everything nice and clean. Monday, December 6th, we are gliding down the river and bidding good bye to Rangoon and looking ahead to our visit to Singapore to see more strange and wonderful sights. Wednesday the 8th, about noon, we are entering the Straits of Malacca and will reach Singapore on Friday. We are all well as usual; we had rain this morning, for perhaps a half hour. No rough sea yet to shake us up, everything going fine.

Yours Respectfully,  
MR. and MRS. GEO. J. LABAR.

On Board the Steamer "Cleveland," CHINA SEA, December 11, 1909.

### DEAR FRIENDS:

Well, we have made one more stop, and, in my poor way, I must try and tell you about it. Yesterday the 10th, we cast anchor at Singapore, about seven, a. m. As soon as we came to anchor we were met by a lot of tenders and quickly taken ashore, where we proceeded to investigate the town.

We took carriages and were driven to the station, where a special train was waiting to take us a distance of seventeen miles across the Island. It did not take us long to make the trip across this tropical country that is abounding in all sorts of tropical fruit and flowers. They soon drove up to a station which we found was the end of the road and on the bank of a body of water. We boarded the small steamers awaiting us and in fifteen minutes found ourselves on the mainland of the Malay Peninsula with more Rickshaws in waiting to take us about a mile to see the palace of the Sultan of Johore. Well, they filling the Rickshaws so fast they were getting scarce and told to get into an auto two of which were standing there and we soon filled one. We were on the front seat. We all told the driver where to go, and at last the guide told him and off we started, but in the wrong direction. No use of our trying to tell him where to go, for not a word could be understood, so we quit telling him and let him go. We had a fine ride and view of the place for about two miles. At last he stopped at a low rambling shed-like place with a lot of natives around and looked as if it might be an opium den or the back yard of the town. He got out and motioned for us to get out, but we did not get out as we were two miles from nowhere and surrounded by natives. Well we did not know what to do but sit still and jabber to him and he to us. Finally he started off and evidently found some one who understood the situation, for amid a great deal of laughing and merriment from his friends and looking very foolish he got back into his auto and took us back in a jiffy to the place we started from and left us to ourselves. At last we got in a Rickshaw and was soon on our way to the palace of the Sultan of Johore. We found a long low building, on the outside, but after ascending a flight of steps we found ourselves in a very finely furnished place, each room about twenty feet high and very large, and the building was two stories high. We wandered around until we got tired; servants to show us around and incidentally to keep their eyes on us. We understood that the Sultan was away. We returned to Singapore and arrived there about noon and found lunch ready for us, at the Raffles Hotel, of which we partook freely, for I can assure you that this kind of hustling is very hungry work. In the afternoon we did the town as it pleased ourselves and took in the parks and other show places. At about 4 p. m., we returned to the ship and at 5:30 were again on our way. At one a. m., we crossed the Equator, with blowing of whistles and other racket. To-day at two p. m., we witnessed the celebration of Neptune with an invitation to all of the crew that had never crossed the line before as well as all other that they could get into it. Yesterday they gave the passengers to understand there would be something doing. Well old Neptune and his Queen boarded the ship to find out why a lot of

Continued on 5th Page.

### Hamilton Hose Company Dance and Supper.

As will be observed by handsome half-sheet posters, issued from the Press jobbing department, this old and efficient hose company will give their nineteenth annual ball and supper at the opera house, Thursday evening, Feb. 3rd, 1910. The celebrated Keating orchestra, of Olean, N. Y., has been secured for the occasion and there is no better in this section. Mr. Keating, the leader, will personally head the orchestra and guarantees the public a rich treat. The opera house will be appropriately decorated for the occasion and the public can bank on having one of the most pleasant evenings they ever enjoyed at a ball. When the boys call upon you to purchase a ticket, remember they are always prompt in responding to your call when they are wanted and never fail to do good work. You do not have to dance, or partake of the elegant supper they are noted for serving—just give \$1.00, \$2.00 or \$5.00, to show that you appreciate the fact that the Hamilton Hose Co., maintain an efficient fire company, at their own expense. We bespeak a very liberal patronage on the part of the public, to make this occasion one long to be remembered.

The following efficient committees are actively at work and invite the cooperation of all citizens, as well as the friends of all companies. The Hamiltons are always on hand to assist their brother firemen and we hope to see a general turn out.

Master of Ceremonies—Mr. Joseph Kaye.

Reception—Hon. Josiah Howard, R. A. Eick, Herbert Vogt, Roy Beattie.

Floor Managers—Edward Nellis, Chas. Vogt, Alfred Zwald, Henry Zwald, James Torney, Thomas Bailey, Robert Clark, John Robinson, 2d.

Arrangements—John J. Quigley, John T. Howard, Thos. Craven, Ralph L. Schnee, Chas. Clark, A. F. Vogt. Remember the date—Feb. 3rd.

### HISTORY OF HAMILTON HOSE.

Mr. C. C. Ritchie, secretary of the Hamilton's who has been a wheel horse since the organization of the company in 1891, gives us the following brief history of the Fire Fighters:

"The Hamilton Hose Company, No. 3, was organized in the Spring of 1891 with the following membership, solicited by A. F. Vogt and C. C. Ritchie:

### CHARTER MEMBERS.

A. F. Vogt, F. A. Vogt, C. C. Ritchie, John Robinson, D. J. Downey, M. Moore, R. Cavanaugh, C. J. Vogt, Ed. Barker, J. Zwald, Ed. Readt, E. M. Welsh, D. W. Sampson, Wm. Robinson, Chas. Fisher, Thos. Butler, Matt. Burnes, E. J. Moore, A. Robinson, Ranta Moore, Geo. Reese, F. H. Pearsall, A. Blinzler, Geo. Hout, J. D. Logan, Wm. Mundy, Fred Athinson, Andrew Vogt, E. D. Billotte

From the membership the following officers were chosen: President, Ed. L. Rendt, Jr.; 1st Vice President, Chas. Fisher; 2nd Vice President, C. C. Ritchie; Secretary, E. M. Welsh; Treasurer, William Robinson; Foreman, A. F. Vogt; 1st Asst., John Zwald; 2nd Asst., M. Burnes; Representative to State Convention, A. F. Vogt.

At the first annual inspection of the Fire Department, our uniforms consisted of black trousers, shirt and a regulation cap, for which each member paid, which afterwards was instrumental in regulating the price of initiation fee of new members.

The following will show that for the first year the company was handicapped as far as fighting the fire demon, which has caused many poor families untold suffering and hardships. So it behooved us to wake up. The following Feb. we held our first Fair and Annual Ball and Supper, which has been to the present time a red-letter date in the history of our good citizens. After all expenses had been paid we had \$550.00, which we at once invested in uniforms, which we think the good citizens of Emporium will agree was as fine as the finest. But this was only the beginning. We could not fight the dread monster fire without something more than uniforms. We had to have a hose cart and a place to keep it. About this time, the Mountaineer Hose Company had a two-wheeled cart and they were about to purchase, a more up-to-date carriage, which they did, we requested the Borough Fathers to give us the old cart, which they were willing to do, if we could provide a suitable place to keep it. We were "up against the real thing" then. We had expended about all of our money for suits, yet we went to work. Mr. A. F. Vogt and the writer started out to raise money to build a house, which if it was standing to-day, as originally built, would be styled a shed. Still it

answered the purpose. We further stated that the party giving us the largest donation we would name the company after. Mr. Hamilton, of the Tannery Company, gave us a check for \$50.00, hence we named the company, "Hamilton Hose Co., No. 3." We used sufficient money to erect the shed, which we used as a carriage and meeting room combined, until 1899, when we enlarged our building, giving us a carriage room and as fine a meeting room as any company in town. We own our own building and furniture, as well as a new cart.

Mr. A. F. Vogt was our first Foreman and is still filling the same office with credit. There was a time when we were well drilled and made a good showing, as creditable as any. We could do so again if the members would attend the meetings more regular. We can get back to our standing. Let us do it, 'boys'."

C. C. RITCHIE.

Jan. 17, 1910.

### "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Bloodhounds are essential in an Uncle Tom's Cabin production perhaps as much so as the ever-plasing lawyer Marks. Omit the dogs and you take the beauty from the play and made it unrealistic. In the Al. W. Martin's revival which is booked for the Emporium Opera House, Friday evening, Jan. 28th, are used six man-eating bloodhounds, which were secured by Mr. Martin's agents at no small expense or trouble. The scenic display is the grandest ever executed for an Uncle Tom's Cabin production and the company numbers over fifty people. Taking the Martin revival as a whole, it represents the largest display of money ever expended on America's greatest play.

### Welcome Visitor.

Dr. Albra W. Baker, of Bloomsburg, formerly one of Emporium's most promising physicians, visited in town over Sunday, guest of F. P. Rentz and family, at their pleasant home, West Fourth street. The Press enjoyed a visit from our genial friend, who contemplated returning to Emporium, but he informs us he has decided to remain at Bloomsburg. The Dr's many friends were pleased to meet him.

### Dinner Party.

Chas. E. Crandell, Teller at the First National Bank, entertained the clerks of that institution and a few friends at a five o'clock dinner last Thursday evening in honor of his (?) birthday. It was an enjoyable menu and eye editor has not recovered from the effects.

### Coudersport's Great Fire.

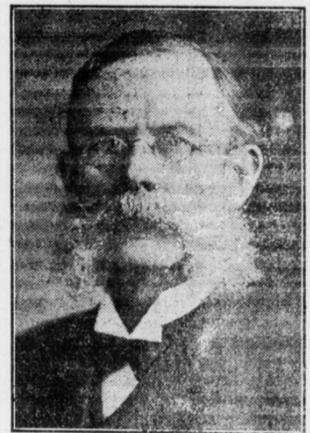
Last Friday morning fire was discovered in the printing plant of Potter Enterprise at Coudersport, and before the flames were put under subjection, a loss estimated at about \$35,000, resulted which is partially covered by insurance. The printing office of the Enterprise was a total loss and Shear & Fee, grocers, as well as others in the same business block, lost heavily with the fire and water. The business block which is owned by Mr. Fee will be rebuilt at once.

### Austin's Escape.

The residents of the borough of Austin escaped a serious flooding the first of the week. During the thaw the big reservoir belonging to the Bayless Pulp and Paper Mills filled with water to its utmost capacity and the tenton was very great, causing the wall to bulge in the centre, and in fact leak through in several places. The residents on Railroad and Turner streets as well as several families on Costello avenue, took to the hills, expect- every moment to see the mighty volume of water rush down the valley on its work of destruction. School sessions were out of the question as the families whose homes were threatened sought refuge in the school house and the hospital and all homes that were situated on an elevation was thrown open to the less fortunate. Dynamite was used in breaking a portion of the wall and relieving the great pressure of water and also saved the town from the impending doom. The danger of the flood is over and everything is back to normal again. Work will be started at once to repair and strengthen the big reservoir. Austin escaped a horrible catastrophe, even as serious as Johnstown.

Note our low prices on fruit this week. MEISEL'S.

## Congressman Barclay at Washington.



After passing through a serious illness that necessitated Congressman Chas. F. Barclay spending several weeks at Southern Pines, N. C., where he underwent two delicate operations, it will be pleasant news to his many friends to hear that he has again arrived at Washington, attending to his duties. While not fully recovered he is considered out of danger and is quietly residing at his Washington residence. With a large force of clerks, as well as a private secretary, he has been enabled to keep up with his work. Congressman Barclay's candidacy to succeed himself meets with the approbation of his constituents and when the time arrives for work in the harness Capt Barclay will buckle on the belt and enter the field, with a little less vim than he did in 1862 when he enlisted in the Second Bucktails and suffered in the southern pens, being captured at Gettysburg. The old soldiers, their widows and children appreciate the fact that they have a friend at Washington who will guard their interests. We have no fear of the outcome at the primaries.

### "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The lovers of song and dance will have an opportunity of being entertained as well as the admirer of the drama when Al. Martin's mammoth revival of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is brought to the Emporium Opera House, Friday evening, Jan. 28th. Mr. Martin to assist in filling out the pictures in the play and during the great levee scene they introduce many novel dances, cake walks and "shines" familiar only to that race. Perhaps the most important dance being the "Swanee Swing," a new creation which is now the craze of the vaudeville profession. It is most amusing and must be witnessed to be appreciated. All the characters in the drama are impersonated by whiteactors. The scenic accessories are gorgeous and historically correct, and special care has been taken to secure the correctness of the costuming.

### Don't Forget the Cackle.

A duck, which had faithfully stuck to business during the summer and laid several dozen large, fawn-colored eggs, complained that she was not appreciated.

"See that hen over there?" said the duck; "she has not laid so many eggs as I have, nor so big, but she has books written about her and verses composed in her honor, while nobody says a word about me."

"The trouble with you is," said the wise buff leghorn cock that was standing near, "that you do not tell the public what you have done. You lay an egg and waddle off without saying a word, while that sister of mine never lays one without letting everybody in the neighborhood know of it. If you want to cut any ice in this community you must learn to advertise."—Troy (N. Y.) Chief.

### A Useful Publication.

One of the most valuable booklets that has ever come to our notice is being issued for free distribution by the Waverly Oil Works Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. This Booklet contains 100 pages, and in addition to telling all about oils of every kind, it has about 70 pages devoted to tables and matters of general information, much of which is entirely new.

It is of considerable value to engineers and mechanics, and one of these Booklets should be on the desk of every business man.

A postal card request addressed to the Waverly Oil Works Co., at Pittsburgh, Pa., will bring one of the books promptly.

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

## First National Bank, EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Jan. 26, 1910.

\$884,539.70.

### NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

In turning over a new leaf for the new year among the good resolutions that you will form don't forget to resolve to save something every week by depositing your money in this strong bank. You will then begin each week richer.

\$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. 12y

## OPERA HOUSE

Friday Night, Jan. 28 ONE NIGHT ONLY.

The Largest on Earth

Al. W. Martin's

BIG ORIGINAL UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

Newest edition of the oldest hit—known to all the world as the best.

To parade. Performance on the stage, not on the street. Band concert twice daily. Prices 25c, 35c, and 50c

## Ireland and the Irish

By DR. J. E. REILLY, Oil City, Pa.

### Illustrated Lecture

IN THE

OPERA HOUSE, Emporium, Pa.,

Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1910

AT 8 P. M.

Under the auspices of the Ladies Society of Emmanuel Church. Tickets 25 and 50 Cents.

Dr. Reilly described the beauties of the Emerald Isle and cited its legends and traditions with fervor, pathos and eloquence, interspersed with ready and brilliant wit of a gifted son of Erin.—Oil City Derrick.

This series of lectures is one of the best ever heard in this city. The illustrations and magnificent lectures make a combination it would be hard to excel.—Omaha Daily Bee.

## 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,  
CHAS. E. PATERN.  
Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.,  
November 30th, 1909.—t. p.

### Reliable Firm.

E. F. Batchelder, of Lock Haven, transacted business in Emporium last week. The Batchelder Monumental Works are the most reliable in this section of the state and are rapidly forging to the front. The soldiers and sailors monument recently erected at Lock Haven, at a cost of over \$7,000, was put in position by this firm. Write them to send an agent when you contemplate work in their line.

Extra fancy oranges. 25c per dozen, at Meisel's.