

[Bartle, Andrew Charles]

The news that Andrew C. Bartle had died Saturday night [27 Oct] was not a surprise to friends of the family, who had known for several days that he had been [?] a very precarious condition, as the result of a stroke of apoplexy. Mr. Bartle had been in poor health for several years. In fact, he had not been a well man for twenty years, when he suffered from a sun stroke. With indomitable pluck and courage that was surprising to those who knew his physical condition, he battled against disease for many years and kept about his business when many men would have been in bed. He gradually failed in health, however, and for the past year has been a confirmed invalid. During the spring and summer it was necessary to have an attendant with him constantly on account of his feebleness, and although everything possible was done for him, both at his home and at his cottage at Sodus Point, where he was taken when the warm weather came, he continued to fail, and finally became so feeble that his physician advised his removal to Dr. Lee's hospital in Rochester, where he could have the very best attention that money could buy, and it was there that he passed the remaining months of his life, with the best of medical care and nursing, and with everything that could possibly add to his comfort. About a week before his death he was taken with a stroke of apoplexy, and considering his physical condition, no hope was entertained of his recovery at any time. Death came to him late on Saturday afternoon at the hospital. The family were at once notified, and Mr. Kemper, the son-in-law, went to Rochester to make arrangements for the removal of the remains to his home in Newark.

The funeral will be held at half-past two this afternoon from Mr. Bartle's former residence on Scott street and will be a private ceremony, Rev. Charles Palmatier, pastor of the Universalist church, officiating. The remains will then be taken to the family lot in the cemetery where the committal service will be according to the ritual of the Masonic order, Hon. [M?] I. Greenwood acting as master at the grave. The bearers will be from the Masonic Lodge, and if weather permits, there will be music at the grave by the Masonic choir.

Andrew Charles Bartle was 77 years of age, born in this village in what was then the Bartle home, later for many years the home of E. T. Grant at the corner of at the corner of Main and Miller streets where the new Pulver block is now being erected. He received his education at Newark school, at the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima [Livingston Co.], and at the Clinton Liberal Institute [a Universalist school in Clinton, Oneida Co.]. On leaving school he went to New York, where he was engaged as salesman in a wholesale hardware house for some years. In 1853 he returned to Newark and engaged in the lumber business with B. F. Wright under the firm name of Bartle & Wright. This partnership continued for two years. For the next thirteen years, until 1868, he carried on in the business alone in Newark, with a large branch business in Clyde. In 1868 he took in with him as partner the late Spencer S. Eames. The business continued as Bartle & Eames for a long period of successful years, the partnership being terminated by the death of Mr. Eames some years ago.

Deceased was the son of the late Colonel James P. and Louise B. [Beulah] Bartle, who were pioneers of Newark. Jas. P. Bartle was a leading citizen and business man of his town for many years. He was prominent not only as a citizen and business man but

[Bartle, Andrew Charles]

as a Mason, and was the first master of Newark Lodge and the first high priest of Newark Chapter. During the days of the Morgan [anti-Masonic] troubles he fitted out a small lodge room in the third story of the picturesque old residence on West Miller street, which was then the Bartle home, and for a long period of years Newark Masons held meetings in that lodge room whenever it was safe to do so, and thus kept alive the charter of Newark Lodge at a time when most of the Masonic lodges disbanded. This old stone house was built of round lake stones [cobblestones] brought from Sodus Bay. It was in those days one of the most picturesque dwellings in this section of the state, and is still a very conspicuous and picturesque one which, restored and repaired to some extent, might be easily made the most pretentious dwelling place in Newark.

It will be remembered that two or three years ago A. C. Bartle had built and presented to Newark Lodge a very beautiful solid mahogany altar in memory of his father, James P. Bartle. The father was the first supervisor of Arcadia, was the first past master in Newark, represented this district in the legislature, and was one of the first trustees in the Newark Presbyterian church, later leaving the church and combining with others to organize the Universalist church. Andrew C. Bartle some years ago placed in the Universalist church a memorial window in honor of his father. Thus it will be seen that the name of Bartle is inseparably connected with all the early business, religious and civic history of this town.

Andrew Bartle had been a successful business man, notwithstanding several [severe reverses?] in his business. In his earlier years he was known throughout the lumber world, and while conducting the business in Newark he bought extensive tracts of pine land in Michigan where he spent months at a time hunting, fishing and attending to his lumber interests. This lumber he milled in Michigan and conveyed to Newark in his own boats. In one season he lost the entire year's run of logs, which were sunk through the failure of the rafting contractor to properly construct the raft. He also lost two vessels loaded with lumber by their being swept over Niagara Falls, and in one night lost \$25,000 by the burning of his Clyde plant.

He was a strenuous and most energetic man in all the walks of life. In addition to his large business interests he spent a good deal of time in out-door sports. Probably no man in Newark ever fished and hunted successfully over so large a part of the country as did Mr. Bartle. When he was in his prime, his stock of fire arms resembled an arsenal, and there was no sort of fishing tackle that he did not have, and no kind of game, either of fish or bird, in this country that he was not familiar with. In the extent of his business transactions, in his devotion to his business, and in the activity of his life, Mr. Bartle was a most exceptional man. Few men indeed have the capacity to conduct large and various interests that he had. Those of the present generation can hardly realize what an extensive field of operations he was engaged in while in the prime of life. But he was old fashioned in his business methods and not able to adapt himself to modern times, and for that reason much of his business dropped away from him in the later years. He was noted in business for his strict integrity.

Mr. Bartle was one of the pioneer cottagers on Sodus Bay, where he, with several other Newark residents, purchased Islay Island thirty years ago, and he had occupied

[Bartle, Andrew Charles]

his cottage more or less every season since. Mr. Bartle had always taken a great interest in boating and many years ago bought of the late Fletcher Williams the Island Queen, a beautiful yacht which Mr. Williams had built on Long Island. She was owned by Mr. Bartle at the time of his death, and is in as good condition as she was when she was launched. Mr. Bartle was the first commodore of the Sodus Bay Yacht Club, and the very excellent likeness of him which we print accompanying this notice, was taken when he was dressed in his commodore's uniform.

On the 10th of May, 1853, Mr. Bartle was married to Mary Augusta Mulford of Hulberton, Orleans county. No children were born to them, but about twenty-five years ago they legally adopted Charlotte Behr, daughter of Ernest Behr of New York City. She is now the wife of Peter Kemper, Jr., and Mr. Bartle has made his home with her since the death of Mrs. Bartle in November four years ago. Although living with his daughter, he had never quite relinquished the old home, and had kept the house open and the beautiful grounds in as fine condition as when the family occupied the place. He never let a day go by when he was in town without visiting it, and he took the keenest interest in the old home as long as he was able to be about. It is one of the finest and most elaborate places in Newark, and was his pride.

Besides his daughter, Mr. Bartle is survived by one sister [Adelaide], who is the wife of the Rev. Dr. Richmond Fisk of Middletown, Conn.; two nieces, Mrs. Nettie Kenyon Reamer, wife of Dr. John Reamer of New York, and Mrs. [E.] Bryner [Alice L.] Butterfield of Ayer, Mass. Mrs. Butterfield is the daughter of Mrs. Fisk, and Mrs. Reamer the daughter of another sister, Mrs. M. [Moses] M. [Louisa] Kenyon, now deceased.

Mr. Bartle was a member of the Universalist church, of Newark Lodge No. 83, F and A. M., of Newark Chapter No. 117, R. A. M., and of the Monroe Commandery of Rochester, being one of the charter members of that organization and one of the very few who are now living who helped organize that powerful commandery. In politics he was an old fashioned Democrat, and while never entering very much into politics, he had served as president of the village, and always took a keen interest in the political campaigns.

*The Newark Gazette*, Newark, Wayne Co. NY, 31 Oct 1906

Transcribed on 10 Dec 2007 by Karen E. Dau of Rochester, NY