



### Some Names Much Seen In Print

**P**RESIDENT ELECT TAFT is hoping to have his family with him for Christmas, not having had that privilege on the last holiday. Thanksgiving, Mrs. Taft, Robert, Helen and Master Charles dined on that occasion with the president elect's brother, Henry W. Taft, and family in New York. Robert Alphonso Taft, eldest son of the president elect, is now in his junior year at Yale and is striving nobly to uphold the family traditions at that venerable institution of learning. It is a good deal of a responsibility to be a Taft at Yale. Robert, who is in his twentieth year, is athletic and is also of a studious disposition and has so far made a fine record in scholarship. He expects to follow the legal profession, thus sustaining the family traditions.

The inquiry by the government into the affairs of the Standard Oil trust in the proceedings brought to effect its dissolution has held the center of the stage for some weeks, and during a part of the time Vice President John



**J**OHAN D. ARCHBOLD ON THE WAY TO COURT. D. Archbold has been right in the limelight. The government prosecutor, Frank B. Kellogg, has left no stone unturned in his efforts to drag to the light secrets of operation and management which the trust has hitherto kept hidden. It has come out in the course of the inquiry that the total capitalization of companies throughout the world owned and controlled by the Standard is \$328,301,495. Of this sum \$98,338,300 is the capitalization of the Standard of New Jersey, or holding concern.

The diocese of Washington is one of the most important in the Episcopal church in the United States, and the election as its head of the Rev. Dr. Alfred H. Harding is an incident which has attracted special attention. Its former bishop, the late Right Rev. Henry Y. Satterlee, was a divine of progressive ideas, and he had done much to make the Episcopal church in his jurisdiction of influence proportionate to the importance of the see city in the nation itself. Among other things he had laid the foundations for a cathedral system which it is hoped will one day become a conspicuous part of the religious activities of the



**REV. DR. ALFRED H. HARDING.** nation's capital. To continue the work begun by Bishop Satterlee the Episcopals of Washington were anxious to secure just the right man, and they hit upon Bishop Charles H. Brent of the Philippines as the one for the place. Though the Washington diocese is one of much greater wealth and general importance than that over which he now presides, Bishop Brent declined the election to it, preferring to continue in missionary labor. It was then offered in succession to two other men, who both declined on the ground that

impelled them to remain in their present positions. Bishop Elect Harding is the fourth man to be chosen to the post, and he has accepted. He is one of the best known clergymen of Washington, having been for twenty-two years rector of St. Paul's church. He is a graduate of Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., and was ordained a priest in 1883.

Though New York received Miss Ethel Roosevelt with open arms at a junior cotillon at Sherry's, thereby in-



**A** SNAPSHOT OF MISS ROOSEVELT AT THE ARMY AND NAVY FOOTBALL GAME, introducing the president's athletic but winsome daughter to Gotham society. Washington will witness the formal coming out of the new belle of the White House at a ball in the executive mansion on Dec. 23.

That Miss Ethel is truly a chip of the old block may readily be inferred from her ardent devotion to outdoor sports and particularly to horseback riding. The enthusiasm and interest she displayed at the annual clash of the army and navy football warriors warrant the assertion that this soon to be Washington society bud knows and appreciates the great pigskin game.

Though but seventeen, the date of Miss Roosevelt's debut was hastened a bit in order that she might enjoy her first season at the White House.

Governor J. H. Higgins of Rhode Island is about as sly a dog as there is in the country, and when he decided to get married he also decided that neither he nor his bride to be wanted any publicity, and so they slipped away and practically eloped. In their rounds they went to Pittsburg. They did not know anything about the sesquicentennial celebration, which was recently held there, and before they knew it they ran into more people at the Hotel Schenley, where they were staying, than they thought there ever could be contained in Little Rhody. The first man who greeted them was Governor Stuart of Pennsylvania, an intimate friend.

"Why, hello, governor!" shouted Stuart as Higgins tried to dodge behind a post in the foyer. "I didn't know you were here."

Higgins said he was merely there on private business, whereupon Stuart insisted on introducing him to Mayor Guthrie of Pittsburg and every one else within sight, and he was placed immediately on the program.

Then along came Governor Swanson of Virginia. The bride had been waiting half an hour by this time, but Swanson insisted on talking. All this time Governor Higgins protested that it would be impossible for him to speak, as he had an appointment. But he couldn't give a satisfactory explanation of what that appointment was, and so when it came time for the speakers to go to the exhibition hall Governor Higgins was dragged along.

When the hall was reached the two other governors permitted Governor Higgins to do some important telephoning, which took quite a long time, but which, he admitted afterward, was to his wife.

Governor Higgins and Miss Ellen Maguire were married in Pawtucket, R. I., on Nov. 17. The governor is one of the youngest of the state executives of the Union and when he was mayor of Pawtucket, in which post he served four years, was known as "the boy mayor." He was born in Lincoln, R. I., in 1876 and was left fatherless at thirteen. He took upon himself the care of his mother and two younger brothers in addition to supporting himself. He worked days and studied nights, and the boy's merits won him friends, so that he was able in due time to go through Brown university and also graduate from the Georgetown University Law school. His rise since then has been meteoric.



### New York As a City Of Light

**N**EW YORK as a city of light is a comparatively recent development. New Yorkers themselves hardly realize what an evolution their town has experienced in this respect. It usually takes the stranger to note the fact as it deserves to be noted. It is the visitor from abroad especially who makes this discovery.

When the Pan-American exposition was opened at Buffalo seven years ago last May the people flocked from all the states of the Union and from many foreign climes to see what had been called in the preliminary advertising of the fair "the Rainbow City." It was indeed an architectural creation remarkable for its multiplicity of colors and the general harmony of the color scheme, but the visitors soon made the discovery that it was rather as a city of light than as a city of many colors that the exposition deserved to be known in the history of such enterprises. It was the first affair of the kind to utilize the opportunities created by science and invention for the presentation of artistic and impressive illumination in connection with architectural achievements on a large scale.

The Pan-American exposition showed how to create beautiful and entrancing effects in illumination by the



THE ILLUMINATED SINGER TOWER.

outlining of buildings with thousands upon thousands of electric lights and by massing the lights in certain places so as to give the effect of a solid, resplendent, tensely luminous surface, glowing, but not glaring, and impressing the beholder with a certain idea of mystery, as if the illumination were the result of miraculous occurrence or the exhibition in some way of more than an earthly power. This was especially the effect produced by the illumination of the electric tower, the great architectural and spectacular triumph of the fair at Buffalo. The night effects of the world's fair at St. Louis were also most striking and beautiful, particularly the illumination of the cascades and the colonnade of states. These expositions pointed the way to what is now being carried into execution in New York—namely, an all the year round display which gives the largest city in the Union a reputation it has not had heretofore for beauty by night. The skyscraper era is responsible for this new evolution of artistic effects. There may be some question as to the symmetry and beauty of New York's sky line by day, but at night, with the towering structures of the lower portion of Manhattan Island outlined against the sky by thousands if not millions of little electric lamps, the fascination and beauty of the scene are not to be gainsaid. On either side of Manhattan Island flow the two rivers which have made the city the greatest commercial center in the new world. The many ferry houses on the Hudson contribute their part to the illumination by the lighting of their frontage toward the river, and the boats plying up and down the stream present a spectacle of dancing and darting lights that has its own particular fascination. Across the East river are the spans of the bridges, their graceful arcs illuminated by rows of powerful lights and the cars passing and repassing affording another spectacle of moving lights.

But most conspicuous and impressive of all is the illumination of the skyscrapers of the downtown district, with the new Singer tower rising above them all. In the edge of the evening, when the lights are gleaming from a myriad of offices where employers and employees alike are striving for the almighty dollar, after the sunset hour, the scene is wonderful

indeed. The lighted buildings rise tier on tier on both sides of the island from the water front to Broadway and form illuminated terraces, with the shining flagstaff of the Singer tower, 670 feet above the curb, as the topmost point in the brilliant sky line of the city.

The illumination of the Singer tower is just now the newest marvel in the wonders New York by night presents. The tower itself is a striking reminder of the admired and lamented electric tower of the Pan-American exposition. Its architectural lines are quite similar to those of the exposition structure, and when it is illuminated one could almost fancy himself back amid the fairylike confines of the gay city of pleasure which flourished for a season and then vanished, instead of in a place where people work six days in the week and sometimes seven in pursuit of the elusive dollar. The Singer illumination is still in the experimental stage. Never before has a commercial building been illuminated on the plan followed in this instance. The idea was conceived by Charles G. Armstrong, consulting mechanical and electrical engineer of the building, and the illumination is accomplished by thirty eighteen-inch projectors designed expressly for the purpose by the General Electric company. At the height of the fourteenth story are located projectors from which beams of light are thrown upon the exterior walls of the tower from its base to the thirty-fifth floor. The remainder of the exterior is illuminated by 1,600 concealed incandescent lamps. The flag at the top of the tower is illuminated by the projection of a beam of light from a thirty-six inch projector on the roof of a neighboring building. There is a charm about the effects produced which, as the old saying goes, has to be seen to be appreciated.

In the Herald square and Times square districts there are other spectacular illuminations which are most fascinating in their way. Broadway itself is an avenue of light, and it is not inappropriately termed "the Great White Way" now that electricity has come to play such a part in the doings of the town at night as well as by day. A photographic view of Broadway from the Flatiron or Times building reveals a highway up and down which is a stream of light let loose with such prodigality that one would think it was all furnished free gratis instead of with a vast expenditure and with bills which somebody in some way has to foot. From the Battery to the Bronx, from the Jersey shore to Coney Island and the Rockaways, the mysterious fluid flowing over myriad wires makes day of night, but adds a charm and heavenly beauty which sunlight seems not to possess or which at any rate we do not attribute to it under ordinary conditions. Some people think that New York at no distant day will be the most beautiful city in the world. However that may be, it is perhaps the most brilliant by night of any American city.

EDWARD HALE BRUSH.

**The Other Way.** "So you refuse me admittance," complained the newly arrived spirit to St. Peter. "You turn me off into the cold." "No," replied the old saint, "into the hot."—Boston Transcript.

**A Suspicion.** She—How is it your sister did not sing tonight? He—Oh, the doctor has forbidden her. He says she must not live for six months. She—Does he live near her?

An error gracefully acknowledged in a victory won.—Gascoigne.

## Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil is the means of life and enjoyment of life to thousands: men, women and children.

When appetite fails, it restores it. When food is a burden, it lifts the burden.

When you lose flesh, it brings the plumpness of health.

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It is the thin edge of the wedge; the thick end is food. But what is the use of food when you hate it and can't digest it?

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the food that makes you forget your stomach.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

In the Customary Place. A well known English bishop some time since lost his third wife. A clergyman who had known the first wife returned from Africa and wanted to see the grave. He called at the cathedral and saw the verger. "Can you tell me where the bishop's wife is buried?" "Well, sir," replied the verger, "I don't know for certain, but he mostly buries 'em at Brompton."—Detroit Tribune.

**True Both Ways.** "The die is cast!" hissed the villain. Then, shaking their gold locks, the chorus bounded on. "It seems," the critic murmured, "that the cast is dyed too."—New York Press.

—Ladies' golden brown sample shoes \$1.98. A Yeagers.

## Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Refuse all substitutes. 2½ times as much in \$1.00 as 50c. size. **Is Not a Dye.** \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair," Philadelphia Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

Hay's Hairline Soap cures Pimples, red, rough and chapped hands, and all skin diseases. Keeps skin fine and soft. 25c. druggists. Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Skin."

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ARE HERE

and Prettier, Cheaper and Better than ever. A partial list below.

Suit Cases \$1.00 up to \$9.00 are wonders. Sweater Coats 25c up to \$6.00 each. House Coats and Bath Robes, Umbrellas and Rain Coats, Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Neckwear from 25c up to \$1.50. The new Collars for Misses and Boys. Gloves from 25c up to \$2.00 and \$2.50. The Automobile Gauntlets for Youths, Misses, Men and Women, from 50c up to \$3.00 per pair.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

Bellefonte, Pa. State College, Pa.

## Special Bargains in Mens' High Cut Shoes

—AT— \$3.75 a Pair.

Moose-hide, 14 inches high, waterproof.

Three full soles, made with rawhide lip and long back stay.

This shoe is worth \$5.00; will go this week at \$3.75.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

## Special Sale!

SATURDAY, DEC. 12.

50c Men's Outing Gowns, - 39 cents  
\$1.25 Children's Gum Boots, 98 cents  
\$1.25 Children's Suits, - 98 cents  
25c Men's Wool Hose, - 19 cents

These prices are for Saturday only.

Workmen's Bargain Store

BELLEFONTE, PA.