

**Wellsboro Girl Attacked
By Man Who Used Acid**

Wellsboro, Oct. 1.—An attack on Mabel White, 20 years old, a music teacher, Sunday morning at her home in Jobs Corners, is agitating the northern portion of this county.

The young woman believed herself to be alone in the house, when in the upper hall some one threw a blanket over her head and hit her in the face, knocking her down. Then her assailant, in attempting to pour carbolic acid down her throat, severely burned her neck and chest.

Enraged by the failure of his plans, the man who attacked her cast her headlong down the stairs. She was unable to see his face. Miss White's screams were heard by neighbors, who aided her in leaving the house.

When the young woman's rescuers searched the house they found the rooms empty. Sheets tied together showed that the intruder had let himself down by a rope, and had escaped by a rear window.

Miss White had many admirers, one of whom, A. Austin Andrus, it is alleged, recently threatened her. She also has been receiving anonymous letters.

Last week, Miss White says, she was accosted by a strange man in an auto. He inquired if her name was Mabel White, and she acknowledged it. He then handed to her an undressed letter, which warned her not to keep company with other young men.

Andrus has been arrested and is under bail for a hearing on Saturday. The sheriff, his deputy and the district attorney are reticent. Miss White is in such nervous condition that the hearing may have to be postponed.

**SEPTEMBER WAS WET
Only Four Times Has Its
Record Been Surpassed**

Four times in the past 18 years, and only four, has more rain fallen in this section of the country in the month of September than fell last month. These were 1897, 1905, 1906 and 1911.

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BE SURE TO GET
THE RIGHT KIND.
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THE NEWS ITEM

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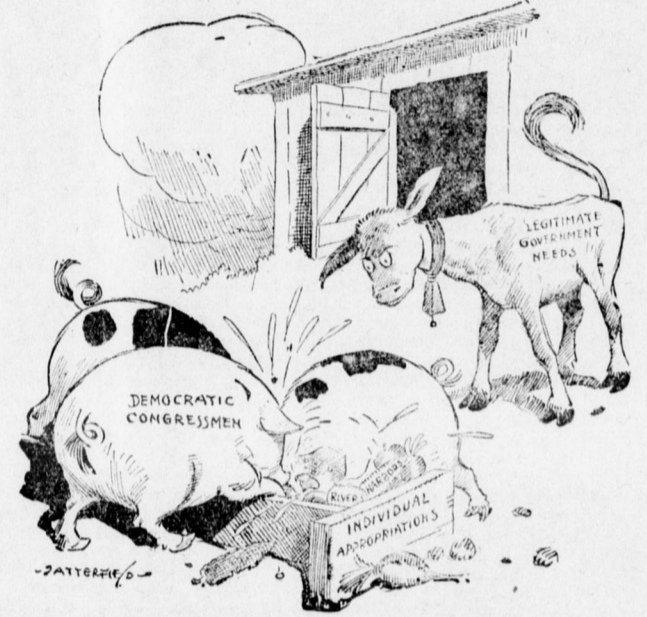
EXHIBITION

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**STEP IN AND ASK
ABOUT THEM.**
**All answered at
Vernon Hull's
Large Store.**
HILLSGROVE, PA.

MEOW-W-W!!!



THE CALF: "No Chance for Me."



SIR, YOU HAVE THE ADVANTAGE OF ME.
—From New York Herald.



"HONESTLY, WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING FOR, THE PRESIDENCY OR FOR REVENGE?"
—From the New York Herald.

**Sets Himself Afire in Fall
Down Stairs**

Sunbury, Oct. 1.—Tripping while going down stairs at her home here yesterday, Mrs. Mary McConaughy fell head first to the bottom. She carried some matches in her hands and one of these ignited and set fire to her clothing as she lay there unconscious.

A boarder heard her fall and wrapping a rug around her, saved her life. She is seriously burned about her face and body and suffered a broken ankle.

Finds His Wife Dead in Bed

Muncy, Sept. 29.—Mrs. Jennie Wood, wife of Dr. George G. Wood, died suddenly shortly after 6 o'clock this morning. She awoke at 6 o'clock and asked her husband to light the fire. When he returned to the room fifteen minutes later he found her dead.

She is survived by her husband and two children, Dr. Kenneth W. Wood and Mrs. George E. Heberton.

Mrs. Wood was about 60 years of age and was prominent in the work of Presbyterian church.

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The regular retail price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but in introduction we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 each and for \$5.00. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES.** NAILS, Tacks, or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year. **DESCRIPTION:** Made in all sizes. It is light, strong and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 10 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.32 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH** returned at OUR expense. If for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination, we are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once. Hence this remarkable tire offer. **IF YOU NEED TIRES** don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and try at the special factory price quoted above or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the retail prices. **DO NOT WAIT** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we're making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write **NOW**.
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WOODROW IS MAKING A GOOD RUN



—Johnson in Baltimore American

A FALSE ALARM



—Williams in Indianapolis News.

"SPEAK OUT! SPEAK OUT!"

**Democratic Stomachs Revolt Against
Wilson-Marshall Mush.**

"Speak out! Speak out!" is the almost desperate cry of the New York World, the newspaper chiefly responsible for the nomination of Woodrow Wilson in 1912, as it was for the nomination of Alton B. Parker in 1904. Day after day, it seems, the World has been waiting with ears to the windward for some point, some virile, vital expression from its latest presidential jack out of the box on questions of the hour, some solid positive utterance by the candidate, which it could grab and lay about with as a campaign shillelah. It has waited in vain. Rounded periods of dreary drivel, pedagogical commonplaces that might have come out of a third reader and which had about as much relation to issues of the campaign as "It is a sin to steal a pin" has to Metropolitan opera, have been fed to curious crowds and to editors waiting with whetted pens for red hot meteors of inspiration.

Disappointment and disgust are not confined to the World office. "We asked you for bread and you gave us a stone" is paraphrased in Democratic sentiment by "We asked you for meat and you gave us mush." Nauseated with Wilson they turned to Marshall only to find him as apert of vacuous platitudes as his coadjutor.

It's a hopeless appeal. As well try to seize the elusive tail of a greased pig at a county fair as expect to get anything definite out of Wilson. He was definite enough when he said in his "History of the American People" that "the Chinese are more to be desired as workmen, if not as citizens," than "the coarse crew crowding in at eastern ports"—that is, immigrants from Europe. That is, definite enough in saying in the same book that congress had "dealt very harshly" in passing the law excluding Chinese from the United States. He was definite enough in denouncing immigrants from Poland, Hungary and Italy.

Evidently Wilson can speak out if he wants to, and the inference is that he is afraid to. On the issue of a navy powerful enough to defend the interests and uphold the honor of the United States he is silent for fear of offending the Democratic majority in congress opposed to strengthening the navy. On the tariff he is, to quote an old comparison, "neither a man, nor a mouse, nor a long tailed rat," but more like one of those ancient Egyptian monstrosities carved on the mummy cases, with heads looking contrarily. On one point he is definite—he wants to be president, and he doesn't care much how he gets there. He is willing to sash through a sea of hosh to the White House, and now that he has the nomination he counts upon the world and the rest of the whang-doodles to follow, whether they like his style or not.

Perhaps they will, notwithstanding grimaces of disgust and protesting cries to speak out.

But the people—they want a man for president.

"PLAYING THE GAME."

**Truly, President Taft Does Not Follow
System Politically.**

That is a criticism often heard of President Taft. It is the professional politician usually who voices it, but often it is repeated by those who are accustomed to take their estimates of public men and their political opinions from others.

Playing the game has been the occupation of time serving politicians from time immemorial. Men who regard politics as a game like to see it played deftly. Other men without fixed ideas on the subject parrot the criticism passed by the experts.

Playing the game in politics necessarily has deceit as its fundamental principle.

The public man who sees developing an issue that might prove embarrassing to him personally, and who manages, by guile, to divert public attention to another, a lesser, but a perfectly safe, issue, plays the game.

The public man who makes public protestations of his enmity toward swollen wealth and then holds secret conferences with the representatives of that wealth, plays the game.

The public man who preaches one code of political morality and practices another plays the game.

The public man who utters sounding but empty phrases, no matter how delightful his diction or how superb his eloquence, plays the game.

The public man who makes promises impossible of fulfillment plays the game.

The public man who puts the acquirement of public favor above ideals of public service plays the game.

Truly, President Taft does not know how to play the game.

He has been reared in an atmosphere of service rather than politics, as we have come to know politics. The thing that has always concerned him is the doing of an act, not the spectacular staging of it, nor the exploitation of it, nor, on the contrary, the concealment of it.

To serve has always been his ideal, not merely to acquire the appearance of serving.

It has been impossible for him to look upon public service as a game. The public's business, as he regards it, is serious business.

There is reason for the belief that the American people as a whole share with him this view. The growing intelligence of the nation is rejecting the idea that the selection of their public servants is merely a sporting proposition.