

—We don't want Mexico. What we do want, however, is Mexico to be good.

—Talking about whiskers Wilson and Marshall will "get" them on November 7th next.

—God speed our Troopers. May they all survive the dangerous mission they have been called for!

—For awhile last Friday night it rained like all the water wagons that traverse the skies had had their sides knocked in.

—If Carranza has an atom of wisdom left he'll settle before Uncle Sam gets down to real business. It will be too late then.

—We can all at least join in the hope that our soldier boys will have better weather in the mobilization camp at Mt. Gretna than they have had at home for the past two months.

—All our patriotic jingles will have to be revised now that "the boys in blue" are really wearing brown uniforms. The words that rhymed with "blue" will scarcely rhyme with brown.

—Wall Street was hot for Roosevelt a month ago. Now it is lukewarm for Hughes in the open, but secretly consoling itself with the thought that Wilson, having started things right, will keep them going right when he is re-elected.

—Even if they never have to go to the border, which is our hope, Troop L will return much better horsemen than they are at present. Not having had regular mounts they have been unable to acquire much experience in the saddle.

—The "Watchman" wishes to announce that those Bellefonters who are not down at the Pennsy station Sunday afternoon to see the first regularly scheduled Pullman train, that has ever run into Bellefont, arrive will be either sick in bed or blind persons.

—With the robins carrying the cherries off, the rain spoiling the strawberries and the snails eating up the garden vegetation the good housewife looks at her empty fruit jars and sees a rainbow because it is all occurring when the price of sugar is all out of sight.

—Having been through many costly floods the "Watchman" has a heartful of sympathy for the distressed occupants of the lowlands of the Bald Eagle Valley. It is no trifling matter, this devastation of gardens and farms that have taken years to be brought to the condition of fertility they were in before last week's flood swept the crops from all of them and the soil from many.

The Pittsburgh "Dispatch" employs doubtful means to cast slurs at the national administration. It says: "There is not a machine gun in any of the Pennsylvania regiments. Preparedness?" And who has been responsible for the Pennsylvania regiments, surely not the President of the United States, yet that is exactly what our contemporary expected the ill informed to infer from the paragraph quoted above.

—Alfred G. Gardner, editor of the London "Daily News," calls America "the greatest power on the face of the globe" and predicts that the preparedness sword that we are now "forging will be used, not to make war, but to make war on war and to lay the foundation of world security. It means that America will be the saviour of Europe." It is strange that this keen London journalist is only now realizing what Woodrow Wilson declared would be the case more than a year ago.

—This thing of going to war with Mexico may be looked upon as only a holiday occasion by some flippant persons, but it is a very serious affair. No matter how one-sided it may be some mother's son, somebody's brother, some young woman's husband is going to lay down his life on the altar of his country's honor. It is possible for a human being to make no greater sacrifice, but now is the time for those who have been harping for war and those who are cut out because of age to pray for the fellow who will do what they either shrink from or can't do.

—Gus Lukenbill, the Schuylkill Haven weather prophet, says it will be so cold in hay making that farmers will have to work with overcoats on. Gus is the fellow who predicted last year that we would have no summer in 1916. Judging from present weather conditions we'll have to give Gus one as a prophet, but we will have to see the farmers making hay in overcoats before we can acclaim him the real thing in the prophesying line. Perchance, he meant only the near farmer who sits on the fence and watches the real ones do the pitching.

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Crisis in Mexican Affairs.

The mobilization of the National Guard of the several States will lead to a crisis in Mexican affairs or else it will teach Carranza a lesson of great value. Since the dispatch of the punitive expedition after the atrocious crime of the Mexicans at Columbus, New Mexico, that bearded bandit has been "carrying on." It was quite as much to his interest as to ours that Villa be apprehended and executed. But instead of helping toward that result Carranza finally addressed an absurdly impudent note to the government at Washington demanding the withdrawal of the American troops. The only possible answer to his demand was a flat refusal and the mobilization of the militia.

This may mean war with Mexico but in that event Carranza is to blame. President Wilson has been patient with this polished buccaneer until patience has ceased to be a virtue. Even now he doesn't want war and hopes that such an issue may be evaded. But if Carranza refuses to be just there is no alternative. For this reason the mobilization was ordered. If the troops are not needed they will be sent forward to the front and will justify the confidence the President has reposed in them. The Pennsylvania division will be in camp Sunday and ready to entrain within a week. Regular troops could hardly do better.

If the crisis is to come, moreover, it is better that it should come now than later. Congress is in session and can take the matter up in legal and orderly manner. Prompt action is a supreme virtue under such circumstances and promptness is certain. The navy has already taken steps to take its part in the affair and will be able to close every Mexican port within a fortnight. Yet the war, if begun, may be a long drawn out affair. The Mexicans will seek shelter in the mountains and disperse into guerrilla bands and marauding bandits. Nevertheless they will be overcome in time and the next government of Mexico will be both stable and sensible.

—"Win with Wilson," and guarantee safety "for four years more."

Roosevelt in the Campaign.

The political question of absorbing public interest at this time is: "what will Roosevelt do?" For months he has been bellying his purpose to oppose any candidate for President who is not in full agreement with his radical notions upon the hyphenates. On several occasions he practically named Hughes as about the furthest, of those named for the Republican nomination, from the standard which he raised up. But now that Hughes has been nominated the Colonel is debating with himself the proposition to support him as the only course that promises the defeat of Wilson. He can't patiently consider the re-election of Wilson because Wilson defeated his absurd ambition four years ago.

Those who have carefully analyzed Theodore Roosevelt are not in doubt as to what he will do. He will support Hughes whether Hughes declares for or against the hyphenates. Roosevelt's political action is not based upon principle. His politics are purely personal. Four years ago he easily defeated Mr. Taft the Republican nominee. He had previously taken little or no account of Wilson and because that gentleman received the greater number of votes Roosevelt hated him. That hatred has increased in volume and intensity ever since and has finally become an obsession. Roosevelt would support the Republican nominee for President this year if the convention had nominated Dr. Heximer.

Happily it doesn't make much difference who Roosevelt is for or against in this campaign. He has degenerated into an animated nuisance, vicious and vitriolic, and the public has taken his measure. If he supports Hughes he may bring to the standard of that candidate his own vote and those of his three sons, all of whom will probably dodge his promise to go to war, and that will be the extent of his help. The American people are just in their estimates and rewards and will not be influenced by the spleen of a disappointed ambition to vote for or against any candidate for any office. Theodore Roosevelt is a dead duck in the pool.

Wilson, Marshall and McCormick.

In selecting Vance C. McCormick as manager of his campaign, President Wilson exercised an established right. Every candidate for President in every party within a quarter of a century has chosen the campaign manager. Four years ago Woodrow Wilson surprised some and alarmed others in his party by selecting Mr. McCormick, an unknown and untried figure in the political life of the country. But subsequent performance vindicated his choice. Mr. McCormick proved not only an able but very adroit manager. If he had been willing to continue in service for another term the entire party electorate, including our great candidate would have rejoiced.

Mr. McCormick is less a novice than his predecessor in the office of Chairman of the National Committee, but there are no reasons to think that he will be less capable. He has been active in political work for nearly twenty years. He served in the councils of his native city, Harrisburg, efficiently, and was later, the best Mayor that city has ever had. He was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania two years ago and polled a much larger vote than either of his associates on the ticket. These facts recommend him for the office to which he has been called. It is essentially a business office, moreover, and his membership of the Yale Corporation, of the Philadelphia Federal Reserve bank and his successful management of his own vast business are guarantees of his fitness in that respect.

We have not always approved of Mr. McCormick's methods in politics but have never questioned his sincerity. In the so-called reorganization of the party in Pennsylvania, following the disastrous campaign of 1910 he was too drastic, and toward some of the former leaders, unjust. But his mistakes "were of the head rather than of the heart," and as experience seems to have broadened his mind we cordially forget the past and join with a completely united party to support him in his impending labor to re-elect our magnificent candidate for President Woodrow Wilson and his equally deserving associate on the ticket, Thomas R. Marshall. Therefore: Here's to Wilson, Marshall and McCormick.

The Democratic Convention.

The dominant note of the Democratic National convention held in St. Louis last week was profound respect for the traditional policy of the government from the beginning. Upon questions of Americanism and preparedness the convention was frank and firm. Our country first, our patriotism finest, our national honor untarnished, was freely and emphatically declared. But the preservation of peace by Woodrow Wilson, as by all his illustrious predecessors in office from Washington to Grant, was the achievement most generously extolled. From the keynote speech of ex-Governor Martin Glynn to the last note of the dispersing music at the close of the final session, peace and prosperity was expressed.

There have been many National conventions representing many purposes and plans but none exactly like this. A week before two conventions were held in Chicago, in both of which intrigue ran riot. In one a candidate was named whom nobody wanted to nominate. In the other frenzy labored and brought forth a candidate who wouldn't accept the honor bestowed upon him. Roosevelt wanted the Republican nomination though he declares he is not a Republican. He didn't want the Progressive nomination, though he professes to be a Progressive, and it was forced on him. Both conventions disappointed those who composed them and finally dissolved without accomplishing anything that pleased anybody.

In contrast with these records of huckstering we point with pride to the performances of the Democratic convention at St. Louis. Decently and in order the delegates assembled and rewarded the faithful services of capable public servants by unanimously renominating them. That splendid result achieved they adopted a platform which from beginning to end breathes the loftiest spirit of patriotism and recites the magnificent record of good work accomplished, righteous promises fulfilled. It was a glorious consummation and the party in whose name it wrought so wisely and well confidently appeals to the people for a ratification of its work. And it has not appeared in vain.

Difference in Platforms.

There is a significant difference between the platform adopted by the Republicans at Chicago and that promulgated by the Democrats at St. Louis a week later. One presents a collection of promises that are impossible of fulfillment in platitudes that are meaningless while the Democratic platform is a recital of concrete facts and actual achievements. For example the Republican platform declares "we promise to our citizens on and near our border and those in Mexico, wherever they may be found, adequate and absolute protection in their lives, liberty and property." The Democratic platform states that until bandit incursions are made improbable armed forces will remain in Mexican territory to protect American citizens, in life, liberty and property.

That there can be no guarantee of absolute safety of Americans on the border or in Mexico so long as there is no stable government in Mexico is obvious. Raids such as those recently made by Mexican bandits cannot be avoided any more than crimes can be prevented in Philadelphia or any other American community. The best that can be hoped for is that criminals will be punished and reparations for property damage exacted in Mexico or in Pennsylvania. The best effort to accomplish this result is being done in Mexico and the absolute promise of protection contained in the Republican platform is absurd. It is unbecomingly addressed to the credulity or ignorance of the public. Punt put forth to fool people who can't or don't think.

On the tariff, preparedness, Americanism, foreign relations and all other questions treated in the platforms the same difference is notable. The Republican platform is made up of the same meaningless platitudes which have done service in the same way for many years. "The Republican party stands now, as always," the platform states, "for the policy of tariff protection to American industries and American labor." No American laborer has ever been protected by tariff legislation. The protection has all and always been for the employers of labor and to guarantee the full enjoyment of the favor the market for labor has always been open to the purchaser. Wherever possible labor has been recompensed by starvation wages while employers' profits multiplied.

—The citizens of Centre county generally are invited to attend the farewell reception to be given Troop L, at the Elk's club, Bellefonte, Saturday evening, at 8.30 o'clock. Music by Our Boys band, of Milesburg, and addresses by prominent citizens.

—Jacob Schiff, the New York financier and philanthropist, says he would like to be a Republican but his conscience compels him to support Woodrow Wilson. In this course Mr. Schiff is not likely to feel lonesome. There are many others of the same mind.

—Of course the National Guardsmen are willing to go anywhere at the call of duty but it is just as well for Congress to legalize a call to cross the Mexican border. There is no use in risks not needed.

—The prompt response to the President's call on the militia is a substantial answer to the pessimistic complaint of the jingoes that our country is hopelessly at the mercy of any enemy.

—Taking what is likely to happen to Carranza and what is certain to happen to Hughes, into consideration together, the indications are that the last half of this year will be hard on whiskers.

—The trouble with Roosevelt is that he only bets on what he thinks is sure. He hasn't the moral courage to support a principle unless he thinks it strong enough to win.

—When the "two-fer" Mexican General undertook to bluff General Pershing he made the mistake of his life. Pershing always "calls."

—Maybe Justice Hughes didn't desire the nomination but he certainly grabbed it quickly when it came his way.

—Don't forget the big festival at Pleasant Gap tomorrow evening.

Baltimore and St. Louis.

The unanimous nomination of President Woodrow Wilson for re-election by the representatives of a thoroughly united Democracy at St. Louis is a just recognition of a skilled party leadership and a heartfelt tribute to the 24-carat patriotism which has marked over three years of devoted service to the nation.

Four years ago, when President Wilson was nominated at Baltimore, he was almost an unknown quantity. His political career had been brief, though highly creditable; his influence in the national councils of his party practically negligible. The contest for the nomination was hot and spirited, and its outcome left unhealed sores. Democrats as well as Republicans were dissatisfied with conditions within the old organizations, and many of them, lured by the radical policies professed by the Progressives, cast their lot with the new-born national party and voted for Theodore Roosevelt. Notwithstanding this disaffection, however, the greater distrust of old guard Republicans determined the result in favor of Democracy, and there was a landslide for Wilson.

Today the President stands before the country as a tried and trusted veteran. He has faced conditions more difficult and perilous than have confronted any President since the time of Lincoln, and has emerged from the severest ordeals in triumph and with honor. His domestic Administration has been distinguished by unparalleled achievements. The promises upon which the country entrusted his party with power have been redeemed in the minutest particular. To him and to a Democratic Congress the nation is indebted for banking and currency laws fitted to its needs, long denied by the Republican party, and for the establishment of a just system of taxation which has put an end to outrageous tariff robbery and distributed the burden of Government expenditure according to ability to bear it. The supreme test of the President's administrative capacity, however, was brought about by the conflagrations raging in the Republic to the south of us and enveloping the Old World in untold suffering and misery. To keep the blood-lust from communicating its frenzy to the peaceful and prosperous United States, and at the same time to enforce respect for American rights upon the war-mad nations striking blindly at each other over neutral heads, was a task of firm patriotism and wise statesmanship worthy of a Washington or a Lincoln. President Wilson met it unflinchingly. He has kept us out of war and upheld the national honor. That is why sane men thank God for Wilson.

Behind the President this time stands a harmonious Democracy, its various elements bound together with hoops of steel by his enlightened leadership. His services to his country made his nomination inevitable. Partisan malice, the hunger for spoils, the greed for illicit gain, will do their utmost to compass his defeat; but there are true patriots in the Republican ranks, and these cannot be coerced by the club of party regularity or deceived by malignant misrepresentation. Discord persists in the councils of Democracy. The candidate of the St. Louis convention will be re-elected on his record. The country deserves to be congratulated upon the fact that the distinguished services of a President whose Americanism has been translated into concrete acts are available for another four years.

Time for Hughes to Speak Out.

Mr. Wilson put his finger on the spot with sure touch, in what he said in his Flag Day speech about his pro-German opponents. It is "a very small minority, but a very active and subtle minority" of German-Americans that have been carrying on this organized opposition and the charge he makes is that they "are doing their best to undermine the influence of the Government of the United States in the interest of matters which are foreign to us." To defy them to do their worst good politics. Just now, the element thus spurred by Mr. Wilson is indulging in the most exuberant expressions of love for Mr. Hughes and confidence in the utterly satisfactory character of his Americanism. This is doubtless great fun while it lasts; it is a long unaccustomed pleasure for a paper like the New York "Herald" to be able to shout for an American of the standing of Mr. Hughes. But if that gentleman doesn't put a sudden and complete stop to all this joy, and turn this unsought love-making into something of quite the opposite character, he is not the man we take him for.

Whiskers as a Badge of Teutonism.

This is probably the first time in modern history that both the candidates on the Republican ticket wear whiskers. Is this also a change in public opinion? A smooth-shaven face belongs to the typical Englishman, to a certain class of Americans who turn up their trousers when it is foggy in London. The beard, however, has always been regarded as the ornament of the German man.

The only real difference between Carranza and Villa is that Carranza wears whiskers.

SPAULS FROM THE KEYSTONE.

—Erie police found \$800 worth of stolen silks in a stolen automobile that had been abandoned at Conneaut Lake on Saturday night.

—Ridgway has an epidemic of measles. It is stated at least 150 houses are under quarantine and that about 400 children have the disease.

—Captain W. C. Kress, the Nestor of the Clinton county bar, widely known and admired, celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth on Wednesday last.

—Colonel Bill Fairman, of Punksatwney, was much in the limelight at the Democratic National convention in St. Louis last week. It was Mr. Fairman's eighth national convention.

—Although the twenty-eighth anniversary of the disastrous fire of June 18, 1888, in DuBois, came on a Sunday, it was observed by a parade of the fire department and a couple of addresses.

—On his strawberries alone C. M. Waple, of Tyrone, as a result of the damage wrought by the recent flood, will lose about \$500. His loss in the destruction of plants, etc., will also be quite heavy.

—The family of Leo Kent, of Unity township, Westmoreland county, are at present the victims of a veritable epidemic of measles, reporting no less than six cases among its juvenile members.

—The Rev. Earl J. Bowman, pastor of the Lutheran church of Philipsburg, has obeyed the scriptural admonition and taken unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Emma Allemen, of Millersburg, Dauphin county.

—The Harbison-Walker Refractories company is erecting ten new dwelling houses at their brick plant at Monument for the accommodation of their employees. The contractor for the work is the Clearfield Mill & Lumber company, who will push the work to a speedy completion.

—Warren's council has returned a check for \$50 offered by Kane's council for services rendered by Warren firemen when the New Thompson hotel burned at Kane. There has been quite a bit of bad feeling engendered between the two towns by the presenting of the bill for the services by Warren.

—Oscar Mitchell, one of the oldest and most honored members of the Clearfield county bar, died on Sunday last and was buried Tuesday afternoon. At the meeting of the Bar association the eulogy was delivered by the Hon. Thomas H. Murray, while the Hon. J. Frank Snyder read the resolutions.

—Alex C. Cameron, superintendent of the Westmoreland, the Penn Gas and the Manor Gas Coal companies, all located in Westmoreland county, says these corporations and others will pay any of their men going to Mexico the difference between their present wages and the sum paid them by the government. Other corporations will do the same.

—Dr. Stanley Schlag, a Somerset dentist, who was injured last week in a singular manner, is in a serious condition from blood poisoning. A tooth which Dr. Schlag was pulling for a patient slipped from the forceps, striking him in the right eye. The sight of that member has been lost entirely and grave doubts are entertained as to whether the left eye can be saved.

—Harry H. Hoover, assistant cashier of the Curwensville National bank, is recovering nicely from the bullet wound in his face inflicted by D. O. Downing when the latter tried to hold up the bank ten days ago. Mrs. D. O. Downing of Tyrone, and Newton C. Downing, of Hollidaysburg, visited Mr. Hoover in the Clearfield jail and are of the opinion that he is mentally deranged.

—A charter has just been approved by Gov. Brumbaugh for the McConnellsburg and Fort Loudon Railroad company, which when constructed will be the first steam railroad in Fulton county, the only county in Pennsylvania without a railroad. The company was originally projected as a trolley line, but the character of the country is understood to have required a change in plans.

—Lyda Dickey, aged 15, a resident of Sykesville, Jefferson county, attempted to burn the fire last Sunday morning by pouring kerosene from a can on the burning wood. There was an explosion and Lyda's night gown, the only garment she wore, was instantly a mass of flames. Her father and a brother were burned somewhat in removing the blazing garment. She is now in the DuBois hospital.

—Two Lock Haven anglers had quite an experience last Sunday afternoon when they saved the life of a fawn which had been attacked by a large red fox. The fox jumped on the fawn and ran to the rescue, frightening Reynard away. The young deer was badly bitten about the head but the rescuers washed its wounds and it disappeared with its mother, who had been watching the proceedings.

—Securely fastening a shotgun in a vise, David B. Frederick, 44 years old, of Gilbertsville, Berks county, stood in front of the weapon and pushed the trigger with a wooden plank Wednesday morning. The contents of the shell passed through his breast and heart and lodged in his back. There is no known motive for the deed. He was considered wealthy and owned a \$18,000 poultry farm. His widow, convalescing after an operation, may die of shock.

—James F. Dillon, alleged accomplice of Thomas H. Talbot, who was convicted as one of the two bandits who robbed the First National bank at Houston, Washington county, Pa., of more than \$16,000, is in the Washington county jail, Special officer Frank H. Mitchell having completed the trip from Montreal, Canada, to Washington with his prisoner late Sunday night. Dillon is wanted also in Colorado, where, it is said, he escaped from a penitentiary while serving a life term for murder.

—Nearly 1,000 people journeyed to Asylum township, Bradford county, Wednesday afternoon of this week, and attended the unveiling of a granite monument erected in honor of the French refugees, who settled there, and established a village in 1793. They returned to France ten years later, when their property rights were restored. Asylum was the largest village in Northern Pennsylvania at that time, but not a trace of it remains now. The monument and bronze tablet were presented to the Bradford County Historical society by John W. Mix, of Towanda, and Chas. O. Austromont, of Duluth, Minn., descendants of the French settlers.

—"A fair exchange is no robbery," says Coally Weller, of Millfin, who has decided to change his diet from flesh to fish, although the Lenten season has long since passed. Weller resides along the Juniata and the high water of Saturday night drowned his chickens and left the chicken house standing on its dome in a little ravine. An inventory of damage gave Coally twenty-five carp with an aggregate weight of a couple hundred pounds, which were caught by the wire netting surrounding the chicken yard. Weller figures that he broke about even with the elements, unless the fish warden has him arrested for using a set-net without a license.