THE NEW U.S. PRESIDENT

Sometimes a man is elected to office not so much because a majority is him as because a deciding minority is against the other candidate

After having had the present occupant of the presidential chair open for re-election, and the past president, the ever-active apostle of the Strenuous Life,—in politics, in sport, and latterly in speech-making, also against him, Woodrow Wilson is now President-elect of the United States of America.

To him, as to other men prominent in public, and especially in political life, the real test will come when he enters upon the onerous duties of office. Because of the coming president's past career, college men of all shades and grades will have a special interest in his presidency, and will hope that he will prove in every way a great leader.

While we do not wish to emphasize denominationalism as affecting the Christian Church, it cannot but be of interest to remember that the President-elect is the son of a Presbyterian minister. He is a man who, to the philosophic mind of the scholar adds the varied experience of the man of affairs; and probably he enters political life comparatively free from the trammels that too often fetter party politicians, and, at any rate, unthralled to any hurtful "interests."

We live in an age of great material progress and of much inventive Nature, an age in which man learns more and more not only of the forces of service. With such progress in material things, it is all the more desirable that advance in the higher life of humanity should go on unhindered; and tall strength and moral rectitude with political power.

We like to believe that there is not only a "Natural law in the Spiritoutstandingly strong intellectually and morally, has been called to share in for further truly Forward Movements, not only in the United States, but, in so far as its Government's influence can tell, throughout the world.



"So the All-Great were the All-Loving too. So through the thunder comes a human voice Saying, 'O heart I made, a heart beats here! Face, my hands fashioned, see it in Myself! Thou hast no power nor mayst conceive of mine, But love I gave thee with Myself to love, And thou must love Me who have died for thee!"