

Viva la Independencia!
Viva Mexico!

That was Mexico's Liberty Bell. That was Mexico's Declaration of Independence. If bells and declarations and flags and vivas mean freedom, then Mexico is free. If independence means a fair chance for a country to make or to mar itself, then Mexico is independent. No other flag has threatened the "Red, White and Green" of Mexico. Neither of the other nations of North America has interfered. And yet from that night when Diaz rang the Liberty Bell five years ago until this very hour there has been no peace anywhere in all the land, property has not been secure in any of its Provinces, life has not been safe in any of its cities.

Mexico has a name to be free but is bound. It makes pretence at independence, but is enslaved. It calls itself a Republic, but is a Chaos. It holds the place of a nation but it has no national ideal, no national consciousness, no national unity, no national life. By geography it belongs to North America and by chronology to the twentieth century, but its life is European and its political era is still the Middle Ages. Its Liberty Bell rings no liberty and its independence is still to be won. Mexico, as yet, has no part or lot in North America's experiment.