

ernment and when they "fall out by the way" then you hear of a revolution. The battling in Mexico is between the chiefs of the great clans—the land owners.

The society in Mexico has always been based on the feudal system. The big land owners "vote" the people like cattle. In Mexico a man has no right to think, no right to possess, no right to vote, and scarcely the right to live. There is no middle class in Mexico. Society is either all up or all down. The disease in Mexico is social, religious, moral and spiritual. In Mexico they are trying to produce a civilization out of material which is as yet barbaric.

In the avalanche of rumors, reports, announcements and ultimata, two strong characters stand forth—President Wilson and General Huerta. Woodrow Wilson refuses to recognize Huerta or his government. Huerta came into power by the assassination of his predecessor. The United States is in the "republic" business and it cannot afford to recognize or even countenance, the assassination of lawfully elected presidents.

General Huerta is a born fighter. His mother was a full blooded Indian, feminine gender, of course. Listen to Huerta, the fighter, "Mexico can do without her priests, but she cannot do without her soldiers"—and again—"Slay your enemy or your enemy will slay you." Huerta is the incarnation of the Mexican spirit.

Woodrow Wilson is the present day "man of destiny" in American politics. He is the man of the hour and the man for the hour. By birth he is a Southern; by profession an educationalist; by tradition, a democrat; by religion, a Presbyterian; by nature, a diplomat; by convictions, a progressive, by destiny a president and withal a man. He possesses a genius for leadership. His power is in his directness. He has four kinds of sight—sight, foresight, hind sight and insight. He can see. He wears his own spectacles. He looks straight before him. His hearing is as keen as his eyesight is good. He knows what is "going on," and, furthermore, unlike some of the politicians of Manitoba, he knows what is going to go on.

Woodrow Wilson is of the snow-white species—clean, clear, honest, sincere, straightforward, direct and without hypocrisy. My father was a "black republican," nevertheless I admire Woodrow Wilson. A kind destiny presides over the American people. Politicians may write the platforms of great parties and statesmen announce the war cry for every special occasion but God selects the new tenant for the White House. The American people have been fortunate in the selection of their presidents. Here's to Woodrow Wilson, the prophet of the people and the man for the hour! Canada wishes thee well!

But why does Woodrow Wilson hesitate to advance upon Mexico? Why