

7-22-1914

Letter from Dr. Helen Morton, Rockport,  
Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, Plymouth,  
Massachusetts, 1914 July 22

Helen Morton

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c/o Mr. Chas. Stone



Miss Anne Whitney  
Plymouth  
Mass.

July 22 [1914]

Yes, dear A. W.,  
we see, & hear, &  
watch, & wait,  
with you.

And there you are  
by the old sea —  
on the hill top  
I have loved from  
childhood up.

up there among  
the great trees  
that always seemed  
to me as if they  
were planted long  
forever ago — by  
giants, most likely  
and we hear you  
are out again &  
marshalling you

forces for the Summit.  
I wish you might  
<sup>Corral</sup>  
~~Call~~ us in with  
all the other old  
friends who flock  
your way - at  
Call! But all are  
there - wherever  
your "there" may be  
in the great surrounding  
Sea of our Earth.

X X X X X  
Oh! was there ever a sailor, free to choose  
that didn't settle somewhere near the  
Sea?

Men must keep touch with things they used to  
to earn their living. — even when <sup>we</sup>  
They are free.

And so come back upon the least excuse,  
same as the sailor settles by the  
Sea.

X X X

Kipling.

## HUERTA'S RESIGNATION

The resignation of Victoriano Huerta from the dictatorship, called by courtesy the provisional presidency, of Mexico, that he has clung to with such stubbornness, is a long step toward the pacific settlement of the affairs of the republic. It is, likewise, a great vindication of the "watchful waiting" policy of the Wilson administration.

The storm-centre removes itself; the way is open to a semblance of law and order and perhaps contentment in Mexico, and all without a war of either punishment or aggression by the United States, with its loss of lives and treasure; its bloodshed and killing. The path of patience, forbearance and calmness has proved to be the best.

As to the immediate results of Huerta's self-effacement, a little time must be given for things to settle down. Francisco Carbajal, his man for the presidency, may or may not be acceptable; in any event, any choice of his could expect only a brief bit of power, if any at all. It is inevitable that the strong constitutionalists, flushed with military success, and with the logic of events all in their favor, must be reckoned with as the final ruling force in Mexico. But they must come to their own in ways of decency and honor; must agree to a general amnesty and must sheathe their swords to help the efforts of the best citizens of Mexico to bring rest to their troubled land, too long a prey to devastating warfare.

Huerta is out. Carbajal is in. The best endeavors of the President and the State Department of the United States must be bent toward a swift and effective solution of the problem that now looms as to the pacification of the Carranzaists and Villaists and the followers of Zapata. Judging by the successful ending of the stand taken against Huerta and consistently held, the administration is abundantly able to do the work, and do it well.

By the voluntary retirement of the unrecognized and unrecognizable dictator, the critics of the Wilson policy are "deposited in a cavity." The "London clubmen" will cease to laugh at that policy; the chancellories of Europe will no longer make it "an object of fun," if they ever did, which may be doubted. Common-sense and humanity have won thus far, and they will continue to win.