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LA MUJER MODERNA

Revista mensual dirigida por la Señorita Andrea Villarreal.

La suscripción por un año cuesta sesenta centavos, oro, en este país, y \$1.25 plata, en la República Mexicana.

Diríjanse los pedidos así: Señorita Andrea Villarreal, 512 Cameron St., San Antonio, Texas.

EL OBRERO

Revista quincenal dirigida por la Señorita Teresa Villarreal.

La suscripción por un año cuesta \$1.00 oro, o su equivalente en moneda mexicana.

Diríjanse los pedidos así: Srita. Teresa Villarreal, Box 592, San Antonio, Texas.

LECTOR: SI UD. HA ESCRITO A ESTA REDACCION Y NO SE LE HA CONTESTADO, SIRVASE DISPENSARNOS EN VISTA DEL ENORME TRABAJO QUE TENEMOS. MUY PRONTO QUEDARAN DEBIDAMENTE ORGANIZADOS TODOS LOS DEPARTAMENTOS DE "REGENERACION" Y PODREMOS ATENDER CON OPORTUNIDAD LAS ORDENES DE NUESTRAS FAVORECIDORES Y LA CORRESPONDENCIA DE NUESTROS AMIGOS.

TODAVIA LOS SUCECOS DE TLAXCALA.

Muchas han sido las versiones echadas a volar de los sangrientos sucesos de Tlaxcala. Pero en todas ellas, con excepción de las que han hecho circular los periódicos destinados a ocultar la verdad, puede verse que esa orgía de sangre no fue ocasional, sino que forma parte del programa de terror sostenido y desarrollado por Porfirio Díaz para tener en la obediencia al pueblo mexicano.

Los obreros de la Fábrica "El Valero" de Santo Toribio Xicoténcatl, Tlaxcala, organizaron una procesión cívica que debería tener lugar el 16 de Septiembre, en Zacatelco, del mismo Estado, con el objeto de solemnizar el aniversario de la Independencia. Se llegó el 16. El pequeño pueblo de Zacatelco estaba de fiesta. Por todas partes se veían adornadas las casitas de los obreros y a estos vestidos con sus mejores trajes esperando la hora de reünion para comenzar la procesión. Por fin se organizó ésta. A la cabeza de la procesión marchaba la Srita. Luisa Bedolla portando un estandarte alusivo. Todo era alegría, todo era entusiasmo sencillito. De repente se presentó el Jefe Político Rafael Cuéllar, quien disgustado porque los obreros hacían fiesta por su cuenta sin tomar parte en la festividad oficial, se encará con la Srita. Bedolla a quien pretendió arrebatar el estandarte. La señorita se resistió a entregárselo y se entabló una lucha cuerpo a cuerpo entre el funcionario público y la pobre muchacha.

Alguno de los esbirros que acompañaban al Jefe Político disparó un balazo sobre la joven; pero ésta, que indudablemente es mujer de temple, no se intimidó, y sacando ella misma una pistola hizo fuego sobre el Jefe, quien, por desgracia, resultó ileso. Acobardado el Jefe Político corrió a poner un telegrama al hotentote Próspero Cahuatzil, Gobernador de Tlaxcala, diciéndolo lo siguiente: "Señor Gobernador, los obreros nos acaban a balazos."

Los obreros celebraron su fiesta; nadie sospechaba la brutal agresión que tenía que venir sobre la multitud cuando menos se esperase. Terminada la fiesta en Zacatelco, los obreros tomaron su camino de regreso a Santo Toribio Xicoténcatl, tranquilos, satisfechos, sin sospechar siquiera que pocos minutos después muchos de ellos iban a dejar la vida, las compañeras abandonadas, sin pan los tiernos hijos, porque era necesario que murieran para que el Tirano pudiera continuar en su puesto sostenido más por el miedo de los esclavos que por la fuerza de las bayonetas.

El Gobierno ya había enviado cosacos sobre aquellos obreros. Cuando el Comandante de la policía, con cien hombres, llegó a Zacatelco, los obreros habían salido de ahí para Santo Toribio. El Comandante vio alguna gente en la puerta de la cárcel de Zacatelco y mandó a sus asesinos hacer fuego sobre el grupo. Siete personas cayeron muertas. El grupo se componía de las familias que estaban visitando a sus presos. De estos murieron tres y cuatro visitas. Después de esta cobarde hazaña, de esta monstruosa agresión en la que perecieron personas completamente inocentes, el Comandante, con su gente, se reunió al Gobernador Próspero Cahuatzil que con doscientos hombres llegaba al lugar, y con el Licenciado Manuel Bulman, Juez de Letras, encargado de dar un fallo favorable a los intereses de la Dictadura, emprendieron la marcha sobre Santo Toribio, alcanzando a los obreros en la entrada del pueblo llamada "El Cruero". Inmediatamente, los trescientos cosacos de la Dictadura abrieron el fuego sobre los indefensos proletarios, dejando muertos a 22 de la primera descarga.

Dice un periódico de México: En la confusión que se originó, corriendo los obreros por todas partes para escapar de las balas, salió el Diputado suplente Jesús Barbosa, para calmar a la tropa; pero ésta iba frenética y descargaron sobre Barbosa una lluvia de clintarazos. Los obreros que escaparon de Santo Toribio corrieron a buscar refugio a la estación de Panzacola, que en esos momentos se encontraba en la más completa calma, sin haber tomado participio en nada absolutamente; pero hasta allí fueron perseguidos.

Entonces los obreros al verse perseguidos tan de cerca, hicieron fuego sobre las tropas, resultando según parece, ligeramente herido el Gobernador Cahuatzil, y muertos su ayudante y un soldado.

Las escenas que se desarrollaron en Panzacola, por los soldados del Gobierno, completamente enfurecidos, no son para describirse. Como los soldados disparaban en todas direcciones, al ver que alguna persona se refugiaba en la tienda "Las Dos Estaciones", dispararon en esa dirección.

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La primera víctima fue un niño hijo de una señora que en la puerta de dicha tienda vendía café. La madre de la víctima comenzó a dar gritos desgarradores, y entonces, un soldado para acallarla disparó sobre ella, dejándola muerta en el acto. Miguel Osio, dueño de la tienda, cayó atravesado por las balas al pretender cerrar la puerta de su casa.

En la tienda de Benito Quintos pasó cosa semejante. Estos pacíficos comerciantes estaban muy tranquilos en su establecimiento, oyendo la música que tocaba frente a su casa, cuando comenzaron a llover las balas sobre ellos, resultando muertos dos de los músicos y Benito Quintos, hijo de Benito, y éste, su hijo Aniceto, gravemente heridos.

Los soldados saquearon las tiendas de Miguel Osio y de Benito Quintos, y sembraron el pánico por todas partes. El número de muertos en Panzacola, fué de once, entre los que se cuentan un señor Xilco y un Hernández.

De manera que el número total de víctimas pasa de cuarenta, y gran número de heridos, sin contar los muchos que se fueron a su casa.

A TODOS LOS TRABAJADORES

Se invita cordialmente a concurrir el próximo domingo 10 al Italian Hall, a una reunión de la Liga Pan-Americana de Trabajo, a las tres de la tarde en punto.

Se tratarán asuntos de interés para el progreso de la clase obrera. Invítad a vuestros amigos.

SIEMPRE EL ABUSO DEL FUERTE.

Trescientos mexicanos lamentan en estos momentos el haber consentido con su silencio y con su inacción, el ensoberbecimiento del despotismo. Un enganchador los contrató para ir a trabajar al Campo número 5, en Tijuana, B. C., por el salario de tres pesos diarios. Una vez en el Campo, se les obligó a trabajar por dos pesos diarios solamente. ¿A quién recurrir para hacer respetar el contrato? Las autoridades tienen orden dada por Díaz de que no atiendan las quejas de la clase trabajadora. Los patrones, por su parte, ha recibido orden especial del mismo tirano de no pagar salarios elevados a los trabajadores.

En tales condiciones, para no perecer de hambre y con ellos sus familias, los trabajadores han tenido que aceptar ese mísero salario, pues si bien es de dos pesos diarios, los artículos de primera necesidad, renta de casa, vestidos y todo lo que es absolutamente indispensable para la vida, es sumamente caro en ese lugar fronterizo, y los dos pesos no alcanzan más que para no perecer materialmente de hambre.

La clase trabajadora ve por estos ejemplos que se repiten día a día, cuán importante es para ella unirse bajo la bandera del Partido Liberal que lucha por su emancipación. Hay que tener bien presente que no hay otro Partido que luche por la clase trabajadora aparte del Liberal, y, estando ya tan próxima la Revolución, deben todos unir sus esfuerzos, acopiar elementos de guerra y estar listos para que cuando la hora suene, no haya un solo proletario que no lleve en las manos un fusil, eficaz guardián de los derechos humanos.

A Nuestros Lectores.

La lucha que sostiene REGENERACION es tremenda. Es esta una lucha contra el despotismo y la explotación capitalista y una lucha contra el medio. No solo se tiene encima la amenaza constante de la delación; el riesgo de una muerte obscura al volar de una esquina bajo el puñal de algún asesino pagado por Porfirio Díaz; la cárcel que aguarda con las negras fauces abiertas al momento de engullirnos cuando cualquier bandido presente acusación por libelo. Hay en contra del periódico la enemistad de todo aquel que vive de la explotación de sus semejantes, y como si esto no fuese bastante, los mismos explotados, los esclavos del salario, los proletarios, los oprimidos, los que sufren en todo su rigor las consecuencias de la opresión y de la explotación, ayudan a entorpecer los trabajos de propaganda que hace REGENERACION, unos porque aunque simpatizan con las ideas del Partido Liberal y comprenden la importancia de su difusión y vulgarización, no se imaginan con qué sacrificios, a costa de qué penalidades y amarguras puede ser publicado un periódico de esta índole y por eso no se aprestan a cooperar con todo lo que puedan para el fomento de esta clase de trabajos, y otros no ayudan porque en su ignorancia creen que es cosa natural que haya en este mundo gentes que vivan del trabajo de otras gentes y despotas que se encarguen de azotar a los pueblos. "Sea por el amor de Dios," dicen esos desgraciados, agachan la estúpida cabeza para que los acogote mejor el yugo.

Ven, pues, nuestros amigos y simpatizadores cuántas repeticiones tiene que vencer REGENERACION y cuántos sacrificios tienen que imponerse los que lo publican. No es solo el despotismo, el enemigo del periódico: contra la vida de la publicación atentan, inconscientemente, los simpatizadores que no ayudan porque creen que no cuesta nada sostener un periódico, y conscientemente la manada estúpida de esclavos que tiemblan con sólo saber que hay audaces que se enfrentan a sus verdugos y reclaman con energía lo que es del pueblo. "Con razón los meten a la cárcel," dicen esos pobres diablos refiriéndose a los que luchamos contra los enemigos de la humanidad. Y hay pobres sujetos, tan acobardados y tan degradados, que no toman el periódico porque dicen que temen ser perseguidos. Desgraciadamente muchos de esos desdichados tienen hijos: ¿qué podrán enseñar esos atemorizados a sus hijos? Tendrán que enseñarles a presentar los lomos para que los maltrate el capatá; tendrán que enseñarles a presentar el rostro para que los escupan los opresores y los ricos.

Es muy distinto por lo que respecta al peligro que corren nuestros compañeros que viven en México. Si el Gobierno ó sus esbirros se enteran de que algún compañero de México propaga el periódico, nuestro amigo va a dar a la cárcel irremisiblemente, y sin embargo, debemos hacerlo constar así, porque es de justicia, son legión los abogados que arrojando el castigo se dedican a propagar REGENERACION. Y lo hacemos constar no sólo por ser de justicia, sino porque es altamente moralizador saber que todavía hay hombres en una tierra donde el valor ha sido perseguido a muerte, donde la virtud ha sido sujeta a suplicio; pero ¿qué persecución pueden alegar los que viven de este lado de la frontera? Y aunque hubiera persecución, ¿debe el hombre por sólo el deseo de no ser molestado resignarse a vivir humillado por la injusticia?

Haced a un lado la indiferencia, despojados de todo temor, y ayudad. Pagad vuestra suscripción y dedicad algo más, de tiempo en tiempo, para el fomento del periódico. Con tanta frecuencia como podáis, enviad vuestro óbolo extraordinario para que pueda vivir REGENERACION. El registro de segunda clase no ha sido concedido aún, y por lo visto, esto es, por las moratorias que está habiendo, parece que no tendrá el periódico el privilegio de circular como artículo de segunda clase. Esto, naturalmente, es en contra de la vida de la publicación. Cada semana tenemos que hacer un depósito enorme de dinero en relación con nuestros modestos recursos en la oficina de Correos, y si no se nos ayuda convenientemente tendremos que suspender la publicación, ya que es visto con desprecio el esfuerzo sincero de los luchadores y no significa nada para un pueblo indiferente, el sacrificio en pro de una causa justa.

Todavía es tiempo de volver todos sobre sus pasos. Muy pocos son los que han ayudado, y se necesita el apoyo de todos decidido, franco, liberal, sin mezquindades, para que el gran órgano de los oprimidos, REGENERACION, pueda continuar viendo la luz y difundir sus emancipadoras doctrinas igualitarias.

Probaremos antes qué tal cavan los duques y los sablos la tierra y muelen los príncipes la harina de nuestro pan.

Para celebrar la entrada de un nuevo siglo quiso el rey dar una gran fiesta. Mandó contratar músicos que tocasen escogidos ballables, adornar espléndidamente los salones de su palacio y preparar en un amplio comedor un opiparo festín compuesto de los más ricos manjares.

Quiero—dijo a sus criados—que disfruten de la fiesta los más posibles. Permitted, pues, la entrada en mi palacio no sólo a mis nobles, sino también a todos los doctores, sablos y demás hombres útiles de mi reino. Vestidos con sus mejores prendas acudieron los hombres más ilustres de la nación, acompañados de sus esposas: príncipes, duques, marqueses y varones, licenciados en todas las ciencias, catedráticos de todas las facultades y altos empleados de todas las oficinas.

Deslumbrante fiesta! La luz de mil lámparas centelleaba en los brillantes y topación yue lucían en el peinado muchas hermosas mujeres, y arrancaba de sedas y brocados destellos de múltiples colores. Llenaban el aire delicadas armonías.

Un pastor, un labrador y un molinero pasaron cerca del palacio, y al oír la música decidieron tomar parte en la fiesta.

Iban con sus mejores trajes porque era domingo; pero, a pesar de ello, cuando estaban ya a las puertas del gran salón, detuvieron los criados. —No podemos dejarlos pasar—les dijeron.

—Pues ¿quién son los que hay dentro?—preguntaron los aldeanos. —Son nobles y hombres de ciencia

y demás de reconocida utilidad en el reino. —¿Quién nos ganará a útiles—contestaron los tres compañeros. —Pues no entraremos. —Pues entraremos.

Y tal fué el alboroto que armaron, que el rey quiso enterarse personalmente de lo que ocurría; y, cuando fueron los aldeanos llevados a su presencia, les dijo: —¿Cómo os atrecéis a querer tomar parte en esta fiesta con esos trajes?

—Señor, no tenemos otros. Pero dejaríamos de ser lo que somos si nos vistáramos de otra manera?—repuso el molinero, que era el más atrevido.

—¿Pretenderéis ser iguales a las gentes que tengo aquí reunidas?—gritó el rey. —¿Por qué no?—replicó el labrador.

—Parecéis atrevidos. ¿No habrá entre tantos—exclamó el rey dirigiéndose a sus invitados—quien convenga a estos simples de que este no es su puesto?

Un príncipe se adelantó y dijo a los aldeanos. —Somos nobles. —Y ¿por qué lo sois—preguntó el pastor.

—Porque nacimos tales. Nuestra nobleza es el premio otorgado por los reyes a los servicios ó las heroicidades de alguno de nuestros antepasados. —Más servicios que nuestros abuelos no prestarían los vuestros—dijo el labrador.—Todos fueron labradores. Y, en cuanto a heroicidades, todos fueron soldados y a ninguno se fusiló por cobardía; vivieron muchos años, y todos trabajaron por lo menos más, de medio siglo sin otro premio que el pan de cada día.

Disgustó al príncipe la respuesta del aldeano, y dejó su puesto a un ilustrado doctor, que comenzó diciéndolo: —Nosce te ipsum. Conócete a ti mismo. Somos doctores.

—Y ¿por qué sois doctores?—dijo el pastor. —Labor improbus omnia vincit. El esfuerzo del trabajo todo lo vence. Hemos estudiado mucho. Nuestros padres gastaron un capital en instruirnos.

—Señal de que lo tenfan—replicó el molinero.—Los nuestros no pudieron enseñarnos ni a leer. Sois doctores por suerte, como nosotros aldeanos.

Libros Casi Regalados.

REGENERACION invita a sus amigos y simpatizadores a que lean los libros que en seguida se anuncian, especialmente las obras sociológicas, pues éstas ayudan al hombre a darse cuenta del lugar que ocupa en el Universo, de su misión sobre la Tierra, que le pertenece por derecho natural, y de la gran lucha que es preciso entablar para convertir el actual estado de guerra de todos contra todos, en la sociedad de fraternidad y de amor con que sueñan los grandes cerebros del mundo. Además, se anuncian algunas novelitas para los afectos a lecturas ligeras.

Es necesario hacer constar que esta es la mejor oportunidad que tienen los afectos a ilustrarse ó a pasar algunas horas entregados a la lectura, para conseguir libros a precios mucho más bajos de como se venden en las demás librerías.

Los pedidos deben hacerse a Pilar A. Robledo, P. O. Box 1666, Los Angeles, Cal., U. S. A. a la vez que de las obras.

Los precios a que se anuncian las obras son en moneda americana. Para los pedidos de México debe enviarse el doble del valor anunciado.

Obras a treinta centavos el volumen:

A. HAMON.—Determinismo y responsabilidad. Psicología del militar profesional. Psicología del socialista-anarquista. Socialismo y anarquismo. ALCALA GALLIANO (Jose).—Las diez y una noches. ALBRAMO (Sibila).—Una mujer. ALEXIS, BONAFoux, BLASCO IBANEZ.—Emilio Zola (Su vida y su obra).

ALEXIS (Paulé).—Las chicas del amigo Lefevre. ALTAMIRA (Rafael).—Cosas del día.

ANGEL GUERRA.—Literatos extranjeros. BAKOUNINE (Miguel).—Federalismo, socialismo y antiteologismo. Dios y el estado.

BARON D'HOLBACH.—Molés, J. y Mahoma. BAUDELAIRE (Carlos).—Los paraisos artificiales. BJOERNSTIERNE BJOERNSON.—El rey. El gigante. Más allá de las fuerzas humanas. BLASCO IBANEZ (Vicente).—Ar-

nos. —Non omnia possunt omnes. No todos podemos todas las cosas. Hay una ley que se llama de división del trabajo. —Que consiste en que yo siembre y tú te comas lo que salga. ¿Quién te ha pedido que seas doctor? Tú has podido escoger y nosotros no: hé aquí todo—contestó vivamente el molinero.

—Stultorum numerus est infinitus. El número de tontos es infinito—dijo amoscado el sablo.

—Pues es extraño—replicó el labrador—habiendo tantos notables como tú. ¿Para qué servís sino es para desentontecernos? Hacedis los ignorantes y luego los rechazáis de vuestro lado porque lo son.

—Tarde venitis ossa. Los que llegan tarde no encuentran más que los huesos—gritó el doctor volviendo la espalda a los aldeanos.

Y echaron a los tres compañeros del balle sin más razones.

—Ora pro nobis: yo no sé latín,—exclamó saliendo el molinero;—pero recuerdo que el cura ha dicho alguna vez, memento pulvis es... que viene a querer decir que somos polvo. Polvo son como nosotros los que de ahí nos han echado. Vengámonos. Cuida tú de que los pastores abandonen desde mañana el ganado,—dijo al pastor,—y tú de que los labradores de la comarca no labren más la tierra ni recojan desde mañana los frutos ni los culiden; que de que los molineros no muelan me encargo yo. No tenemos la boca delicada, y ya nos arreglaremos. No volveremos a trabajar que no nos den el mismo jornal que ellos ganan con el latín y la nobleza.

Y a los pocos días todo el ganado de la comarca moría de hambre, y los panaderos no tenían harina para hacer pan, y a la ciudad no iba ni una col.

Sabida la causa, los nobles y doctores buscaron al pastor, al labrador y al molinero, y llorando les dijeron: —Volved, volved al trabajo, que sin vosotros nos es la vida imposible, hombres útiles, hermanos queridos! Y ellos contestaron: —No trabajaremos sin probar antes qué tal cavan los duques y los sablos la tierra y muelen los príncipes la harina de nuestro pan.

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Los Bribones.

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An Anti-Mexican Intervention League Ought to be Organized in this Country.

As the people of the United States are becoming better informed on the political situation in Mexico, they are growing more and more in sympathy with the Mexican nation in its tragic struggle against extermination. The Mexican revolutionists, who have made heroic sacrifices in the fight they are waging against the despotic Diaz and his rapacious clique, have thousands of well-wishers in this country, and, as the truth about Mexico is becoming more widely known, as it is being told in the press of England and France, and even in Spain, that army of well-wishers is growing. But sympathy that does not crystallize into helpful action is worthless. It is time the American people were planning to do something to help the Mexicans to secure the re-establishment of a constitutional government.

We cannot send arms or gunboats to Mexico for the revolutionists, as was openly done recently in the case of Nicaragua. The government of the United States wouldn't allow it, because it would be in violation of the neutrality law. As long as American financiers are so hospitably treated by Diaz, as long as he continues to allow them to exploit and rob the Mexican people, this government will rigidly enforce that law.

But this can be counted on only so long as the American capitalists are satisfied with conditions in Mexico. Should Diaz, who is old and failing rapidly, die before the revolution breaks, his death would be the signal for the spontaneous uprising of the people against his ministry. The American financiers do not intend to allow the progressives of Mexico to carry out their reform program—not for a minute. Almost before a revolutionary gun is fired, unless the people of this country prevent the step being taken, United States troops will be pouring over the border, sent by this government to enact the farcical performance of "protecting American interests." A great war will result; the blood of thousands will be shed and another infamy will have been consummated by the greed of criminal interests.

It is the duty of the people of the United States to prevent the carrying out of this conspiracy. We ought to begin now to demand of this government fair play with the Mexican nation. An anti-intervention league ought to be organized with branches in every state in the Union. There are thousands of Americans who would eagerly support such a movement. Its membership need not be restricted to this country; undoubtedly it could be extended to Canada and England. Now is the time to start the work. It will not do to wait until the fire of revolt in Mexico bursts into flame; the league should be formed now, a campaign of education should be commenced, so that when the time comes and the United States government attempts to intervene in Mexico, there will be millions of voices raised in protest against the move.

"Hands off Mexico." E. M. D.

The Pied Piper of Yuchitan.

The Mexican exiles, who have suffered in Mexico, and who have seen their dear ones and their fellow workers suffer are glad to see the spirit of justice expressed in the spirit of revolution as are being waged in Portugal and Spain. It proves that the people are still virile and full of initiative to do for themselves and their fellows.

The people of Portugal and Spain it is said, are hungry—there are many thousands who are out of work and the governments of those countries have taken no steps to provide work so that these unemployed may be able to earn a living. If a government refuses to answer that question of the people, then the people must answer that question for themselves for it is a question which demands an

answer. A young, foolish lad, infatuated by a prostitute so that he can neither see the sufferings nor hear the voices asking for a chance to earn their bread, such a foolish boy is not a reasonable leader even for old, antiquated conditions as prevail in Portugal.

But though they may have suffered, the people of Portugal have not tasted of the dregs of despotism as have the Mexicans who were supposed to have a representative government for more than thirty years. For more than a generation they have been living under the Iron Heel of a tyrant as old Rome and the Dark Ages only knew.

The curse of that beautiful country was Porfirio Diaz.

A little story of his methods may give an idea of his character. Porfirio Diaz had a brother, Felix. When they were lads together, Porfirio one day saw his brother asleep under a tree. He crept up very softly and turned his powder flask loose into his brother's nostrils. Then he touched a match to the powder. It did not kill his brother, but the result was life-lasting for Felix. The people called him "El Chato" (the Pug-nose).

Later, when Porfirio had succeeded in establishing permanent martial law over Mexico and when he had his villains established as governors and officers in all parts of the land, he gave his brother Felix the position of governor of the state of Oaxaca.

The hated "El Chato" proceeded to see to it that his people were properly taxed to insure an ample fund for his own and his friends' squandering. The people of the town of Juchitan, had something of an organized movement to oppose the extortionate taxes. Then Governor Felix Diaz came to Juchitan with many soldiers to enforce his arbitrary regulations. They lived in revelry on the people of Juchitan and proceeded to get drunk and they took the most beautiful young girls as their just rewards of power.

Then the people at last arose in revolt and they lynched some of the soldiers and the hated "El Chato" was killed, it is said, by the infuriated father of two beautiful girls that had fallen victims to his lust. So died Felix Diaz, the hated Governor of the state of Oaxaca, more than twenty years ago.

For some time comparatively little notice was taken of the revolt of the brave and desperate people of Juchitan.

About three years later, some regiment of soldiers came to Juchitan, supposed to be on their way to the southern border where there was trouble on the Guatemalan frontier. It was a feast-day in Juchitan. Thousands of the citizens in holiday attire thronged the beautiful Plaza while the military band played the national music. Sweet and sweet music and ever more sweet music grew. Never had the people of Juchitan heard music so entrancing, like the Pied Piper of tradition. Suddenly the people flocked to hear. Suddenly the band left the stand in the Plaza and rather hurriedly marched away.

As soon as the musicians were well out of range, the regiments closed in upon the unsuspecting populace and upon the unsuspecting populace and opened up a terrific fire. Volleys after volleys were fired into the unarmed people and at the end of the day's butchery over a thousand men, women and children were lying in their blood.

The wounded that tried to drag themselves to their homes toward evening, were clubbed or shot as they moved in their helplessness. Thus did Porfirio Diaz, the despot of Mexico, avenge the death of his brother Felix, the extortioner, and defamer of young girls.

This massacre of Juchitan is one of a series which have cried for a Revolution under the blue skies of Mexico!

What can brave men and women do but respond to such a call of Liberty? Are they traitors when they plan to deliver their native land from such a professional butcher? How insignificant seem the grievances of the people of the American Colonies in comparison with those of Mexico today?

Let us take courage, comrades! Liberty is calling the peoples of many lands onward to victory! You, who have lived under the most absolute rule of modern times, the "Re-despotism" of Mexico, have more cause for Revolution than ever had the American Colonies; more cause than has Portugal and Spain—Liberty calls to you to untie the bands that bind her! Justice is calling to us all to have the bandage taken from our eyes. Forward all, who are slaves to the common enemy of mankind—Modern Capitalism.

Bertha Wilkins Starkweather.

Program of the Liberal Party and Manifesto to the Nation

[This interesting document, issued from St. Louis, Mo., by the Junta of the Liberal Party of Mexico on July 1, 1906, with the program reprinted in the first issue of our paper, was at the bottom of our persecutions and persecutions in the United States. We want the American people to take cognizance of its contents and to decide for themselves if our treatment of the country of the famed "Declaration of Independence" was in the least justified.]

(Continued)

Army.

The compulsory military service is one of the most odious tyrannies incompatible with the rights of citizens of a free country. This tyranny is supreme, and in the future when the national government will not need, like the present dictatorship, so many bayonets to be upheld, all those will be liberated who do enforced armed service, and only those will remain in the army who feel desire for it.

The army of the future must be one of citizens, not of people forced to serve against their will and in order that the nation may find voluntary soldiers to do service, the nation must offer a decent pay and must suppress in the military ordinances that harshness, that rigorous brutality which destroys and offends the human dignity.

Free Press and Free Thought.

The manifestations of thought must be sacred to a truly liberal government; the freedom of speech and press must not have restrictions that make government inviolable in certain cases and permit public officials to be unworthy and corrupted outside of the public life. The public order will be unalterable under a good government, and there will not be a newspaper man desirous or much less capable to trouble it without motive, and with regard to the private life the public order can not respect it if it is related with matters falling under the public domain. For the calumniators, braggarts and other knaves abusing these liberties there will not be lacking severe punishment. Without infringing upon democratic equality one can not establish special courts to sit in judgment over press crimes. To abolish in one department the court-martials and to establish elsewhere courts against publicists, would not mean democratic but capricious activity. If ample freedom of press and speech is established no distinctions, no favoritism for delinquents in that line will exist, and there will not be as many in existence. Under governments of the people there are no press crimes.

Court Martials.

The suppression of the standing court martials is a measure of equity. If one wants to suppress, to make out of the soldier a being without rights and keep him under iron servitude, they might be useful, these court-martials with their exaggerated harshness, with their tremendous punishments for the smallest offense. But if one desires that the military have the same liberties and rights enjoyed by the citizens, if from the discipline is taken this brutal rigidity enslaving man, if one desires to dignify the soldier and at the same time to strengthen the prestige of the civil authority, the court-martials must not subsist which in general have been more the instruments of oppression than guarantees of justice. Only in times of war, for the most especial and grave of circumstances the functioning of these court-martials might be authorized.

Regarding the other points concerning capital punishment and responsibility of public officials, it would be waste to demonstrate their convenience.

Education.

The instruction of the children must reclaim more especially the attention of a government which truly aims at the aggrandizement of the fatherland. In the primary schools resides the profound basis of the greatness of nations, and one may say that the better institutions are of little value and in danger of being a loss if at their side do not exist many and well attended schools in which those citizens are to be formed who in the future will have to watch over these institutions. If we desire that our sons guard uncontaminated the conquests we are making for them today, we have to enlighten and educate them in their civic duties and in the love of all the liberties.

The suppression of the clerical schools places upon the government the unavoidable duty to replace them untiringly by others, that the proportion of schools in existence be not diminished and the clericals cannot levy charges that public instruction has been prejudiced. The necessity of creating new schools to provide the country with all those that are called for by its population, can be recognized at first sight by any one who is not an enemy of progress.

To obtain that lay instruction be given in all the schools without a single exception the obligation will have to be re-enforced that the private schools adjust their program strictly to that of the public schools, establishing liabilities and fines for the teachers who fail to live up to such duty.

For a long time the noble profession of school teacher has been one of the most despised ones, and this only because paid worst. Nobody misjudges the merits of that profession, nobody will fail to designate it with the most honoring epithets. But at the same time nobody truly respects nor pays attention to the poor teachers who on account of the scarcity of their pay must live in lamentable conditions of social inferiority. The future which is offered to the young people, who embrace the profession of teaching, the compensation which is tendered to those whom we call the self-negating apostles of education, is nothing else than a poorly disguised misery. This is unjust. The teachers must be paid

good salaries as their labor deserves it. The teaching profession must be brought to dignity by procuring to its members the means for a decent living.

The instruction in the rudiments of trades and professions in the schools accustoms the child to look in a natural way upon manual labor develops a liking for this kind of work, and prepares it, by developing its capacities, to adopt later a profession or trade instead of using many years to conquer a title. From the school up that aristocratic respect for manual labor, has to be fought against, which a visionary education has implanted in our young people. We have to form workers, factors of effective and useful production instead of gentlemen of the pen and desk. In regard to military instruction in the schools it is considered convenient to place the citizens in capacity to offer their services to the National Guard in which alone they will perfect their military acquirements. When all citizens are able to defend the fatherland when needed, and they will make the predominance of the professional soldier, i. e., militarism, impossible. The preference to be given to instruction in civics does not need to be demonstrated.

(To be continued)

Notes and Comments.

Campeche.—Great indignation reigns in Colima over an attack committed by Mr. Ramon Sabas Flores and his brother Felix upon Mr. Jose Angel Castillo, the one attacking with bullets the other with a knife. Both perpetrators enjoy fullest freedom, state congress having refused the surrender of the one who is a state senator, and the police refusing to issue a warrant for the apprehension of the other, claiming that he is out of town. Governor Gual has not done anything in the matter, of course, and thus the people are taught to love their masters.

Chihuahua.—"Juan Panadero" of Mexico City reports in its columns, under date of Sept. 4 an item worth investigating by the Political Refugees' Defense League. It is stated that in the penitentiary of Chihuahua are being held the editors of a paper which was published in the United States under the name of "La Carreta." It is further stated that the imprisonment is due to the fact that the writers promised to publish a letter dealing with the much discussed question of the notorious Jancito robbery. It is finally stated that there seems no doubt to the fact that individuals publishing a paper in the United States have in some way or other been transferred across the border into the penitentiary of Chihuahua, Mexico, disregarding extradition laws and treaties. The matter ought to be verified and the guilty official, American high official, of a Mexican petty despot, branded by public exposure for their act of shame.

Coahuila.—Only some four or five months ago forty miners were killed by an explosion in the Palau mine at Las Esperanzas of the Coahuila Coal Company, and the company showed its humanitarianism by paying to every mother, daughter or sister of a killed wage slave the glorious sum of twenty-five dollars against signing the statement that they were indemnified satisfactorily. And now again the news comes of an explosion of over seventy men killed in the greed of an unbridled corporation which did not pay any attention to the warnings of old miners on the easily to be remedied unsafe condition of the mine. Seeing from the papers that in Illinois the mine bosses attack the safety laws for coal miners in the courts to have them declared unconstitutional we fail to see in that respect the difference between both countries in the attitude towards those who do the work at the risk of their lives.

Colima.—All the adherents of the candidate of the people, Mr. J. Trinidad Alamillo against the gubernatorial candidate of Diaz, notorious Mr. Enrique O. de la Madrid, are being officially terrorized. The leaders of the people's candidate Mr. Manuel R. Alvarez and Attorney Ignacio Padilla have a constable at their doors, armed to the teeth, with orders to follow them on every step. Padilla tries to get relief through appeal to the district courts. From Colima a good many citizens have been dragged to prison heavily chained, amongst them the well respected Mr. Toburcio Valencia. The independent writer, Mr. Odilon Ayon is still held and shamefully refused the constitutional guarantee and privilege of habeas corpus. The whole case is stated in a nutshell in a published interview between a relative of Mr. Ayon and the jefe politico Carlos Mollon. The answer of that man in high standing who ought to know is such a fine document that we reproduce it as far as available as a conviction of the "scientific system" from the lips of one of its pillars: "Now hear, Jose, you understand what the public administration of the republic is like. The man at the head of the country nominates his mandarins and the elections have no significance whatever. Governor Bandala of Tabasco and Governor Ahumada of Jalisco have received instructions to resign as candidates for re-election. But Mr. de la Madrid has been duly authorized by Mr. Porfirio Diaz to re-elect himself, and that is a matter for which there is no remedy, because Mr. de la Madrid will re-elect himself in obedience to these instructions. And so, if Mr. Ayon wants to get his propositions suggested by the governor, he must abstain from any meddling whatever in local politics, and must stay in prison for two weeks more. In that way he will no more

be molested. Now if these proposals are agreed to Mr. de la Madrid is ready and willing to drop the three law suits against Mr. Ayon. If Mr. Ayon refuses to agree to the above suggestions Mr. de la Madrid will in his character as governor impede your appeals to the federal courts of justice." This is going some, but at least a manly, honest attestation of facts as seen by a jefe politico who ought to know.

Federal District.—Mexico City.—After over three months of imprisonment in the vile bastille of Belem Mrs. Juana Gutierrez de Mendoza, proprietor and editor, and Mr. Gabino Santiago Orozco, business manager of the suppressed independent paper "Vespere" are being released under bonds, thanks to the efforts of their attorney Dr. Emilio Vazquez. Of course they had to be held incommunicado during independence week so that the foreign press guests of the exploiters of the nation should not hear the truth about the conditions of the common people of Mexico which might have spoiled their appetites for the banquet. Mr. Emilio Vazquez is also in charge of the defense of the people arrested and held for the unlawfully dispersed lawful demonstration of Sept. 11, and obtained already for the president of the republic under bonds for Mrs. Dolores Jimenez y Muro, and Messrs. Diego Arenas Guzman and Enrique Lailson Banuet. No dates have been set for the habeas corpus proceedings for Messrs. Leocadio Carrillo, Adrian Romo, Francisco M. Escobedo, Jose Fernandez and Juan Pineda. On August 30 the political prefect of Ixtapalapa, Don Romulo Luna demanded of Mr. Feliciano Turcio, a respected inhabitant of that locality, to pay him two dollars for the official independence festival. Turcio not owing anything refused to pay. Luna had him arrested for lack of respect due to authorities, and on October 3 Turcio was still in prison in "free Mexico."

Guajuato.—And not it is the inhabitants of San Luis de la Paz, Guajuato, who get tired of the governor of their state, Mr. Obregon Gonzales and appeal to the president of the republic to get freed from the intolerable tyranny of a local cacique, which pest cannot be eradicated by local efforts. We fear their faith is ill applied.

Jalisco.—On the last day of September the students of Guadalajara demonstrated in the streets in commemoration of the nation's struggle for independence a century ago. The people joined and cheered went up to the police station. The police came, saw that there were no disorders, and strange to say, withdrew peacefully. We wonder what foreign high muck-a-mucks were in town to be officially bamboozled. Three foreign traveling salesmen arriving in Guadalajara from the unfortunate state of Colima report that in Colima they were searched for weapons, detained for three days in a foul prison without cause to the disadvantage of their business interests, and that newspapers were torn from them by higher authoritative orders. What a blunder, Mr. De la Madrid, to tackle foreigners, now Don Porfirio will call you down for sure. It is rather kind of the governor of Jalisco to try to soothe the shocked nerves of the three foreigners by allowing a peaceful opposition demonstration to pass, and he will get his reward from higher up for the clever move.

Michoacan.—Ex-political prefect Luis G. Villaseñor, the vile murderer of a prominent merchant of Coahuila, Michoacan, Mr. Chavez Guizar and son, arrested under pressure of public opinion and held in Morelia, fled under the protection of the political prefect of the capital of the state, has surrendered to the authorities of Chihuahua, driven by hunger where the jefe politico reassuringly told him that he would be acquitted of all charges. Will that jefe politico be stronger than the facts and the evidence in the case and stronger than ever more awakening and rallying public opinion?

Puebla.—On October 3 were expelled from the state college the following ten students: Ricardo Cabre, Nazario Valerdi, David Ahuana, Jesus Rojas del, Juan Calderon, Rafael Fernandez E. Meliton Flores, Rafael Martinez, Wenceslao Tellez and Juan Martinez after having spent many days in a filthy jail, all for the awful crime of having cried out within the school territory: "Viva Madero." The other students called off an entertainment in protest against the brutal act. Thus we see it again exemplified how brutal government repression produces just the reverse of intended effects. All those boys as yet imbued with chivalrous idealism will vow never to learn to yell: "Viva Porfirio Diaz."

San Luis Potosi.—American readers will be interested to hear that the man who dared to run in opposition of Diaz during the last presidential election has considered it advisable to forfeit bonds and to take refuge in the United States. Mr. Francisco I. Madero is at present in San Antonio, Texas, and a government paper, published in sad humor: "Will he join Flores Magón & Co? That's all that's needed to prove him unbalanced." That penny-a-liner wit may be "balanced," but he'll never really amount to anything as a maker of history in spite of his puny efforts at witicism.

Tlaxcala.—Additional reports from Santo Toribio Xicotzinco on the slaughter of citizens on independence day tell that the hordes of the reaction led by Agustin Garcia, head of the state police, and Governor Canizales, amounting to three hundred men invaded the locality firing upon the quietly retreating people, and killing under the first volley twenty-two dead. Member of parliament

Jesus Barbosa tried to calm the soldiers but was beaten with swords. The soldiers fired in all directions following their victims to the different stores. In the store "Las dos Estaciones" they shot the little son of a coffee vendor. The unfortunate mother uttering piercing cries was equally silenced by a bullet bringing death. The owner of the store Mr. Miguel Oslo was shot while trying to close the door. In the store of Mr. Benito Quintos where a glad crowd was gathered for frolic a hall of bullets killed two musicians and besides Mr. Benito Quintos' son, and his father and Benito, and his son Aniceto were seriously wounded. In Panzacola eleven were killed, among them the well respected men Xiloo and Herrendez.

Veracruz.—"El Sufragio Libre," an independent paper of Mexico, reports on Oct. 5 that at Zacatecas just arrived a woman who survived the masked slave camps in the sugar cane fields of the state of Veracruz. In poverty she was engaged by one of the professional slaving institutions, called employment offices, in Mexico City, receiving five pesos for the hire and the promise of forty cents wages a day and board and lodging. Arrived at the place of trade the woman, and others engaged with her by that firm found that they had been deceived, that they had to spend their five pesos to buy food, as none was given to them, and all they received was such vile and brutal treatment that two of the unfortunate victims died. Unfit to the task she was set adrift with two pesos and painfully managed to reach her home city of Zacatecas. Thus happened in the state of Veracruz under the iron rule of Antonio Dehesa past assistant to the vice presidency of Mexico. Under date of Oct. 1 the press of the capital reports that on that day there arrived by direct train from Mexico City bound for Yucatan and Quintana Roo another batch of 162 poor creatures who bitterly complain of the brutal treatment on the part of the chief of their escort who answered their demand for food by acts of brutality. Information reaches us that on October 2 the Supreme Court of the Republic overruled the State Supreme Court and ordered release under bonds of Angel Juarico Francisco Camarillo and Gabriel Gaona held for five months in prison charged with being agitators. A little publicity across the border seems to be helpful sometimes.

Yucatan.—The entire state is in a state of fermentation, the people chafing under almost insupportable wholesale and retail robbery and petty persecutions. The article based on John Kenneth Turner's personal investigation but pilfered ignorantly by some gentlemen for use in the last issue of the American Magazine gave an insight in the methods used for expropriating the territory of entire townships that had been held by the peaceful inhabitants for ages unknown. Recent exchanges during independence week, the people of the city of Tepik were for several days in a state bordering revolt on account of unheard of official bating and that "strenuous" methods had to be resorted to to re-establish order. The laws of the state forbid gambling, and yet licenses are issued for gambling and boozing dens taxed with one hundred and twenty-five per cent revenue (most of which going to middle men), signed by the corruptest highest official of the government of the district, Mr. Octavio Barocio. The government has adopted contemptible methods to oust every honorable element seated in the state congress, either by threat or by contempt on account of the advocacy of amnesty of all political prisoners. At session of the 29th of September Manuel Heredia Arguelles created a sensation by a manual protest in the chamber against a mis-use of his signature by forcing it to documents, and he stood the storm and came out with great moral effect in spite of the vicious attack on the part of "representative" Molina Solis, alone, because the well respected representative Jose Ines Novelo, attorney and poet of renown, Jose Millet Hube, Jose Camara Chan, Peniche Lopez, Pedro Peniche Lopez and Jose Patron Correa had handed in already their resignations from office. This was followed up on October 1 by the resignation of Dr. Jose I. Novelo from the state parliament as well as from his position as director of the Institute Literario, an action due to pressure brought upon him because he manfully and vigorously stood for application of the law of amnesty to political prisoners and over four hundred students brought an ovation to their beloved teacher and entered enthusiastically into a strike. The next step of the government will be repression.

Some relief comes with the news that on the 5th of this month on board of the good ship "La Savile" expired one bad man Rafael Izabal, ex-governor of Sonora, the infamous exterminator, enslaver and persecutor of the Yaquis and the shameless slaughterer of the miners of Cananea, the brother of that bombastic "Isabel" that predicted the state doom of Regeneracion. We feel like praying for the Devil that gets him.

The Daily News of London has struck a hornets' nest with the article: "Whole Nation Driven Into Exile in Yucatan," based upon correspondence exchanged between the foreign office of Great Britain and the

Anti-Slavery Society for the protection of natives. And now it is almost fun to see the official press buzzers flutter about in rage and despair. Official inquiry high and low is about being smoked out of its remotest and darkest recesses. Also "The Morning Post of London deals with the same subject and the reports are being extensively reprinted in the European press punctuating the glory of "Morals in Action," as Porfirio Diaz is called in "English" by some of his hired adulators.

Carlo de Fornaro free after a year spent in Blackwell Island wearing the stripes for daring to be a man and to tell the truth instead of being a cringing coward of a hired press, is good news for us. He wrote a powerful indictment "Diaz, Czar of Mexico," and all the high standing defendant could do to him was to hire an institution of the law of Uncle Sam for the purpose of getting the accusing voice gagged for a little while for libelling—the defendant? Not merely one Espindola, the Mexican incarnation of a Creelman. And thus the defendant did not deny one single charge made and yet succeeded in silencing for the time being the plaintiff. The plaintiff is out again, determined as ever to stand his ground. We heartily thank him for the work done on behalf of oppressed Mexico, and we gladly welcome him back in our ranks for the arduous task ahead of us all.

"Mexico Internacional" states more definitely concerning the Mexican children, excluded from the Texan schools that the respective legislation does not touch so much the really Mexican children, the sons and daughters of parents of Mexican nationality, whom the authorities of Texas are ready and willing to educate in full accord with the treaties of reciprocity between the two nations, but that it is aimed at the children of Texan Mexicans, or of Mexicans who have become citizens of the United States and whom the country and not the kind of their race. It is quite interesting to know that under the pretext of lack of cleanliness of the little tots of the toilers an uneducated subject and abject race of slaves of toil is to be allowed to be set aside in the land of the "brave and free" instead of uplifting the down-trodden to cleanse their lives and limbs by proper teachings and applications to mold desirable citizens of the American kind. Will liberty loving Americans allow to pass such perpetuation of wage slave breeding in ignorance and filth?

The Gold Brick is out of date, since instead of getting handed a lemon, the query put to you is: "Have a banana?" There is actually in the northern part of this state a reverend who abuses the Socialist rostrum for hogging a Mexican banana raising scheme backed by a Pittsburg, Pa. company, (sic!) and who actually, the lowly Jesus, who drove the money mongers out of the temple, speaks to the comrades of this good business proposition, asserting incidentally that there are good laws protecting the people in Mexico, and no peons doing the work but free laborers getting one dollar American money a day. We wonder why, or for whose interests, he stumps the United States and hands banana talk instead of raising banana fruit himself. Does that reverend "comrade" really expect to stalk as coconch Don Quijote into Mexican territory followed by some investing dupe of American Sancho Panza in order to fight effectively in the field of competition the wind mills of the mighty Banana Trust that, aided by Uncle Sam's backing, licked the republic of Nicaragua, forced two of its presidents to resign, and seated a tool of its own choice? The Socialists better look out for the foolskirk!

"There is peace in Mexico, thanks to Porfirio Diaz," we hear time and again. But not one of the adulators of that ruler dares to dwell on the cost of that peace in human life, liberty and happiness. Go from one end to the other, north and south, east and west, in the wide domain of the Czar of the Southland and count on the highroads and byways of every state the little crosses marking the graves of the victims of the Ley Fuga, tens of thousands of them, and you will begin to think. Delve sincerely into the unwritten history of the country, of tens of thousands of Yaquis and Mayos, the massacres from Veracruz in the seventies all way down to Juchitan, Papantla, Tomochile, Santo Thomas, Monterey, Cananea, Rio Blanco, Tepames, Tlaxcala, and you will become pensive. Read up upon the martyrdom of free thought, the thousands of upright citizens who manfully denounced the evils of the government and of its tools, who had to pay for their daring with their health, their freedom, their very lives, a steady tide of the best minds, the best blood of the people ebbing in the sterile sands of reaction and oblivion, and you will be appalled. And figure it all up, and then look at the abject misery of the great masses, at the present day wholesale expropriation and wholesale slavery, and finally ask yourself the question: "Did not that reign of peace of Diaz actually cost more in human lives, liberty and happiness than all the revolutions of Central and South America taken together for the same period of time?" EL CRONISTA.

Miss Eloisa L. Moreno

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