

Regeneración

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ESCRITO POR TRABAJADORES Y PARA LOS TRABAJADORES

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LA INTERVENCION AMERICANA

Otra vez está suspendida sobre el cuello del pueblo mexicano la espada de los Estados Unidos. El pueblo mexicano es ingobernable! dicen todos los aventureros que quieren hacerse de millones explotando el trabajo de los mexicanos y las riquezas naturales de México.

Madero ha prometido a los americanos entregarles la libertad de los mexicanos, así como las tierras, los bosques, las minas, las aguas, todo México, y, naturalmente, los americanos están de parte de Madero.

El pueblo mexicano está tomando para sí las riquezas naturales, y esto, unido a la efervescencia revolucionaria que se observa en México, ha hecho que los negociantes americanos pongan el grito en el cielo y proclamen que México debe ser de los Estados Unidos a cualquier precio.

Las Promesas de un Bandido.

Débil Madero en el interior, como lo fue Díaz, quiere sostenerse en el poder apoyado por el gobierno americano. Para ello, ha sido necesario que Madero pactase con la burguesía de este país la esclavitud de México. Y el pacto está hecho! Qué es para la conciencia de un malvado el sufrimiento, la desesperación y la sangre de quince millones de habitantes? No vendió, primero, la Revolución por veinte millones de pesos? Quiere reinar el miserable y ha estado amarrando con cadenas de oro, a todos aquellos que pudieran levantar una bandera revolucionaria; ha estado llenando de oro los bolsillos de cuantos pudieran, en un momento dado, lanzar un grito de protesta; ha estado arrancando el corazón a todos aquellos que, cualquier día, pudieran desenvainar el puñal de Brutus.

El Capital Necesita Paz.

Las promesas que Madero ha hecho a los negociantes americanos no pueden realizarse sino dentro de la paz burguesa, la paz de las bayonetas, la paz del dinero, la paz garantizada por el ejército y por el verdugo.

El Capital necesita paz para obtener ganancias, y los capitalistas americanos, ven con el coraje del usurero que no puede introducir las uñas en los bolsillos del prójimo; que la paz es una cosa muy buena todavía. Madero es impotente para someter todos los elementos que se le oponen. Quiere hacerla Dictador, de hombre fuerte, de puño de hierro, y resulta ser una cáscara de nuez flotando en un mar en crepúsculo, y en su desesperación, 6 meses, en su deshecho, pide al coloso del Norte lo que el pueblo mexicano le niega: su apoyo. ¡Lo mismo que Díaz!

La Revolución!

El pueblo no se rebela por el placer de rebelarse; el revolucionario no arranca la vida de sus enemigos por darse la satisfacción de presenciar espectáculos de sangre. El revolucionario incendia; pero no como el emperador Romano por el deseo de sembrar los matices de las llamas y seguir con la vista el rumbo, que según el viento, toman las negras espirales de humo.

El pueblo mexicano está en armas porque necesita jugar el todo por el todo para salvarse y salvar a las generaciones futuras de la esclavitud económica, de la que nacen todas las tiranías. Madero ni ningún hombre podrá dar al pueblo lo que necesita. Pan. Se puede decretar la libertad de palabra, la libertad de reunión, la libertad de conciencia, etc., etc., pero quién podrá decretar la abolición de la miseria? Nadie! Nadie, porque sería un decreto del que se reírían los ricos. Abolición de la miseria significa abolición del derecho que tienen los ricos de retener en su poder la tierra, la maquinaria de producción y los medios de transportación, y, todo eso, no lo soltará el rico por "la buena," sino por la fuerza.

La Expropiación!

El pueblo mexicano, con una sensación que le honra, ha llegado a comprender que su salvación, esto es, la muerte de la miseria y la conquista de la libertad, no depende de la estabilidad de un gobierno, sino del hecho puro y simple de poner audazmente la mano sobre lo que retiene el rico y hacer propiedad de todos lo que era propiedad de unos cuantos.

Se Trata del Ejercicio de un Derecho. Al levantarse en armas el pueblo mexicano, no hace más que ejercitar un derecho legítimo: el de rebelión contra todo lo que lo oprime, contra todo lo que lo hace sufrir, contra todo lo que se opone a su desarrollo y progreso. ¿Qué derecho tiene el gobierno americano a intervenir en asuntos que no son los suyos?

Ya no es una amenaza aislada salida de cualquier periódico patriótico americano, sino una amenaza colectiva de la prensa burguesa de este país que habla sin reservas de la "necesidad de que el gobierno americano intervenga en los asuntos de México, a fin de que establezca ahí un protectorado que durará hasta que el pueblo mexicano sepa gobernarse."

Y en nombre de qué se trata de cometer ese crimen? En nombre de la civilización? Si así fuera, se dejaría al pueblo mexicano en absoluta libertad para llevar hasta su fin una Revolución que no ha tenido como base la ambición de Madero, de Reyes, de Vázquez Gómez ni de nadie, sino las pésimas condiciones políticas y económicas que prevalecen en México y que han hecho que el pueblo se rebelara contra los opresores del gobierno y los tiranos del dinero.

Aquí está la Cuestión.

Y como hay en México invertidos millones de capital americano, y hay, además, miles y miles de millones más listos para ser invertidos, pues Madero ha ofrecido toda clase de ventajas a los capitalistas de este país, las boas de las finanzas, los lagartos del dinero, los buitres del billete de banco y de las trampas financieras, necesitan que cuanto antes se haga la paz, sin importarle los sufrimientos, los dolores, las angustias, las desesperaciones de quince millones de pobres, de desheredados, de oprimidos que no quieren que la sangre hasta aquí derramada, solo sirva para tener un nuevo amo en el poder que garantice (los vampiros del dinero la explotación pacífica de la raza mexicana.

Por Los Intereses de Unos Cuantos. Se trata, pues, de llevar la guerra a México para salvar los intereses de los extranjeros, intereses que han crecido allí, gracias a las condescendencias y a las complicidades que los gobiernos han tenido con toda clase de aventureros que, con el pretexto de desarrollar las riquezas de México, echaron anclas en las fértiles playas de aquí hermosos países. Por eso es por lo que la burguesía americana azuza al gobierno para que intervenga en los asuntos mexicanos. Tenemos ansias de libertad y de bienestar; ya no queremos ser esclavos; queremos ser libres de una manera efectiva, y, como por ello la Revolución se prolonga, pues una verdadera Revolución no se termina en un año, los explotadores del pueblo mexicano empujan al gobierno americano a echarse sobre seres humanos que luchan y se sacrifican por su mejoramiento y adelanto.

Los Gobiernos Europeos. Según los despachos telegráficos de esta semana, los gobiernos europeos se han dirigido al gobierno americano para que éste sea el gato que meta la mano en la lumbre de México. Parece, por los mismos despachos, que ya se estudia en Washington la manera de enviar tropas a México para ayudar a Madero. Por lo pronto, el gobierno de este país muestra su parcialidad, su amistad para con Madero, persiguiendo a los que en uno o en otro bando revolucionario fomentamos la oposición y la rebelión contra las condiciones existentes en México. Mañana, tal vez estarán ya las fuerzas americanas en la ciudad de México, recibidas con palmas, con flores, con papeles de colores, con música, por el traidor más odioso que ha puesto su pie en el cuello

de los mexicanos: Francisco I. Madero. Todos Unidos.

Si esto sucede, mexicanos, unámonos como un solo hombre. ¡Alerta! Y vosotros, trabajadores de todo el mundo, haced un esfuerzo para impedir que la plutocracia de este país ahogue en sangre el movimiento grandioso de vuestros hermanos de México. Despertad, desheredados de toda la tierra. Nuestra lucha es la vuestra. Si se pierde esta primera batalla por la libertad económica, vosotros seréis los culpables y pagaréis vuestra indiferencia con el remache de vuestras cadenas.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

M. D. Rodriguez

Compañeros de "Regeneración!"

Desenmascarado por vosotros el tipo con cuyo nombre encabezáis estas líneas, en un artículo titulado "Los obstruccionistas," y que firma el camarada R. F. M.; yo, que conozco bastantes detalles de la vida de ese miserable Rodríguez, quien se firma también con los pseudónimos de Intransigente, Zengirador, etc., etc., he de decirlos, que, durante su vida en la Argentina, hizo algo más que todo eso que vosotros denunciáis de tan infame "compañero."

Con motivo de la huelga general del Rosario de Santa Fe, en 1906, y en los momentos en que dos vigilantes de policía habían sido muertos a balazos por los huelguistas, y en los instantes más culminantes de la persecución burguesa, en contra de los luchadores, este ente, que sólo sabe arrastrarse a los pies de los capitalistas, fingiéndose "anarquista," publica en un periódico burgués un artículo, como todos los suyos, en el que declara, que la huelga del Rosario, era una huelga política y protegida por los políticos, haciendo presente a las autoridades que los huelguistas se habían apoderado de 300 tercerolas, y que éstos tenían el pensamiento de incendiar los embarcaderos del Puerto del Rosario.

Estas declaraciones, hechas así públicas, y que eran falsas en extremo, puesto que los huelguistas no tenían más armas que sus ineficaces revólvers y cuchillos, para luchar con los temibles mauleros de la policía, valieron para que la cárcel y departamento policial sirvieran de albergue para más de un ciento de trabajadores, entre los cuales, uno, Manuel Cames, falleció en la cárcel a consecuencia de los malos tratos, aun cuando, se hizo constar que su muerte fue producida por la viruela.

Otros dos camaradas, Pedro Casas y Ramón González, perseguidos por la autoridad como autores de la muerte de los dos policías, han sido víctimas, también, del mencionado M. D. Rodríguez, pues con su inexacta información "perfidista," hizo poner en guardia a todos los compañeros, y éstos, al huir, han sido decidos "autores de un delito que no han cometido ni intentaron cometer."

De todo esto pueden informar los compañeros José Ma. Acha, Enrique García, Augustin Testabruna, Mario Magnani y los dos hermanos Lorenzo y Enrique Baudracco, así como otros muchos obreros del Rosario de Santa Fe.

Como este petulante es un "vivo" que sabe nadar y guardar la ropa, supo buscar un "medio" para que las autoridades argentinas lo deportasen de Buenos Aires, desde donde se dirigió a Cuba, dejando allí "gratos recuerdos" de su estancia, lo que pueden atestiguar los compañeros Sola y Saavedra, dirigiéndose después a Panamá, donde organizó una serie de grupos, con el objeto de enviar fondos a los periódicos anarquistas, haciendo ver, así, que es el gran "compañero," y teniendo a su disposición las columnas de dichos periódicos para desprestigiar a camaradas que han sido, son y serán, mucho más dignos que él, en toda la extensión de la palabra, siendo de lamentar que algunos periódicos le hubiesen dado crédito, sin informarse antes de quién es tal pillito.

Por hoy, nada más. Salud a los revolucionarios.

ENRIQUE T. CHAS.
España, 1911.

¡Adelante!

¡Adelante! dice una voz misteriosa que parece arrancar de lo más íntimo de nuestro ser y que es a modo de espuela para todos aquellos que cansados, abrumados el espíritu, hinchados y desahogados los pies por lo largo y duro del camino, intentamos detenernos un rato ¡Adelante, adelante! nos ordena la voz.

Y así vamos, sin tomar respiro, la vista fija hacia adelante donde nuestros ojos parecen descubrir las primeras claridades de una alba desconocida para el rebaño humano. ¡Adelante!

Pero ¿por qué solamente nosotros vamos adelante? Y volviendo el rostro sentimos que se nos oprime el corazón al ver que el rebaño apenas se adelanta a nuestra espalda, lejos, muy lejos, por la nubecilla de polvo que levantan sus pezuñas. Es que los rebaños necesitan de pastores, de jefes, y, los jefes no sienten prisa por llegar a la Tierra Prometida. ¡Tienen la panza llena; ya forman parte de la clase de los parásitos!

¡Adelante! Estamos condenados a seguir adelante porque así lo exige nuestro temperamento. ¿Canta un ave? No importa, adelante que no tenemos tiempo que perder. ¿Nos tienta el terciopelo de una flor o la orilla del camino? ¡Adelante! No podemos ni admirar la belleza por falta de tiempo.

A veces, en nuestra marcha que ya no es marcha sino vertiginosa carrera hacia el Ideal, no tenemos tiempo ni para refrescar nuestros labios en las aguas puras de la ciencia, ni para desalojar la amargura de nuestras almas con la sabrosa miel del arte. La amargura de nuestras almas con el Ideal! ¡Adelante!

Nuestra Autoridad es nuestra propia conciencia. Ella es la que nos empuja, ella es nuestro adalce. Somos esclavos; pero de nuestro deber.

¡Adelante!

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

Madero Ultraja a los Trabajadores

En la región conocida con el nombre de La Laguna, se encuentran en estos momentos más de diez mil trabajadores en huelga. Reclaman aumento de salario y el establecimiento de la jornada máxima de ocho horas.

Al principio, los huelguistas creyeron que Madero los apoyaría, y le enviaron un telegrama pidiéndole que fuyese por que las cámaras legislativas expidiesen una ley que fijase las ocho horas diarias de trabajo. Madero contestó de esta manera:

"En respuesta a su reciente mensaje, siento mucho participarle que no puede acceder a sus deseos de presentar al Congreso la petición por medio de la que ustedes quieren que se expida una ley de ocho horas diarias de trabajo."

En mi opinión, las condiciones económicas porque atraviesa el país no permiten el establecimiento de esa ley, sobre todo si se tiene en cuenta que de nada ha servido esa proposición en otros países en que las condiciones son muchísimo mejores que aquí, como Estados Unidos, Francia y otras naciones europeas.

"Antes de que ustedes se declararan en huelga, les advertí que no era oportuno que lo hicieran. En vez de favorecer los intereses de la clase trabajadora, están ustedes favoreciendo los intereses de los enemigos del pueblo y de la democracia."

"A pesar de que vuestras demandas me parecen exageradas e imposibles de conceder, pueden estar ciertos de que respetarán todos vuestros derechos, pero debéis empezar por respetar los derechos de los demás."

"A mi juicio, deberíais mandar imprimir este mensaje y distribuirlo entre los huelguistas."

(firmado)

FRANCISCO I. MADERO:

Esta respuesta a los trabajadores en huelga, no necesita ser comentada. Ella habla por sí sola. Los trabajadores no deben esperar que al-

gún gobierno los emancipe de la tiranía del Capital. Son los trabajadores mismos los que, con las armas en la mano, y desconociendo el derecho que se abroga la burguesía de tener a los pobres en la esclavitud del salario, los que deben luchar bravamente por su emancipación, emancipación que se alcanzará por un medio único: la toma de posesión de la tierra, de la maquinaria de producción y medios de transportación por los trabajadores.

Hermanos de Torreón y de toda la región lagunera: escupid el rostro de los que os dicen que la emancipación económica puede obtenerse por medios pacíficos, y tomad todo lo que hay en esa comarca, organizad la producción por vosotros mismos, armados de bombas y de flechas. Regeneración si no tenéis fusiles a la mano, y poned a trabajar sin amos y sin tiranos.

¡Ahora o nunca! A expropiar. No permitáis que miserables bandidos como Madero, os insulten.

¡Arriba!

R. F. M.

La Espana de los Frailes

Dos mil compañeros se encuentran en estos momentos encerrados en prisión en España, acusados de haber querido organizar un movimiento revolucionario.

¡Mentira, reyezuelo bribón! ¡Mentira, hipócrita Canalejas!

La verdad de los hechos es lo siguiente: los trabajadores de Bilbao, Málaga, Sevilla y otras partes de España estaban en huelga. El gobierno, ejerciendo su misión de esbirro de la clase trabajadora y de perro sumiso del Capital, comenzó a hostilizar a los dignos proletarios; los encarcelamientos y las ejecuciones sumarias menudeaban. Entonces, los más nobles de nuestros compañeros, los más abnegados, pensaron en organizar una huelga general, de carácter pacífico, para demostrar sus simpatías por sus hermanos ya en huelga, y que sirviese al mismo tiempo de protesta pacífica también.

Esos compañeros dignísimos obraban dentro de la ley, dentro de la libertad política con que los tiranos engañan a los pueblos, y esta es una prueba más de que la libertad política es una vil mentira, y lo seguirá siendo, mientras haya ricos y pobres, satisfechos y hambrientos.

Nuestro periódico libertario, nuestros queridos colegas "Tierra y Libertad" y "Solidaridad Obrera" han sido suprimidos, sus redactores encarcelados, sus imprentas robadas por la canalla gubernamental.

La Confederación Nacional del Trabajo ha sido suprimida y los mejores camaradas arrojados en prisión.

Un silencio de muerte reina en toda España, pues las garantías individuales han sido suspendidas. La censura gubernamental es estricta.

Nuestros compañeros de España necesitan el apoyo moral y material de todos los hombres y de todas las mujeres libres de la tierra. Dos mil familias de proletarios sinceros, padeciendo en estos momentos hambre y desamparo. Entretanto, el reyezuelo ríe a carcajadas; pero no reírás ya por largo tiempo, asqueroso sifilítico. Muy pronto caerá sobre tu pescuezo la cuchilla vengadora. ¡No olvides el 93!

El Grupo REGENERACION.

A NUESTROS SUBSCRIPTORES EN MEXICO.
Como muchos de nuestros suscriptores residentes en la República Mexicana nos preguntan cómo han de enviarnos ya el importe de suscripciones o su óbolo para el fomento de la causa de los desheredados, les indicamos que pueden hacer sus envíos en billetes de banco o por express o por medio de Giro Postal Internacional que se puede obtener en las oficinas de Correos. Cartas y remisiones de dinero deben ser dirigidas a Manuel G. Garza, 914 Boston St., Los Angeles, Cal. E. U. A.

LIANE O GALLEANI, CHE E' LO STESSO

Luigi Galleani si fa il portavoce sfrontato del porfirismo e calunnia senza pudore la rivoluzione e i rivoluzionari messicani. Si capisce, un periodico che deve vivere un po' per bisogno e un po' per puntiglio, come lo stesso Galleani afferma in una sua lettera privata, non può, non deve avere né scrupoli né pudore.

Discutiamolo allegramente; ché se non fingiamo di pigliarlo sul serio creperà di rabbia, e allora chi darà il pane agli adorati figli del povero sposato?

La borghesia di Monterey come quella di Mexico City temono tutto dalle bande di Emiliano Zapata, siano o non siano mantenute da Francisco I. Madero, temono anche il ritorno di Díaz, anche l'avvento di Reyes, tutte le scagure della patria, tutto . . . tutto fuorché l'espropriazione, il comunismo e l'anarchia." Così scrive L. Galleani.

Nol senza dare in ismanie come fa lui ogni volta che legge i nostri scritti, gli opponiamo l'opinione del ministro di giustizia Manuel Calero, pronunziata davanti l'assemblea nazionale il 26 ottobre u. s.

Traduciamo da EL IMPARCIAL del 27 ottobre.

"Perché fino ad oggi non è stato possibile purgare la Repubblica dal brigantaggio?"

"La risposta è ovvia: in Morelos esiste un problema sociale, di carattere agrario, prodotto da fattori secolari, che non è possibile risolvere in qualche mese. Il movimento insurrezionale che ha afflitto la Repubblica, ha provocato — come inevitabile conseguenza — una esacerbazione di odii di razza, di passioni compresses, di infrenabili desideri di rivendicazioni agrarie. Da qui son nate le bande di Zapata che non hanno altro scopo che quello di vivere sul disordine, soddisfare i propri istinti di vendetta e i vecchi risentimenti che qui non è il luogo di esaminare per indagare le origini. E l'indigeno che si crede spogliato delle sue terre e delle su acque, e il giornalero che è stato maltrattato dal padrone, e tutti quelli la cui cultura rudimentale non permette di apprezzare i grandi benefici che produce il regno dell'ordine e della pace, approfittano dell'apparizione delle bande di malcontenti e le rinforzano e le secondano. Così in un momento una guerriglia di banditi composta di dieci uomini si trasforma in una banda di centinaia di uomini; e tutti riuniti si abbandonano agli eccessi."

"L'autorità lotta in condizioni notoriamente svantaggiose e il Governo per dominare la situazione abbisogna non soltanto della forza fisica, ma della forza morale, e soprattutto della simpatia e della cooperazione degli uomini dell'ordine e specialmente della Rappresentanza Nazionale."

Ha capito il signor Luigi Galleani?

Egli afferma che il compilatore del nostro supplemento italiano è falsario perché ha pubblicato che Liane è Galleani.

Noi affermiamo che Liane e Luigi Galleani sono un cose solo.

Nella CRONACA SOVVERSIVA — espulsa dai compagni di Barre, Vt. — anno IX, num. 22, pag. 1, colonna quarta e quinta, sotto il titolo PER I RIVOLUZIONARI DEL MESSICO, Liane pubblica:

"Parecchi compagni partiti per accorrere in aiuto dei rivoluzionari messicani ci scrivono."

Segue la lettera di quelli del Kansas che andavano in Tijuana. A quella lettera Liane fa seguire un commento inneggiante alla rivoluzione messicana.

Ora noi domandiamo: Galeotti e gli altri a chi mandarono la lettera alla CRONACA o a Pirocorvo? Alla CRONACA.

“LA REBELION SE EXTIENDE POR TODA LA REPUBLICA”

Asi lo Confiesa “El Imparcial” Desplegando Ese Titulo a Siete Columnas. Apretad las Filas, Hermanos de Cadenas, y No Luchemos Para Otro Sino Para Nuestro Propio Bienestar, Conquistando Pan, Tierra y Libertad Para Todos. ¡ADELANTE!

Caso en la Capital.

“Diario.”—En Cuajimalpa, Méx., cerca de la Ciudad de México, como quien dice, a la vuelta de la esquina, entró una guerrilla rebelde que trabó sangriento combate con los rurales y en cuyo encuentro hubo varios muertos y heridos.

Madero tendrá las chatas muy pequeñas, pero el caso es que en sus moras chatas andan ya los revolucionarios. Espantatelas, Chatillo, no te las dejes pegar!

Nuevos Sublevados.

“Diario.”—Los capitanes maderistas Luis Murillo y Antonio Arriola, que estaban sirviendo como rurales, se han pronunciado en Jimulco, Coah., contra el enano Madero. Los rurales que fueron a atacarlos de Torreón y Durango, resultaron completamente derrotados por los rebeldes.

Es digno de notarse el hecho de que casi todos los que ayudaron al Enano a encumbrarse están ahora tomandose las armas para empujarlo. Eso quiere decir que el prestigio del Chato ha sido como la llamarada de petróleo: en un momento subió hasta el cielo la lumbrada; pero así de pronto también se va extinguiendo.

Población Abandonada por Sus Habitantes.

“Imparcial.”—El movimiento iniciado por un rebelde de apellido Zavaleta en el Estado de México, estaba ramificado por distintas poblaciones, entre ellas Texcatitlán; pero los esbirros descubrieron los planes antes de tiempo. El referido Zavaleta se ha internado al Estado de Guerrero. La población de Amatepec, Méx., fué abandonada por sus habitantes, quienes se fueron con los rebeldes.

Las Bombitas.

“Imparcial.”—Yucatán se ha distinguido en este movimiento por el uso de las llamadas máquinas infernales; pudiera decirse que la bomba es la característica rebelde yucateca, como el machete lo es de Oaxaca, Guerrero y Veracruz, por ejemplo. Valadollid, Yuc., es la última población en la que hizo explosión una bomba la semana pasada. Pero alguien asegura que los dientes de las autoridades con el castañeteo del miedo hirieron más escándalo que el tronar de la bombita.

Van por Lana.

“Diario.”—De Gómez Palacio salió una fuerza rural de cien hombres a batir a una guerrilla rebelde que ha aparecido y está operando a inmediaciones de Nazas, Dgo.

Como los que fueron a Jimulco, estos otros esbirros van por lana, para salir trasquilados.

A Fuerza de Dinamita.

“Imparcial.”—Arrojando más bombas de dinamita que pelos tienen en la cabeza, cayeron sobre la hacienda de Santa Catalina, Dgo., unos rebeldes que, una vez dueños del campo recogieron cuantos elementos encontraron.

Estos mismos compañeros han estado en la hacienda de Santa Inés, del mismo Estado, de la que también han recogido varios elementos de guerra y vida, y tienen establecido su cuartel general en las serranías próximas a Cuencamé.

Nueva Guerrilla.

“Correo de la Tarde.”—Por Venadillo, Sin., pasó una pequeña guerrilla de rebeldes, de los cuales ocho iban bien armados con carabinas.

Dizque Rumor.

“El Imparcial.”—Da como rumor la noticia de que cerca de Laredo, N. L., se ha efectuado un encuentro entre federales y ex-maderistas. Está tan de moda dar como rumor noticias de hechos reales, que no sería difícil que sea cierta la de que cerca de Laredo se han dado sus “trancazos” esbirros y rebeldes.

Regeneracion

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Notas al Vuelo

Un cuervo maderista grita santiguándose ante el formidable caos que consterna a todas las personas del "orden" en México: "ya habéis visto: por aquí surgen los reylistas, clientelísticos, distraídos; por allá los maderistas enemigos del orden; por más allá los revolucionarios que toman el nombre de revolución ó contra-revolución para dorar sus banderías."

Compádre: es mejor que te vayas confesando. Es demasiado tarde para las lamentaciones. Ahora, con tu amo, ó cabrestas ó to... ahorcas.

Bernardo Reyes fué arrestado en San Antonio, Tex., y con él un buen número de sus "achichinales." Reyes quedó libre bajo fianza; pero en todo eso hay una farsa de las más repugnantes, pues Reyes cuenta con el apoyo de grandes intereses americanos para su revuelta, y sólo se trata de taparle el ojo al macho, como luego se dice.

Un tal Angel S. Juarico, Jefe Político de Orizaba, Ver., ha prohibido las manifestaciones populares, porque, según Juarico, "han degenerado en ataques á la propiedad."

¿Podrá negarse ahora que la autoridad no es otra cosa que el cachorro que guarda los intereses de las clases privilegiadas?

Los pobres diablos del partidillo de deshechos que regentan Arriaga, Sarabia, el "Tenorio de Lampazos" y otros, excitán á los cuatro gatos que componen su partidillo á que se alisten y tomen un fusil para detener el movimiento revolucionario.

Lo mejor que deberían hacer esos pobres podencos, es alistarse su maleta y ventrarse á los Estados Unidos de nueva cuenta, pues según el cariz que están tomando los acontecimientos, el farsante Madero no cuenta con treinta días más en el poder.

Gutiérrez de Laar y su mujer, acaban de saborear las dulzuras de los calabozos metropolitanos. Por no sé qué cosas, los polizontes de la ciudad de México cargaron con tan distinguidos personajes á la cárcel, de la que salieron echando pestes de Madero y sus esbirros. ¿No cabe duda de que están "gozando" de las libertades que otorga Madero?

Los huelguistas de Torreón, telegrafaron á Madero, pidiéndole el establecimiento de la jornada de trabajo de ocho horas. Por telegrama contestó Madero diciéndole: "no hay de pifia."

¿A la violencia, camaradas, á la violencia! Sabed de una vez que los gobiernos solamente sirven para oprimir á los pobres. ¿A expropiar!

Haciendo de tripas corazón, dice el Chato: "Reyes no es hombre peltigroso, porque nadie le seguirá en su revuelta."

Sin embargo, Madero ha despachado para la frontera la friolera de 25,000 soldados, cañones por mayor, ambulancia, etc., etc.

¿Para qué tanto aparato militar si Reyes es un insignificante?

Y á propósito de insignificantes: ¿ya á estarse escondido tras las enaguas de sus hermanas el señor "coronel" de los 41, Don Antonio I. Villarreal?

Pregunto esto porque no veo que el pederasta dé trazas de ponerse al frente de alguna columna militar para ir á batir á Canana?

Nada, Chatito; manda á ese sinvergüenza á que se bata. Que desquite los trijiles.

Regeneracion.

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Land and Liberty

Labor's True Aim

If the Socialist party or the Trades Unionists are capable of learning there will be a revolution in their policies as the result of the forthcoming Los Angeles election, which ever way the election may go. If they are able to recognize a fact when it hits them in the face and pounds them from head to foot they will become alive to the importance of the land question, and we shall no longer hear at workers' meetings the drivel that they are industrialists and, therefore, have no concern with the problem of land monopoly. Then, perhaps, we shall receive a tardy recognition of the truth that the Mexican workers, by insisting on the abolition of land speculation as fundamental, have shown themselves infinitely the superior of the white slaves whose mentality has been paralyzed by factory grind.

Hating the Puritanic Alexander regime with the bitter hatred of a Cavalier attached to the good things of life, the Los Angeles Times has found itself impelled to work, as an upholder of plutocracy, for what it regards as the most detestable of partners. Having thrown itself into the breach it is rendering service with the intelligence that has made it the really formidable enemy it is, and its method of attack is one no social student can afford to blink. As might have been foretold by anyone who knows its owner's character the attack has been the very essence of directness, a headlong charge on the center, an uncompromising blurring out of wholesome but unpleasant truths. Briefly, it has told the masses of Los Angeles voters that they are wage slaves, dependent on their masters for the privilege of keeping a roof above their heads. I quote from its exhaustive editorial of November 19, in which it concludes an elaborate exhibit of industrial conditions with the following words: "The issue is clear and vital. The workers' pay envelope, on which the support and comfort of his family, his home and himself rests, is in danger from Socialist spoliation."

That passage is preceded by statistical tables which profess to give a resume of Los Angeles' industrial life; and I see no reason for supposing that the conclusions are not substantially correct. In the final summing up it is estimated that "In Los Angeles nearly \$2,000,000 a week are paid out in wages," which, putting our population at 350,000, gives an average of \$5.71. It is a fact that we are an intensely industrious population; for our factories and department stores swarm with children, and almost as soon as they can toddle boys are put on the streets to swell the family tribute to the real estate speculator by selling newspapers, flowers, popcorn and what not. Many a home has been built out of the contributions of the children, and that is tantamount to saying that many a West Side mansion, built out of the profits of land speculation, has been paid for by them. We have been, and we are, a most industrious people, anxious, above everything, to get a home in a climate most agreeable to us. That anxiety has been the speculator's opportunity, and he has worked it to the very limit—shamelessly, remorselessly, without one human consideration outside of the filling of his moneybags. Yet they teach our children patriotism, and start morning school to the waving of the Stars and Stripes. Patriotism! To our leading citizens the credit side of their bankbooks beats patriotism all hollow.

Now observe how the Times plays instantly the strongest card and touches to the very quick this primal nesting instinct—inasmuch as a nest the human bird must have, however high may be the price of the materials. Moreover, when the nest is half finished the parent birds are crazy to complete the job, and nothing will throw them into greater flutter than the fear that the building may be stopped. It is a primal instinct, satisfied with heartrending difficulties under the land monopoly conditions on which our artificial civilization rests. On this primal in-

stinct—this fear of the parents as to the safety of their nest—the Times plays mercilessly. In the very issue from which I have quoted more than a page is devoted to an article headed, "Small home-owners organize to work for success of the Alexander ticket." It consists of a series of interviews with workmen, every one of whom is made to say that he is fighting for his weekly pay envelope, because on that depends the completion of the family nest.

About the leaves and fishes of Los Angeles politics I care nothing, but in Los Angeles politics as illustrative of a world situation I am profoundly interested. For, in the land speculation which has been, far beyond all else, Los Angeles' main industry, is to be read the true story of the recent upheaval in England; the inside history of the bread riots that have shaken Europe within the last few months, and, above all, the bottom cause of the struggle that is rocking Mexico. Everywhere the trouble is that speculation in human flesh and blood against which the North-American movement for the abolition of chattel slavery was a partial and comparatively ineffective protest. It is still the cornerstone of our industrial life, the slave-making philosophy still dominates our thought, and Wall Street is its mouthpiece. In fighting for economic freedom we are fighting for the world's proletariat against Wall Street and Wall Street methods.

Last week we gave verbatim more than a column of dispatches culled from a single issue of the Los Angeles Times, and daily that paper is filling its valuable space with harrowing accounts of bloodshed in Mexico. From motives of humanity? Such an idea is preposterous, for the Times revels in a bloody fight. It is as the organ of plutocracy that the Times is playing up the Mexican troubles, because Wall Street is moving for intervention. It has lost confidence in Madero; it no longer regards him as capable of pulling its chestnuts out of the fire; it needs a Napoleon, which Madero is not.

The foregoing was written Sunday last, and Monday's dispatches informed us, at portentous length, that the United States is consulting the European powers as to the establishment of a military protectorate in Mexico, for the safe-guarding of "foreign interests." As we have pointed out repeatedly, it will be a most hazardous adventure, for it will unite all factions and arouse the Spanish-speaking populations from the United States frontier to farthest South America. Fighting in their own country, habituated to the tropical climate, so deadly to the northern races, and employing those guerrilla tactics to which the topography lends itself most admirably, the Mexican will be a more formidable enemy than was the Boer who put the British empire to its trumps to bring him to his knees. A large army will be needed. It can be procured only by conscription. There will be a world of trouble, but it appears that in our present crude development thought can be awakened only by world-shaking events. When intervention comes the land question will be discussed as it never was discussed before.

WM. C. OWEN.

MADERO'S TURN COMING.

There are early indications that Mexico, in ousting Diaz and establishing Madero as president, has simply changed dictators. "Diazpotism" has been replaced by Maderotism. Since his inauguration Madero has cast aside all subterfuge and has taken steps to show that he is the real dictator of Mexico for the present and that he will brook no possibility of rivalry. Already he has decided upon the elimination of the office of vice-president. This action is taken as evidence that Madero is determined to make himself "the entire government" of Mexico.

Madero's move may serve to test the revolutionary feeling in Mexico. It will show whether or not the revolution was a demonstration against Diaz personally, or a real demand for an untrammelled republic. Madero's plan, as far as he has outlined it, is simply to fill the shoes of Diaz and to walk in his footsteps as closely as possible. But the administrative trail of Mexican government is a rocky one, and the shoes of Diaz are too big for any one but the rightful owner.

If the Mexican revolution that overthrew Diaz was really a struggle for popular government, there is every probability that the country on the other side of the Rio Grande will be plunged into another and a bloodier revolt before long. Maderotism will not hold out as long as "Diazpotism." The former is weaker and the people of Mexico have advanced since the rise of the latter. "The Evening Post," San Francisco.

United States Intervention Again Threatened

Troops Hurried under Rush Orders to International Border

Madero Declares He will Crush Revolt with Iron Hand

Cartoons representing Mexico and Uncle Sam making faces at each other; editorials on the arrest of General Reyes; dispatches telling of risings here and strikes there—the daily papers have become suddenly so full of Mexico that one is bewildered by the mass of material from which to choose. Once more, and somewhat more quickly than expected, the all-absorbing question of American INTERVENTION comes to the front and, despite the rival attractions of the Chinese revolution, our own political whirlpool and the McNamara trial, Mexico again holds the center of the stage. Throughout the week the press has given her its place of honor—the front-page seventh column.

The heart of the matter is reached in the following from the "Los Angeles Evening Herald" of Nov. 21: "At the department of state in Washington it is rumored that if these incursions into Mexico continue, and if there exists at various points along the border a continual state of conflict between the Mexican federal authorities and revolutionary forces, it may be deemed necessary for the United States to intervene and establish a military protectorate over northern Mexico until a stable government can be maintained. The conviction grows that Madero is unable to cope with the situation; that while he was able successfully to assault and overthrow the government of President Diaz he will be unable to defend his own administration from similar upset. In which case Secretary Knox seems to have it in mind to send the American flag down to protect the American dollar."

Madero Their Pet.

Other leading organs do not hesitate to state editorially that the United States government winked at Madero's violations of the neutrality laws when he himself was in rebellion, since it believed he would establish stable rule, a task for which Diaz had proved himself, in the opinion of foreign investors, incompetent. It is admitted frankly that Madero had the sympathy of the authorities in Washington, but it is pointed out most carefully that the revolt against the new dictator is one no good citizen can possibly endorse, since it threatens capital and places American investments in jeopardy. Under the heading: "Uncle Sam to be sharp with Mexico this time," the "Los Angeles Times" voices this sentiment in a long telegram from Washington which begins: "Another revolution in Mexico will meet with more serious attention from the United States government than did the recent one overthrowing Diaz and resulting finally in the election of Madero to the presidency. Now that it is over, there is no impropriety in stating that this government had a certain sympathy with the cause that prevailed in the uprising against Diaz." We always said so. Madero, who has hoodwinked so many Socialists and radicals, had from the first the hearty good will and assistance of the money power and its official hirelings.

Meanwhile Madero is following, and of necessity, the footsteps of Diaz. The headlines that apprise the public of another marshalling of United States troops along the border, add that Madero himself has started 25,000 soldiers to the frontier and that he is bent on rule at any cost. Much prominence has been given to a statement he issued Monday last, in which he declared: "The iron hand will be used against all who attempt to disturb the peace of Mexico. General Lis has been sent to Oaxaca with orders to suppress the revolt there without instructions from the capital, and he is not to stand on ceremony or red tape. Other generals will get the same orders."

The "Los Angeles Examiner," commenting on the statement, says that Madero's secret agents have informed him that all along the Texas border the Revistas have joined hands with the Maderistas, and that they are from 250 to 350 strong in every town. It calls special attention to

the fact that Madero is now facing revolt in the States of Morelos, Oaxaca and Guerrero; but that is, as our readers know, a most inadequate description of the actual situation.

Madero-Reyes-Taft.

A somewhat significant statement, which has appeared in numerous papers, is to the effect that Americans resident in Mexico are saying: "One month of Madero, one of Reyes, and then Taft." Doubtless the wish is father to the thought, but wise Americans located across the border must view with deep apprehension the racial retributions that are sure to follow intervention. That anti-Gringo sentiment, already very powerful among the much-exploited masses, will be fanned to fever heat is unquestionable, and the dispatches add that already Americans are fleeing to the border from many points.

The Mexican Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill appropriating \$14,000,000 for the formation of new regiments of rurales, of which there will be sixty. One notes also that the Mexican warship Guerrero sailed from Ensenada, Lower California, under sealed orders, last Friday, carrying 600 officers and men. The report added that this reduced the garrison at Ensenada to one thousand. It was news to us that there were so many at so insignificant a point. Beyond all doubt Madero, who now denounces all insurgents as "bandits," is doing his utmost to convert Mexico into one armed camp.

If evidence of the subservience of the American press to plutocracy be needed, wade through its columns of Mexican matter, as the present writer has waded through them for the preparation of this article. Not one word, not even a single hint, is given of the economic causes that have led to all this trouble. No reporter dares to mention that the vast majority of Mexican rebels are in arms because they believed that Madero would restore to them their natural heritage—the land. No correspondent ventures the reflection that the Mexicans are tired of being exploited; above all by foreigners. Yet the same columns that recite discoveries of arms at this point, and new insurrections at that, also inform us that the general strike, which has led to a total cessation of industry at Torreón, is spreading to Chihuahua; that it is in support of the demand for a general eight-hour law, is led by the skilled laborers in all the trades; and is being taken up by the unskilled and, more particularly, by the men employed in the big mines of the Santa Eulalia district. It is an economic revolution that Madero is trying to put down by force; but one that has already gone far beyond the temporary relief afforded by strikes, and is making straight for labor's true goal—full and equal access to the means of life.

Labor Must Sweat.

Meanwhile it may be worth noting that the Torreón strikers appealed to Madero to recommend an eight-hour law. His reply was characteristic and ran: "In answer to your telegram I am sorry to say that I cannot accede to your wishes, in which you ask that Congress declare an eight-hour law. I consider that the economic conditions would not permit the carrying through of such a law." Of course not. Somehow the labor that supports human life must get itself done, and if you draft the best portion of your nation into the army the others must necessarily work like niggers.

Perhaps one can give no better bird's-eye view of the disturbed conditions than by reproducing the Associated Press dispatches as they appeared in Monday's papers, at the tail end of columns devoted to Reyes' arrest. They ran thus:

San Luis Potosi, Nov. 19.—A battery of mountain artillery and six machine guns passed through here. It was stated they would be used in the campaign against the insurrectos of Ramos Arizpe.

Toluca, Nov. 19.—Jesus Salgado, revolutionist, is reported to have

marched into the State of Michoacan, where it is expected he will join forces with Antonio Salvador.

Morelia, Nov. 19.—The rebels yesterday took possession of the town of Covacu, just across the state line in Guerrero. The residents of Huamantla, nearby, fear an attack.

Corlazar, Guanajuato, Nov. 19.—Candido Pocal, an ex-revolutionary officer, has started an insurrection at Vallo de Santiago. He was on the Hacienda de Belia, recruiting men.

Meridia, Yucatan, Nov. 19.—An uprising is reported at Hunucma. The authorities do not regard it as serious.

Don't Forget Zapata.

For the moment Zapata has dropped out of notice, events along the northern border having focused public attention once again. But do not suppose that he has gone to sleep, or that the rebels in the southern states have thrown aside their arms. In another column we reproduce the first installment of an article contributed recently to "L'Era Nuovo" and dealing specially with Zapata. It is given in the hope that we may make our readers understand more clearly how powerful are the primal impulses that are moving our brother toilers across the border to what is not a mere revolt but a true economic revolution; one that history will class with the epoch-making struggle that overthrew feudalism in France, and will rank far above the Russian Revolution that excited so much sympathy in the United States only ten years ago. The Mexicans are greater fighters than are the peaceful Russians; their vision is clearer; their hatred of economic slavery, in all its phases, incomparably more intense. No Douma will satisfy their aspirations. No foreign invader will succeed in quenching them in blood.

W. C. O.

UPHOLDING MADERO.

Harmonious relations between the United States and the government of Madero in Mexico are promised. On the part of President Madero it is agreed that Mexico will keep out of Guatemala, which has been a cause of repeated trouble in the past, because of suspected designs of the Diaz government to press the territorial claims in that region. Under the former administration of Mexico efforts were constantly made to embroil Guatemala in order to create a pretext for aggression, and our state department was kept busy in the endeavor to preserve the integrity of that country.

The fact is that the so-called Cientificos, who ruled the Mexican roost under Diaz, greatly coveted the rich territory of Guatemala. Now Mexico has quite enough to do in settling her own affairs.

On the other hand, the United States government has agreed to keep watch of rebellious or revolutionary juntas that may be organized in this country with designs to make trouble for Madero's government. This is an undertaking of some difficulty under our laws, and although measures of a similar sort were taken in the interest of Diaz when he was in power, they did not prove conspicuously successful. It was current report in Los Angeles, for example, that policemen in the employ of the city were under pay from the Diaz government to make things unpleasant for the Mexican revolutionaries operating from that city, and it is true that a series of arrests made in this relation appeared to give credit to the reports. —"San Francisco Call."

GOMPERS SCORES POLITICS.

The strike has shown that the British masses have brought within practical knowledge this truth. They have set aside the verdict of economists and publicists that there is no hope for the poorest wage-workers of their country in our time. They have grown tired of the decades of platonic sympathy coming to them from lip philanthropists and uplifters through petty political processes. They have exhibited the workings of the yeast that has been leavening the poorer strata of British society in recent years. They have decided not to await in quiescence the uncertain outcome of experiments through timid parliamentarism. They have discovered the one profound social secret for themselves. It is, what must occur when the manual laborer stops work.—Samuel Gompers, in "American Federationist."

There is a prevailing opinion that the traveler in Mexico must be on his guard—that the "greaser" is not to be trusted—yet Wallace Gillpatrick, in his delightful narrative, "The Man Who Likes Mexico" (Century Company), has naught but kind words for the Mexicans. He says: "The first thing that impressed me in Mexico and continued to impress me was that the Mexicans took people at their face

Zapata Represents Aspirations of the Masses

Fight for Land is based on Ancient Usage and Primal Instinct

An Italian translation of the article that follows appears in "L'Era Nuovo" this week. The article was written for the express purpose of removing certain misunderstandings that have done much harm among Italian revolutionists, and it is produced here in the hope that it may have a similar effect in other quarters. It may have some added interest from the fact that it deals with Zapata, the rebel leader against whom, according to latest advices, the Mexican government is marshalling all its forces.

Anxious as is the moneyed press to bury out of sight the land confiscation now going on in Mexico, you will see one name cropping up from time to time in such scanty despatches as we get. It is that of Emiliano Zapata. He is only one of many, but of him I wish to speak, because I happen to have passed last evening in the company of a man who knows him well. My informant's name would at once arrest attention, but I conceal it because I wish to keep the secret of his whereabouts.

Mexico City papers paint Zapata as a dangerous man, who has at his back a force that it will take an army to subdue. Above all, they complain loudly that he is encouraging the peasant to steal land. My informant—which is supported by much other testimony—is that Zapata is all his enemies say about him. He is an Indian who has been, under the wheels of extreme poverty and tyranny; he is described as a man who would kill his father or mother without a moment's hesitation if he considered them obstacles to the progress of the revolution. Prior to the outbreak of the revolution he appears to have been nothing more nor less than one of those "bandits" of whom Socialist Congressman Berger, has such horror. Yet we of "Regeneracion" hail him as comrade, for with all the force at his command he is encouraging and aiding his brother Indians, and the peasantry in general, to take back the land.

Morelos is a very small State. I have looked it up in the guide book and find it has a population of a little more than 212,000. But it is centrally situated, cutting right into Mexico State and being near to Mexico City, the official center of the nation. It has been a State of large haciendas, whose proprietors have devoted themselves mainly to enjoying life in the national capital on the proceeds of their peons' toil. At this moment, as I am assured, from one end of Morelos to the other the peon has taken possession of those estates; is living on the present crops and is engaged in sowing fresh ones.

Some ten years ago the population of Southern California, where I live, was about that of Morelos. I ask, what would the American nation have thought if it had discovered that the proletariat population of Los Angeles and other Southern California towns had sent their millionaires to the right about and squatted on those millionaires' estates, rifle in hand. Should we not have said that the long prophesied Social Revolution had arrived and that the world was coming to an end? Yet that is precisely what has happened in Mexico, and in a State having as neighborly connections with the capital as has New Jersey with New York.

The Real Revolution

This is the Mexican revolution; inasmuch as what has taken place in Morelos is taking place throughout the country, as opportunity offers. We must remember that it is not easy to get rid of the master, be he landlord, mineowner or manufacturer; that it is not every one who is willing to risk his life, and that you cannot turn people out unless you yourself have the superior force. In short, revolutions work themselves out piecemeal, different localities catching the impulse from their neighbors and using the psychological moment to make their own break for freedom.

No one can read the news we publish weekly in "Regeneracion" without understanding that the one marked characteristic of the Mexican Revolution is its spontaneity. It is this which makes it so formidable—to the moneyed class—and has caused it to spread throughout the country, leaving no State unaffected.

To be continued

Rebellion Spreads

Expropriation on Every Tongue

In every corner of the republic arises the formidable cry: "Down with Madero." Battalions, brigades, divisions, artillery of all descriptions traverse the country at top speed, bound for districts disaffected toward the existing regime. It is not yet three weeks since Madero inaugurated his government and our beautiful country is again a furnace. Two hundred "Jefes" and federal officials have asked for their dismissal from the army, and Madero, terrified at the prospect of finding himself alone, does not grant the request. "El Imparcial," of the City of Mexico, under date of November 11, carries this head on its front page: "Rebellion continues to spread throughout the entire republic."

In the full delirium of revolution unarmed masses are flinging themselves on garrisons, sacking haciendas, running up and down city streets. In Torreón, the situation is so alarming to the government that it has despatched fifteen hundred soldiers. In Torreón the workers in all industries have declared a general strike and they are masters of the situation, for every industry is at a standstill, the street cars do not run, the bakers make no bread and the great masses of the strikers swarm over the city threatening to fall upon the banks and larger stores.

The entire district of La Laguna is full of more or less large bands of Vazquistas, Revistas and Liberals. Almost the whole of the state of Durango is in arms, the Liberals being in goodly numbers there. The state of Oaxaca is aflame on all its four frontiers, and lacks only a spark in the central districts to reduce it to a single flame. In all the towns of the state of Sinaloa the government forces are assassinating the inhabitants. Fifteen hundred Yaquis, thoroughly well armed, refuse to surrender and have converted the Sierra del Bacatete into an impenetrable fortress, resolutely hoisting the red flag. All the haciendas of the state of Guanajuato are being menaced by the peons who threaten to take possession of them unless they are paid better wages. The very politicians are declaring that the growth of the revolution is not due to the political ideals of the masses, but to the fact that they desire to get bread. The Indians of the state of Oaxaca are declaring honestly that they are fighting because they were promised haciendas, and this has excited consternation among the bourgeoisie throughout the country.

In the Comarca Lagunera the North-Americans are appealing to Washington for aid, since they are in danger of being executed by the workers whom they have exploited for years. Uprisings in all quarters indicate that the fighting spirit of the Mexican people has been born again, more vigorously than ever and better directed, for now it seeks the CONQUEST OF BREAD. Authority burns with the dull yellow of phosphorus beside the sun of revolution. Capital has lost the religious respect the disinherited masses formerly entertained for it. Expropriation is talked of as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

MEXICO! TAKE WARNING!

Perhaps the shock to our tenderly reared American women traveling abroad on witnessing women engaged at out-door labor over there might be lessened if before going to see the strange countries they would take a tour in some of our home factories, or even make some inquiries as to the conditions in which many of our shop-girls work. Is there anything in Europe much worse than the striking Chicago garment-worker girls' every-day experience in some of the big factories? How as to conditions at stockyards, in laundries, in textile mills? How as to long hours in the big stores, in the milliners, and dressmakers' workrooms? If we go to the extremes of suffering at indoor work for women, we shall find results worse than those to be found in the extremes at outdoor work. Inquiries by the British government into the deterioration of the workers in certain factory industries have brought to life a menace to the race such as could hardly be possible at any outdoor labor. Tuberculosis, lead poisoning, match-makers' diseases, the ailments incident to many dangerous indoor occupations—from these the open air worker is comparatively exempt.—American Federationist.