

Regeneration.

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No. 104.
Saturday, August 24, 1912.

Darrow Accused;
Darrow Accuser

Clarence Darrow's acquittal may awaken certain sentimentalists, for a moment, from their dreams. So it is to be hoped, at least; but the hope is faint. It is no easy matter to bring such a man as this down from the clouds in which he habitually dwells. The bondage to words and preposterous abstractions is one from which prosecuting attorneys will not free themselves in a hurry. As for the mob that follows politicians, it has been fed so long on phrases that it is unconscious of the facts that choke it. I don't know what circulation the "Los Angeles Daily Times" enjoys, but I am sure thousands of its readers see nothing inconsistent in Gen. Otis' trumpet-call to industrial freedom and the fact that he champions most strenuously the cause of that darling of privilege whose name is now stated by the press at \$52,000,000 a year. Such people cannot get their feet to earth. They live in a dreamland of talk; their mental diet consists of pompous saws culled from the wisdom of the fathers; if they find a thing written in a constitution of sufficiently decent antiquity it is, to them, proof as strong as holy writ.

Rockefeller's yearly income is given as \$52,000,000, and an army of somewhat smaller fry is fighting desperately to grow up to his bulk. Side by side with that there is the other pleasing fact that discontent runs riot through our land; that the unemployed, the armed strikers, the breadless, the homeless, and all the other symptoms that our world is hopelessly out of joint, present us with the ignominious spectacle of a human problem before which humanity stands helpless. In our incompetency we take refuge behind language, and our leading talkers gorge us with assurances that "the poor you have always with you;" that "it was always so and so it will remain;" that if we elect Jones instead of Brown the situation will correct itself, and similar inanities. Millions of sentimentalists swallow that dish and seem to relish it.

Ruskin tells us somewhere that hundreds talk for one who thinks, but that hundreds can think for one who is able to see correctly. Surely he uttered a profound truth. This country today is full of men who think but do not see; full of men who argue frenziedly on bases constructed by themselves, but whose eyes are shut as tight to actual facts as if they were new-born puppies. Your lawyer argues from the law; your politician from the constitution; filtered through what he supposes will catch the voter; your preacher from the creed by which he makes his living; your business man from what, as he imagines, will swell his bank account. All of them are Utopians, dwelling in a land of fancy. Each sees the thing not as it really is, but as he wishes it to be. He starts from the non-existent, elaborates a theory born solely in his own imagination, and winds up in the clouds. Gen. Otis prints a cartoon showing Rockefeller staggering under his \$900,000,000, but pressing eagerly forward to complete his \$1,000,000,000. Then he screams in huge capitals, "Then he screams in the pride of his life, that this is a land of freedom and industrial equality. Show me a worse case in Paton!"

Take Mexico as an example. We hear much nowadays of Zapata, and we are told that the State of Morelos is running blood. It is quite an extensive State, and twelve men said they owned it. As to the large and rich State of Chihuahua, until recently Luis Terrazas practically owned and carried it in his pocket. These look like ugly facts, but distinguished legal gentlemen who I have had the honor of advising recently find themselves unable to understand the Mexican Revolution. They think Madero means well. They think the voting better than it was under Diaz. They think the press has greater liberty. They think—as the squirming Socialists profess to think—that the poor will have to go through a long period of evolution before he will be fit for liberty. They have a thousand and one theories with which to excuse themselves from facing facts. They make me sick.

The legal gentlemen who sought to put Clarence Darrow behind the bars as I have seen; although lawyers plume themselves on being practical. Capt. Fredericks, for example, KNEW as a fact that crime was crime, and that only punishment could abolish it. He proudly presented that as fact. In reality it is merely a prosecuting attorney's convenient theory, contradicted by everything we know of history and life. Fully three hundred years ago the English discovered that the cruel Elizabethan laws of Elizabeth's reign failed utterly to put down the evil, which had its rise in vast masses of the population being suddenly deprived of land. About a century ago England inflicted the death penalty for no less than 223 offenses, under the influence of Capt. Fredericks' theory that punishment

alone suppresses crime. Then, at last, she opened her eyes to the fact that her population was growing more and more debased, and that crime was actually increasing. What I am stating is a well-established fact, known to every one who has even a bowing acquaintance with criminology. What does Capt. Fredericks say to it? Nothing. While asserting loudly that he is a practical man, he sticks his head up into the clouds and shouts his sentiment.

Capt. Fredericks pool-pooched Darrow's argument that tyranny begets rebellion, and that from a given set of circumstances certain results inevitably follow. These are mere theories, and he is such a practical man, you know! One supposes he never has seen a rat—naturally a grain-eating animal and entirely peaceful—fighting for its life. He, an American, apparently never heard of the Boston tea party, in which the leading citizens of that most respectable burg threw legality to the winds, because they had grown on the sanctity of those who fought for the Union throughout the Civil War; apparently supposes that Sherman's raid through Georgia was conducted in strict accordance with the ethics of the law books. In reality, of course, nothing will induce him to admit that there is a civil war today; civil war between the fifty-two-million-a-year men and the unfortunately without a job or a penny in their pockets. To men of the Fredericks type this cannot be, for does not the Document—the Declaration of Independence—say that this is a country of equal rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness? Again I say he is a sentimentalist who lives in a happy, legal Utopia constructed by himself.

The first great fact to which we Americans must freeze, if we are to survive, is that existence in these United States has become very much harder for the man without capital, although our productive capacity has increased enormously. We must understand further that this truly tragic fact has established itself despite all our political struggles, and despite the toying of the labor organizations and their leaders. Furthermore, we must understand that, as the power of the individual has waned, that of government has grown, astoundingly. That is another tragic fact, and I wish to point out how it was faced by Mr. Ford, another of the gentlemen who tried to convict Darrow. In his closing argument that legal theorist expressed himself thus: "Darrow has the effrontery to stand before you and tell you he has a right to employ spies in the ranks of the prosecution. By that he admits his guilt. The policeman has a right to shoot a criminal he is pursuing. Has the criminal a right to turn and shoot the policeman? So we have a right to employ spies. It's not a nice business employing spies, but we do it to get the criminals."

That was the argument made in what calls itself a court of justice, by a man honored in our community! The all-powerful State, able to dip its hand at will into the pockets of the people, and able therefore to employ limitless resources, pits itself against the individual. Seldom is that individual equipped with a thousandth part of the powers Darrow can command; generally he is a poor man who must run into debt to purchase tenth-rate talent. Against this graceless helplessness creature the omnipotent State advances, and a prosecuting attorney insists that he has no right to employ in self-defense the admittedly fool methods the State itself grasps at to clap him into jail. That is the sort of theory legal sentimentalists, who worship the State, set up against the obvious fact that the contest between the individual and the social organization is cruelly unequal. That is the sort of talk we get from men whose noses are buried in law books. And, not content with paying such a man what would be a fortune to the ordinary producer, his chief breathes the devout hope that Los Angeles will give him a monument and set it up facing the very place wherein he perpetrated such an iniquity of thought.

Moreover, since we are talking morality, what brand of ethics is that which raises its hands in horror at the alleged crime of a lawyer who is accused of attempting to bribe jurors, while it applauds the State which bribes, intimidates and forces to confession those on whose testimony it frames its case? I ask myself how many criminals, if he had actually bribed Lockwood, then were the holy officials who took Franklin and Harrington by the throat; promising them, on the one hand, immunity, and, on the other, threatening them with all the untold terrors of the law. I asked myself that question during the trial that landed the Magons, Rivera and Figueroa in the penitentiary, and my intelligence answered that the justification of the State rested solely on the brute force which humanity itself creates when it invents for its own destruction these death-dealing governmental machines. What difference is there between bribing with money and bribing with offers of immunity? Are not intimidation and the appeal to fear even worse than bribery itself?

Don't you understand that these people are all dreamers; that their heads are in the clouds, though their knees are bent to earth in worship of their idols? Don't you understand that they have theories that the State is sacred; that all property is sacred; that its alleged title has been recorded in a book; that life would lose its coloring if there were no longer any picturesque contrasts between rich and poor? Don't you comprehend that the man who cannot see a truth until it has been printed in one of his pet judicial decisions is not a practical man but a sentimentalist; a devotee of the abstraction his own fancy has created? And don't you un-

derstand that we have to throw off these illusions, which we get from the bar and pulpit, the editorial desk and the political platform—that is to say, from people who pass their time playing with words and out of touch with actual life?

The masses too often allow themselves to be led astray by these professional talkers who usurp the public ear, but at bottom they have a psychology that is sound, because in contact with the facts of life. It is this psychology that makes them glad when a Haywood is acquitted or a Darrow is set free. What they know is that the existing social disorder oppresses them most cruelly; what they are looking for is some power that will wipe it from the earth. As to the legality of the methods by which this may be done they bother their heads little enough today, and as time goes by and the pressure increases they will care less and less. They are realists, and realism is kind; whereas sentimentalism is cruelty incarnate. If you doubt it study the history of the church, and recall the pleasant indulgence by the idealists who ran the Spanish Inquisition, that they might make men good.

WM. C. OWEN.

LET MEXICO REMEMBER.

The "Los Angeles Daily Times" of August 20 has a thrilling editorial on Russian injustice, in the course of which it points out that one hundred and sixty Liberal members of the first Duma, and fifty-five Social Democrats who were members of the second Duma, are now in exile, although they have had no trial and although one of those who informed against them admits that he trumped up the case.

That sort of things thrills the sentimentalists; but we, who are realists, point out that all this suffering is due to those very sentimentalists—and notably the Social Democrats—who lay down their arms, accept the Duma law and put themselves at the mercy of their foes.

Life in Russia today is HELL, solely and exclusively because the Russians did not have the sense or pluck to fight out their revolution to the bitter end. Let Mexico take warning.

AT McNEIL'S ISLAND.

"The Agitator" has an admirable account by its editor, Jay Fox, of a visit he paid recently to the two Magons, Rivera and Figueroa, now serving a term of twenty-three months on McNeil Island, for alleged violation of the neutrality laws. The account runs, in part:

"I visited our comrades there a few days ago, and came away inspired as never before with the profound impulse of the Social Revolution. Never were men more intensely imbued with the ideal than these Mexicans."

"It is not love of country that inspires them. They are not patriots. They do not love Mexico. They love the world. They are not enraptured with the Mexican peon and do not think him the noblest and most tyrannical creature on earth. They are in love with Humanity and want to set it free."

"They wish to remove the shackles of physical and mental slavery from the limbs of their fellow men and women the world round."

"They would fight as readily to free the United States as Mexico."

Toward the end of his two-column article Fox says: "One thing is sure: We Revolutionists on this side of the line are not giving this Mexican Revolution a tenth of the attention it should receive."

RUNS RED WITH BLOOD.

Have you read E. C. Rodgers' articles on the conflict between the coal miners and their bosses in West Virginia? They begin with the statement that "today, with dead men's bodies in the valleys and with thousands of miners thirsting for blood and refusing to be denied, it is as much a war as that which reddens the soil of Mexico or the sands of Tripoli." The "Los Angeles Record" headed them: "Russia may be bad, but look at brutalities in darkest W. Virginia."

Lack of space this week alone prevents our production of the appeal sent out by the Brotherhood of Timber Workers, from Alexandria, La. Sixty-five of its members are under indictment for murder and shooting with intent to kill, as the result of the massacre at Grabow, La., July 7, 1912. Arrayed against them is the infamous Southern Lumber Operators Association, backed by the power of the State. Read the stories of Southern peonage, or of the convict camps in the South—as you can read them, for example, in "Crime and Criminals."

We shall give the appeal next week. Of course it asks for funds, and of course it is becoming more and more impossible for labor to support all the struggles in which it is becoming involved. That situation will become more and more pronounced as the struggle, now fairly started, grows in fury. Soon we shall be forced to give up squandering money on high-priced lawyers and legal costs. The next step will be doing what we should have done at first—taking the means of life into our own hands and out of the claws of those monopolists who murder as no Genghis Khan or Napoleon ever murdered.

EMERGENCY FUND.

We have received the following account from Jos. Kueger, New York City: "Of money received for emergency fund: Ben Capen and comrades, \$15; Katz and comrades, Philadelphia, \$23.75; Finkler, \$15; Lefner, \$12; Voltairine de Cleyre, Tesar, Odvarka and Muller, \$10 each; Kliceni, \$7; Rejsak, \$6; Appel, Slater, Velthuis, Brook, Kinn, Greer, Mark, Hochbaum, Vesely, Sirucek, Kalousek, Hubacek, Cohen, Sivin and Cimlar, \$5 each; Juan Mira, Roncka and Mark, (collection), \$3 each; Selwitz and Kratochvil, \$2 each; Blum, \$1; proceeds from Social, \$20.30. Total, \$288.05."

Once More Attila
Thunders at the
Gates of Rome

"In the name of the workers of the United States we protest against the use of the men and money of this country for the protection of so-called 'American' interests in Mexico. We assert that neither the government nor the people of the United States have any property interests in Mexico; that the speculative Mexican ventures of a ring of American industrial freebooters give us no warrant to interfere with the political destinies of the country, which they have invaded upon their own individual responsibility."

(Extract from official protest against United States intervention in Mexico, issued in Mexico, 1911, by the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party. Victor Berger, one of the signers, subsequently denounced the Mexican rebels as "bandits," and the party at large did its best to boycott the revolution.)

Zapata has sent Madero his final warning, telling him that if he and his sisters and his cousins and his aunts do not immediately get out of office Mexico City will be raided, set on fire and leveled to the ground. Zapata is not a gentleman who sticks at trifles, and there is some reason for thinking he has the ability to carry out his threat. No, gentle reader; the Mexican peon is not made of the patriotic stuff that sheds its blood enthusiastically for the bankers, land monopolists and court officials at those banquets it has been gazing these many days with wolfish eyes. The same phenomenon was observed several centuries ago, when Attila broke through the gates of Imperial Rome.

"Attila at the gates of Rome." The phrase is historical. It marked the greatest smash on record; greater than the Protestant Reformation, which crippled the Catholic Church; greater than the French Revolution, which cut proud Feudalism's throat in France. The ragged Huns and Goths who backed Attila probably had no book-learning, but they had healthy appetites, sharpened by a long period of starvation. One can find their descendants by the millions in Mexico today, and there still may be a few of them in London, New York and other fashionable centers. They have no patriotism.

Working for Intervention. The foregoing remarks, and the head over this article, have been written on the strength of the startling news spread broadcast over the pages of the "Times" and the "Los Angeles Evening Herald" of August 21. However, we are always disposed to discount what comes to us from these sources, as both Otis and Hearst are large property owners in Mexico and are working hard for intervention.

The "Times" account was based on a long letter from its special correspondent, under date of Aug. 14, which stated, among other things, that more than 6000 well-mounted and equipped rebels had entered the State of Mexico. It further stated that Pueblo de Alta had been taken, almost without a struggle, that in the preceding twenty-four hours the Zapatistas had captured eighteen other towns and small cities, and that when, after the failure of peace negotiations, the correspondents visited Zapata, he suddenly wheeled into line 5000 men, well mounted and armed. The "Herald" despatch, dated Mexico City, August 21, was as follows:

"With the capture of Pueblo de Alta by Zapata, which was taken without resistance, more than 8000 well-mounted and equipped rebel army are now in the state of Mexico and closing in on the city itself."

"In addition the insurgent leader has sent what he terms his final warning to President Madero to evacuate, declaring that otherwise he will capture the city and burn it to the ground."

"Even the newspapers of this city, which have been loyal to Madero and his cause, today came out with flaming editorials in which it was declared that nothing short of intervention by some foreign power could halt the onward march of the rebel forces."

Warfare Most Savage. The day previous the "Times" ran a screaming seven-column headline to the effect that "Massacre of Innocents terrorizes Mexico," and described at length the atrocities that accompanied the taking of Ixtapam, Tenancingo and other towns, together with the killing of thirty-five federal soldiers and twenty-five passengers—including three newspaper correspondents—when Zapatistas held up a train. On the other hand, no more awful account has come to hand than that of the cold-blooded murder of 210 innocent persons by the government officials in command at Purrandiro, Michoacan. That tragedy is alluded to in the following Mexico City despatch, dated August 20 and published by the "Herald":

"Terror has struck the heart of all Madero supporters in Mexico City as a result of the reports of barbarism and savagery which have been received here from the south and west. On the heels of these reports came a demand today from Zapata, who is at the head of 8000 rebels south of here, that Madero resign and all members of his family withdraw at once from the government."

"Two hundred and ten persons, suspected of being rebel sympathizers, have been executed in the state of Michoacan during the past 12 days, according to a report received here. Twelve of these victims were less than 15 years of age."

"That President Madero will shortly issue a call for volunteers to put down the revolt is the statement made

here today. Many states already have organized volunteer regiments and in Oaxaca a large body of these troops has been dispatched to intercept the 1500 Indians reported on their way to attack the capital."

All Mexico Radicalized. For the moment Zapata has the center of the stage, and we devote this letter mainly to him and the manner in which the Mexican press views his movement. As it appears to us, the main thing is to recognize that the Mexican Revolution is not depending on the success or failure of individuals, but on the strength of great revolutionary ideas that hold the nation in their grip.

Let us face facts and admit that even the most civilized nations begin to think only when pressure forces them. We have said before in these columns that critical examination of the United States and Mexican press shows the latter far ahead, at present, in frank, courageous analysis of social problems. American papers stop all over with what they are pleased to call "human interest" stories and delight in setting forth the fact that Mr. Rockefeller, for example, has an income of \$52,000,000 a year, while during the previous week there were so and so many deaths from starvation. But on the causes of these monstrous contrasts they are as silent as a grave, and never will they permit the discussion in their columns to go beyond the narrow boundaries of sentimental sympathy. To abstain from telling the whole truth is, of course, the most cowardly, despicable and pernicious form of lying.

In Mexico, under the pressure of the Revolution, the press had a real awakening, and in it you will find discussions that discuss; that try to show how inevitably land monopoly leads to poverty and ultimate revolution; that go beyond personalities and get down to causes. For example, here is an editorial on Zapatism, taken from "La Nacion" of August 10. The paper is one of recognized standing in Mexico, and it is criticizing the rumors that Madero's government is trying to enter into a peace treaty with Zapata. It ridicules the suggestion, and, after declaring that Zapata probably would break the treaty if it suited his convenience, declares itself as follows:

"The Morelos problem (twelve men own the entire State) will continue to present itself, by the light of incendiarism and amid streams of blood, because peace in that portion of the country DOES NOT DEPEND ON THE WILL OF ZAPATA. That is our chief argument."

"In truth, Zapatism has nothing to do with Zapata, even if it took its name from him. Eliminate Zapata, either by a peace treaty or by death, and there will remain his brother, Eusebio, or Tuerito Morales, or some one else."

"It would be necessary to deal with every one of the rebels who are using their rifles in the search of bread, since we suppose no one believes there is such a thing as discipline among these vandal-hosts."

Revolt is Individual. "Rebels blow up trains, not because they are headed by a chief but under the blind impulse of hunger. The movement of these hordes has no organization, and cannot have any, for it is a sporadic evil that crops out on every country field without any previous consultation with the directors of the insurrection, who, if they exist in name as captains, are almost sterile in action."

"In a multitude of cases Zapata is the last person who hears of their crimes, and it may well be that the savageries of Cima were known in Mexico City before this Attila heard of them. Apart from his own black crimes he has had to bear the burden of those committed by many of his followers, with whom he cannot have been in communication."

"No; let us not believe that the government can solve the problem that is inundating the chronicle of each day's doings with grief and indignity, by a criticism so little scientific, in which individuals are magnified and general causes ignored."

The article ends with a repetition of the statement that peace does not depend on the good will of Zapata, and that what is needed is "the study of fear-compelling Anarchy." Show us a leading article so outspoken in any noted American daily! When, after years of bitter struggle, the Revolution shall have worked itself out in Mexico, there will be no solid foundation of universally-accepted economic truth on which it will be possible to erect a national structure that will shelter all. Provided, of course, the foreign money power can be compelled to keep hands off.

Naturally the negotiations with Zapata came to nothing, but the news that they were pending seems to have delighted leading circles in Mexico City. We take the following from "El Imparcial" of August 12: "A Frenchman named Francisco F. Sarrazin, after conferring three times with Emiliano Zapata and seeing some of the important hacienda-owners in Morelos, brought the good news that the latter were disposed to make concessions to the rebels. Sarrazin conferred with the President of the Republic, who received the news with the greatest pleasure and, after listening to the emissary, offered him every assistance toward bringing to a head the conference of peace between the hacienda-owners and Emiliano Zapata."

Zapata and Kropotkin. Even more interesting, as it appears to us, is the article that appeared in "El Imparcial" of August 7, at which date it was still hoped that Zapata would consent to peace. The article describes the federal official's visit to Zapata, and reports him as having found Zapata not ill-disposed to negotiations, but adds that "the revolutionary chief, Jesus H. Salgado, who is operating in the State of Morelos, showed himself indisposed to surrender and said that he would continue the war on his own account." Then it makes this striking statement:

"For a long time past it has been said that Emiliano Zapata has a

schoolmaster who acts as his adviser. This schoolmaster is named Montaño, and formerly lived quietly in Cuautla, but left that place with Zapata when the latter raised his cry of rebellion. Montaño, according to what those who have been with Zapata say, exercises a great influence over the thought of the southern revolutionist, and to him are due the quotations in Attila makes, in his letters and documents, from great authors, such as Victor Hugo and Kropotkin, which seem to portray the spirit of this man who formerly was but a humble peon in the haciendas of Sr. de la Torre. Montaño is opposed to surrender by the Morelos hosts. He regarded the official with no friendly eyes, and it appears that he has made it his business to induce Zapata to reject the propositions of the government's delegates."

Truly the schoolmaster is abroad, and we suggest that some of our comrades trouble themselves to call Kropotkin's attention to the foregoing paragraph. He should be told by some one besides ourselves that the Mexican Liberal Party for years past has made the circulation in Mexico of his "Conquest of Bread" a leading feature of its educational propaganda.

From North and West. Orozco plays at present a minor part. Gen. Tellez, at the head of 2000 federales, is in possession of Juarez, but it is a barren triumph, the town being useless to the rebels as long as belligerency rights are denied. Meanwhile Orozco is said to have escaped into Sonora, through an unguarded pass. It is stated, but doubted, that the government gunboat Guerrero, and the steamer Benito Juarez, have been captured by some of his men at Mazatlan. Rojas has been located between Hermosillo and Carbo, at the head of 800 rebels, and the latest report is that he and Campos captured the towns of Ladura and Sonora. Salazar has been in a hard fight with Gen. Huerte, and the government reports, from Mexico City, Aug. 21, that Huerte has the rebel chief at his mercy. (The opinion generally prevails that the various forces previously under Orozco are concentrating on the Pacific Coast, and El Paso despatches of August 20 had it that 1500 rebels made their appearance within a few miles of Culiacan, Sinaloa.)

Meanwhile the government is trying to put in force the conscription act passed several months ago. At the time we prophesied that its passage would add fuel to the fire. It did—with a vengeance.

OUR SPECIAL EDITION.

"Regeneration" will issue, December 31, a special ten-cent edition, containing eight pages and printed on a superior grade of paper. The features, which constitute the purpose for which the edition will be published, will consist of a series of articles by leading revolutionists all over the world, illustrated by Fernin Sagrista, the noted Spanish artist. We hope to have as contributors Kropotkin, Malatesta, Malato, Artide, Castell, James Vidal, Pedro Estive, and the editors of several leading revolutionary publications, with whom we are now in correspondence. The issue will give a bird's-eye view of the Mexican Revolution, showing its connection with the past history of the nation, its relations to the international struggle against the capitalist system, and its bearing on prominent problems of the day; for example, the action of the United States in relation to the Panama Canal.

We expect to print at least fifty thousand copies, and notify our readers at this early date in the hope that individually they will take the work up without delay, instituting a thorough canvass and sending in their orders as early as possible.

The entire world is now beginning to understand the grave importance of the struggle in Mexico, and is eager for information. The recognized standing of those we are able to enlist as collaborators guarantees the merit of this special issue; and the opportunity of doing vitally educational work, and demonstrating how powerful is the international solidarity of the revolutionary movement, is such as does not offer itself often.

TOMAS LABRADA DEAD.

We learn with profound regret of the death, at Marathon, Texas, August 19, of Tomas Sarabia Labrada, consumption being the direct cause. He contracted the disease while in jail at San Antonio, Texas, whither he had been sent to pay the penalty for revolutionary activity.

Labrada, who lived at "Regeneration" headquarters up to a few months prior to his death, was a constant student and incessant propagandist, so far as his weak health permitted. He cannot have been more than some twenty-five years old, and his death adds another to the long list of those whom the revolution has claimed as victims while still in the flower of their youth.

ANOTHER FIGHTER GONE.

Death has taken another well-known fighter from the ranks, in the person of Ross Winn, editor of "Advance." Mr. Juliet, Tenn. He had been in miserable health for a long time, but continued at his self-imposed task to the last; going, as all those who are really worth-while go, to the very edge of his possibilities.

In these days of political deals and futile squabbling on the head of a compromise, we shall miss a pen that always had a clear thought to express, and the ability and courage to express it clearly.

We used to think that men had influence in proportion to the confidence they inspired. Taking this as the test, what is the influence of American plutocracy? Don't all shout at once.

SEND US NAMES.

You can assist greatly by sending us the names and addresses of those to whom it may be worth while to mail sample papers and other propaganda matter.

MADERO'S CRIMES

"Regeneration" tries hard to lay before the public what it conceives to be the truth about the Mexican situation. It gets assistance from a few, a very few, radical papers in the English language. From the press at large, which should consider it a duty to furnish reliable information, it gets only opposition. How powerful that opposition is, we ourselves did not realize until a letter by a well-known writer fell recently into our hands.

The man who wrote it, last February, is a man who ordinarily can command a hearing in any magazine. Having lived in Mexico, and being very familiar with her people, he is entitled to speak as an authority; but the letter tells in detail of his vain efforts to induce publishers to accept articles explaining the true condition of affairs. It sums up the conclusions he himself reached after investigation on the spot, and we should give his name were it not for the fact that he is now resident in Mexico, and it might involve him in trouble with the authorities. After referring to the disturbances prevalent throughout Mexico, he adds:

"I suppose you have noticed that the Madero government has suspended constitutional guarantees in four States; which, in practice, means that the military can go out and massacre the people, in cold blood as well as hot, without punishment and even without investigation. And they are doing it."

"I think I can show that there have been more political murders and imprisonments since Diaz left Mexico than during the last ten years of the Diaz rule, previous to the starting of the revolution."

"These things have happened because Madero has repudiated every political promise he ever made—except to the special interests."

Madero promised—and the written platform of his party promises—to abolish the office of "jefe politico," an appointed officer—the little czar, judge, jury, prosecutor, sheriff, etc., etc., of the district corresponding to our county. The post still continues, and in one case more than 200 people of a small town were massacred because they protested against the imposition upon them of an obnoxious "jefe politico."

Madero promised the people to attack the land question; the million-acre-larvae system upon which is based the system of peonage and slavery. Instead of raising a finger to solve this problem, he has removed by force of arms several governors who were elected upon a platform which promised to solve the land question, and has removed them because the aforesaid governors showed an intention of attacking the problem in good faith.

Madero promised free elections; "effective suffrage—no re-election." It was his war-cry; his paramount issue. Then he forced Plino Suarez, an unknown man, upon the people as vice-president. And he has dictated the election of governors. In some cases there has not even been a farce of an election. He has made the appointment outright and openly.

Madero promised the working people the right to organize, and strike. Several strikes have been put down by the military since Madero came into power.

Hand in Glove with Graft. Madero was going to clean out the grafters of the Diaz regime. Instead, he has made friends with them. He stopped investigation and prosecution. He retained Diaz's consular crooks. He has even appointed a member of Diaz's cabinet as minister to Spain.

Military service under the Diaz regime was voluntary, in name at least. Madero has put through a law to make it compulsory.

Madero promised to abolish traffic in slaves. Instead of doing so, in Yucatan, for example, he dictated the State election, making a trip to the State for the purpose, and put the State government into the hands of the henequen ring. This henequen ring has gone so far as to use the State funds, prestige and authority to form and maintain a monopoly of henequen production in the hands of the ring; to fix prices, curtail production, etc. Slavery continues exactly as before.

"In the State of Morelos, where all the land is owned by twelve men; where the slavery was almost as bad as that of the Valle Nacional, and where the peons rose to fight to get possession of some land; Madero's armies are killing the people, armed and unarmed, in order to maintain former conditions."

Madero promised a free press. He has already threatened the press several times, and has announced a plan to pass a law that will deal with the press even more vigorously than did Diaz.

Needless to say, the foreign grafters, the concessionaires, and the men, such as H. C. Otis, who got millions of acres of land for nothing, or five cents an acre—and political support—are exactly where they were before.

"I have mentioned just a few things which have come into my mind at random. Of course conditions are better than they were before in some ways, but it is not because of Madero, but in spite of him. The press speaks more boldly, because they're all speaking at once. They got a start about the time Diaz skipped out. The workers are organizing and striking, because they have had a breathing spell to get at it. The people are protesting more, and getting a little more, because they are daring more. The revolution taught them to dare more."

"By the way, I ought to mention the fact that the original party of the revolution—the Anti-electionist party—that is, Madero's party—some time ago repudiated Madero for the stated reason that he had repudiated his political pledges and the platform of the party."