

## Regeneration.

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The Worst Slavery  
Mankind Has Seen

Last week I made an expedition through one of our model mercantile establishments. With obvious pride the proprietor took me first to the basement, where a small army of boys was engaged in packing goods and wearing out, in the dim, religious light peculiar to basements, what should be their bright youth. There we proceeded to the first floor, where the fashion of our city was exploring a wilderness of goods, spread before it with tireless patience by a legion of young girls, who smiled perpetually but whose eyes were very tired. On the second floor we passed to the wholesale department, where models earn bread, or pin money, by showing off, with every art of seduction, the latest styles. Finally we went through the offices, and there again I saw a bevy of young girls, crowded cheek by cheek and toiling for dear life. A sharp-faced man moved from desk to desk, and it was a sad bet that while he was on the job there was no sleeping. Every inch of space was occupied, and up-to-date efficiency was clearly the order of the day.

That establishment ran, apparently, as smoothly as a clock, and its proprietor spared no pains to let me know it. He pointed with self-satisfaction to the improvements he had made, the economies effected, the division of labor that prevailed. "Apparently," it ran as smoothly as a clock, and I fear the ordinary critic sees only the "apparent." But I happen to think that men and women are far more important than goods, and while the owner was disconcerting the perfection of his machine, my mind was busy with the future of the bees that filled his busy hive with honey. I was wondering how this unnatural occupation would affect them, and picturing to myself what sort of liberty-loving children these future wives would bring into this struggling world.

Passing one more into the open air I ran into an ecclesiastical procession. At the head, with infinite solemnity, marched the bishops, whom I take to be the board of directors of that particular kind of mercantile establishment. Behind them came their business agents, the ordinary clergy, and after them, with ecstasy in their gaze and devout enthusiasm in every movement, the members of the congregations, who foot the bills. I caught myself marveling at the way in which the whole thing hangs together, in the trade, in the church, in the labor movement, everywhere. The directors set the board and the rest are lucky if they can find vacant squares on which to act as counters and be shuffled hither and thither at their owners' whim.

Examine any big city and you will find its life such as I have endeavored to describe. The good conservatives are forever bidding us admire how the people are employed and how orderly is their behavior, but not one of them will peep beneath the surface to find out what these workers actually are doing. Not one dares ask what race will spring from the women I have described; not one will face us when we say there can come only a tame and spiritless progeny, which may prate about liberty and wave the school flag of patriotism, but never will be capable of the sturdy and necessary to make liberty and patriotism living facts. Already you can see the proof, for everywhere the steam roller grinds all beneath it. This is the age of bossism, and already the masses are used to being bossed.

To many such a national existence seem the most gruesome of all possible parodies on life. To many it seems that field and steam and forest exist in vain for those imprisoned in the trade monstrosities, that untold generations of men have bled and died in vain, seeking to establish a liberty of which their descendants, throttled in the grip of money-making, can have no glimmer of conception. Would it be possible to keep men and women, by the millions, at the posterous occupations, to which they now doom their lives, if a spark of the true fire of life were left? Why the North-American Indian prefers extinction to such slavery and to those to be robbed of his personal freedom, or of his seat at the feast nature spreads daily for her children. He preferred to die.

While I write Felix Diaz, nephew of Porfirio of that name, is the hero of the hour. On all hands the great dailies—bound hand and foot to Mammon's chariot—are shouting that he will restore order and bring back the glories of the Diaz regime—a regime that squandered on alien money-adventurers a priceless national heritage and gave away invaluable resources with the carelessness of a child blowing bubbles. A regime that flooded these United States with two million expatriated paupers; paupers because driven from the land that had supported them and their forefathers for centuries untold. A regime under which the few found themselves the sudden possessors of unearned fortunes between night and morning, while the masses became outcasts, without a foot

of land on which they legally could set their feet. A regime run exclusively in the interest of that commercialism which has brought the masses in all capitalist countries to their knees, and holds them today, as I believe, in bondage more complete than that imposed by any previous form of slavery.

Do I write too strongly? Is not the very fact that such sentiments are considered extreme, and even criminal, itself the surest proof of the mental slavery to which commercialism has brought us? From writers honored universally as exponents of man's highest thought I could give quotations by the volume, but here I pick one from Henry George, and pick it as likely to make the universal appeal of the obviously true. George has been saying that "the condition of the masses in every civilized country is, in tendency to become, that of virtual slavery under the forms of freedom," and he continues: "The direct responsibility of master to slave, a responsibility which exercises a softening influence upon the great majority of men, does not arise; it is not one human being who seems to drive another to unrelenting and ill-requited toil, but the inevitable laws of supply and demand, for which no one in particular is responsible. The masters of Cato the Censor—masters which were regarded with abhorrence even in an age of cruelty and universal slaveholding—that after as much work as possible is obtained from a slave he should be turned out to die, become the common rule; and even the selfish interest which prompts the master to look after the comfort and well-being of the slave is lost. Labor has become a commodity, and the laborer a machine. There are no masters and slaves, no owners and owned, but only buyers and sellers. The bidding of the market takes the place of every other sentiment."

That, in my judgment, is literature of the highest order, but I do not quote it as such. I quote it as a stern statement of a most actual and appalling fact. I maintain that our present commercial philosophy, which regards the world as a piece of furniture to be auctioned off to the highest bidder, represents and is the worst form of slavery yet devised. I maintain that if you reject over the thought that into that slavery, you thrust back into that slavery, you yourself are dead to freedom, and no greater you may deliver will convince me otherwise. I believe and surely hope that against such an atrocity the Mexican will fight more tenaciously than ever, and if I could help him better than with my pen, I should shoulder a rifle tomorrow. I trust, furthermore, that his example will inflame his Latin kinsmen throughout Central and South America, and that thence the fire will spread until it has kindled the universal revolution, which will be the most righteous revolution of the ages.

WM. C. OWEN.

## THE REAL WIREPULLERS.

Slaveholders who ruled the Old South and dominated the Federal Government were few in number. A table for 1850, in Hinton Rowan Helper's "Impending Crisis of the South," gives only three hundred and fifty thousand of them, all told, and two per cent of the white population—while those who owned five or more slaves numbered less than a hundred and seventy-five thousand. It was in obedience to the interests of the small band that President Polk ordered Taylor's advance to the Rio Grande and brought on the war with Mexico.

It was an admirable war from the military point of view. American troops fighting and dying with exemplary gallantry; "with all its inexcusable aggression and fine fighting," says Woodrow Wilson, the historian. But its results notably aggravated that division between North and South which was to issue, fifteen years later, in still finer fighting—and more of it on our own soil.

For months, unquestionably, great pressure has been exerted at Washington to force this country into another war with Mexico. Evidence of this constant pressure has appeared in the press and in bellicose speeches delivered in Congress. Interests that are exerting the pressure know, just as Polk knew, that when the first shot is fired the country's fighting blood will rise and actual reasons for fighting will be lost sight of temporarily. The country might reap some glory. Many households would reap bereavement. And possibly a fifth of one per cent of the population, having more or less speculative monetary interests in Mexico, would reap some profit. Intervention in Mexico would be a great national calamity, and every resource of the Government should be exerted to avoid it. ("Saturday Evening Post.")

## BETTER GO SLOW.

Speaking of intervention: "Large bodies move slowly. There are times when it is just as well to go slow."

Everybody is willing to protect Americans everywhere; but nobody loves the "interests." It is the general opinion that they have had sufficient protection already.

Isn't there a commandment, "Thou shalt not covet," as well as "Thou shalt not steal?"

Some of us would like to know just what the Mexican revolutionists are fighting about before we butt in. We had a revolution ourselves once and it turned out very well indeed.

In case of a war brought on as "a last resort of scoundrels," we might be induced to take sides. Liberty has lost none of its luster as a war slogan for Americans. ("Los Angeles Tribune.")

The ideal never shapes itself in fact until it has become a conscious being, after having been ardently desired, anticipated and won by the sacrifice of innumerable voluntary victims. (E. Reclus.)

Conspiracy by Diaz  
Mere Phase Of  
Revolution

Conspiracy and Revolution are two entirely different things. A conspiracy, when it assumes shape, is an uprising manufactured artificially by two or more persons. A Revolution is a natural upheaval, an inevitable growth, springing from underlying causes which gave it birth. The Diaz conspiracy against Madero may help the Mexican Revolution, but it is no more the Revolution than the wagging of a dog's tail is the dog itself. It may, or may not, prove more successful than Reyes' abortive attempt to restore a military regime, but it belongs to that class alone. It has been engineered carefully by certain interested persons; it has not budded spontaneously from the people themselves and from the conditions that made the rule of the elder Diaz no longer possible.

October 17 brought the news that Felix Diaz had captured Veracruz, and at the date at which circumstances force us to write these notes it is impossible to say more than that he still holds the city and that Madero's position seems to be regarded universally as most critical. Puebla, capital of the State of that name, was taken on the same date by Aguilar, who unquestionably is co-operating with Diaz, and great activity on the part of the Zapatistas is reported. This last was inevitable, since the new danger has compelled the government to withdraw forces from the district in which they have been operating. Again on the same date it was reported most definitely that Felix Diaz had given Madero forty-eight hours in which to resign. The limit expired several days ago, and Diaz is still at Veracruz. Meanwhile there had been some skirmishing on the outskirts of the city, and a pro-Madero demonstration within its walls, with the result that twenty-two were killed and a number wounded, the Diaz forces having fired on the crowd.

All railroad communication with Veracruz has been reported as severed, and that the government censorship is stricter than ever. Mexico City papers received at this writing throwing no real light on the situation.

According to a special issued Oct. 20 by "Nueva Era," of Mexico City, which is a government organ, rebels who had possession of federal gunboats had begun a bombardment of Veracruz, and men of the Twenty-first battalion garrisoning Fort Ulua, which is an island in the harbor, and is used as a penitentiary, had gone over to Diaz. The gunboats Bravo and Morelos opened fire on the rebels, killing several, but Diaz is reported as having said that officers and crews were friendly to him, and that therefore the shore batteries did not reply to the fire.

Diaz has applied formally to Washington, claiming that he is entitled to official recognition as he has an army of two thousand and is in possession of two important seaports; the second being Coatzacoalcas, which is the northern terminus of the Tehuantepec railway. On the other hand it is asserted that he is short of arms and ammunition. State department advices at Washington, dated Oct. 20, were to the effect that a battle was expected, but that it would be fought outside Veracruz. Meanwhile Juarez threatens to become once more a center of activity, Salazar being reported as within sixty-five miles of it and advancing rapidly, with the determination of capturing it from the federals and crushing Gen. Aubert.

## To Protect Americans.

The United States government is represented as seriously alarmed over the safety of Americans in Southern Mexico, where conditions are considered violently revolutionary. It is said to have informed Madero that it will insist on communications being kept open between the capital and the port of Tampico, following the precedent by which, in China, the railroad between Tsin Tsin and Peking was kept running, to afford foreigners a means of escape. The United States cruiser Des Moines has arrived at Veracruz, and Diaz is said to have visited and held a long interview with her commander. He also provided the German and Russian ministers and consuls with a special train to Mexico City, Tuxpan, 145 miles north of Veracruz, has gone over to the revolution, which also has seized Alvarado, a port of minor importance, some thirty miles south. The U. S. cruiser Tacoma is expected at Tampico.

Of Orozco no definite news comes, but he is said to be moving south and nearing the Nueva Leon border.

In all this uncertain military news the one thing clearly apparent is that the hands of the guerrilla fighters have been greatly strengthened, and that Diaz supports, if it materializes, will come from the military element, with which he is undoubtedly in favor. That he has a hold on the masses we do not believe, and it will be remembered that Reyes, whose appeal was also to the military, failed most ignominiously in his attempt to get a popular backing. Naturally Diaz has come out with a proclamation in which he declares that he has no personal ambitions, and that he does not aspire to be president. "All he wants is a fair election."

However, he has issued a platform which recommends that the people be granted squatter rights on all government and State lands, and that admission to public offices be by civil service examination. Labor unions are to be recognized and recommended, the judicial system is to be modernized, habeas corpus adopted and the

"incomunicado" detention of prisoners abolished.

Note how even an essentially military aspirant has to propose concessions such as two years ago no one ever dreamed of making to the despised peon. Observe also, that Diaz, like all the others, is endeavoring to square the circle, giving the people access to the land—which is the desire of their heart—without touching the privileges of the monopolists who have gobbled up the land. Let him succeed in pushing Madero from the throne and he will be in the same position as that unhappy monopolist who occupied. The causes that made revolution inevitable will be working as powerfully as ever, and working on a people that has grown more determined by reason of the sacrifices it has been compelled to make, that has learned many lessons within the last eighteen months, and that is armed as it never was before.

## NOTES OF PROTEST.

Several highly-esteemed Irish friends have written the editor of this section, protesting against his marks on the Home Rule question, in our issue of October 5. The burden of their criticism is that Protestants have persecuted Catholics, have been persecuted, and that he wastes his sympathy. To which he replies that they have missed the point.

The editor of this section is not primarily in the sympathetic business. He prefers to deal in facts. Whether the Protestant or the Roman Catholic Irishman is the better he does not presume to judge. His theoretical objection was to the minority being in the majority's power; his practical comment was that this difficulty blocks the way. He knows this to be a fact. He has met many an Ulsterman who turned white with passion at the suggestion that the fortunes of the Protestant minority should be put at the mercy of the hostile Roman Catholic majority.

In the article criticized it was stated clearly that the fundamental error of our bogus democracy is that it does not recognize individual rights, but only the power of majorities. It was urged that there can be no such thing as social peace until the rights of individual life are recognized and placed beyond the control of politicians and their bamboozled followers. The universal neglect of the sacred rights of life, as such, is at the bottom of all our troubles—in Mexico as elsewhere—and conditions in Ireland were used merely as an illustration.

With pathetic insistence the "Times" is explaining that no Socialist or Anarchist magic can abolish the natural law that by the sweat of our brow must we eat our bread. We ourselves feel that way about it. Meanwhile we can point out several thousand Angelinos of whom it may be truly said that they toil not in all his glory never had such a perpetual picnic as they enjoy. Most of these distressed creatures are the women, and they have been given the ballot recently to relieve their misery. Do you suppose they will use it to overturn the picnic system?

The versatile Marion Reedy—to put it politely—of the St. Louis "Mirror," is apparently in favor of Attorney-General Wickersham's proposition that voting should be made compulsory. He writes that "a man who persistently refuses to vote should not be regarded as a good citizen, and he should be made to feel that fact in some way." He also opines that "if a man, who will not work should not eat, the man who will not vote should be deprived of his right, say, to criticize the results of the voting of chambers." Such is this protest against a man's conscientiously abstain from voting because they are in favor of individual rights, and can make nothing out of the ballot, except the omnipotence of the majority. He is well aware that revolutionists oppose political action because they consider that fundamental questions, which ultimately must be faced, are subordinated to the election of rulers who manage to catch the public ear.

One supposes that Woodrow Wilson is a good politician, but he does not speak like one. He is saying fatality things, and criticizing fatality Roosevelt's pretension that government should license the flay us to points out how the Teutons flay us to points, and asks what will happen when they have the tremendous authority of the Government to back them up. He says: "What a prize it would be to capture! How unassailable would be the majesty and the tyranny of monopoly if it could thus get sanction of law and the support of parties. By what means, except open revolt, could we ever break the crust of our life again?" Mr. Roosevelt replies that, although the old governments could not be entrusted with such powers, ours is a government of the people, which alters all the problem. What a charlatan!

Various excellent comrades who write to us from time to time, deploring our criticisms of the political Socialists, support, and that we are not seeking popularity, but that we are trying to follow a well-considered and most definite program. It has been the opinion, "Regeneration" staff that the conduct of Berger and others toward the Mexican Revolution showed that, whatever their professions may be, they are not revolutionists but politicians, who place the getting of votes ahead of principle. We believe that should be explained to the public over and over again, because it is this very principle of putting votes ahead of principle that has rotted, and it still rotting, the revolutionary movement in the United States. Our object is to do what we can toward helping the development of that movement and the removal of the obstacles that block the way.

Political Activity  
Tells the Whole  
Story

We have received from headquarters in Brussels No. 8 of the "Periodical Bulletin of the International Socialist Bureau," an immense document of 130 huge pages, printed in French, German and English, and containing a world-wide chronicle for the six months from July 1, 1911, to January 1, 1912. Such a publication, which must represent the co-operative effort of hundreds of Socialist secretaries, sending in reports from their respective cities and countries, seems to us worthy of close study, and we have devoted an entire day to it, taking copious notes and comparing carefully.

The first four pages are devoted to the regulation of the International Socialist Congress, to which are admitted only such labor organizations as "recognize the necessity of political action, legislative and parliamentary; to particulars respecting the Interparliamentary Commission, founded August 20, 1904, and having for its object the 'unification' of parliamentary work in all countries, and some details as to the International Socialist Bureau itself. Then follows the chronicle of what appear to the authors the most significant events in the world during the six months under review. But the briefest form possible, the items nevertheless give a panorama of the entire struggle, as seen through the spectacles of the compilers. One can imagine leading off with three and a quarter pages. The first item notes a conference on Socialist Unity, and the second announces the formation of the British Socialist Party, which, it is stated, starts with from three to four hundred branches and has absorbed the Social-Democratic Party, which held the fort some thirty years. The remainder of the record consists almost entirely of details of strikes and accounts of great Trades Unionist activity, the pages giving one the impression of much genuine activity. More than a page is devoted to protests against the Italian-Turkish war.

Germany comes next and get eight and a quarter pages. There is not one single item dealing with strikes or revolts against high-food prices or such other subjects as one would expect to see uppermost in a country permeated with anything like the spirit of revolt. On the other hand, the political doings of the Social-Democrats receive great attention, and pages are devoted to the reproduction of protests against the wars in Morocco and Tripoli.

From Austria, which gets three pages, a similar story comes, the space being occupied by anti-war resolutions passed at Socialist meetings. The one exception is a brief allusion to the great increase in the cost of the necessities of life, coupled with the remark that "the exasperation of the masses is greater than it has been for years."

Bohemia and Hungary-Croatia get two pages, and here again we come across protests against the rise of food-prices, the rest of the space being devoted to protests against war and to politics.

France Not Asleep.

France is given nine pages, eight of which are filled with anti-war resolutions, but one gets welcome relief from a page devoted to demonstrations and riots against high food prices, to strikes and arrests, searches and expulsions, the impression conveyed being that France, at least, is not asleep.

Italy has a page, devoted to peace resolutions, although there is a brief note respecting women's trades unions. Their membership is given as 62,543, of whom 34,486 are engaged in agriculture.

Spain also gets a page, which tells us that the general strike is over, that government has taken repressive measures against both Republicans and Socialists, and that the Socialist Party has counsellors in more than forty municipalities, and one deputy in parliament. There are the usual peace resolutions.

From Portugal we learn that capital and corporal punishment have been abolished, and we are then brought to Russia, which is accorded only three-quarters of a page. It is filled with accounts of the deprivation of political rights, and protests against the general and Russian annexation in particular. The same applies to Finland.

Sweden occupies three pages, all given up to peace resolutions, and especially those passed by the International Order of Good Templars, of which, says the report, "a great number of Socialists are members." Norway has a page, given mostly to similar resolutions, but with a reference to the great lock-out, in which 40,000 women workers were involved. Denmark takes a quarter of a page, given up to an anti-war protest and the Holland Congress of the Belgian Miners and the Thirteenth Trade Union Congress, are noticed. There are also accounts of protests against the high prices of food, and of the triumph at recent elections of the Liberals and Social Democrats, who routed the Clericals.

The customary peace resolutions are included. Switzerland has a page, which tells us that in 1910, the trades unions had a membership of 58,820, that 326 economic struggles took place and involved 36,184 workers. The report from Argentina speaks of bitter conflicts with the police, and of a general strike by engine drivers and stokers. Australia gets half a page, given up entirely to Socialist protests against war.

Still on the Map.

But what about the United States, where, we supposed, something had been going on? Well, the compilers remembered it was on the map and gave it one-eighth of a page, in which the tenth anniversary of the Socialist Party was chronicled, and reference to electoral triumphs was made.

China, Japan and Persia receive brief notices, but more space is given to Turkey, Greece and the Balkan Provinces. It is filled with anti-war resolutions.

Following this lengthy chronicle comes a series of special reports, the first being on the growth of co-operative societies in Russia. It is somewhat encouraging, but one is given to understand quite clearly that such societies are "tolerated" by the government as "harmless," and that they are the last resort of a people beaten by the authorities at every other point. There is also a page report on the co-operative movement in the United States, as to which it is remarked: "The co-operative movement is not new in the United States, and we regret to say that the history of the American co-operative movement does not sound very encouraging." Readers are reminded, however, that it is a part of the Socialist movement, and the hope is expressed that American Socialists will use it to get at the farmers.

Other Parties Derided.

The Socialist Federation of Australasia is given two pages, which are used to explain why it has repudiated the Labor Party, and how it differs from the Industrialists. Similarly, H. W. Lee, secretary of the British Socialist party, takes a page to denounce the Independent Labor Party as "nothing more nor less than the tail of the capitalist Liberal Party."

The last fifty-four pages of this report are simply a parliamentary guide, giving particulars respecting qualifications, past electoral history, etc., in the various countries reviewed. There our friend, Victor Louis Berger, comes out strong, having his name printed in capitals, as the one Socialist Congressman in the United States.

Such is a faithful summary of the report in which the International Socialist movement lays before the world the record of its activities. Do the dead really know what is going on this side of the grave, and if so, what must Karl Marx think of the great economic-revolutionary movement of which he believed himself the founder?

The six months in question have been months of exceptional revolutionary activity, in which the voice of discontent has set the whole world thinking. Yet the great International Socialist Party can find little to report save the figures of election contests—most of them for utterly insignificant positions—flavored with a touch of co-operative experiments and sauced with resolutions of the class that the International Peace Society has been dishing up for a generation past. That does not represent a rebel's struggle. That represents only a milk and water propaganda, slopping over with pious reflections which the most conservative bourgeois can unctuously indorse.

## Mexico Ignored.

Of course the gentlemen who run the great international Socialist machine have not thought it worth their while to notice that an economic revolution has been raging in Mexico, or that thousands there have deemed the struggle for liberty worth the sacrifice of their lives. Assuredly, however, it is not for any such reason that we criticize this report, but solely because it shows, by the party's own declaration, the true character of those who still insist that they have the right to pose as revolutionists.

Luckily, in shirking the conflict they have thrown themselves out of the stream of life. The battle of the disarmed will go on, assuming more and more the determinedly warlike character; it must take on before it can hope to rout its enemies. Life will struggle desperately, despite the Sunday school resolutions of political Socialists. Action will take more and more the place of that fustian oratory which is meant only to draw the crowd, fill the party's moneybags, and foist its favorites into smug official berths.

## JOURNALISM UP TO DATE.

The "Los Angeles Daily Times" has adopted a new pictorial device, whereby the day's foremost news is mapped out and symbolized. Its front page carries a chart of the world, on which are localized and marked with arrows what the editor considers the most important events. Each arrow has its number, and the printed key informs the reader as to the character of the event. This seems to be a admirable effort to save lots of reading.

Nevertheless, the first chart issued gives cause for curious thought. Two arrows that point to Mexico and the Balkans. One that stands for "land battle" is also located in the latter. A third, intended to represent the "dove of peace," figures in the neighborhood of Chicago, and presumably indicates a lull in the political and industrial unrest. A fourth, which stands for "sea fight," is placed on the spot labeled as the Black Sea. Two arrows indicate that ships are burning at sea, and another gives us notice of a general strike. That is all. That is the most important world-news of Sunday, October 20, in this year of grace, 1912.

Somehow, despite the unceasing brag about advancing civilization, and despite the frenzied efforts of the Peace Societies, the thing does not work out well. Somehow what actually comes out in the wash is War; nations in all stages of development, and separated by thousands of miles, moved by irresistible discontent to draw the sword. These wars are not the work of ambitious potentates. They are revolutions; the uprisings of the common people, battling desperately for some small portion of their rights.

## PROLETARIANS! AWAKE!

The proletarian of the United States is not taking the interest in the Mexican Revolution that he should. He does not seem to realize the tremendous influence that the successful termination of this struggle will have on the future of his life. The so-called labor organizations of the United States and their periodicals have for some reason neglected to bring the significance of this struggle before their members.

While we have been quarreling among ourselves as to which is the only way to free the workers from the curse of wage slavery, the slaves of Mexico have gone steadily on with the real struggle "and flaring brands illumine the message 'Seize the land! Open the prisons and make men free!'"

While we have been looking on, seeing little, hearing less and doing nothing to aid our brothers in their glorious struggle, the capitalists and government have gone on with their diabolical schemes to put down the revolution and reduce our brothers to the slavery against which they are fighting. Already the Mexican border is lined with their henchmen; the army, this very day the Federal troops of Mexico are being transported, under the protection of the army, through the United States. The government at Washington has sanctioned the shipment of arms and ammunition to the government forces of Mexico, and has ruled it to be a crime punishable with imprisonment to aid in any way the workers in their struggle for existence. ("Labor Culture.")

## NOT REVOLUTIONARY WORK.

The marriage and return of D. E. Parrish, sent to Europe by our Chamber of Commerce, to bring immigration to Southern California, gave the "Los Angeles Daily Times" a front-page story, in which eloquent tribute to the value of his work is paid. Simultaneously came a circular letter issued by the Francisco Ferrer Association, of New York City, inviting members to attend a banquet to be given in honor of the said Parrish. Dress, informal. Price, \$1.25.

The N. Y. Ferrer Association has on its executive and advisory boards the names of those who profess to be that city's leading revolutionists, and out here we were given to suppose that it was the very center of the revolutionary movement. For a year past, however, we have understood somewhat differently.

Mr. Parrish went to Europe as agent for the land monopolists, who are boosting prices sky-high in anticipation of the immigration such agents as he will bring. The fact that he is an Esperantist cuts no figure and cannot excuse alleged revolutionists for helping that game. Moreover, \$1.25 a plate shows that the New York revolutionary leaders are living far too high.

The association's paper bears the headline—"To perpetuate the memory and work of Francisco Ferrer." The friend who sent it struck out the word "perpetuate" and wrote in "prostitute." Our sentiments to a dot.

## FERRER MEETING.

The Ferrer meeting, held at Mammoth Hall, Oct. 20, though drawing a somewhat smaller audience than desired, fully made up for that defect by the enthusiasm displayed; the end of a long programme, finding those present eager for more.

David Gismet, speaking in Yiddish, emphasized the fact that Ferrer was not an isolated figure, teaching a new doctrine, but was himself the outcome and faithful mirror of the entire Spanish revolutionary movement, which since his death has continued, as it carried on before, the identical work for which he was murdered, by Church and State. Ferrer attacked the giant obstacles to that freedom which it was his, and the revolutionary movement's, aim to bring about. Michel Fasano, speaking in Italian, analyzed remorselessly the subtleties by which his accusers had sought to justify their assassination of a man whom they recognized as their formidable enemy, because he stood in the forefront of an upheaval that was laying the ax to the very root of their privileges.

R. R. Palacios, editor of "Regeneration," emphasized the fact that Ferrer was removed because he was regarded as the implacable and most influential foe of Church and State, and he made a strong appeal for the support of Modern Schools which should reflect faithfully the spirit of revolt that inspired Ferrer.

The speaker drew a parallel between the agitation work of Ferrer and that of the members of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta now imprisoned in McNeil's Island, urging all to protest incessantly against that imprisonment and to work unceasingly for the prisoners' release.

Señora Francisca J. Mendoza recited a poem that was greeted with tumultuous applause. The editor of this section also spoke.

"El Hijo del Pueblo," was sung by the choir, and Señoritas Linda Lopez—who presided most effectively at the piano—and Elena Arnaiz gave "Aloha Oe," the late Voltaireine de Cleve's favorite song. They were encored vociferously.

The receipts of the evening were \$36.25 and the payments \$22. It is much to be regretted that the meeting was held in a hall with which the Mexicans are entirely unfamiliar, as we have heard already of many who could not locate it.

This generation of American citizens endures daily, with the stolid patience of oxen, what would have stirred our grandfathers to flood the gutters with revolutionary blood because they would have submitted to it. It is amazing how little violent resistance there is to the brutality and treason of American city and state officials against the working people. ("Christian Socialist.")