The Tradegy of Toil

By

VALDEZ ZARATE.

It is well said by George R. Kirkpatrick, "THAT KNOWLEDGE OF THE HISTORY OF THE WORKING CLASS, WHICH INCLUDES THE HISTORY OF WAR, WILL CEMENT THE WORKERS INSEPARABLY TOGETHER—SOCIALLY AND INDUSTRIALLY, AND WILL THUS MANY TIMES MULTIPLY THEIR POWER FOR SELF DEFENCE."

When the working class understands the history of the working class, a bronze monument erected in honor of a great general will look to the workers like a vote of thanks to the Superintendent of Hell, and an ornamental cannon in a public park will look like a viper on a banquet table spread for a feast of brothers.

In the public schools of the world the history of the working class is almost wholly neglected. No text-book gives the facts, and no teacher is permitted to tell the truth—clearly—about the martyrdom of labor since the dawn of class-form, "civilized" society. The union labor men and women of the world could with great advantage to the working class devote a few thousand dollars for the expense of a five hundred page book summarizing: The History of Labor—The Tragedy of Toil.

Now, no living thing can be understood without the study of its history, and the study of the history of a living thing requires special attention to the origin of the thing studied. The working class are a living reality, and in order to understand themselves the working class must study their class history with the very special attention to their origin as a class.

Long, long ago thousands of years ago our ancestors lived in tribes. These tribes grew, expanded till finally the pressure of population forced the tribes to enlarge their territories; and thus the tribes trespassed—upon one another's territory.

This caused wars intertribal wars. This was the origin of war.

This led to the opening of hell—for the workers.

After a while a working class arose—and began to fall into hell. Here is the way it came about:

For a long time in these intertribal wars it was the practice to take no prisoners (except the younger women), but to kill, kill, kill, because the conquerors had no use for the captive men. When, however, society had developed industrially to a stage enabling the visitors to make use of live men as work animals, that new industrial condition produced a new idea—one of the greatest and most revolutionary ideas that ever flashed in the human brain; and that idea was simply this: A live man is worth more than a dead one, if you can make use of him as a work animal. When industrially it became practicable for the conquerors to make use of live men captured in war, it rapidly became the custom to take prisoners, save them alive, beat them into submission—tame them—and thus have them for work animals, human work animals.

Here the human ox, yoked to the burdens of the world, started through the centuries, centuries sad with tears and red with blood and fire.

Thus originated a class of workers, the working class

Thus also originated the ruling class. Thus originated the "leading citizens."

Thus, originally, in war, the workers fell into the bottomless gulf of misery. It was thus that war opened wide the devouring jaws of hell for the workers.

Thus was human society long ago divided into two industrial classes.

Of course the ruling class were in complete possession and control of all the powers of government—and of course they had sense enough to use the powers of government to defend their own class interests.

Of course the ruling class made all the laws and controlled all institutions in the interest of the ruling class—naturally

Of course the ruling class socially despised the slaves—that is, despised the working class, this "upper" class felt contempt for the "lower" class—naturally; and thus originated the social degradation, the social stigma that still sticks to the working class, so clearly clings to the workers that, for example, the banker's daughter does not marry the wage-earning carpenter; the mine-owner's son does not marry the wage-earning housemaid; the rank and file of union labor are not welcome in the palatial parlors and ballrooms where the "very best people" are sipping the best champagne and are rhythmically hugging themselves in the dance, the servants, both white and black, in a high-grade (high class, "upper" class) hotel are not even permitted to take a drink of water at the guests' water fountain though the guest list may include scores of blase old reprobates, scores of polygamous parasites, scores of the most infamous, dollar-lusting, law-breaking disreputables in the world The working class are indeed even yet openly or secretly despised socially by their "betters."

It was thus and there and then that, long ago, in war, originated the first class-labor form of society, the institution called slavery. A class of human despised work animals and a class of domineering masters thus appeared, and these two classes developed, this METHOD OF PRODUCTION developed to such vast proportions that this CLASS-LABOR system became the FUNDAMENTAL THING IN THE INDUSTRIAL STRUCTURE OF SOCIETY. It was in this manner that, long ago, one part of society climbed upon the shoulders of the other part of society and became parasites, social parasites, and as a class sunk their parasitic beaks into the industrial flesh of those who had become a working class."

RED POINTS.
(PUNTOS ROJOS)

Translated from the Spanish
By Mary F. Winnen

Land! was the cry that saved Colón. Land! is the cry that will save the slaves from Capital.

* * *

If you care to kneel down to a despot, do so; but lift a stone to end the honorable greeting.

* * *

To kill yourself for a candidate is foolishness. Will those who only want a change of boss understand this?

* * *

To teach the brain is to affect the strength of the arm, to love the arm is to give strength to the brain for forming an idea.

* * *

To live to be free, or die to end being a slave.

* * *

The union to obey and respect the villians has brought to men oppression and misery. The union is disobeying, and, in the occasion of disrespect will give the slaves bread and liberty.

What, you can't be lions? Then simply be men.

* * *

Afraid of the Revolution? Then denounce the injustice, and the fear in you will end.

* * *

For justice we do not beg, nor do we ask; if it does not exist, we will make it.

PRAXEDIS G. GUERRERO.

Mexico and the Revolution

Mexico, a beautiful land of sunshine, for many years has been a great field where the capitalists of all nations could invest their wealth with perfect "safety." Porfirio Diaz, the President, was a willing tool of the monopolistis, granting "concessions" right and left until practically all the arable land and the mines were owned either by the Diaz officialdom or foreign capitalists, leaving the Mexican workers without the land which they needed to live. And the Indians who had the fertile valleys under cultivations and were living in peace, were driven into the mountains and their homes destroyed, the friends of their labor and the land of their people stolen from them and given as a "concession" to American or European capital.

Harrison Gray Otis, William R. Hearst, the Standard Oil Co., and the Southern Pacific R. R. Co., are among the many American concerns which received this loot.

Nearly FOUR BILLIONS of dollars in foreign capital, mostly American, English, French and German, was invested in Mexico and protected by the government which kept wages down to the starvation point and equipped with up-to-date machinery, dividends were piled up, profits grew enormously.

Not only were men and women forced to work for 12 or 14 cents a day of as many hours, but in parts of Mexico thousands were held as chattel slaves and forced to slave on the plantations "hells," where, driven like dogs they died off by the thousands every year, WORKED TO DEATH.

And this terrible condition of peonage and slavery existed so that a gang of government officials might acquire millions and power, and also in order that many of our Christian American capitalists might secure 100 per cent interest on their investments in Mexico.

* * *

But this condition could not last forever. The misery and poverty of the Mexican laborer was too great. It became unbearable and our fellow toilers of the South began to organize into labor unions and protest. They demanded more bread for their starving babies and the answer of the masters, their masters—our masters—was as usual: BULLETS. Under the iron rule of the despot Diaz thousands of strikers were shot down in cold blood.

"American capital must be protected," said the Diaz government, and the slaughter of toilers began. Thousands languished in vile prisons and when the dungeons became full the martyrs to justice were taken out and executed—to make room for new prisoners.

Unions were suppressed and labor editors and agitators were hung to trees and left as a warning. An article appeared in all the Scripps newspapers about three years ago, written by B. H. Canfield, at that time editor of the "Los Angeles Record," describing the almost unbelievable conditions in the so-called Mexican Republic. The article was illustrated by an actual photograph of several Mexican editors hanged to a tree because they dared to tell the truth.

But the awakening of labor had begun and all these persecutions could not stop it. Thousands of patriots were forced to flee the country, among them Ricardo Flores Magon, newspaper man and member of the Mexican Liberal Party, a revolutionary organization.

Together with Ricardo came a brother, Enrique, who was by his brother's side through all the years of the struggle and who remained true to the cause of liberty until now he is with Ricardo Flores Magon in the U. S. penitentiary at McNeil's Island, Wash., serving a twenty-three months' sentence for alleged violation of the neutrality laws.

Although coming from well-to-do families the Magon brothers were filled with a love of humanity and their hearts were filled with bitterness when they saw the pitiful condition of the Mexican working class. Bitterness against the human parasites known as office holders and bitterness against the American and European capitalists who together were enslaving Mexico.

So they organized the Mexican Liberal Party as a reform movement politically, but finding political freedom was dead, the Liberals became Revolutionists. This was years ago; but from the efforts of the Liberal Party came the revolution, which has shaken capitalism in Mexico for the past three years.

While spreading the propaganda of freedom from Sonora to Yucatán and from the Gulf to the Pacific the Liberal Party gathered as followers the thinkers and radicals of all Mexico.

It is true that death was the penalty suffered by thousands of Liberals, but Ricardo Flores Magón remained steadfast and loyal to his people and during fifteen years of agitation he was more often lying in prison than not.

Magon as one of the prominent members of the Junta of the Liberal Party founded **Regeneración** (Regeneration in English), but along with many other editors he was sentenced to death and a price was placed upon his head, so he was forced to flee to America, where the paper was re-established at St. Louis, Mo. The Liberal Junta issued a famous Manifesto from that city calling upon the Mexicans everywhere to unite and abolish the tyranny of Capital and State.

The headquarters of the Liberal Party were later moved to Los Angeles.

During the Rebellion of 1908 the Junta members were arrested by the United States authorities and served a sentence in the Federal penitentiary, some members in Arizona, and the secretary, Antonio de P. Araujo, at Fort Leavenworth.

Undaunted by this persecution, the Junta's activity began anew on the expiration of the prison sentences and **Regeneracion** printed in Los Angeles obtained an enormous circulation, thousands of copies being smuggled across the border into Mexico, where the discontent had spread until the flames of Revolution burned fiercely in every corner of the land. S.

Weakness of the "Government"

Unable to give protection to other than the larger towns, and occasionally a few haciendas, the government has refused the request of a group of property "owners" in the State of Puebla to arm a protective organization, whom the owners proposed to pay and direct.

The group is headed by Manuel Rivero Collado, the Spanish consul of Puebla.

The rebels are in possession of the greater part of Chiautla district, near the city of Puebla. The communistas defeated a small federal force near the town of Chiautla. Other towns in the same State are dominated by the rebels.

In the State of Guerrero, the important town of Ayutla is in the hands of the communistas, as is a long stretch of the Pacific Coast in the State. A small force of federals has been sent from Ometepec to Acapulco.

The situation in the State of Morelos is acute, especially around Juchitepec, although the "government" claims to have defeated a strong force near Cuernavaca. A thousand irregulars, expected from the North, will be sent to Bailiff Blanquet at Toluca for service. An energetic campaign is being mapped out in the State, where the rebels are so strong that they are expropriating property almost in the outskirts of the State capital, cutting the light and power cables.

"El Imparcial," says as follows:

Jesus Jose Campos, leader of the revolutionary movement in the State of Durango, has issued a deposition that will be the ruin of the hacienda owners. When the Revolutionists arrive at the haciendas they exile the employees, and immediately call the co-partners in the cultivation and order them to proceed shocking corn, and for them to take their half, and not to give anything to the hacienda, distribute the half that belongs (?) to the hacienda among the peons and the rest of the poor people that work the farming land. This is the way it is being done in the communities of San Luis del Cordero and San Pedro del Gallo. It is sure that if the rebels are not dislocated from that place before a week all the crop will pass to the rural proletariat. The crop amounts to more than thirty thousand hectolitres of corn.

It is said that a considerable column will go from here to join General Escudero. It is sure that the rebels who follow Cheche are numerous.

The communistas in Oaxaca continue their campaign. The State governor's appeal for reinforcements resulted in the despatch of two or three hundred men, who were withdrawn from the pursuit of Rebel Aguilar in the State of Puebla.

Two hundred rebels under comrade Indio Mariano have captured San Juan del Rio, after defeating the garrison of seventy federals. The federal garrison of 500 men at Casa Blanca, a few miles north of Durango, and about fifty miles south of San Juan del Rio, may be sent to reoccupy the town.

Cheché Campos and Luis Caro are with their forces operating in the same part of the State and have encountered little resistance at such points as they desired. Our comrades in this State number about 2000.

Dispatches reaching the State Department told of extensive expropriations in the vicinity of Durango, one message stating that everything of value on twenty ranches have been seized and destroyed by the rebels.

Large numbers of rebels are also reported to be expropriating and destroying property less than fifty miles east of Durango. These comrades, it was declared, are being augmented by the lawless element in Mexico. It is understood that there are federal troops in the district, but reports indicate that the government soldiers are greatly outnumbered.

The communistas in the State of Mexico are very active. According to "The Times" they are operating in the outskirts of the city. Although this leprous paper is calumniating our comrades, saying that they are bandits and criminals because they retake by force that which the criminal and robber parasites have been in possession of since the first bandit came to this planet.

The same leprous paper says: "Revolutionary activities in Mexico, including wanton devastation of property and barbarous treatment of "innocent persons," are again the source of grave annoyance." As it is, Mr. Times said that the rebels are bandits, but he never said that whenever the rebels took a city, town or hacienda, they divided everything among the working class. Recently in San Lorenzo, Chihuahua, the rebels were working in the mills and carrying the wheat to the warehouses. It is a shame that in the present twentieth century those who claim to be well "civilized" insist on calling us bandits.

Now Debs, the famous Socialist (grafter) ought to bite his own tongue. Here are his actual words: "If the land can be taken from the rich in this insurrection, so can also the mills, factories, mines, railroads, and the machinery of production, and the question is, what would the masses in their ignorant and unorganized state do with them after having obtained them?"

To prove to this grafter that the mexicans are organized, I extract the following from "El Imparcial:" "What until now has been in the hands of the rich, will from now on be in the hands of the poor. Indio Mariano says so, promulgating a new Socialist doctrine that is being put in practice in the State of Durango.

"Similar news has been received from a hacendado of Laguna who has numerous "interests." He has suffered great losses by the incursions of the rebels. The Indian Mariano, imitating Cheche Campos, has ordered the distribution among the peons of the crops and cereals. He has commenced to distribute the cattle of the haciendas. The rebels arrive at a hacienda, make a rapid inventory of the existing cattle, convoke the modest people, and distribute in equal parts what comes from the inventory, then march to another hacienda and go through the same operation."

If "El Imparcial," the organ of the capitalist class of Mexico, makes this confession, it does not do so because it likes the movement, but because they are in danger of the rebels, and because they can not call them bandits, as do "The Times" and Debs.

ALBERTO TELLEZ.

A Crack at the Fakir Press

The following is an extract from the "Los Angeles Times" of Dec. 9th:

"According to reports, the rebels, in a series of attacks during the last three days around Temasultepec, in the State of Mexico, lost many men. The federal loss is not given, and minor successes in other sections are reported. According to unofficial report, however, the revolutionists are winning many successes, and there is no doubt they are gaining ground in the North and Coast regions of the State of Guerrero, while they are fully holding their own in other regions.

"There is less disposition in official circles to belittle the movement in the North of the country, in the State of Chihuahua, where remain large forces of revolutionists, and are showing signs of more concerted action. Cheche Campos and Indio Mariano are practically in control of Northern Durango. The latter has burned all bridges of the railroad between San Juan del Rio, which he captured, and Casa Blanca, south of here, where 500 federals are located. Campos in the last few days has raided fourteen haciendas. In connection with these attacks, stories of destruction and atrocities are common."

The "Times" always comments on the "stories of destruction and atrocities to the women and children in Mexico," and ESPECIALLY to "property" of the American people. Of course, we know what Mr. "Times" means. Let us ask any American citizen in any town of the United States how much "property" (?) they own in Mexico and nobody will say they own as much as ten cents worth of property in that country, except a few fellows who live in some of the big cities of the United States like San Francisco, Los Angeles, New York, etc., etc.

These few fellows are the so-called "American citizens" who claim to be the owners of the rich soil of Mexico, which was stolen from the hands of the only real owners—the Mexican working class. For facts read "Barbarous Mexico," by John Kenneth Turner and he will tell you the whole history of the Mexican conquest by the scoundrelly politicians, together with the capitalist class of all the world, and how the people were skinned by these shameless professional bandits of high silk top hats and rain tail coats, who live in marble palaces, who, as a matter of fact, are THE ONLY ONES RESPONSIBLE for the war in my county, as they are also of the miseries and cruelties in the savage wars between Italy, Greece, Bulgaria and Turkey. Now, the Mexican working class is fighting their own cause, to get back that soil, factories, mines, etc., in order to be free economically.

* * *

"POPE PRAYS FOR STRIFE-TORN MEXICO."

The capitalist press this week published an article entitled "Decree Midnight Mass for Divine Intervention"(!) in Mexico. In spite of that, the mexican rebels are not now, as they used to be, afraid of any human idol, put up by superstition in an effort to keep the working class in ignorance and slavery. They know that the only way for them to gain their freedom is to eradicate from their midst the parasites of every nationality, who go there only to exploit them and the soil. Controlling the government by bribery and corruption, and safe from the law, these men have perfected a system of slavery that is as the Pope of Rome, who "prays for peace," wishes. He is one of the main pillars of the present system, and with his minions of the church, he keeps the poor slaves looking for a home in heaven, telling them to be satisfied working hard, praying and then the reward will be given after they are dead. But the despised peon finally got tired of this slavery, of listening to that preaching, and now neither a "holy Pope" nor "patriotic" politician or any other faker can talk him out of the idea that he should have all that he produces by his labor, and that the one who tills the soil should own it. T. FARREL CORDERO.

Regeneracion.

Published every Saturday at
914 Boston St., Los Angeles, Cal.
Telephone: Home A 1360.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES;
6 months, 60c; 6 months, $1.10; 1 year, $2.00; Single copy, 5c; in bundles, 3c per copy.

No. 120.
Saturday, December 14, 1912.

ANTONIO D'ALBA.

Solo, abandonado de los compañeros, maldito de su madre, desarmado por completo ante sus verdugos, este altivo rebelde compareció al juicio de la fiera burguesa; y tranquilo, sereno, oyó la terrible sentencia: ¡treinta años!

Adiós juventud, adiós cariños, afectos del alma, adiós todo!

Desde aquel momento, la puerta del sepulcro se cerró tras el valiente que supo esgrimir con gesto soberano su brazo vengador.

Antonio D'Alba sólo tuvo esta frase: "tantos hijos de madre que mueren en Libia!" Y con esta frase compendió su pensamiento: sí, él quería vindicar al pueblo; él pensó derribar al tirano, cuya ambición hacía correr la sangre de tanto y tanto trabajador.

Pensó vindicar al pueblo; éste, borracho de patriotería, ha visto indiferente ó gozoso la inicua condena. ¡No importa! el sacrificio no será inútil. Día llegará en que el nombre D'Alba sea bandera de combate, sostenida por los hambrientos; y antes, mucho antes de que ese día llegue, mi corazón espera ensancharse al recibir la gloriosa noticia de que el plomo libertario ha encontrado el corazon del chacal. LIBERO.

Paginas Negras

MARIO LAJARA.

En "Cultura Obrera" leemos la noticia de la muerte de MARIO LAJARA en Manatí, Puerto Rico. ¡No lo queríamos creer!

El compañero que sólo hace unas cuántas semanas había dejado deslizar sus diamantes literarios en las columnas del semanario neoyorkino, no podía haber muerto tan pronto. Sin embargo, la noticia es cierta.

Mario Lajara murió, y se lleva su prosa denunciatriz de las traiciones al movimiento libertario y la lira en que cantó la Revolución Social en México.

Hemos perdido, pués, á uno de los mas abnegados defensores de nuestra causa; pero dejamos vivo su nombre en las páginas que rememoran á los buenos luchadores en el grandioso libro de la Historia de la Revolución Mexicana. ARAUJO.

¡UN REBELDE MENOS!

En un día velado, por las nubes ténues de la estación invernal; el día con su aspecto tétrico, concuerda mucho con la tristeza de una madre que en ese día tiene que depositar en la madre tierra lo que la naturaleza le había donado: un ser querido, hijo de sus entrañas: Demétilo Magón.

No está presente el padre del niño muerto, Enrique Flores Magón; compañero de Paula Carmona que, como padres de aquel nuevo rebelde que vió la luz primera el día ocho del pasado Julio, deberían de haber estado juntos para compartir ambos las penas y dolores ante el cuerpecito de su querido hijo. Pero esto no sucedió así; por que la MALDITA Y CRIMINAL SOCIEDAD le prohibieron tanto al padre de aquel inocente, estrecharlo entre sus brazos así, como también haber recibido el tierno hijo, las caricias y anhelos de su padre; siquiera por un momento Y tu, Demófilo, que una fiebre te arrebató la existencia de en medio de esta sociedad egoista y criminal, te has librado de que mas tarde una órden de arresto enviada por los bandidos del "poder" te hubiesen hundido en uncalabozo inmundo, como actualmente está tu padre ¡Oh! vil sociedad, de los hombres de la "ley," cuantos crimenes como el presente; sois vosotros los únicos responsables. LA REDACCION.

* * *

Paula Carmona de Magón, da las gracias á los compañeros y compañeras que con tan buena voluntad la ayudaron para los gastos que originó el entierro del infante.

Piquetitos

Un yankee de nombre Alfred Hudson me escribe una carta de Ottawa, Kan., en la cual me "reclama" por los insultos que dice he hecho á los Estados Unidos y por los escritos en que he aplaudido la conducta de nuestros hermanos revolucionarios que expulsaron á los mormones burgueses el último verano. ¿Quién es éste individuo? El mismo lo confiesa: un hombre que ha vivido quince años en México del sudor y trabajo de los peones; un hombre que en el lujoso "German-American Hotel" de la capital pasó largos años de su vida, mientras millones de trabajadores mexicanos se debatian en las garras de la miseria; un hombres, que expulsado como fué también de San Luis Potosí por algunos compañeros, radica hoy en Kansas con el dinero que acaparó en México mediante la ayuda de la tiranía de Diaz y el sueño en que estaba sumergido el proletariado.

Y estos son los que se llaman "patriotas," los que para recuperar el territorio de explotación perdido, están urgiendo al gobierno yankee á ordenar la invasión de México. Hudson lo dice en su carta: "Ustedes van á verse empeñados muy pronto en una guerra con los Estados Unidos." Que venga la guerra; la deseamos, porque así despertará el proletariado americano al hecho de que esa guerra se combate en interés de un puñado de burgueses y se decidirá á combatir á estos aquí mismo, por ser también los que han causado su desgracia. La guerra internacional será lo mejor que pueda ocurrir para desquebrajar por completo al sistema capitalista en México y la Unión Americana.

* * *

El degenerado Ramón Alvear de Lehigh, queriendo ejercer venganza en algún compañero por la exhibición que hice de su conducta rastrera en un número anterior, tiene acusados ante la corte capitalista al Compañero Manuel B. Rosales, quién, en honor de la verdad, no ha tomado ningún participio ni directa, ni indirectamente, en la denuncia que efectué de los actos infames de aquel bribón.

* * *

El tio de Madero, Ernesto, se prepara á partir á Londres, Inglaterra, con objeto de conseguir el empréstito de $20,000,000.00, que autorizó la cámara de cunucos capitalistas para poder combatir á nuestros compañeros en armas.

Habiendo fracasado en Nueva York todos los intentos de los agentes maderistas para conseguirlo, los pasos de la familia reinante ahora se dirigen á Londres. Para que personalmente el bandido Ernesto Madero reciba una rotunda negativa del capitalismo inglés, hoy mismo despachamos varias cartas á nuestros compañeros en Inglaterra á fin de que hagan una tremenda agitación en la prensa libertaria contra el empleo de capital inglés en ayudar á un déspota de América á destruir los pueblos y ametrallar á hombres que heroicamente han venido luchando desde hace dos años por conquistar su libertad económica. La acción de nuestros hermanos de Inglaterra evitará que el maderismo satisfaga sus criminales deseos.

* * *

William H. Taft, Philander C. Knox y toda la "élite" republicana, se preparan á abandonar Washington para dejar lugar á los nuevos esbirros que el capitalismo ordenó colocar al frente del gobierno de este país.

Todos volverán á la práctica de ley y sus servicios seguirán siendo utilizados por las corporaciones. Hombres sin vergüenza y criminales de la peor salea, son manejados como automatas por las burguesía.

Así son todos los políticos.

ANTONIO DE P. ARAUJO.

PUNTOS ROJOS.

¡TIERRA! fué el grito que salvó á Colón. ¡TIERRA! es el grito que salvará á los esclavos del Capital.

* * *

Si sentís deseos de inclinaros ante un dáspota, hacedlo; pero levantad una piedra para terminar dignamente el saludo.

* * *

Matarse por un candidato es una tontería. ¿Comprenderán esto los que quieren sólamente cambiar de amos?

* * *

Instruir al cerebro es hacer efectivo el golpe del brazo; amar el brazo es dar fuerza á las concepciones del cerebro.

* * *

Vivir para ser libre, ó morir para dejar de ser esclavo.

* * *

La unión para obedecer y respetar á los verdugos ha traído á los hombres la opresión y la miseria; la unión en la desobediencia y en la acción irrespetuosa dará á los esclavos el pan y la libertad.

* * *

Manos iconoclastas lanzaron piedras á las ventanas de la casa del Dictador, rompiendo los vidrios.

Ahora fueron vidrios; mañana, serán coronas y cruces y galones los que caerán hechos pedazos.

* * *

¿Qué no pedeis ser leones? Bueno, Sed simplemente hombres

* * *

¿Teméis á la Revolución? Renunciad á la injusticia y el miedo se acabará en vosotros. P. G. G.

EN EL BOSQUE PETRIFICADO.

Cuando el profesor ó el cura de la actualidad afirman que la existencia del mundo data de la fecha de la creación de Adán, la ciencia ríe, la verdad se indigna y la escuela racionalista prueba que las razas humanas vivian en la tierra con siglos y siglos de anterioridad.

El Bosque Petrificado que el viento, la lluvia y los torbellinos de arena han respetado en Arizona á través de las edades, es un testimonio que arroja por tierra los sofismas de los educadores pagados por los gobiernos.

El geólogo declara que el bosque tiene mas de un millón de años de existencia. De consiguiente, se desarrolló ántes de la edad de piedra y si no fuera por los obscurantistas del pasado que para escribir su biblia quemaron los pergaminos que historiaban las épocas antiguas, hoy sabríamos de la raza humana que conociera vivo al bosque de que nos ocupamos.

América ofrece un ancho campo al estudiante geológico y al geógrafo para descubrir verdades y demostrar el error criminal de los autores de tanto libro de texto que recorren las escuelas de los pueblos y las ciudades, creando raquíticos y viciados intelectos para que en el futuro sean pilares de la burguesía y la religión.

Triste es que en los actuales tiempos en que el proletariado mexicano se encuentra batallando á rifle y dinamita contra el bandido Francisco I. Madero y sus esbirros, el racionalista no pueda lanzarse al terreno de las exploraciones y dar con sus conquistas científicas, poderosas refutaciones á los cuentos mitológicos de la escuela burguesa-clerical.

Sin embargo, ya vendrá el día en que el pueblo mexicano, emancipado de la tiranía gubernamental y libre de la influencia religiosa, sin lazo ninguno con un dios que es un mito sólo y sin obediencia á la autoridad que, siempre cubre la tiranía, de lleno éntre en el campo del estudio racional, de la escuela que fundara en Barcelona ese mártir de la humanidad que se llama Francisco Ferrer Guardia.

Entonces, el bosque petrificado, y tantas otras maravillas y tesoros del pasado que se encuentran esparcidos sobre la tierra, descorrerán los velos que los cubren y darán á las generaciones futuras todos los capítulos completos de su historia.

¡Paso á la Ciencia! ¡Paso á la Verdad!

ANTONIO DE P. ARAUJO.

Biblioteca Sociologica Regeneracion

Para el porte de cada libro deben enviarse 5c adicionales.

Tomos de á 60c.

M. V. DE FEREAL. Los misterios de la Inquisición.

Tomos á la rústica, 30c; empastados 50c.

CARLOS MALATO: La Gran Huelga, 2 tomos.—Revolución Cristiana y Revolución Social.

PEDRO KROPOTKINE: La Conquista del Pan.—Palabras de Un Rebelde.—Memorias de Un Revolucionario, 2 tomos.—Las Prisones.

F. URALES: Los Hijos del Amor.

EMILIO ZOLA: Verdad, 2 tomos. —Trabajo, 2 tomos.—Fecundidad, 2 tomos.

H. SPENCER: El Individuo y el Estado.

MIGUEL BAKOUNINE: Federalismo, Socialismo y Antiteologismo.

El CURA JUAN MESLIER: La Religión Natural.

R. NOVOA: La Indigencia Espiritual del Sexo Femenino.

ELISEO RECLUS: El Oceano.—Nuestro Planeta.—Las Fuerzas Subtrraneas. — La Atmósfera. — Nieves Ríos y Lagos.—La Vida en la Tierra. —Evolución y Revolución.

MAX STIRNER: El Unico y su Propiedad, 2 tomos.

LUIS FABRI: Sindicalismo y Anarquismo.

JUAN FINOT: El Prejuicio de las Razas, 2 tomos.

A. LABRIOLA: Reforma y Revolución Social.

E. VANDERVELDE: El Colectivismo.

P. J. PROUDHON: Pobres y Ricos.—La Sanción Moral.—¿Qué es la Propiedad?

MAX NORDAU: El Mal del Siblo, 2 tomos.—Matrimonios Morganáticos, 2 tomos.—El Estado, La dignidad Personal.—Las Mentiras convencionales de la Civilización, 2 tomos.—La Comedia del Sentimiento.

JOSE PRAT: Crónicas Demoledoras.—La Burguesía y el Proletariado.

M. ZOYDES: Pobresa y Descontento.

A. LORENZO: El Pueblo.—Vía Libre.

BARON D'HOLBACH: Moises, Jesús y Mahoma.

R. VEREA: Artículos filosóficos y Cartas á un Campesino.

E. DENOY: ¿Descendemos del Mono?

C. DARWIN: El Orígen del Hombre.

E. LEONE: El Sindicalismo.

E. BOSSI: Jesucristo nunca ha existido.

A 20c.

"RENOVACION," de San José Costa Rica, número especial.

Tomos de á 15c.

RICARDO MELLA: Plumazos.

PEDRO KROPOTKINE: Los Tiempos Nuevos.—El Estado.

J. GRAVE: La Sociedad del Porvenir.

A. HAMON: La Revolución á través de los Siglos.

GUSTAVO HERVÉ: La Humanidad Futura.

Tomos de á 10c.

CARLOS MALATO: Antes del Momento.—Desenvolvimiento de la Humanidad.

MIGUEL BAKOUNINE: El Patriotismo.

ENRIQUE MALATESTA: La Anarquía.—En el Café.—Entre Campesinos.

PEDRO GORI: La Anarquia ante los Tribunales.

A. HAMON: Compendio de la Historia del Socialismo.

A LOS REBELDES

Rebeldes de cualquiera bandería: no dejéis de fusilar á todo jefe ú oficial que impida que los pobres tomen de las tiendas, almacenes, trojes, etc., etc., lo que necesitan.

No dejéis de fusilar á los jefes y oficiales que se opongan á que los habitantes de las regiones en que operáis, tomen desde luego posesión de la tierra y de la maquinaria de producción.

Si no hacéis eso, la sangre que se ha derramado y la que se está derramando, solo servirá para que se encarame sobre el pueblo mexicano un nuevo tirano.

¡A expropiar!