

¡¡¡Ahora o Nunca Revolucionarios!!!

El Trono del Chato Madero se bambolea al Formidable Impulso de la Revolución.

—A pesar de la estricta censura que está desplegando el Gobierno Mexicano para impedir que nos enteremos de la verdadera situación que prevalece en toda la extensión de la República, haciéndose más notable cada día el incremento rebelde de la sublimada Revolución Social; a pesar de que nuestros compañeros han sido apasionados, pretendiendo con esto que sofocar la llama reivindicadora de las iras proletarias, han decidido poner un "hasta aquí" a los malos tiranos y explotadores, a costa de su vida y de su sangre, la revolución sigue su curso natural. Que dirá ahora el "Señor" Ministro de Gobernación, Jesús Flores Magón, que no obstante el haber visto cumplidos sus deseos de ver a sus hermanos condenados a presidio, con el único objeto de que no siguieran instruyendo a las masas ignorantes, para que siguieran siendo explotadas y tiranizadas por los holgazanes privilegiados de todas castas, estas masas siguen su marcha ascendente? Creo que se habrán desengañado que la prisión injusta y criminal de nuestros hermanos, en lugar de enfriar los ánimos de los rebeldes, ha servido para enardecerlos más y más, haciéndoles comprender muy a las claras que la Autoridad no sirve más de para ahogar en sangre los gritos de las víctimas que reclaman el derecho que tienen a gozar del producto de sus trabajos y fatigas. Como una prueba de lo que dejo dicho, paso a publicar las notas de la Revolución Mexicana.

—Las mujeres enfermas que estaban asiladas en el Hospital Morelos, de la ciudad de México, se insurreccionaron intempestivamente al grito de "¡Viva la Libertad!" lanzándose sobre la puerta que da hacia la calle, en medio de un griterío ensordecedor, tratando de conquistar su libertad. La mayor parte de estas mujeres portaban navajas y otras armas, dando por resultado, que el esbirro Tovar, en los momentos en que aseguraba la reja para no dejarlas salir, fuera herido en una mano.

—El cuerpo de voluntarios del esbirro Braniff, tuvo un encuentro con los revolucionarios en las cercanías de Mapimi, Dgo., resultando victoriosos los federales, según el telegrama oficial.

—Otro destacamento de los mismos voluntarios del esbirro Braniff, que guardaba la estación de Loma, Dgo., avistó a una partida de revolucionarios en número de doscientos, que andaban por las cercanías. Los voluntarios se dispusieron para batirlos alcanzando a los rebeldes en la hacienda de "El Refugio" donde se libró una penosa escaramuza, después de la cual los revolucionarios se internaron en la sierra.

—El rebelde Murillo acompañado de otros más y de dos mil hombres se presentó en la hacienda de "Las Cruces", "propiedad del burgués Joaquín Martos y situada a veintidós kilómetros de Mapimi, Dgo. Se sabe, además, que Murillo intenta colarse a la retaguardia de la división del esbirro Huerta para atacarla tan pronto como se inicie el combate.

—La caballería revolucionaria que dirigen los rebeldes Caraveo, Francisco del Toro y Félix Terrazas, marchó rumbo al Sur. La fuerza que iba dispuesta a encontrar las tropas federales, pernoctó en las serranías situadas al poniente de Ortiz, Chh.

—El burgués Luis Morales donde que iba de Puebla para la hacienda de Santa Agüeda, llevando el dinero para la raya de los peones, fué asaltado por un grupo de diez revolucionarios, que le dispararon, hiriéndolo en el brazo derecho y expropiándole el dinero que llevaba; este murrano de oro intentó defenderse, pero sus esfuerzos fueron inútiles. Poco tiempo después fué conducido a la ciudad en estado grave. Cuanto sentiré que no se lo lleve a la... "trampa."

—Los revolucionarios Galán y Dorantes acaban de entrar a los pueblos de Omealca, San Juan de la Punta y La Concepción, pertenecientes al cantón de Córdoba, Ver. Dichos revolucionarios llevando consigo cien hombres atacaron al destacamento que había en San Juan de la Punta, cuyos rurales tuvieron que ceder ante la superioridad numérica de los insurrectos. Así es siempre; cuando por "casualidad" llegan a perder los federales, se quejan de que los rebeldes son más que ellos, cuando en realidad es todo lo contrario.

—Llegan rumores de que al atacar a los rurales que guardaban La Concepción, fueron éstos aniquilados completamente. ¡Vaya! hasta que se le escapó una a censor.

—Una partida de revolucionarios dirigidos por Eduardo Gutiérrez, pretendiendo asaltar el pueblo de Panajamillo, Mich., pues penetró una parte de ella hasta muy cerca de la plaza, a pesar de haber allí un destacamento del sesenta y siete Cuerpo Rural, que le hizo resistencia. Se sabe que el punto de reunión para asaltar será el pueblo de Santa Fe del Río, por prestarse

de causar una impresión de agombro.

—El muy cínico Presidente Municipal del pueblo de Sisahuichil, Chih., llamado Serapio Barrera, fué destituido en virtud de una acusación que en su contra presentaron los indios tarahumares de la jurisdicción a quienes el bribón dio tino diciéndoles que de México le había llegado la noticia de que Emiliano Zapata había sido muerto en un combate, y abrió una subscripción para mandar sus productos a la viuda del valiente revolucionario, así como para mandar decir una serie de misas por el descanso de su alma. Los indios, de buena fe, contribuyeron con numerario y lloraron la muerte de Emiliano Zapata; después se convencieron de que la noticia había sido inventada por explotarlos y presentaron la queja que determinó la destitución del embaucador. Ya véis compañeros que hombres tan "honrados" son los representantes de los Gobiernos que manejan leyes para gobernar a los pueblos; y aún tienen el descaro inaudito de perseguir a los revolucionarios, dizque por "bandidos." ¡Cuanta desvergüenza! ¡Cuanta vileza...! Hermanos rebeldes, no tengáis compasión de esos miserables; ningún gobierno es legal, puesto que los degenerados lo representan son las verdaderas banditas de la más baja estofa. Acabad con toda clase de tiranías, comenzando por colgar a todos los holgazanes que no trabajan y viven contentos abusando de la candidez de los pueblos. Hermanos revolucionarios; no olvidéis lo que algunas veces dijera nuestro hermano Enrique, y cuyas frases hago más ahora "ojo por ojo, diente por diente."

—De nuevo el centro fabril que forman las fábricas de Cocolapan, Rio Blanco, Santa Rosa, etc., etc., ha sido teatro de sangrientas escenas, provocadas por la imprudencia de los encargados de cuidar el "orden" y la seguridad de aquellas fábricas. Una huelga general é improvisada acaba de estallar en todas las fábricas cercanas a Orizaba, Ver., con motivo de la expulsión decretada por el director de la fábrica de Cocolapan de un obrero llamado Angel Pérez, que venía fungiendo como vocal de la Junta Directiva de los obreros de esa fábrica. Las causas de la expulsión del obrero Pérez no se conocen, pero sí se sabe que los compañeros del expulsado recurrieron primero a la vía pacífica y suplicatoria, cerca de la dirección de la fábrica, para que Pérez fuera nuevamente admitido, y que como nada alcanzaron en sus gestiones, resolvieron abandonar el trabajo. Los obreros de Cocolapan, invitaron, pues, a sus compañeros de la fábrica de Yute "Santa Gertrudis" y los que trabajaban en la de "Cerritos", y éstos en el acto, secundaron el movimiento. El número de huelguistas ascendió a más de doce mil. Las fuerzas de esbirros que estaban guardando el "orden"—como siempre—estaban apostadas a la entrada de la fábrica de Rio Blanco. El desorden comenzó inmediatamente por los esclavos de uniforme que inconscientemente siempre están del lado de los verdugos que les cortan la cabeza en pago de sus sacrificios. Se dice que los obreros gritaron: "¡Viva la Libertad! ¡Mueran los verdugos del pueblo trabajador! Un esbirro del cuerpo de voluntarios quiso impedir que los trabajadores gritaran, y pronto estos le mostraron que nadie tiene derecho a coartar las libertades individuales, desarmándolo é hiriéndolo. Los voluntarios y las fuerzas federales hicieron fuego sobre los obreros, quienes lucieron caer una lluvia de piedras contra los soldados. Volvieron a quedar tendidos los obreros revolcándose en su propia sangre; pues los esbirros del gobierno están desengañados de que el pueblo siempre está indefenso, y con esa ventaja se aprovechan. ¡No trabajéis más en esas fábricas hermanos obreros! apoderaos de ellas y trabajadlas por vuestra propia cuenta. No permitáis que esos burgueses malvados os exploten más, acumulando dinero con vuestro trabajo. Uníos a los revolucionarios y acabad con tanto bandido que vive del trabajo de vosotros.

—Circular de una manera insistente el rumor de que el "señor" licenciado Lagos Cházaro renunció el puesto de Gobernador de Veracruz. La excitación política (léase revolucionaria) lo ha impulsado a presentar dicha renuncia. ¡Aprovecháos hermanos rebeldes! vuestros enemigos se sienten más débiles cada día. El triunfo es de nosotros si sabéis ser constantes y abnegados en la lucha que sostenemos los desheredados en contra de los burgueses y tiranos.

—El puerto de Frontera, Tab., fué invadido por un grupo de rebeldes que saquearon la población, retirándose en seguida en el vapor "Mariscal" que habían capturado. El comisario del pueblo de "Reforma" situado en los límites con el Estado de Chiapas, manifestó que otro grupo de revolucionarios invadió dicho punto, saliendo rumbo al pueblo de Juárez, después de poner nuevas autoridades. No le déis poder a nadie para que os gobierne hermanos rebeldes; todos los gobernantes se transformaran en verdugos como los que actualmente existen. ¡Nada de Gobiernos! ¡Sencillamente tomad posesión de los pueblos, sin que se hubieran registrado des-

gracias personales.

—Según la opinión del esbirro Delgado, con respecto a la pacificación del Estado de Sinaloa, dice que "ésta es un hecho; pues ya se han retirado a la sierra las diversas partidas de rebeldes derrotados y que se les han ofrecido garantías para que vuelvan al orden. Como cree este pobre esbirro, que puedan reducirse al "orden" los valientes yaquis que tienen tantos años de estar sobre las armas tratando de conquistar su bienestar que les fué arrebatado arbitrariamente? Está soñando ese "Señor" Delgado.

—Un motín que ocurrió en el campamento federal en Agua Prieta, Son., ha frustrado la partida de una numerosa fuerza de tropas del Gobierno, preparada para batir a los revolucionarios que están invadiendo al Estado de Sonora. Veintiocho rurales se negaron a obedecer las órdenes que habían recibido para acompañar al esbirro José de la Luz Blanco en su marcha hacia el Suroeste y en dirección a la Colonia Morelos. Por otra parte, sesenta declararon que, como se les habían quitado los caballos, no estaban dispuestos a marchar a pie. Se han enviado a Bavispe, lugar donde fueron derrotados los federales recientemente, varios destacamentos de las fuerzas del esbirro italiano José Garibaldi.

—Hubo un motín en San Carlos, Ver., resultando muerto Saturnino Verdejo y cuatro heridos. El origen del motín fué el descontento por la política local y contra la autoridad. El Palacio del pueblo fué rodeado por la multitud, y la fuerza rural, que de allí se envió, hizo algunas aprehensiones.

—De los últimos acontecimientos ocurridos entre las fuerzas revolucionarias en el norte de México, daré una pequeña reseña en breves notas tomadas de "El Imparcial." Los revolucionarios tienen ventajas que los ponen en condición de sostener una prolongada guerra de guerrillas. Conocen perfectamente la topografía del terreno con el dato exacto de los aguajes y las rancherías, que son verdaderos oasis en las áridas llanuras del norte; son buenos jineteros y magníficos tiradores. También tienen otras ventajas que no tienen los federales, porque se les impide su carácter de representantes del "orden". Los rebeldes llegan a una hacienda y se proveen desde luego de alimentos para ellos y para sus caballos, como también obligan al comercio a que los sostenga mientras reanuden sus operaciones. De esta manera los rebeldes no carecen de nada, mientras los federales tienen que soportar el hambre, debido a que tienen que respetar la "propiedad" de los burgueses. Y todavía no pueden comprender esos esclavos de uniforme que ellos andan defendiendo simplemente los bienes de los ricos y con todo esto no tienen derecho a tomar siquiera los alimentos que necesitan para nutrirse. ¡Ojalá y que los soldados se den cuenta de esta verdad y se rebelen contra sus verdugos.

—Los federales no tienen por único enemigo a los revolucionarios, sino que tienen otro más terrible aún, porque es el que decide en muchos casos el éxito de las operaciones; la complicidad de la gente de campo con los rebeldes, pues éstos creen—y no sin razón—que los revolucionarios luchan por los débiles y que representan el deseo popular de un mejoramiento colectivo. Esta tendencia anarquista se ha manifestado muy fuertemente. Algunos vez han gritado todos los trabajadores a la vez a los revolucionarios tomar una plaza: "Alguna vez les había de tocar a los pobres." Uno de los empleados de la hacienda de Loma le explicaba al Mayor Pulido: "No, señor, nosotros no podemos simpatizar con los rebeldes porque no los debemos más que la ruina de "nuestras" propiedades; pero no podemos evitar que el pueblo les ayude." Mediante esa ayuda que les imparte la gente de campo, cuentan los revolucionarios con un excelente servicio de espionaje, y están siempre al tanto de todos los movimientos de las fuerzas federales.

—Un grupo de soldados de la guarnición de la Villa de Halachó, se desertó con todo y armas; algunos informes aseguran que siguen rumbo desconocido, y otros que se dirigen a la capital de México para quejarse de que de los malos tratamientos de parte del Presidente Municipal de la población mencionada, y se sabe que si esto sucede, los desertores serán castigados, pero dicho presidente será destituido. Pues bien; ya pueden comenzar a castigarlos desde ahora, mientras aparecen. Buenos puntos serían con volver a echarse encima el yugo maldito del soldado forzado.

—El tren nocturno de México que venía procedente de esa capital, fué tirado hoy en la madrugada cerca de la estación de Santa Ana, Pue. No se sabe si el ataque se debe a alguna partida de revolucionarios que andan por allí.

—Buena plancha se tiró el esbirro Blanquez, ofreciendo amnistía para los rebeldes que se sometieran, pues no ocurrió a amnistiarse ni un solo rebelde.

—Se persigue tenazmente a las par-

tidas de rebeldes que dirigen Argueta, Murillo, Oñeque y otros revolucionarios que operan por Idé y El Oro, Dgo.

—Las guerrillas revolucionarias que dirigen Argueta, Murillo, Oñeque y otros rebeldes, han estado en las haciendas de San Francisco del Toro, San Gerónimo, el Carmen y Ramos, llevándose de esta última más de cien caballos, reses, mulas y muchas mercancías, todo lo cual importó como ocho mil pesos.

—El burgués Refugio Santillón del rancho "El Resumidero" Estado de Michoacán, se queja de que a pesar de haber sido sofocado el movimiento rebelde surgido en Puruándiro en días pasados, existen partidas de revolucionarios que cada día aumentan, debido a que no hay fuerza suficiente para detener los ataques de los revolucionarios. El referido burgués manifiesta que esta situación de gran parte de Michoacán, perjudica gravemente a los "dueños" de haciendas, por lo que desea que se mande un grupo de fuerzas a esos lugares para estar tranquilos. Nada "panzoncos" tomen el rifle y defiendan Uds. mismos, porque el Chaito ya quisiera poder asegurarse a sí mismo y tener bastantes fuerzas para poder sostenerse un poco más. A la sierra burguesita, a hacer frente a los revolucionarios. ¿Qué no son hombres Uds. lo mismo que ellos?

—Por el tren de Temax, llegaron a Mérida, Yuc., el cabo Ochoa y un soldado del segundo batallón, que fueron heridos al ser sorprendidos cerca de Dzilam, por veinticuatro rebeldes. Los heridos llevaban dinero para las fuerzas de dicho pueblo de Dzilam y se los recogieron los asaltantes, huyendo con él.

—Según informes recibidos se libró un "encuentro" en Potam, Son., lugar situado en el Valle del Yaqui, entre soldados federales é indios yaquis. Fueron muertos algunos indios, corriendo la misma suerte el teniente coronel Demott y algunos soldados federales.

—El burgués Leonardo Siqueiros se ha quejado de que Demetrio Ponce, cabecilla revolucionario, y Rafael Trejo, jefe municipal, exigieron que les entregara cuatro mil quinientos pesos, viéndose é obligado a hacerlo.

—Se tienen noticias de que el esbirro Delmott, fué muerto, en un refugio "guentero" que tuvieron una gruesa partida de indios yaquis con una de soldados federales inermes por dicho esbirro que era un teniente coronel. El encuentro tuvo lugar en un punto inmediato a la hacienda de "Las Labres", Son., y fué comunicada desde luego a un hermano burgués que tenía el esbirro difunto.

—Ha comenzado nuevamente a ser anormal la situación en la sierra. Las continuaciones de Oaxaca con Ixtlán han sido cortadas, y los caminos obstruidos con árboles para impedir el tráfico. El "señor" licenciado Fidecicio Hernández, que venía procedente de Ixtlán con dirección a la capital de México, fué tirado en una emboscada que le tendieron entre el rancho del Cerezo é Ixtépeji, con el objeto de rescatar los presos que conducía. Se dice que el sanguijuelo Hernández se volvió para Ixtlán.

—Ha salido para General Terán, N. L., violentamente, un piquete de tropas, por haberse sabido que aquella plaza estaba amagada por una partida de revolucionarios que ha aparecido en el Estado.

—Los americanos de la colonia de Mormones residentes en las colonias de Morelos y Oaxaca, se están preparando para defender "sus" propiedades contra los ataques de los revolucionarios. Hoy comenzó a aproximarse a Colonia Morelos, la avanzada del ejército revolucionario que salió de Casas Grandes.

Zapata y Compañeros.

—Estos valientes revolucionarios siguen siendo la pesadilla de las "autoridades" de los Estados de Morelos, Guerrero, Puebla y parte de otros, como Oaxaca, México y aún el Distrito Federal. A pesar de que la prensa burguesa acaba con ellos a cada paso, infringiéndoles derrotas supuestas que los esbirros se encargan de hacer aparecer pintadas en el papel. Paso en seguida a delinear como de costumbre, los lugares que han sido tomados por las fuerzas rebeldes.—En el Estado de Morelos, Coatepec tomado y saqueado.—Xolalpan del Dto., de Chiantla, donde los revolucionarios dirigidos por Vaguer, Neri, y Mendoza saquearon las casas de los burgueses y quemaron los archivos.—Xochitepec, distante unos veinticuatro kilómetros de Cuernavaca, fué atacada por una numerosa partida de revolucionarios. No hay más detalles. Hda., Santa Cruz, Dto., de Tepecal, llevándose cinco caballos.—San Andrés de la Cal, Acolapan y Tejalpa, pasando después por Pitotlán del Dto., de Jonacatepec, el revolucionario Felipe Vaguer con su numerosa partida de compañeros rebeldes.—La Hda. "Volante" tomada y saqueada, "propiedad" del burgués Carlos Martínez Peregrina, hijo del bandido "desgobernador" Mucio P. Martínez. Los revolucionarios se llevaron un buen número de cabezas de ganado.—En el Estado de México, Joquicingo, donde una fuerza de trescientos revolucionarios, derrotaron a

un cuerpo de esbirros haciéndoles prisionero a un trompeta y penetrando a la población donde quemaron los archivos, el edificio del cuartel, saqueando al mismo tiempo las casas de los burgueses. Llegaron tropas de Tenango y Ziltépec y desalojaron a los rebeldes.—El revolucionario Zapato se presentó con sus compañeros en la Hda. de San Diego, Pue., "propiedad" del burgués español Marselli Presno, llevándose semillas y caballos.—"Cascada" del mismo Estado, cayó también en poder de los revolucionarios.—Combates ha habido en el Estado de Morelos, en Las Teñillas, prolongándose cinco horas hasta que un fuerte aguacero dispersó a ambas fuerzas. Los rebeldes tuvieron 20 muertos, las bajas de los federales no se conocen.—El tren de Cuernavaca trajo toda la correspondencia que había sido enviada para Iguala, Chilpancingo, Acapulco y otros puntos en el Estado de Guerrero. El convoy no pasó de Cuernavaca por haber sido destruida la vía al Sur de ese punto. Más combates en el Estado de Morelos, en los terrenos de la Hda. de Tenextepango donde los revolucionarios tiraron a los burgueses, entre ellos a Genaro Pinzón administrador de dicha hacienda. Se cree que los revolucionarios se lo llevaron.—En Xochitepec fueron atacados cincuenta fronterizos por más de cien revolucionarios. Los esbirros sufrieron la derrota, habiendo perdido algunos de sus hombres.—Las autoridades de Yautepac recibieron aviso de que varias partidas de rebeldes se dirigían a dicha plaza.—En el Estado de Guerrero ha habido combates en Huaxalco donde las fuerzas del teniente coronel Ocaranza "derrotaron" a unos revolucionarios dirigidos por Felipe Vaguer quien se dice murió en el combate.—También se dice que el revolucionario Jesús Morales se ha retirado a las autoridades con quinientos hombres en Matamoros Izúcar, Pue., no se tienen más detalles. Esa noticia hay que ponerla en "cuarentena".

—El receptor de rentas de Tenango del Aire, Méx., fué hecho prisionero por los revolucionarios, entre Tenango y Juchitepec. Los rebeldes se burlaron de él y lo llevaron ante el cabecilla quien exigió por su rescate buen número de armas, caballos dinero y municiones, cosas que ofreció entregar. Más después dicen los esbirros que se fugó.—En Ixtlahuacán, perteneciente a Apasco, se presentó un buen número de rebeldes llevándose al burgués Rosendo Montiel para el monte del mismo Apasco, consiguiendo escapar, según dice la prensa. Este burgués asegura haber visto gruesas partidas de revolucionarios con bastante parque.—Por Tejalapa, Dto., de Huejutzingo, Puebla, han aparecido bastantes revolucionarios que se traen locos a los burgueses. Ya salen los esbirros a perseguirlos.—Comunican de Xochitepec, Mor., que por las inmediaciones de ese lugar andan algunas partidas de revolucionarios, y que por la estación "El Mango" cercana a Juchitepec hacen sus correrías, otra partida numerosa dirigida por Toribio García. El cura párroco de la población de Calpan, Pue., fué plagiado por una partida de rebeldes. Los vecinos lo rescataron enviando mil pesos a los insurrectos.

—A última hora se sabe que los revolucionarios de Emiliano Zapata, están dando pruebas de nuevo, que están fuertes y bien pertrechados. Han estado atacando los trenes de pasajeros en la línea de México a Puente de Ixtla. En uno de estos ataques, rompieron los rebeldes la línea telefónica, corriendo el rumor de que la escolta federal fué acada durante el tiroteo. El tren número 21 salió de México para Cuautla, pero tuvo que volverse por haber recibido órdenes de no seguir adelante porque había muchos rebeldes en la vía. Ya salieron esbirros para batirlos.—A corta distancia de Tlaltizapam hubo un combate del que no se tienen detalles.

—Por las anteriores noticias se deduce que los compañeros de Emiliano Zapata y de Jesús H. Salgado siguen firmes y decididos a llevar adelante la obra que ambicionamos todos los trabajadores del mundo entero, esto es, vivir libres de amos y polizontes que nos explotan y maltratan tan sólo porque no queremos permanecer pasivos y sumisos soportando todas las infamias y atropellos de que hemos venido siendo objeto durante tantos siglos. ¡A luchar pues camaradas! Que no se restrinjan vuestros ánimos, sino por el contrario demos pruebas a nuestros verdugos que somos solidarios y que no nos dejaremos humillar más de ningún bandido, sosteniendo en primer lugar nuestro "Organo" "Regeneración" y en seguida ayudando por cuantos medios nos sea posible, para el fomento de la Revolución social-económica que se está llevando a cabo en México con tan buenos frutos. Hagamos sentir a nuestros compañeros presos la satisfacción del convencimiento haciéndoles ver que nos hemos aprovechado de sus enseñanzas y ejemplos de solidaridad, luchando por principios y no por convencionalismos. ¡Adelante hermanos trabajadores! Nuestra abnegación y nuestra firmeza tienen que dar al traste con el maldito sistema actual, y en su lugar edificaremos a

la causa de la libertad y la justicia para todos.

Regeneration.

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Capitalism Drives
China To Revolt

The man—or woman—starves; starves in the midst of plenty; gazes wild-eyed at his fellow creatures feasting; shivers barefoot while those who call themselves his brothers flash by in furs and silks; dozes fitfully on the park bench faced by mansions. I do not try to put it eloquently, for the fact itself surpasses language. If I sought to be dramatic I should place my outcast where he could listen to a discourse on direct primaries, or be driven insane by some Socialist orator shouting the future beauties of the Co-operative Commonwealth.

The problem is an individual problem; the most serious conceivable. Those who teach that its solution must await the action of the majority are deceivers, whatever they may call themselves. Those who prate about electoral reforms and palliatives, to be put through "when our party is in power," are, to the starving unemployed, the cruellest of traitors. Those who preach that there are no such things as individual rights, juggle with words and mock the disinherited to their face. The honest "God knows" of Taft holds true of the out-of-work-and-money, whatever the parsons and lawyers of the Socialist Party may say, and all the orations of all the Debs' will not put one penny in their pockets. We are caught in the net of monopoly, and every one of us has to struggle, with every force at his command, if the meshes are to be broken.

With these thoughts running through my mind I picked up, this morning's paper, and read of the doings of a race we habitually despise. It constitutes one-third of the human family; has seen unnumbered European dynasties vanish like the morning mist; has managed for thousands of years, and still manages, to keep alive on a given area an infinitely greater number of human beings than has any other civilization of which we have a record. No matter; we hate and despise the Chinaman, and I myself read with some skepticism the story of a mass meeting held last Sunday in Los Angeles Chinatown. It was called, for the purpose of saving the new Chinese Republic from the foreign money-leech, and the dip-shot of the matter is that John Chinaman is docking himself of a month's wages to help his fatherland to freedom. Understanding that the Chinese are careful about money, but always keep their promises, I was incredulous and made enquiries.

It is known generally that the new Chinese Republic needs \$300,000,000, and that the international money power has professed a willingness to lend it. But it desires to bind the New Republic hand and foot, and against this slavery to the octopus the Chinese are revolting. Los Angeles, it appears, is merely following the example set in China, where thousands of army men are setting aside a large percentage of their pay to swell the fund, and two cities have raised \$3,000,000 by the plan Los Angeles now indorses. Never have I been much of a believer in the theory that certain nations are worn-out and cannot "come back." Never have I taken much stock in all this talk about inferior races. Always I have felt that it is preposterous to put on a third of our race the mark of Cain. The facts just cited confirm me in those thoughts.

For many years I have held a strong opinion that to ostracize the Oriental is to be false to the great principle of international brotherhood; is to shift the blame for poverty from monopoly's shoulders and place it on the worker; is to start once more on the downward path to aristocracy, revert to that system of caste from which we have been struggling to emerge, and set in motion an avalanche there is no stopping. I have known quite a number of prominent Socialists who have been busy in this devil's work, and in several instances they were originally conspicuous in the Mexican Revolution, but ultimately

turned their backs. They were quite logical. If the Chinaman is to be considered unfit today it will be the Japanese tomorrow; the Mexican, the Italian or the Slavonian the day after, and so "ad infinitum." Regulation and exclusion are policies to which you cannot call a halt. They spring from denial of individual rights, and the nation that becomes inoculated with that poison is a nation in which the individual may starve and suffer all manner of injustice, but cry in vain for help. In the name of the collectivity he will be put in shackles and driven to the shambles by officials for whose sustenance he must toil. In the name of the collectivity prisons will be made hells of punishment and the unemployed treated as enemies of society. In the name of the collectivity laws will be passed to exclude those our snobbishness chooses to denigrate as "unfit," and state-flunkies, drunk with authority, will hand over to foreign tyrants such victims as have succeeded, for the moment, in wriggling from their clutches. All these things are being done today under our noses.

This revolt by China against the money power is a light suddenly breaking in a sky that seemed impenetrable; a strike for something worth the while, as is the Mexican Revolution. In both cases the blow has come from an unexpected quarter, but in both cases, if we look beneath the surface, we can find the force that nerved the arm. Whatever her other stupidities may be, China has kept, as I have said, some 400,000,000 alive; and she has done it by fidelity to one basic truth we persistently ignore. Never has she permitted her lands to be taken up by speculators; always she has encouraged the worker in his anxiety to till the soil, the government fostering agriculture by lenient rents and granting specially favorable terms to those who bring into fertility what was previously uncultivated. China has suffered cruelly, as the Mexicans have suffered, for being naturally peaceful; a CRIME that has made her the prey of the invader. She has suffered cruelly, as Mexico has suffered, from the corrupt governments imposed on her by the invader. But she has been able to weather the storm and even absorb the stormer, because, with Oriental tenacity, her workers have refused to be divorced from that soil which is our sole storehouse of supplies. Too late, perhaps, the Mexicans have grasped that central truth. As for the Labor Movement of the United States, one question seriously if it ever will. At present it scorns its brother-worker if his skin happens to be dark, while kissing abjectly the robber hand that flings it contemptuously a job.

If the Chinese assert effectively their independence of the tribute gatherer, they will strike plutocracy and alien government a blow that every lover of liberty should applaud. In doing so they will be in line with that world movement, which, in Mexico and throughout the Southern countries, is struggling for home rule, for freedom from the foreign usurer, for national and individual economic freedom. The international Anarchist movement, in love with liberty, has followed closely, from the first, the Chinese revolution. To the Socialists, sunk in local vote-catching, this upheaval of more than 400,000,000 human beings has been a sealed book they have been too indifferent to open.

LET THE BUYER BEWARE!

The Socialist Party is in danger of becoming a merely opportunistic populist machine. The Socialist Party leaders are not to be blamed. Populism is exactly the kind of thing that appeals to America. Americans are not revolutionists. The so-called American Revolution was the most conservative and superficial change of government that has ever taken place. All of America's other wars have been capitalistic and conservative, from the Mexican War down to the Spanish-American. If the American soldiery invade Cuba and Mexico it will be at the instigation of Wall Street rather than Washington. But "Let the buyer beware"—the buyer of votes at the expense of ideas and idealism. The Socialists can never do what they say they ultimately aim at, by the ballot alone. "We know that," a great many of them will answer. Then why pretend in their platform that they can conquer and possess the world by palm-singing and congressional rhetoric? (B Russell Herts, in "The International")

My sympathies are not confined within the limits of my own green island. My spirit walks abroad o'er land and sea. Wherever there is tyranny I will hurl my bolts against it; wherever there are wrong and suffering I will be there to comfort and assist. (Daniel O'Connell)

Intervention Near
Following Orozco's Defeat Guerrilla
Warfare Spreads and Debt
Accumulates

Very, very soon the United States will intervene in Mexico. Assuredly the judgment of the editors of "Regeneration" is not infallible, but necessarily they are compelled to watch developments closely, and they have no doubt about it.

All our information is that foreign governments, and especially those of Great Britain and Germany, are pressing for payment of claims that run into many millions, and that they themselves have kept their hands off, in deference to the Monroe doctrine, only because they have been assured that the United States will act as their collection agent. It is needless to say that the latter also has claims amounting to many, many millions. The editor of this section wrote, last January, in his pamphlet on the Mexican Revolution: "There are foreign investments in Mexico valued at about two thousand million dollars; and two thousand-million dollars—to say nothing of the even richer pickings in sight—can exercise tremendous pressure."

Unquestionably, as also he then wrote, the United States, and all the other capitalist Powers, have hoped against hope that Madero would prove an effective agent, restore order and enable them to collect their claims and rest secure in the possession of their annexations, without resorting to the expensive and doubtful experiment of war. That hope is now practically dead. The farce has played itself out. Madero's troops can do nothing except scatter the forces of Orozco, Salazar, Zapata, Salgado and other rebel leaders. Scattered they are more formidable than ever. Their program becomes continuously more and more one of remorseless expropriation, put into effect over a continuously widening area.

What is the United States government to do? What are those to do who believe, as do all the governing powers, that property must be protected and preserved at any cost? It is understood, of course, that they refuse to admit the evils of land monopoly and absentee land ownership; although every intelligent person in every civilized country recognizes them as gigantic evils. They stand pat. They refuse to consider anything except that certain titles exist. Into the question of how they were acquired they refuse to enter.

By no possibility can Mexico meet the claims about to be presented. Madero cannot give satisfactory guarantees that, thanks to the tranquility he will restore, Mexico will be able eventually to pay. In reality he is plunging his country into vastly deeper debt; for, so strong is the agitation for the return to the masses of their land, that he has been forced to commit his government to the purchase of huge tracts on which the disinherited may find a footing.

Naturally that is no remedy at all, since, if the price is to be paid, that price must come finally out of the pockets of the very people who have been robbed. Naturally that means outlay of many, many more millions. Naturally also that means the paying of excessive sums to certain monopolists, and the institution of a still more outrageous reign of graft. The last condition of this exceedingly sick government has become infinitely worse than was the first.

Plutocracy, through what still professes to be the people's government of the United States, is about to act. It will despatch its ships to seize the ports of Mexico, and confiscate customs for the liquidation of the debt. Doubtless it will send its troops across the border. In a word, it will levy war.

The English section of "Regeneration" has been published for the last fifteen months under its present editorship simply that it might throw light on the war between the people and plutocracy, as illustrated by the case of Mexico; that it might show the thoughtful, at least, that this struggle is part and parcel of the world-wide movement of the masses against the moneybags. An event in Los Angeles enabled the editor to select China for this week's editorial. It came in opportunely, for China, which comprises a third of the human race, is in revolt against the money power. Portugal revolted successfully of late against the money power of Church and State. Spain, Italy, the Central and South American Republics, are all in chronic revolt, more or less openly, against the money power. Of the United States, England and other European countries one need not speak. Here the fever is at its height, and there, for the moment, the temperature has subsided; but everywhere the disease exists, and everywhere it will continue to exist until the causes are removed.

The spectacular and desperately bloody battles that have marked the course of the Mexican Revolution are only symptoms of the disease. So are the arrest and condemnation of the members of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta; so are the riots they score up so industriously to the discredit of the Mexicans; so are the various outrages the papers chronicle so carefully. Symptoms; indications; nothing more. The one great question is whether we intend to cure the fever by eliminating its cause, and that question is being put right up to the American people, here and now.

China, England and the other countries named are far distant, and will fight their own battle. The case of Mexico is different. Mexico lies at our very doors, separated only by an imaginary frontier. There we ourselves are being called on to play a most decisive part, and the part we decide on will affect profoundly—make no mistake about it, most profoundly—the entire future of this country.

Within a very short time the people of these United States will be called on to declare themselves and take a stand—definite, unmistakable, precise. They must decide whether they will align themselves with the disinherited masses of Mexico, who swarm across their borders because the land of their own country has been swept from beneath their feet; or whether they will be, despite all their protestations, hand in glove with Wall Street—with the absentee landlord, the foreign usurer, the jackals of finance for whom hitherto the Mexican peon has been compelled to produce wealth spent in the fashion-centers of the world.

What are they going to do about it? That is the question; a question ten thousand times more important than the alternate victories and defeats scored respectively against the federals and rebels. With profound conviction I register it as my own opinion that the question now up for settlement will prove infinitely graver than that presented sixty years ago by chattel slavery.

THE SIMPLE TRUTH.

As editor of this English section I consider it my duty to make a frank statement; the one policy in which I believe implicitly.

Certain persons have been working up a feud among the Mexicans, which may be very injurious to "Regeneration," and, in this country, to the cause it represents. They should be stopped immediately.

With one or two exceptions, the Mexican men and women charged with having attempted to rescue the imprisoned members of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta cannot speak English, and they know nothing of American usages and thought. It is easy for the unscrupulous to deceive such persons; and they are being persuaded that the Junta was sold out by its lawyer, Mr. Willard Andrews. They also have been told that we have only to hold protest meetings in order to procure a reversal of the sentence.

The facts are that the prosecution

protested vehemently, in open court, against the sentence after it had been passed; for it was lighter than that imposed when Ricardo Flores Magon and Librado Rivera were convicted, on far less serious charges and for the first time, some five years ago. The further fact is that we have procured the dismissal of charges of attempting to rescue prisoners, on which each of the seventeen arrested could have been given five years in the penitentiary, if found guilty. They are now held on the simple misdemeanor charge of rioting; their trial has been set for November 12, and all are out on bail.

For these services, which occupied fully six weeks of his time, and included considerable expense in gathering evidence from a distance, Mr. Andrews has received \$200. The conception that he sold out is, of course, the sheerest rubbish, foisted on the credulous by the deliberately malicious.

WM. C. OWEN.

THEN AND NOW

PAST AND PRESENT:
OF MEXICO
SKETCHED(By Aristide Pratelle)
(Continued.)

However strong the Mexicans' desire for land and liberty, they have not been able to get them. This is owing to the respect paid to property titles and the fact that the haciendas and their surroundings have formed a barrier between the people and that of which they have been robbed. With a view to securing internal tranquility Diaz sought the friendship and complicity of the established powers in Europe and America. By making capitalists vast grants of land he purchased the praises which the journals of two continents showered on him. Thenceforth to violate property became a crime. Thenceforth the cutting down a tree, the breaking off a branch, the gathering wood in forests, were forbidden. Thenceforth waterfalls, oil deposits, valuable timber and unoccupied lands became the property of the capitalists. The financial aristocracy of the two continents drew down huge dividends, thanks to being able to use Mexican labor in workshops and factories, on sugar, hemp and tobacco plantations, on immense ranches across which it often took days to ride. As even "La Prensa" admitted recently, the rural population, scattered through the country, "like beasts put out to pasture," might die silently of hunger for all the politicians, journalists or bureaucrats cared. Aboard the ship on which the Mexican people had to voyage across the sea of life all accommodations had been fully pre-empted. For the mass of the passengers there remained the choice of getting what standing room they could or jumping overboard. But the experience of those Mexicans who have emigrated to the United States has been most cruel. Today it seems preferable to remain aboard the ship and struggle untiringly against the tyrants at home and intervention from abroad.

To these, which are the direct causes of the Mexican Revolution—viz., famine among the people, and particularly among the rural population, which encourages or awakens their instinctive desire to enter once more into possession of the land and cultivate it for their own use—must be added the fact that the "illustrious" financier, Limantour, during his long management of affairs, disposed of a sum of \$260,000,000 without any profit to the Mexican people accruing. First he amassed a treasury reserve. Then he spent \$40,000,000 on the construction of sumptuous edifices for the use of Mexico's aristocracy, and another \$40,000,000 on the building of the railroad from Tehuantepec and the establishment of trading ports. Thereon famine made its appearance in districts wherein irrigation had been neglected, and the rural population had another cause for anger. Today "La Prensa" declares that the man who led the dance in the revolution of 1910, as in those of 1911 and 1912, and those that still will follow, is no other than this Sr. Limantour. Vasquez Gomez, when interviewed recently, asserted that the Madero family always had been Limantourist. With the outbreak of the Maderist revolution Madero's parents came to New York, to see Limantour, and extracted from him the promise that Diaz should go into exile. In return the Maderos pledged themselves to protect Limantour. Diaz went; but the coterie of "cientificos" continued to reign over Mexico.

(To be continued.)

IN MEMORIAM.

"In Memoriam, Voltairine de Cleyre," is the title of a most appropriate brochure issued from Chicago, over the name of Annie Livshis, 2038 Potomac Ave. It opens with "Written in Red," a poem on the Mexican Revolution, penned for and originally published in "Regeneration." There follow the words and music of Voltairine de Cleyre's favorite song, "Aloha Oe"; Freiligrath's great poem, "Revolution," and another by herself, written in Philadelphia, February, 1890.

"El Ahuizote," the well known comic paper of Mexico City, contains two parallel cartoons. The first represents Gen. Huerta about to swat a large and clumsy mosquito, labelled "Social Revolution." He grins in pleased anticipation. The second pictures him surrounded by a whole army of mosquitos. He does not grin, but he protests: "This one never studied at the military college." The situation to a dot.

To work for a cause that involves the weal or woe of millions is, beyond all comparison, the best thing in life. To work it, whether for personal ambition or money, is infinitely the basest.

Mexico's Struggle As
the Magons
Know It(By Enrique Flores Magon.)
(Continued.)

In February, 1893, Ricardo Flores Magon became a member of the staff of "El Demócrata," an opposition paper, which was suppressed by the government in April of the same year, ere it had completed three months of publication, its editors being imprisoned. Ricardo was able on this occasion to make a laughing-stock of Porfirio Diaz' myrmidons.

From that moment the tyranny redoubled its cruelty, and a silence even more profound concealed the crimes of plutocracy and the authorities. No one had confidence in any one; none knew if he was in the presence of an honest man or an informer. At their own hearths, with closed doors, people spoke in low tones of the insufferable despotism. It was under such circumstances, when cowardice was closing every lip and the Mexican public was visibly degenerating, that Ricardo Flores Magon and his elder brother, Jesus—who at that time dreamed of the redemption of the oppressed, and is today Secretary of State in Francisco I. Madero's cabinet, and, therefore, an upholder of the very system of peonage he then combated—founded "Regeneration," August, 1900, in the City of Mexico.

The paper's appearance created profound surprise, owing to the energy with which it denounced the slavery that was weighing on the people of Mexico. The plutocrats and members of the government were seized with general stupefaction. It was inexplicable that, in the midst of debasement, cowardice and abjectness, two men should have the audacity to confront the most powerful and brutal government in the world.

Simultaneously with this a group of citizens belonging to the city of San Luis Potosi, capital of the State that bears the same name, and among them Librado Rivera, issued to all the Liberals of the Mexican Republic a call for a convention. They urged them to unite in a struggle, by pacific means, against the influence exercised over the government by the Catholic clergy; pointed out the desirability of forming liberal clubs throughout the country, and named February 5, 1901, for a meeting in San Luis Potosi of delegates from the clubs, which would have been established by that date. Delegates from every corner of the country came, and among them Ricardo Flores Magon, who, recognizing the situation in which the country found itself, and seeing that all the delegates, save Rivera, paid their respects to the clergy alone, delivered an address in which he denounced the true cause of the existing misery, ignorance and tyranny; including in the sweep of his denunciation alike the priests, the plutocrats and the authorities. The discourse was listened to with terror. All were attacking the clergy, but none had dared to point out that the plutocrats and the government were factors in the odious despotism from which the Mexican people were suffering. Accordingly Ricardo's words made all present tremble. Three months later, at the end of May, Ricardo and Jesus Flores Magon were imprisoned in the City of Mexico, for publishing "Regeneration." They were subjected to a thousand tortures, the most cruel being the refusing them permission to give the last kiss and last farewell to their mother, who was calling to them from her deathbed.

Threatened with Death.

Although its editors had been sent to prison, "Regeneration" continued publication until October, 1901; at which date Porfirio Diaz, angered and humiliated by the firmness the prisoners had displayed, despatched a messenger to tell them that if they published another number of the paper they would be assassinated in a dungeon. Thus the first epoch of "Regeneration" ended.

In April, 1902, the prisoners regained their liberty, and in June of the same year Ricardo and Enrique Flores Magon undertook the editorship of an opposition paper, "El Son of Ahuizote." At that time Librado Rivera was in prison at San Luis Potosi, owing to the great activity he had shown in bringing about a second Liberal Congress, in February of that same year. He was set at liberty September 19. Rivera was a member of the directors' committee of the "Ponciano" Arriaga Liberal Club, which was broken up, with clubs and bullets, by the hirelings of Porfirio Diaz and Bernardo Reyes.

September 12 of that same year Ricardo and Enrique Flores Magon were sent to prison for publishing "El Hijo del Ahuizote," and when they came out, in the latter part of January, 1903, they resumed their journalistic

work on that publication and shortly afterwards, in conjunction with other friends, founded a periodical called "Excelsior." The energy displayed by that paper recalled to memory the extinct "Regeneration." In April they were sent once more to prison, in company with Librado Rivera.

Inasmuch as "Excelsior" and "El Hijo del Ahuizote" continued to appear while Ricardo and Enrique were in jail, the judge who had tried their case issued a decree, under the orders of Porfirio Diaz, prohibiting the circulation of any paper written by them. Thenceforth it became impossible for them to continue in Mexico the propaganda of their ideas, and when they once more were free, though spied on from every side and harassed by the hirelings and ruffians of Porfirio Diaz, who threatened to assassinate them, they came to the United States in the hope of being able to propagate their ideas in more tranquility.

(To be continued.)

GUERRILLA WARFARE.

The government's victory at Bachimba robs it of the hope that it will have opposed to it in the future a compact and relatively powerful army.—Today Orozco is determined to continue the campaign in the form of guerrilla warfare, and he will be no longer willing to listen to the government. He will not be able to do so even if he wishes to, for from this moment the frontier chief will begin to lose authority over his followers.—Orozco, as head of the revolution will remain only a name. From this time forth his companions will march forth more warlike than ever, each working on his own account, each developing his own individual initiative, disassociating themselves from the man whom, up to a few days ago, they respected and obeyed. If the government should wish to come to terms of peace with the revolutionists it will not know to whom to direct itself, nor will it be able to make a suggestion accepted by certain of the leaders that will be accepted by the others. Unquestionably the revolution will continue, but its unity has been lost.

Orozco and one of his leaders said: "Today the war begins." We think the former Maderist general has not considered how far-reaching were those words. He is right when he says that today the most terrible, devastating and bloody war begins. Henceforth the government will have to struggle against an invisible enemy, against unlooked-for ambushes, against natural forces which will be the allies of the revolution and the worst enemies of its own troops. The heavy artillery which sowed havoc among Orozco's hosts will not be able to traverse those rugged ranges, and the army will not be able to venture into places where death may await it—death against which it cannot defend itself or struggle, death hidden behind the breastworks of the mountains or in the depths of the thickets. Having to operate over a much more extensive field, the number of soldiers who triumphed over the revolution when it was unified will not be sufficient.

But today something has begun besides war; something that assuredly escaped the notice of the guerrilla chief and that is causing terror among those who know enough to take results into account. Today begins war, and also depredations, disorder, banditry. All these will come despite Orozco; despite the chiefs who hitherto have seconded his war plans and obeyed his orders without discussion. ("El Imparcial," Mexico City.)

STRIKERS SLAUGHTERED.

Who would not be an armed and mounted Mexican rebel, master of himself, rather than a Mexican factory hand? At Rio Blanco, scene of an infamously notorious slaughter of workmen; in February, 1907, mill hands have been shot down once more; apparently in utter wantonness. "El Antirreeleccionista" explains that the trouble was started by a drunken officer, who deliberately attacked with his sword and wounded one of the workers. The others protesting the soldiers opened fire on the crowd. All information as to the number of killed and wounded was refused by the factory superintendent, but the paper remarks that it must have been large, since it took three railroad cars to remove the dead and wounded.

In the face of this the miserable workers' petition the authorities most respectfully! Who would not be a rebel?

YET ANOTHER REBEL.

Born, July 8, 1912, in Los Angeles, to Paula Carmona, wife of Enrique Flores Magon, a son, Dr. Juan Creaghe, who was in attendance, reports both mother and child as in the best of health. We can wish the latter no better luck in life than to develop into as brave and honest a man as is his father.