

"The Assyrian Came Down, As A Wolf On the Fold."

Continually we receive requests for a new English pamphlet which shall endeavor to bring the Mexican Revolution down to date. Money matters are always hard with us, and we are forced to cut printing expenses to the lowest notch. This is my apology for occupying so great a space this week, and I need only add that we shall issue in pamphlet form the article that follows, and hope to give it wide publicity. It seeks, at any rate, to throw light on certain phases of a complicated struggle which, at last, is beginning to rivet the attention of the world. If it succeeds, even remotely, in accomplishing that end it will be more than worth the space it occupies and the financial sacrifice we make to get it out.

"It does not require a very active imagination to realize the significance of the discovery of an oil field, greater than all others combined, and so located that its products will be available for all the world. If the Tampico district overlaid a solid slab of gold, the discovery could hardly have been more significant. Whatever interest may control its fountains of wealth will exercise a power in world affairs, greater than any Trust, greater than any potentate, greater than any human combination has ever dreamed of. Its hands will rest on every department of industrial life."

"That the Mexican oil fields are richer than all others combined; that oil today controls, or is about to control, the commerce of the world; and that the war between the Diaz and Madero forces has been one between the House of Rothschild and Standard Oil, this is the pith of three most remarkable articles published by the 'San Francisco Bulletin' over the signature of James H. Wilkins, March 10, 11 and 12. I give the exact dates in the hope that many may purchase the original; but I summarize in the conviction that few will take the trouble."

Mr. Wilkins adds the following reflection:—"It is passing strange that those addicted to hero worship have not generally selected the great leaders of Standard Oil for their admiration. Here are men greater than Hannibal or Napoleon; men without a nation behind them; who have waged a war of conquest for fifty years and all but subjugated the world industrially. They have their ambassadors in every court, far more influential than those commissioned by our government. They make and unmake treaties, like sovereign princes. They entered into a secret compact with Russia, by which they gained control of the Caspian oil fields in return for certain legislation here respecting the residence of Anarchists in the United States. The bargain was carried out punctually by the contracting parties. All Europe, China, Japan, India, Australia, fell before these modern conquerors. To be sure they played the game of war as a game is played where everything is fair."

Four Central Points.
At the outset, therefore, four points must be gripped:

First, that to command the oil supply is practically to command the industrial and commercial world.
Secondly, that Standard Oil virtually commanded the world supply.
Thirdly, that in no doing it came at a cost which hitherto had ruled supreme; the House of Rothschild.

Fourthly, that the oil fields of Tampico, Mexico, had been discovered; that they probably are richer than all the others combined, and that the Rothschilds had obtained possession.

What is resulting is a battle to the death, a battle that, in all probability, has only just begun. From such a combination of circumstances what else was possible?

Let us go back to 1876, the date at which Diaz clambered to the throne, and consider the people over whom he ruled. Mr. Wilkins writes as one who has lived in Mexico sixteen years, and has had exceptional opportunities for making a thorough study of the country, and likes the common people. He freely admits their failings, which, he says, are "largely the impress of centuries of untold suffering and wrong."

As he puts it, "these failings are more than offset by their virtues. They are an easy, light hearted, good-natured, hospitable lot. Anyone can get along with them who understands two or three racial peculiarities and treats them not half but a quarter decently. They are industrious, have natural artistic tastes and a considerable mechanical gift. After a residence among them covering years, I can say in all sincerity that I consider them a highly improvable people, who will come to their own in the end."

For my part, I labor under the great disadvantage of never having been in Mexico. On the other hand, for the last two years I have lived with the Los Angeles Mexicans most active in the revolution; sharing their table and being in hourly contact with them. I speak their language sufficiently for all ordinary purposes; have done my best to study them impartially, and find myself largely of the opinion expressed by Mr. Wilkins. According to my experience the Mexican, when understanding the task expected of him, is conscientious and industrious, unless he thinks that he is being swindled. He has artistic and musical talent, and in all probability, much mechanical aptitude, for every one who comes to "Regeneracion" quickly masters the typewriter; in printing offices their work is good, and the women are most anxious to use sewing machines and other labor-

saving devices, of which in their own country they knew nothing.

The Exile's Handicap.
The foregoing is honest testimony, given because it seems necessary to give it. What apparently is not appreciated is that the Mexican who enters the United States becomes dazed by a civilization so complicated that he cannot place himself; that he finds himself among an alien people whose language he cannot understand; that, thus handicapped, he is thrust to the wall in the scramble for work, and forced into an unwilling idleness that is most demoralizing. Immense allowances should be made; but they are not made, because we ourselves lack thought and sympathy.

Furthermore, it should be said emphatically that these people are not by nature quarrelsome, and that their greatest weakness seems—to me at least—an amazing confidence in words, which marks them as the easy prey of "spies." Their needs are simple and they know precisely what they want, but not the way to get it, since they rely too explicitly on those who, like the ill-fated Madero, promise elixir.

The Diaz epoch divides itself into two distinct periods, according to Mr. Wilkins. The first was that of constructive statesmanship when great engineering works were carried to completion, compulsory education rigidly enforced, the law simplified immensely, and something done for the welfare of the masses. As to that period, Mr. Wilkins' testimony is: "I never saw before, and never hope to see again, such an absolutely happy, contented people." For the Diaz of those days he has unstinted praise, but he adds that "the great mistake Diaz made was in not dying in the zenith of his glory," inasmuch as his policies suddenly underwent a revolutionary change. The date of that change Mr. Wilkins places at some twelve years ago, but it must have been earlier, for Ricardo Magón was first arrested in 1892, his offense being newspaper criticism unfavorable to the government. At any rate there came a profound change, for which Diaz' growing entanglements with European financiers must have prepared the way. Mr. Wilkins describes it thus:

Caught in the Meshes.
"The interests got him in the end, and that was his finish. Perhaps old age may be urged in mitigation, but that is the best that can be said. A class nicknamed by the Mexicans 'cientificos,' or 'scientists,' from the mathematical way in which they gobbled up everything in sight, gained absolute mastery over him. They proceeded to an exploitation of the poor people, at once complete and pitiless. They acquired vast tracts of public lands and evicted tens of thousands of poor families who had lived on it for ages and vainly imagined it was theirs. Through a system of nine-month stores, rack-rents and various hold-outs, the great employers had it arranged to a nicety so that a month's wages barely gave the means of a narrow subsistence. There never was any money in sight except a 'prestimo,' or sort of loan which was hung up as a reward for working twenty-six consecutive days in a month. This 'prestimo,' amounting to one or two dollars a month, served as a basis for a debt that kept the unfortunate toiler anchored to his job."

Mr. Wilkins then points out how fearful were the penalties imposed on indebtedness, among them being drafting into the army, to fight Yucatan or rebels in Yucatan—"campaigns from which nobody ever came back." Respecting this and much more, familiar to readers of "Barbarous Mexico," he says: "It is idle to pretend that Diaz was not aware of the hopeless misery into which his people were drifting. The evidence is only too conclusive that he was. But he relied on his ability to beat down opposition with brute force. The most primitive attempts of labor to organize were crushed ruthlessly. On several occasions, when men left their work at mines in a body, because of intolerable conditions, they were forced back at the point of the bayonet. Despotism had reached its limits.—To be frank I once thought him (Diaz) by all odds the greatest living statesman. Then I saw everything crumble away under the most short-sighted, cruel and intolerant system that organized greed ever devised to exploit humanity. And I prophesied freely that it could not last."

Helpless Because Poor.
"He writes then points out that Diaz and the 'cientificos' relied for safety on the people's poverty; on the fact that few of them had ever seen a gun, while the interests had an army at their command. Such was the condition when the great Tampico oil fields were discovered and grabbed by the Rothschilds, to the threatened overthrow of that monopoly which is to Standard Oil the breath of life. That was a little more than three years ago, and Standard Oil immediately began to move."

Others had moved long before. "Regeneracion" had been founded, in Mexico City, by Ricardo and Jesus Magón, as far back as 1900. The story of the persecutions that followed has been told in the columns of this paper, under the title of "Mexico's Struggle," as the Magóns know it, and it is sufficient here to say that a revolutionary movement, originated by the Mexican Liberal Party, was in full swing when Standard Oil struck in. There had been fighting at numerous points along the American frontier; fighting under the banner that bore as its motto, "Land and Liberty;" the fighting of poor men, poorly equipped but exceedingly determined. In those preliminary struggles Francisco I. Madero had acquired some prominence, but principally as an outspoken opponent of the never-ending presidency of Porfirio Diaz. Suddenly he became the center of a tremendous movement; one with ample resources at command, well armed and officered.

Money—Money—Money!
Mr. Wilkins' articles tend to show:

First, that Diaz put through his gigantic schemes with Rothschild money; the go-between being the celebrated English engineer, Westman Pearson, now Lord Cowdray, who was for years his right-hand man. Secondly, that Standard Oil took the field to oust the Rothschilds from the Tampico oil belt, and furnished Madero with the means to win. Thirdly, that the Rothschilds have hit back, and that Felix Diaz' triumph puts them once more in the saddle. It shows us Orozco, but yesterday a penniless peon, marching victoriously at the head of 12,000 men, equipped with rifles of the latest type, long-range artillery and ample ammunition, drawn from the Rothschild war-chest. He takes us to the moment when Torreon seemed to be at Orozco's mercy, with Mexico City within easy striking distance, and says:

"Then, as if some one pressed a button, there arose a hoarse cry for intervention by the government of the United States. Clearly that was the program of those interested in the final adjustment of affairs in Mexico." To which he adds: "Americans reside there; familiar with all the facts, expected daily the consummation of wide-spread atrocities that would justify intervention—in fact, make the occupation of the country by our troops inevitable. But this crisis did not come to pass, and the President contented himself with an order forbidding the further shipment of arms and supplies to Orozco." That paralyzed his hands and, for the moment, saved Madero.

To Enslave the Race.
One could quote many authorities which uphold Mr. Wilkins' position, but I select simply a contribution by C. F. Z. Caracrist, recently published in the "New York World." He is an engineer of international repute, has lived for years in Mexico and was employed last year to make a confidential report for the United States Border Commission. After showing that, under Madero, the stock of the nationally-owned Mexican railroad had been "hypothecated to Wall Street usurers and the country saddled with an additional foreign debt, including unpaid interest, of nearly \$100,000,000," he adds:

"Those of us who have been on the ground and have had an opportunity to investigate the situation have felt for a long time that the Mexican war has been carried on with American money in order to bankrupt the Government, take the 11,000 miles of railways from the nation under foreclosure, and drive out the British petroleum interests that control the Tampico field."

"The majority bondholders in the National Railways are the Standard Oil interests, and the largest individual bondholder is Henry Clay Pierce of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, who are fighting Pearson & Sons, Limited, and the Shell Trading and Transportation Company (the English Rothschild interests headed by Sir Marcus Samuels) for supremacy in Mexico."

"This statement may explain why Mr. Taft did not act in the affairs of Mexico, although American property and lives were daily destroyed."

"Then follow these terribly suggestive paragraphs:

"The interests don't desire intervention until after they can acquire control of the National Railways of Mexico, the oil fields of the Gulf of Mexico and the potash of Lower California."

"A syndicate of United States multi-millionaires is so fully satisfied that intervention will follow at the proper time that it has employed lawyers and agents to take options on over \$600,000,000 worth of Mexican lands."

"Today, in Mexico, lands that in the United States are worth \$50 can be bought for \$1 or less. Annexation, to those who have framed this terrible conspiracy, would mean the entrenchment of capital against society at large."

Impartial Washington!

"The argument that Madero was Standard Oil's man, and that our government was aiding him as such, was advanced in 'Regeneracion' months ago, though we lacked the definite information now open to the public. We were able, however, to point out, with what we hoped, was crushing force, the fact that Madero had marshaled forces without the slightest opposition from Washington, while all attacks on him were punished promptly and severely."

"The ordinary man can never get at great State secrets, but about six months ago I was so lucky as to obtain a long and confidential interview with a man from Washington who, as it seemed to me, must have known pretty nearly what was going on behind the scenes. The sum and substance of that interview was that the political powers at Washington, and heavy financial interests, were solidly for Madero, and would stand by him to the last ditch; but that they were beginning to doubt his power to protect them. On that head our informant expressed a strong opinion that the revolution had passed entirely beyond Madero's control, and that when this became established fact he would find himself immediately deserted. Big Business knows no sentiment, and apparently events have verified the forecast."

Rothschilds on Top.

Thus, then, the matter stands. In the duel between the Rothschilds and Standard Oil the former, defeated originally, are once more on top. Will Standard Oil, and its all-powerful allies, rest satisfied? It is not credible. The Rothschilds are probably the greatest international power this world has known, but Standard Oil is no weakling and it has the enormous advantage of fighting on its native heath, with all the ambitions of American plutocracy behind it. That plutocracy hungers for Mexico; hungers for the untold wealth of which Tampico oil is but a forerunner; has satisfied its conscience—if it has one—with the declaration that Mexicans, and other Latins, are incapable of self-government; above all, means to own straight-away to the Panama canal.

The Rothschilds need strong cards to beat that combination.

What of Madero, in all this tremendous drama of plot and counterplot? Mr. Wilkins writes of him in kindly strain, but says: "Little doubt exists that he was used only as an instrument to accomplish the first great step—the overthrow of Diaz."

What of Orozco, a minor actor, now fallen into disrepute? He is represented as having been undoubtedly a Rothschild tool, and his present alliance with Huerta and Diaz supports the argument.

Finally, and most important, what of the Mexican masses, around whom this fighting swirls? To answer, one can only repeat that, under Diaz, conditions had passed the bearing point, that revolution had developed, and that, thus far, the two greatest money powers in the world have sought to use it for their private ends.

One net result, however, is self-evident: viz, that thousands of Mexicans who, three years ago, did not know the butt of a rifle from its muzzle, are now well-armed and hardened soldiers; skilled in guerrilla tactics, trained to endurance, and profoundly discontented. They did not know they were fighting for Rockefeller, but they are beginning to find it out. Few had heard of the Rothschilds, but they are getting an education on that point. They hated Diaz; they hate the Money Power; they are discovering that they have been pawns for gamblers against whom their whole soul is in revolt. And the gamblers mean to keep it up; they mean to get possession, by way of Sonora or otherwise; they intend to use the Mexican masses as long as they can use them. When that is no longer possible they will try the American workingman; playing on his patriotism, tempting him with promised land grants, and using every artifice to wheedle him into the game. By coaxing or bullying, by purring diplomacy or brutal force, the Money Power means to own America to the Panama canal. It exhausted its home market long ago.

But what about our own Revolutionists—the professional fire-eaters; those who live only to bring about the death of capitalism; devotees of the "Communist Manifesto," which enjoins participation in the economic struggles of the proletariat, wherever those struggles may break out; devotees of Henry George, who hold that private ownership of land is the one cause of poverty, and that their mission is to abolish it—what about these people? Almost without exception they have taken refuge in the plea that the Mexican upheaval is political, and the fighting merely over offices.

Anything more contrary to the truth it would be hard to find. The Mexican Revolution began as the upheaval of a people, clamoring for bread, and demanding that they should have access to natural opportunities which would enable them to supply themselves with bread. It has continued, and continues, as the struggle of a starving people, which cares nothing about politics, has a deep and well-founded distrust of governments, knows that officials have sold its country from beneath its feet, and hates, with an undying hatred, alike the traitorous seller and greedy purchaser.

Moreover, as I have tried to show, all its developments are economic; and, thanks to the rebellion of the humble Mexican, the veil has been torn aside that we may see the great financial powers of the world at play. A tremendous and innumerable exposure, such as only a true and lasting revolution can compel.

To do that is to perform a great service to humanity; but there is more to follow. It must be fully seven years since certain of us explained to allegedly revolutionary agitators visiting Los Angeles that, along the Southern border had appeared a cloud which gave promise of a storm. We told them that throughout that vast area, so inaccessible to radical thought, a ferment would take place; and we laid every possible emphasis on the propaganda it should carry in its train. We urged them to utilize that opportunity, but they did not respond. Nevertheless the propaganda has made itself, and I have not edited this English section nearly two years without knowing, by my correspondence, how great has been the awakening in Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, which adjoin the Rio Grande.

As for the Mexicans, the last three years unquestionably have wrought in them a transformation such as few nations can boast. The patient ox has revolted against the yoke he bore so patiently for centuries; the slave whom it was fun to whip has had the temerity to pick up a rifle and has learned to use it. Into the hearts of millions caloused by despair there has crept, at last, a hope, and those who thought themselves secure in privilege and power have been startled from their slumbering seats. I suggest that, while it may be impossible for a pauperized and unarmed peasantry to start a revolution, and inevitable that such revolutions, in their earlier stages, shall fall under the control of those who alone can supply the means with which to begin the fight, the future may be different. Change is the universal law, and nothing ends as it began. Hitherto the Money Power has regarded the peasants as its pawns, but, to pursue the chess simile, pawns often queen themselves and sweep the board.

Madero's Mirage.

In short, the Mexican situation is pregnant with possibilities, and there is special reason why all who sense the overwhelming importance of the economic problem should feel interest in Mexico. That reason I can best explain by referring to Preston S. Krecher's long article, entitled "The Personal Side of Madero," in "The Outlook" of March 15. Therein, writing as a profound admirer of the late president, Mr. Krecher depicts him as pre-eminently a Constitutional Reformer, and uses, in fact, these words: "With him the word 'constitutional' had an almost sacred significance."

Now, in the opinion of those who prefer deeds to words, and bread and butter to paper promises, that was precisely why Madero fell. If there is any one thing now becoming universally self-evident it is that constitutional reforms are but a glittering mirage; that legal guarantees of free speech, assembly, and the like, amount to nothing while existing economic inequalities endure; that to imagine Dives and Lazarus legislating hand in hand, or meeting on equal terms in the council chamber, is probably the wildest hallucination that ever possessed the race. Of necessity, the abolition of special privilege and economic injustice is the first item on the program; and could Madero have grasped that stern but simple fact he would have been supported by ninety-nine Mexicans out of every hundred, and would have gone down eventually in history as the one true statesman of his day.

One remembers Great Britain's war against the Boers, and how our papers doted daily with idle details, while maintaining guarded silence as to the real reason of the war—the greed for gold. For months millions of us read daily how kopie No. 202 had been taken, while No. 203 was still holding out; and at the end of a year we knew no more than when we started. So it is with Mexico, and the press that keeps our nerves on edge with sensational battle news abstains studiously from telling us what all those battles are about. Yet that is the one thing worth knowing, and I can find no better quotation with which to end this study than the following, taken from a Socialist weekly, "The Rebel," of Hallettsville, Texas. Under date of March 8 it said: "The first bedrock fact to assimilate, if we would understand what is going on in Mexico, is this: 7,500 families own the land upon which 18,000,000 people dwell. Ninety-five per cent of these millions are no more to blame for what is going on than is an unborn child."

Is not that an economic question, and what is there in all this world-wide tumult outside of economics? What is there today that can interest seriously a serious man outside of the great economic problem which we ourselves must solve or perish?

On, to the Logical End!

We have, from one point of view, a civilization infinitely grander than any the world has known; a literature so luxuriant that already we are losing ourselves within its mazes; a science that, within a few decades, has unlocked secrets with which humanity grappled vainly for centuries, and thereby has poured into our lap an apparently inexhaustible stream of wealth. But that stream is flowing, more and more, into the pockets of the few, and today we find ourselves faced with the spectacle of men gathering their millions by the hundreds, while the masses sink into a poverty and dependence which probably is without parallel in the history of the race.

Our civilization is obviously lopsided, and it is lopsided because, although we have passed through a gigantic revolution, we cling to 'tributative institutions' dating from Moses and the Caesars. Clinging to arrangements so absurdly out-of-date we naturally cling to all the obsolete machinery that keeps them going, though with constant halts and violent collisions—to Caesars and priests and tricky politicians, who patch for the moment here and oil a little there, but all in vain. Life will not be denied; there is a logic in evolution which cannot be gaisnald, and the revolution that has worked itself out internationally, gathering the world into its grasp, has to reach its logical conclusion—a competent and just distribution of the harvest for which all humanity has toiled. Until that shall have been accomplished—the physical force upheavals we speak of as 'revolutions' must multiply, and what is happening in Mexico must repeat itself elsewhere, on a scale continually vaster and with an intensity continually more determined.

As a mass the Mexicans cannot understand the good side of our civilization; they know nothing of our poets' gorgeous visions, our inventors' dreams, the glowing horizons our Revolutionists begin to glimpse. But they understand our civilization's rotten side, and they have reason to understand it; for it has stripped them of their land, made them penniless Ishmaelites and herded them into a grinding slavery against which their present revolution is an inevitable and impassioned protest.

Hitherto the people of the United States have been singularly indifferent to the struggle beyond the Rio Grande—an indifference, as I believe, due largely to racial prejudice. We are awakening, however, to the fact that the Mexicans inhabit one of the richest countries of the globe, and that there have gathered to the prospective feast all those financial vultures whose true characteristics we ourselves, at last, begin to understand. In scores of conversations and in a library of letters Americans have told me personally that, thanks to the Mexican Revolution, they now understand the social problem as before they could not understand; that they needed the visible instruction received from watching the jackals at their feast; that this business of buying up the earth must stop, and the system which subordinates all life to profit-making be revolutionized from top to toe. In truth, with that great end in view we ourselves tore loose from England, more than a century ago.

WM. C. OWEN.

We have received the first number of "The Social War," a new and most outspoken revolutionary journal, published at 229 West St., New York City, by Robert Lee Warwick. Our congratulations, for now is the time such a paper is needed most. It came to hand too late for extended notice in this issue.

Mexican Notes

In a recent number of "El Imparcial" we read: "Owing to recent circumstances, known to everybody, we find ourselves compelled to suspend temporarily the publication of the interesting articles on the agrarian problem." It is probably needless for us to explain that Limantour has been regarded generally as the kingpin in the "cientifico" system which forced the overthrow of Porfirio Diaz and ushered in the present Revolution. He is Rothschildism personified.

In another issue of the same paper we had read a report from Orizaba, Veracruz, from which we had clipped the following: "When the troops reached the Santa Rosa, Nogales and Rio Blanco factories the workers made a hostile demonstration and stoned them. Col. de la Llave gave the order to fire and a number were killed and wounded; but exactly how many is not known."

Doubtless Mexican workingmen, like those of other nationalities, have to be educated into the truth that if they mean to go up against armed soldiers they themselves must be armed; but, at any rate, items of this character shake our confidence in the rose-colored reports with which the columns of "El Imparcial" and other Mexican City papers at present bulge. Were we to believe those reports we should have to write that Zapata, Orozco, and about every other rebel leader known to the public, has been converted into a tame domestic cat, nuzzling amiably by Huerta's fireside.

What we actually know, on the other hand, is that there has been continuous fighting all along the frontier; that the Huerta forces seem to be in a hopeless minority and to have had much the worst of it; that after defeats and forced evacuations at Agua Prieta, Nacozari, Nogales and El Tigre, Gen. Ojeda is being besieged at Naco, which is in Sonora, between Nogales and Agua Prieta. His position is represented as beyond redemption, but it is understood that the rebels are adopting the slow method of starving him into submission, since battles on the border give rise to complications and may precipitate to avoid. Fear of intervention: dread of that powerful Northern neighbor—devoted to the pursuit of dollars and ever on the side of money—probably has done more to delay and check Mexican aspirations for economic liberty than all other causes combined. We should write "formal" intervention, since that of the informal, but exceedingly effective, type has existed from the Revolution's start.

Meanwhile it is reported that a plot to assassinate Huerta has been discovered, that wholesale Maderista arrests are at the order of the day, and that Mexico City once more is under martial law. Zapata, Orozco, this, that and the other, reported only yesterday as pacified, are said to be involved. In short, rumors abound, and, until there is some possibility of sifting the grain of truth from the bushel of falsehood, are not worth recording. For this reason we cut this week's notes unusually short, preferring to devote our space to explanations of the causes which, as it seems to us, render the continuation of the Revolution inevitable.

MORE AFFIDAVITS.

In this week's Spanish section appear two more affidavits bearing on the trial and conviction of the members of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta. The first is by Francisco Isarras, who testifies that he heard Francisco Salinas say the following to Gen. Limon: "Why don't you testify against the Magóns? I am a Secret Service employee of President Madero, and the Mexican Government is going to convict the Magóns on account of their newspaper activity against Madero, even if we have to give false testimony against them. If you do not testify against the Magóns we will have you arrested and sent to the penitentiary. Don't be a fool, because we will give you a lot of money."

The second is by Pedro Martinez, and states that he took the stand and testified to the effect that he, Joe Reese—alias H. F. Johnson—and Capt. Paul Smith, had been given five dollars each and promised 160 acres of land in Mexico, as the result of which they had enlisted against the Madero government. Martinez now testifies that such evidence was false, and that he himself, "before the trial of said case, was employed by the Government of Mexico for the purpose, of gathering evidence in said case."

Other affidavits, showing how perjury was used against our comrades now in McNeil's Island, still await publication.

"I am a single taxpayer unlimited. I don't want merely a new fiscal system, a new system of taxation. I want the earth for all the people—all the earth for all men. That was the doctrine of Henry George before it became too respectable. The dead have no right to legislate for the living. When one generation is dead it ought to stay dead and not reach out its dead hands to tell us who are alive how much of the earth we have a right to have." (Clarence Darrow.)

Admirable articles taken from "The World," "The Rebel" and other leading Socialist papers, are unfortunately crowded out. They are already in type and will appear next week.

TURNER TO SPEAK OUT.

In a letter just received from New York City, John Kenneth Turner gives interesting details of his recent imprisonment in Mexico. We do not feel justified in publishing the contents of private correspondence, but may state that Turner says he was abandoned to his fate because he had written against "Dollar Diplomacy," in "El Pais." Under date of March 15 the "San Francisco Bulletin" carried a New York despatch in which Turner told the story of his escape, thanks to the stupidity of a drunken officer.

These and many other important facts doubtless will be brought to light immediately, for Turner writes us, that articles from his pen will appear shortly in the "San Francisco Call," the "Metropolitan" and "Collier's," of April 5. Many revelations are just about due, and they should expose "High Finance" as it seldom has been exposed. For the moment, at least, the game has been blocked, and intervention made more difficult.

ENGLISH PROPAGANDA.

Thanks largely to the efforts of John Bagot, a Single Taxer, we seem to be making a better propaganda in England than we have been able to create in these United States, where such men as Louis F. Post and William Marion Reedy remain obstinately silent. "Reynolds' Newspaper" and the "Manchester Guardian" have published most excellent articles recently—articles that give inside views and illuminate. Both those papers enjoy an enormous circulation.

"Regeneracion" has had its reasons, in the past, for being by no means friendly to Gutierrez de Lara, but he has been explaining most lucidly the agrarian character of the Mexican Revolution, and abroad he is being quoted extensively. Nothing could be better than his letter to the "Los Angeles Tribune," of March 19, in which he explains how indefinately the Mexican population of Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Arizona and California, worked against the extension of chattel slavery in the United States. We shall reproduce it next week.

POLICE INTERFERENCE.

We are informed that the proprietors of Sampson's News Stand, 120 1/2 E. 5th street, are being harried by the police, who have insisted on their taking down notices of our protest against the continued imprisonment of the Magóns, Rivera and Figueroa, and also the announcement of the coming Eftor meetings; both of which were put up conspicuously at the entrance to the store. The police are reported also as having insisted that Socialist, J. W. W., and other literature of a revolutionary character, be taken out of the window and stacked away inside.

Doubtless this sort of thing happens constantly, and it is precisely because people do not resist such petty tyrannies, that gross abuses spring up, and ultimately, necessitate bloody revolution. In the present instance it seems to us that the proprietors should take the officers' numbers, report them and make a roar. We are glad to learn that the Secretary of the Socialist Party expressed much indignation, and we should think that body, and others interested in the economic education of the public, might act.

Like other merchants those who turn bookstalls display most prominently what the public seems to want. Of that the police are not supposed to be the judges.

DARROW WILL LECTURE.

Clarence Darrow will lecture on the Land Question, at Temple Auditorium, Fifth and Olive Sts., Thursday evening, March 27. Admission will be free, and there is sure to be a crowded house. Those who wish to get seats, therefore, will do well, to secure them in advance; which can be done by applying to J. H. Griffes, 512 American Bank Building, at this office and, doubtless, at the Auditorium itself and many other places.

Darrow's recent speech before the Single Tax club guarantees that he will not mince matters, and we shall be astonished most profoundly if the attempted raid on Mexican natural resources by the Money Power does not furnish him with some of his most commanding illustrations.

MADERO CATTLE.

EAGLE PASS, Tex., March 17.—(By Tribune leased wire.)—Gabriel and Emilio Madero, brothers of the late President Madero, are here and were in conference today with representatives of Carranza, leader of the revolution in Coahuila. The Maderos claim that the purpose of their visit is to arrange for the removal from Mexico of all the cattle upon the ranches of members of the family. Several thousand head of Madero cattle have already been sent into Texas. More than 30,000 head are to be brought in.

That the Maderos are heading a new revolution; that the Maderos have renounced all part in public life that one of the brothers has been in San Diego, recruiting troops, etc., etc.; these are the conflicting rumors with which the press is feeding us from day to day. All that we actually know is that the Maderos are enormously wealthy, and that they have been busily engaged in defending every portion of their possessions now so open to attack. Consider then the fact that Roosevelt's special organ "The Outlook," in its laudatory article on Madero, describes him thus: "Madero was a 'country boy,' a member of the small but growing and prosperous middle class of Mexico who made their money in business and not through political favoritism."

"The Outlook" has sent a special and well-known, correspondent to Mexico, and announces a series of articles on conditions there. If impressions reported should be a misleading as the one just quoted they will not be worth the price of a steamer ticket to Veracruz. However Bull Moose is a constitutional reformer and not in the business of supplying economic truth.