

When the Salmon Leap to Freedom

Those who are so fortunate as to have visited it will probably agree that Lynn, in Devonshire, England, is one of the world's fairy spots. Where the East and West Lynn join, tumbling from richly-wooded heights and, in their eagerness to meet the sea, filling the village with delicious sound, I have lounged away many an idle hour. Many a night also I have sat on the rustic pier, listening to the jumping of the salmon as they lay outside the bar. They are jumping under the torture of their parasites; the lice they have gathered during their long sojourn in the ocean. They have borne it and borne it, until the agony has grown beyond endurance. Now they are waiting for the flood; the flood that will enable them to mount; mount into the fresh waters which kill their enemies.

When I lounged beside the Lynn I was too young to think the thoughts that fill me now; or, at best, I shaped them vaguely. But in these latter days my mind reverts perpetually to those compelling scenes, in which I see, as in a mirror, the true reflection of this stirring world. I hear the human salmon jumping at a thousand bars; I see them leaping desperately beneath the sting of parasites; I watch them flitting to and fro impatiently, waiting for the flood that will carry them once more to health and happiness. It lingers long in coming, but it will come. The drops that go to make it are falling fast and faster. The conditions required for the ascent are ripening with incredible rapidity, and soon it will be possible to make the run. We shall rise to freedom on the revolutionary flood. There is no other way.

As I write Mr. William F. Guggenheim, of New York City, is in Paris. The cable tells us that he is conferring with other capitalists over the development of a \$400,000,000 copper property in Chili. As this family's profit-grinding activities notoriously cover the globe, it is entirely natural that he should express his opinions respecting Mexico, and, of course, those opinions have been telegraphed and published broadcast. Porfirio Diaz was Mr. Guggenheim's ideal, and he considers that until Mexico gets another dictatorship such as Diaz, or until the United States intervenes, things will go from bad to worse. He waxes eloquent over the task performed by Diaz, particularly in "the harmonizing and pacifying of various interests." Yes; indeed! Such harmony as that which steals over the lion while he is digesting the lamb! A peace of Warsaw!

The operations of such men as Guggenheim embrace the globe. The combination of rich natural resources and cheap labor attracts them as infallibly as the magnet attracts the steel. The institutions of which they are a part; the economic arrangements to which they owe a power greater than that of any buried Caesar, make it inevitable that, whatever flag they may profess to worship, their actual country is the world. The wage slave alone is damped by the height of facts; they know that steam and electricity have put frontiers out of date; in Chili, Mexico, South Africa, wherever wealth is stored and native labor can be bought the cheapest, there is their home. They are the greatest invaders this world has known; they conquer as no warriors ever conquered; they annex kingdoms and force armies of workers beneath a yoke they never can shake off except by bloody revolution; they rely on the great, powerfully-centralized governments to protect their conquests and uphold the slavery they have established.

No government can play the policeman better than that of the United States. It is centralized and strong; has arms and money in profusion; is devoted to the dollar and values it far above human life or liberty. To gain territory it exterminated the Indian, and forced Mexico to surrender vast areas which have been settled up in perfect peace. Urged on by the same passion it made war on hopelessly-decrepit Spain, and took under the benevolent wing of Wall Street millions of rebellious natives who pine for freedom and would cut all our throats tomorrow if they had the chance. Far more than were the ancient Romans, we are committed to those whose one idea is profit; by those who hunger for lands which the despised native must develop while the absentee employer banks the product; by those who wish to live luxuriously on what they have not earned; by those who long to play the role of absentee landlord; by those who wish to loiter in richly-upholstered offices, clipping coupons and telegraphing their industrial orders to hirelings in all four corners of the earth; by those of whom Rockefeller, and Carnegie, and the Rothschilds and Guggenheims are types; by a master, an annexing and a powerful-spending class, far more powerful than any history has known. No more cruel parody of liberty has been recorded; for the comparative economic freedom some enjoy is based on the wholesale robbery of wage-slaves at home, and the still greater robbery of the more unsophisticated and therefore, AT FIRST, less rebellious foreign slaves on whom plutocracy has put its collar.

All human slavery is based on dishonesty; on the desire to reap where you personally have not sown; to get in on the ground floor; to have an easy snap; to shirk the camp work and be active only at the grub table. I use the most colloquial expressions, in order that readers may reflect how

often they meet persons of that type and thereby may understand how enormous are the forces working for slavery. And it is especially in the United States that these expressions are heard on every hand, because the United States is today the classic land of capitalism; the country in which the whole idea is to work the other fellow; to collect rent from him; to draw dividends which rise or fall in proportion as an exceptional opportunity has been exploited and labor compelled to work for more than it receives. This essentially dishonest conception, this ambition to become a parasite, is all there is to capitalism, and no amount of rhetoric can change the fact. Capitalism starts with the unnoticed slavery of using an exceptional advantage to compel the other fellow to give up a little of his time. It accumulates force until we have a system in which a few millionaires hold the lives of nations in the hollows of their hands. At New Orleans the Mississippi is I know not how many miles wide. A child could step across its source.

All this naturally begets the storm, from which, or from many of which, must come at last the necessary flood. I know the storm is gathering; I recognize that many million drops must make the torrent needed to sweep the parasites away. But we ourselves should be, it seems to me, rainmakers. We should be impatient of the single drops and try to shake down drenching showers. When only the pea-shooters of ordinary agitation are available, with pea-shooters perforce we must content ourselves. But when millions rise in to recover their lost inheritance we have in such an upheaval a veritable galling gun; and that, as it seems to me, we should employ at any cost. When the flood comes, as in Mexico, we should understand that only thus can the human salmon shake off its parasites.

Capitalism is, by long odds, the most extensive, powerful and heartlessly-oppressive system of slavery the race has yet evolved. It rules the world, which none of the ancient empires did. It has today at its command such instruments of might as never entered into the wildest dreams of the most ambitious Napoleon. It is heartlessly-brutal inasmuch as it abjures all responsibility for the lives it uses and casts aside, thus denying the principle of human solidarity as no other system ever dared deny it. It has developed with unprecedented rapidity, but already its path is beset with storm and its onward march fought bitterly at every point. That it will fall, as have all other slaveries, no thinker questions; but when and with how tumultuous a crash is the problem still in doubt. The revolutionist thinks its funeral bell is tolling. The conservative believes it still has a long course to run, in which it will bring all Asia, Africa, Mexico and Central and South America beneath its sway. Is it still in the vigorous heyday of its youth, or is it tottering already to its grave? There is the problem.

The one thing certain is that nothing in this universe stands still. Capitalism in this country must either advance toward the South and become infinitely stronger, or be turned back and receive a mortal blow. When Guggenheim pleads for intervention he is voicing the desire of all his class, which seeks to move ahead under the shelter of Uncle Sam's strong arm. When the Mexican peon opposes that advance he is fighting the battle of ILLUSION, which is warring against capitalism and desires to kill it as soon as possible. The more successful his fight the better for the workers on this side of the border, and the better ultimately for all the world, which has to rise from slavery to perfect freedom. We must ascend with the flood, shake off our parasites and win back social health.

WM. C. OWEN.

TIGRESSES STILL BLIND,

Yes, women at all times and all over the world have been active, not passive, in rebellion; and active with a special kind of tigress fierceness of their own. There is, therefore, no reason to fear that women, any more than men, will continue to sell themselves into slavery without making splendid efforts to be free. The only thing to fear is that these efforts may be wasted in wrong directions, that all this wonderful wild rebel spirit will be uselessly dissipated in the following some popular cry which is a mere mockery of freedom.

"Votes for Women!" What a poor cry that is compared with those other cries which have inspired rebel women in the past. The "To the People!" of the Russians; the "Vive la Commune!" of the Communards; the "Liberty, Fraternity, Equality!" of the Revolutionaries of 1789.

"Votes for Women!" There is a cracked and treble sound about that. The call for "votes" can never be a call to freedom.

To vote is to register assent to being ruled by one legislator or another. Such and such a man (or woman perhaps) is to make laws and administer the law with the assent of the person who votes. That is all. Now, then, can a demand for votes be a call to freedom?

Legislation and freedom—these two words express exactly opposite things. Legislation is the making of laws to curtail and limit freedom. To vote is to take part indirectly by assent in this limitation of the freedom of human beings. And yet they cry, "Votes for Women!"

If I, for one, had the vote—if I had all the votes in the country—I would scorn to use that "right," as they call it, to do so great a wrong to freedom. If all the voting papers in the world were at my disposal, the only use I should put them to would be to build one great bonfire of them, and call upon the people to come round and rejoice while I set them ablaze! (Lily Gaic, Wilkinson, in "Freedom," London.)

Join Roosevelt? Why Not?

To the exclusion of other pressing matters we give below long extracts from two consecutive articles and two consecutive editorials in this month's "International Socialist Review." We sacrifice space cheerfully because we think the appearance of those articles and editorials is the most encouraging of signs. They mean that the force of pre-tending to bring about an economic revolution by electing talkers to office is drawing to its close; that thousands of sincere Socialists, at last, are having their eyes opened to the schemes by which professional politicians and box receipts, and professional editors and newspaper managers greedily for circulation, have hoodwinked them so long. The rubbish is being swept away by the besom of unflinching criticism, and we are proud to think that of this essential work "Regeneracion" has done its share.

We had to do it for self-preservation. So long as politicians command the situation, neither the Mexican upheaval nor any other truly revolutionary movement of the masses can hope to get fair treatment. It will be damned with half-praise, assassinated with shrugs and innuendoes, drowned with cold water. We know it by the bitterest experience, and our experience is the universal one.

Let us not imagine, however, that the work is any more than well begun. The machines these politicians have constructed are wonderfully strong, and it will take courageous and unrelenting effort to break them up. But when they have been smashed we shall have a movement that, instead of lying prostrate at the feet of professional prattlers, will stand erect and fight for economic freedom. The struggle against the leaders will be bitter but well worth the price.

Extracts from May Issue of "International Socialist Review."

"Before discussing the effects of pure-and-simplism and its tactics upon the labor movement in Germany since 1900, we must take it up under another aspect or from another point of view. This aspect is the total sterility of parliamentary socialism in Germany in both the economic and the political field.

"Four decades of parliamentary socialism have completely failed to achieve any economic or political reform of vital value to the German proletariat.

"All the so-called social legislation, with its doubtful benefits, as far as the workers are concerned, was entirely due to the efforts of Bismarck and his regime to stem the tide of the Social Democracy. The various forms of workmen's insurance and pensions existing in Germany came into life during the reign of the bloody Anti-Socialist Law, that is, during the period when the Social Democracy was in jail, but not in parliament.

"What is still more stupefyingly incomprehensible in the career of pure-and-simplism, is its utter sterility in its own field, its political fiasco. An iota was gained by the Social Democracy where we should have expected it to gain the most. Not a single political reform did our German pure-and-simplers wrest from the bourgeoisie and its government. In spite of the immense energy which our German comrades have displayed at political campaigns and in spite of their astonishingly brilliant victories at the polls, all their efforts and success have had absolutely no weight, no social pressure sufficient to force a single radical concession bearing on the political rights and powers of the workers." (From "Socialist Theory and Tactics," by Charles A. Rice.)

"You are breeding a pestilence. I tell you, it is all chaff. Blow it away. I tell you here is the now well-known 'secret' cause of abnormally developing mere differences of opinion into ferocious dissension, attack and slander instead of normal and sane discussion.

"There are places of great power, prestige and emolument in the Socialist Party, ever growing more powerful and ever more remunerative.

"The member seeking these places and having them not, and the plain member who only pays the bills, seeing unmistakable abuses of power, lavish wastefulness of funds, continual and speedy deprivation of the members of the machinery of democracy, cannot speak with patience but must needs vent his ire, suspicion and contempt.

"The member filling these places, fearful of losing his hold, jealous of any rising opponents who endanger his power, prestige or perquisites, cannot speak with sanity or act with openness. He builds his fences, tightens his grip. Further, he encroaches on the democracy of the members; creates false issues; makes false charges and even grossly slanders the menaces of his power. And there you are. There is your full fledged row." (From "Shall the Socialist Party Govern Itself?" by W. J. Bell.)

"What does all this mean? In Milwaukee, where office-holding is the ideal, the offices are all lost except two or three berths on the school board, the common council and the legislature. Perhaps, when we think it all over, we shall find that the Socialist Party is alive and powerful only when it is faithful to its aim of nothing less than revolution, and to its method of education in the foundation principles of Socialism. Temporary successes may come by acci-

dent, but these accidents are a loss rather than a gain, if they turn us aside from our true aim and our true method." (Editorial.)

"Is the Socialist Party to Fuse with the Progressives? The following paragraph by a party member who signs himself 'Ex-Populist' is so timely and important that we take this way of bringing it to the attention of our readers.

"In the April Metropolitan Magazine of New York, a magazine that has as its foremost writers Morris Hilquist, W. J. Ghent, Algernon Lee, and others high in the councils of the Socialist Party, there is a long editorial upon the recall of Haywood. The whole import of the editorial is to the effect that the Socialist party is to draw away from the 'poor devils,' leave them to Haywood and the I. W. W., and perfect a fusion with the Progressives. To quote exactly, it says: 'The recall of Haywood clears the way for a better understanding between the Progressives and the Socialists.' In the same issue there is an article on 'Wilson and the Bull-Moose,' by Will Irwin, in which it is suggested that Berger and the opportunist faction may unite with the Progressive Party. Irwin says: 'There are signs, indeed, that the extreme labor and revolutionary element may gain control and toss over Berger and the opportunists to the Progressives.' It is hardly to be supposed that such articles and editorials would appear in a magazine controlled and affiliated so closely with Hilquist, Ghent and Lee, without their approval. As an Ex-Populist, and one who thus saw a movement wrecked by fusion, I want to protest against these hints for fusion with a false friend of the working class, the Progressive Party. I think it time that the rank and file of revolutionary Socialists demand from these leaders, what they are at.

"We hardly need add that there is no distinction on the part of the revolutionary element of the party 'loss over' the opportunists so long as they remain loyal to the principle of the class struggle. On the other hand, signs are not wanting that the opportunist officials of the party are trying to drive out and expel the revolutionists. Perhaps this is to prepare the way for turning over the whole party organization to the Progressives. Why bother about the 'poor devils' when there is a chance to get offices?" (Editorial.)

SAME OLD STORY.

The Aldamas Defense Committee has rendered its report, which, summarized briefly, runs as follows: Total expenditure, \$7,327, of which \$4,182.50 went directly to the lawyers for the defense, \$1,982.08 for witnesses and other court expenses, and for "AGITATION"—How much? Just \$480.20!

That is the way this law-court propaganda, today so much in vogue, invariably works out. An immense sensationally manufactured, and the labor lawyer mounts the pedestal, the admired of all admirers. The yellow labor papers, knowing which side their bread is buttered, play him up and he becomes a God. Likewise he gets the swag. He carries off the dollar and "Agitation"—ninety-nine hundredths of which is mere hysteria.

No wonder lawyers swarm into the labor movement. No wonder they write the platforms, boss the discussions, commit us more and more to scheming politics, and rule the roost. In the present instance the defense committee explains that the amount pocketed by the lawyers was exceptionally large because the gentleman originally retained absolutely neglected the case. Nevertheless he was paid what it would take a workingman years to earn. Of course it is all right, if our object is to boom the law and multiply lawyers. If that is not our object we should revolutionize our tactics, and do it right away.

I. W. W. BALL, MAY 31.

The I. W. W. will give a ball at Y. T. A. hall, S. Spring St., May 31, at which a piano will be the prize. The object is to raise funds for the establishment of "La Huella General," the long-contemplated I. W. W. Spanish paper.

Preparations for the establishment of that paper have been in progress for months, and long ago we gave it encouraging notice; saying that it might reach a section of the Mexicans we ourselves cannot touch, and that the more revolutionary papers we can have the better. That is still our position, and accordingly we accede most willingly to Mr. Cook's written request that we advertise the forthcoming ball.

At the same time the editor of this English section desires to say—on his own personal responsibility—that the circular recently published by certain of the I. W. W. men who are most active on behalf of the projected paper was one of the most disgraceful documents he ever has read. It made accusations against those connected with "Regeneracion" which are absolutely groundless, and for which those who made them could not furnish proof to save their lives. It reeked with such statements, for example, as that the editors of "Regeneracion" are nothing but a set of bourgeois, feathering their nests and running the International Workers' Home for profit, etc., etc.

It is doubtful if any revolutionary journalists in the world work harder, or for less pay, than the Spanish editors and managers of "Regeneracion." They have had nothing to do with the management of that paper, which has been a great misfortune for the house has been managed with an incapacity that passes words. Instead of being a financial help, as it should have been, that house has been a heavy drain. This has been largely owing to the animosities engendered by just such unscrupulous attacks as that now criticized.

Mexican Notes

According to an exclusive dispatch to the "Los Angeles Times," dated May 9, Gen. Carranza, leader of the Constitutionalists, has declared publicly that, when he captures Mexico City, he will hang Huerta, Diaz, Blanco, Mondragon, Granados, Reyes, and Francisco De la Barra. The correspondent evidently thinks Carranza, whom he describes as a modern Cromwell, in a position to make good his threat.

It is pointed out that, except for scanty federal garrisons in ten towns, Carranza's followers now hold all the Northern States; that Huerta has no stronghold whatever in Durango and Sinaloa; that San Luis Potosi, Michoacan and the hitherto quiet State of Tamaulipas, are alive with revolutionists, while Zapata is supreme in Morelos.

Huerta is said to have 10,000 troops in the capital, but his finances are believed to be in the worst shape possible. However, he has the financial backing of Lord Cowdry, who represents the Rothschilds.

The "Times" continues to publish, almost from day to day, prognostications of the speedy downfall of Huerta, and May 15 reproduced a long private letter which it headed: "Anarchy impending in battle-torn territory." On the brink of another 'Bloody Sunday'—President wishes elections postponed, in fear of Diaz." The letter stated that gold had increased alarmingly in value, \$2.40 Mexican money now being demanded for the dollar, and that the suffering in Mexico City was frightful. Only one mail from the United States had come through in more than a month, and the State of Guerrero, in particular, was cited as being in a condition of absolute lawlessness.

Anti-American Feeling.

Apparently there has been another violent return of Anti-American feeling, and it is charged that the government is encouraging it, being willing to save itself by provoking intervention.

Mexico City appears to have been thrown into temporary panic, May 10, by the report that a combined force of Zapatistas and followers of Carranza was advancing against it.

Dispatches of May 13 were to the effect that railroad managers at the capital predicted a total suspension of traffic as imminent, their information being that many bands of rebels were marching toward Mexico City.

Tampico and Matamoros were reported, May 16, as being under siege. Villa is said to be endeavoring to reduce Chihuahua City by starvation, and meanwhile 600 residents of Parral, driven out when the Federals abandoned the town, are journeying thither for protection—a march of 200 miles. American residents of Chihuahua City have been warned to leave.

Gen. Barron was reported, May 13, as having inflicted a crushing defeat on the rebels in a battle fought to the South of Ixmiquilpan, thus scoring the one victory credited to the federals during the past week. Even that is now denied. Ixmiquilpan, the capital of Sonora, was reported as in desperate plight, rebels having raided the supply stores and the streets being strewn with corpses.

All Officers Executed.

There has been fighting of the most savage description in the immediate neighborhood of Guaymas, with the federals faring badly. Gen. Alfaro Obregon, in command of the rebels, reported, May 12, that 500 federals had been slain in a recent engagement and 200 taken prisoners. Both sides are reported as executing all commissioned officers captured.

A Nogales, Ariz., dispatch of May 13 reported the government forces as in full flight toward the gulf, having left seven cannon, seven machine guns and a quantity of ammunition in the enemy's hands.

Huastotlan, sixty miles north-west of Guadalajara, has been taken by the rebels, who looted the stores and burned the Courthouse.

It now appears that the Martin airplane, which was smuggled safely across the border, and that the aviators have found their way into Mexico. They are said to have been promised \$45,000 if they succeed in dropping bombs into Guaymas.

The most cheering news for Huerta unquestionably is that his government has been recognized by Great Britain and France.

American refugees who arrived at Nogales May 16 reported that 500 federals were killed in the fighting south of Guaymas, while Obregon lost only sixty killed and thirteen wounded, and routed his enemy completely. They say that of the federal army of 2500 only 1200 reached Empalme, which probably is now being attacked. The Constitutionalists deny that they were defeated by Barron, the federal general, and say that, on the contrary, the federals lost 300 and fled shamefully.

We add to this week's news summary the following reflections:

(1) As the result of this prolonged struggle there should be evolved a nation of fighters, and a nation of fighters generally gets, in the long run, what it wants. The Mexicans are practically a unit in wanting back the land, of which they have been robbed.

(2) Invasion, intervention, or whatever you may choose to call it, would have been far easier two years ago than it will be today. There is a vast difference between Indians armed with bows and those who now have improved repeating rifles, and have learned to use them.

Had the North American Indian been equipped as his Mexican brother is today, he probably would have escaped extermination.

WILL ADDRESS WILSON.

We are preparing a statement to President Wilson, in which we expect to show the exact status of the Mexican case; the manner in which the Mexicans have been robbed of their lands and forced into Revolution to avoid extinction; the fact that their brothers in this country, instead of

being criminals for assisting them, could not do otherwise without roving themselves dastards; the manner in which the neutrality laws have been flouted by the big financial interests of America, but enforced with ruthless severity against the poor Mexican, etc. In his work, "The New Freedom," and in many recent addresses, President Wilson has shown so keen an appreciation of the evils engendered by monopoly, and of the true bases of monopoly, that we believe he will not stultify himself by shutting his eyes when confronted with the living proofs of what he has said and written, as exemplified by Mexico.

Give Us Again the Double Cross

The "Appeal to Reason" has jumped once more into the Mexican ring, after lying back two years. We venture the opinion that it lay back because this paper knocked it out, showing up the treachery of Debs and Berger, and exposing the lies of its star detective, Shoaf. Now it comes back in characteristic fashion, with another fake story of the bloody-bluecloud type.

"Six Mexican States Acquired" is the way this latest canard runs, the yarn being that Uncle Sam has agreed to purchase them for \$30,000,000. Naturally it tells us that "this is the consummation of the plot outlined by the Appeal as long ago as 1906." It adds: "In the early part of 1911, when the revolt against Diaz began, the Appeal declared that it was because Diaz had refused Morgan control of Lower California, which has immense deposits that were necessary to give the steel trust continued domination." All which is straight buncombe, invented to boost circulation. We exposed this particular fake as to the iron deposits of Lower California nearly two years ago, when the "Appeal" was making an ass of itself by claiming all the credit for Diaz' overthrow. We did so because such statements are the foulest of calumnies on the Mexican masses and the revolution they themselves have made. For that they have been spilling their blood like water, while Eugene V. Debs has been playing politics and thinking up fresh lies.

The Mexican Revolution is a genuine Revolution; that is to say, it is a spontaneous uprising of the people, under the whip of hunger. Neither Morgan nor the "Appeal to Reason" nor any other individual man—nor any other individual man—can represent it as having been cooked up by any special plutocrat to be brand for it in revolutionary circles. That is precisely what has been done during the past two years, and in that criminal conspiracy the principal villain has been Eugene V. Debs.

Consider the further consequences of this brazen "Appeal to Reason" lie. If the public can be made to believe that Morgan made the Mexican Revolution, the conclusion is drawn immediately that the Magons and other Mexican revolutionists were in his pay and acted as his agents. That is exactly what was said in certain quarters, and it was exactly what the "Appeal to Reason" sought to encourage when it sent out letters from its office, declaring that Ricardo Magon was living with a woman who was not his wife, and that he had "gone all to pieces."

Speaking for myself, I know that every word I have written about the Mexican Revolution has been written conscientiously; that I have verified my facts with care, and that I have given the world only what I honestly believed to be the truth. When I turn to "The Mexican Revolution," a pamphlet which was published in January of last year, I am astonished to see how many of the developments I foresaw have since been verified by events, and how many of the statements I then made have been corroborated even by capitalist writers.

I showed, by Mexican history and study of racial customs, that the Mexicans, suddenly evicted from their lands, were certain to make the recovery of those lands the first item in a struggle which they would wage with all the Indian's proverbial persistency. I showed that unless Madero satisfied that crying need he was bound to fall, and Madero fell. I showed that, owing to the natives' hatred of militarism and distrust of politicians, no politician or military dictator could get their backing. The history of Reyes, of Gomez, of Diaz' abortive revolution at Veracruz, of Huerta is now struggling, have proved I was correct. It required only honesty and a little trouble to accumulate these facts and draw the inevitable conclusions; but they are facts and conclusions of paramount importance, and because the work was honest and painstaking it will stand.

Contrast this method with that of the "Appeal to Reason," which coins sensations, that it may thrust itself into the limelight and steal credit from those who have given their lives to prove their faith.

In the case of the Mexican Revolution the injury inflicted is patent and easily exposed. Unhappily in the "Appeal to Reason's" relations to the general revolutionary movement, it is more difficult to trace the harm done.

CLOSE UP THE RANKS

"The Herald of Revolt," (London, Eng.), for April, contains what seems to us the best and most complete review of the entire Mexican situation we have seen. In a four-column article it traces the Revolution from overthrow of Diaz, giving a summary which shows that the author—presumably the editor, Mr. Guy A. Aldred—has followed the movement carefully and understands its full significance.

Starting with an examination of the

position occupied by the Madero family, as affording the one reliable index to the policies it sought to enforce, the writer shows that at the death of the late President's grandfather, in 1911, the Maderos owned among themselves as follows:

"In the State of Coahuila more than 7,000,000 acres of land, the Torreon Smelting Company, and the Parras Smelting and Flour Mills.

"Rosita, Coal and Coke Company, and gold and silver and copper mines, in Chihuahua.

"Flour mills and the Bank of Nuevo Leon, at Monterrey, Nuevo Leon.

"Flour mills at Saltillo, Tampico, Vera Cruz, Merida and elsewhere.

"They were interested also in most of the banks in the City of Mexico, Francisco, the eldest son of President, and father of the murdered President, owned 2,000,000 acres outside of the city limits. Alberto had a cattle ranch which produced from 15,000 to 18,000 animals each year. Manuel and Jose had wide stretches of cotton lands, and Ernesto and Salvador controlled half a dozen copper companies."

The writer then passes to a consideration of American interests in Mexico; notably those of the Standard Oil Company, the Southern Pacific Railway Company and the Guggenheims, together with those of newspaper proprietors, such as Hearst and Ochs, who have been insistent advocates of the policy of intervention.

Cruelly Humanitarian.

The article, however, does not revile Madero, or other would-be leaders, in the fashion all too common, but points out that by the very nature of his position and tendencies, which were mildly Socialistic, he had only words with which to satisfy the starving peasant's cry for bread. At the same time it points out, with the severity so imperative, but generally lacking among reformers of the hysterical type, that Madero's half-hearted and vacillating tactics were in themselves most ruinous to Mexico. His weak humanitarianism, as exhibited towards Felix Diaz, cost not only his own life but that of 2950 who fell fighting in the streets of Mexico City; to say nothing of the 5260 reported as having been wounded. His rhetoric, which promised everything and gave nothing, probably has cost the nation which foolishly looked to him for redemption not less than a hundred thousand lives.

When one considers these figures it seems little less than astounding that so many editors, whose eyes are otherwise wide open to the struggles of the proletariat wherever those struggles may take place, still persist in treating the Mexican Revolution as a trivial quarrel, with which they are not concerned. In reality the fighting has been of the most determined kind and the loss of life enormous. Turner and other writers, who have examined the situation recently by personal visits, all testify to that. Moreover, it has been voluntary fighting; by the people themselves, choosing their own leaders and promptly throwing them over when they failed to live up to requirements.

Detailing the ever-increasing military preparations made by the United States; and looking to intervention in Mexico, the "Herald of Revolt," properly says that "against facts of this kind protests are useless," and it ends its exhaustive examination thus: "We are not ignorant of the fact that Mexico can never be free so long as the rest of the world is in slavery. That is no reason why we should tamely watch the murder of Mexican rebels, but rather why we should come together solidly for the international revolution, the final struggle of class society. Some day, somewhere, at some point, that struggle must commence. Why not in Mexico, and now?"

PRIVILEGE'S IRON HAND.

"Regeneracion," Los Angeles, U. S. A., reproduces a letter from Enrique F. Magon, dated from McNeil Island, Washington, the State prison, in which he states that he and his companions were called before Superintendent Le Dan and notified that their "liberty on parole" would not be granted. These men, innocent of any offense save solicitude for their Mexican fellow-countrymen now struggling for "land and liberty," are thus denied the privilege extended to well-behaved felons, and they will be kept in gaol for nearly another year, unless their friends, comrades, and honest liberty-loving people generally work steadily and successfully for an absolute and unconditional freedom. The trumped-up charge of breach of neutrality laws which put these men in gaol, and keeps them there, shows the power which special privilege exercises the world over; but this dastardly act will swell the ranks of the rebels and bring them the sympathy of all right-thinking people. The Magons and their friends who suffer will know that their suffering shortens the reign of tyranny and heralds the day of emancipation. ("The Guardian," Middleton, Eng.)

NEARLY ALL GOBBLED NOW.

SAN DIEGO, April 28.—(By Associated Press.) Claiming that \$25,000,000 has been pledged for the purchase of Lower California from the Mexican government by a group of American capitalists, W. J. McCampsey, a large property owner at Punta Banda, across the bay from Ensenada, Lower California, who is in San Diego today, says the deal will be consummated soon and annexation by the United States will be agitated immediately afterwards. He says the plan was favorably considered by the late President Madero, but that some difficulty with the Huerta regime is feared. He declined to state who the group of capitalists are.

Discussing the report this morning the Mexican Consul, Leon Gomez, stated that before a huge deal could be transacted the Constitution of Mexico would have to be amended, a vote of the people in Lower California, showing a majority in favor of annexation, would have to be secured.