

Continuing Juarez' Work

(TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH OF RICARDO FLORES MAGON)

This article is for the Constitutional Liberals; for those to whom the work of the noted Indian, Benito Juarez, is dear; it is written to show them that we, the Radical Liberals of today, are merely continuing the work of that great fighter, though employing means different from those which he employed to bring about the economic emancipation of the working class.

Saturated with the thought of this century and convinced by history's lessons of the inefficacy of political action to obtain economic liberty, we, the Radical Liberals of Mexico, are not trusting to the law but to action. We are continuing Juarez' work, but we are using different tactics.

Juarez believed that through the law the workingman would obtain his economic liberty, and accordingly he defended and upheld the Political Constitution of 1857, which, in the articles relating to freedom of labor, says, Article 4: "Every man is free to embrace the profession, industry or kind of work that suits him, provided it is useful and honest, and to reap its product. He shall not be prevented from doing so except by judicial sentence, and then only when he attacks a third person's rights; or by governmental resolution, in the terms prescribed by law, and then only when he offends society's rights." Article 5: "No one shall be obliged to give his labor except for just compensation and with his own full consent, the one exception being in the case of labor imposed as a penalty by judicial authority."

Fifty-four years have passed since the Political Constitution of 1857 was promulgated, and throughout that time the worker has remained a wage-slave, simply because he trusted to the law and the Government, instead of himself doing what he himself had to do. Article 4 declares specifically that the worker is free to reap the product of his toil, and Article 5 says most clearly that the worker should get just compensation for his toil.

How is the worker to get the product of his toil? By taking possession of the land and the machinery of production; for thus only can he obtain the just compensation of which Article 5 speaks.

The just compensation of which the Constitution speaks cannot be a wage, for a wage represents only a small part of what the worker produces. If a shoemaker receives a dollar from his employer for making a pair of shoes, he has not received just compensation, for the employer will sell those same shoes for four or five dollars, or even more, and not for the price he paid his slave. In the case mentioned the employer is violating Articles 4 and 5 of the Constitution, by preventing the worker from getting the just compensation for his toil, viz. that which he has produced, and the worker has been robbed shamelessly. If he makes the pair of shoes and receives only one dollar, and if when he needs shoes he has to buy them from the employer and pay four, five or more dollars, what are you to call it but robbery, and most cowardly and cunning robbery?

The Constitutionalists ought to meditate coldly over this all-important matter, if they really admire Juarez' work. That notable man thought he was freeing the working class from slavery; but he chose the political method, and for that reason his dream has come to naught. We Radical Liberals, on the other hand, viewing its failure, have no wish to entrust to the law the solution of the Hunger Problem. We Radical Liberals are going to expropriate the possessing class, and, during the progress of this great movement, seize, at all costs, the land and the machinery of production for the free use of all and every one of the inhabitants of Mexico, since we understand that only thus can men get the full product of their toil, and only thus can that which Juarez wished for be obtained.

The Constitutionalists ought to unite with us for the employment of direct action in this war of classes. Never shall we be able to use the law as an expropriating force, simply because the laws have not been made by the poor but by the frock-coated, silk-hatted gentlemen who own the factories, the land, the mines and workshops; and never will they approve a law which despoils them of the means by which they hold almost the whole of Mexico's population in wage slavery.

If Juarez had belonged to our epoch we should have seen him struggling valiantly in the ranks of the disinherited and resorting to expropriation by force of arms.

That Evening At The Beach

Do you remember that evening at the beach? The golden moon hung full-orbed in the sky, and a road of silver stretched across the softly-undulating sea. At your feet the surf broke gently, a wall of phosphorescent fire. How beautiful it was, and how you both enjoyed it! You talked in low tones, at intervals only, and in the fewest words. "What an enchanting night!" "Could there be a more lovely scene?" "What a beautiful world this is!" You walked home in silence, your hearts beating with emotion; in thought too deep for words. You felt at peace with all the world, and yet your blood ran hot with passion, for you trod on air. It would have been hard then to have done a shameful deed, or harbored an ignoble thought. The poetry of the universe had crept into your soul.

Every man and woman should have the memory of some such evenings locked amid his or her most cherished treasures. In every life, however rocky and wrecked by trouble, there should have been hours in which all the world seemed good; in which the noble seemed to be the natural thing; in which there was confidence in truth; in which there was, at least, one of whose interest and loyalty no doubt was felt and through whom the divine became visibly clothed in flesh and blood. Whatever the later record may have been, such hours we never can forget. However brutally life may have stamped upon those golden moments, it never stamps them out entirely. They stand, a lighthouse in a storm-tossed sea, reminding us that we are never far from port; a spring in the desert, assuring us that there is water in abundance, if we have but pluck and sense to reach it.

Like Elbert Hubbard, or any other New Thought apostle, I might well be writing for the so-called "rich," who, planting their existence in the arid soil of living off their neighbors, condemn themselves to hopeless poverty in essentials and rob themselves of the true poetry of life. Well might I write especially for them, since they, or all others, may seem to need compassion. A class that finds our greatest treasure, "Time," that is to say, Life itself, the deadliest enemy and arrives continually to kill it; a class that turns the wide world over for sensations where-with to whip into new activity its jaded appetites; a class that traffics constantly in sexual aberrations, because its natural instincts have withered prematurely; a class that prays externally to be amused, and values those alone who can satisfy that unhealthy craving—such a class might well call for sympathy, if we had sympathy to waste. We have not. We cannot cure the hopelessly and wilfully corrupt. We cannot restore organs paralyzed by abuse. Whether the rich are to blame, or whether they are the victims of circumstances, we do not care to ask. We are dealing with a military situation, that has to be faced immediately, and we cannot squander time unravelling the causes that begot it. Let the rich make their own lives hell, if they choose, since that is their own business. They shall not continue to make ours as bad, or worse, if we can help it.

Let us take Mexico as an illustration, and only as an illustration, inasmuch as things are everywhere very much the same. Since the revolution began, three years ago, Los Angeles has been crowded with the refugee rich, and doubtless other pleasure resorts have suffered invasion from the same swarm of locusts. Except for destruction they have no capacity whatever. They are chronic idlers and would be run into jail but for the fact that they still have certain means of subsistence, in the shape of lands and houses from which it is still possible to extract some rent, or deposits in bank which represent the extortions of the past. Through ignorance of the language, they are compelled to live largely among the re-coming of the golden days when others shall have saved their chests from the fire and fought successfully the battle on behalf of special privilege which they themselves are too cowardly to fight. Their one activity, outside of the satisfaction of their carnal appetites, is to plot; to interest fellow-parasites in the common cause; since all exploiters travel

but he lived at a time when it was believed that salvation would come through laws and paternal governments. Nevertheless, Juarez expropriated the landed property of the Clergy during the Three Years' War, and did it in the midst of the struggle, despite the advice of those who wished that the expropriation should be decreed by Congress after peace had been restored. Juarez said at the time that if the matter was deferred until after peace had been declared, a new revolution would be needed to carry the work of expropriation into effect, because the clergy would not sit with folded arms when confronted with an act to deprive them of the millions they had hoarded from the gifts of the faithful. The mistake Juarez made—a mistake excusable if one remembers the epoch in which the clerical property was expropriated—consisted in selling those lands to the bourgeoisie instead of putting them into the workers' hands.

Let us imitate Juarez in the matter of taking possession of the land and machinery of production, at present withheld from the people by the bourgeoisie. Let us imitate him by taking possession of it for the Mexican people during the present movement, for, if we leave this task to a decree of Congress, even supposing that Congress could be brought so to decree, the bourgeoisie will not sit with folded hands, and we shall have to make another revolution, in which our glorious plan may crumble into dust. But let us not imitate Juarez in the matter of selling the land and the machinery, for then the exploitation of the labor of the poor will go on as before. What we have to do is to keep handing this property over to the inhabitants of various regions as we conquer them, that human labor may be enabled by freeing itself of masters.

Let us not manufacture difficulties; let us not begin with that song of the irresolute, the eternal burden of which is: "The people is not prepared for this." Let us remember that Juarez tore their landed possessions from the hands of the clergy at a time when religious fanaticism dominated the Mexican people completely; when the clergy thundered forth their excommunications; when the crowd stoned those who dared to say a word against the clergy. Let us remember that at that time it was easy to count up the number of those who knew how to read and write. Let us remember that the very soldiers of the Liberal Party were recruited by the rosaries around their necks, and that the cries used to cheer the troops to attack the clerical forces were: "Long live the sacred power of God! Long live the Virgin of Guadalupe!" Let us remember that the commanders and officers of the Liberal forces induced their men to fight by telling them that the Virgin promised that those who died in battle would not really die but would be resuscitated and live a happy life. That was the fanatical element with which Juarez expropriated the proud clergy in the Three Years' War. The church bells were melted and made into cannon. The clerical vestments and the sacred vessels devoted to religious services were seized, that the gold and silver they contained might be converted into money, and these "profanations" were carried out with the help of Liberal soldiers who, as has been said, were fanatics to the marrow of their bones.

No; we must not say that the Mexican people are not in a condition to understand the saving doctrines of the Mexican Liberal Party. The Mexican people today stand high, immensely high, as compared with the Mexican people of Benito Juarez' day.

Moreover, the Mexican people instinctively hate the rich, who are less sacred in the people's eyes than were the clergy in the times of Benito Juarez.

In an enterprise of this kind unanimity is not needed. Unanimity of thought is ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE. What is needed is an energetic minority, resolute, incapable of treason. This has always been the one thing needed, from mankind's very infancy, and it is this valiant minority, the Libertarians now battling in Mexico, this minority with no regard for peace proposals, which will drag the masses to take possession of the land and the machinery of production, despite the doubts of the "incredulous," despite the prophecies of the "pessimists," despite the alarm felt by the "prudent," the "cool heads" and the cowards.

Forward, Comrades!

Opposes Pardon

With profound regret we register the receipt of a letter from Congressman Nolan, of the Fifth District, California, enclosing a letter from President Wilson, dated July 22. Referring to our comrades now imprisoned at McNeill's Island, the President writes: "I am convinced that it would not be wise or right to grant a pardon."

Mr. Nolan has shown much interest on our comrades' behalf, and has submitted other matter to the President, in the hope that he may see things in a different light. We have also received a letter from Senator Fall, in which he encloses copy of a lengthy communication he sent the President, under date of July 30; that is to say, after the President had written Mr. Nolan, as stated. Senator Fall goes very fully into the case, and his letter to the President reads, in part, as follows:

"I believe that these convicted men were sincere in their appeals, to the Mexican people; in their statement of the conditions existing in Mexico, and I give them credit for having been and yet being sincere in believing that they can establish a government of the Mexican people in some form, through which the lower and more ignorant classes will receive protection and in which they will have full representation."

The Senator then expresses the opinion that "it may be true that the agitation which they have carried on, and the means they have used, may yet result in bringing relief to people who have certainly been most grievously oppressed and wronged." This significant paragraph then follows:

"There is no doubt of the truth of the statement in the petition that these people have been prosecuted not only to the full extent of the law, but at times, in my judgment, the whole power of the government, through its courts, its secret service and even its armed forces, has been used against them in what they and their friends have believed, at least, to be systematic persecution." The letter concludes:

"Taking all matters, however, into consideration, I cannot see that the pardon of these men now, or within a short time, would not be a proper exercise of executive clemency. They certainly not only have hundreds and thousands, but even millions of friends and sympathizers in Mexico, but they have many thousands of active sympathizers among the labor organizations, labor unions and workmen's classes in the United States."

We confess ourselves agreeably surprised at the letter Senator Fall has written to the President, for, by reason of his own heavy interests in Mexico, and those he represents as attorney, together with his apparent anxiety for intervention, which the "New York World" criticized so sharply—a criticism we promptly reproduced—we did not expect him to take so sympathetic and fair a view. We point out that the antagonism of interest makes his testimony incomparably stronger, and we point out further that if there is a man in Congress who should understand the real merits of this case, that man is Senator Fall. For many years his relations with Mexico have been most intimate, and on the largest scale. Moreover, he was the most active member of the Senatorial sub-committee sent out here recently to investigate this matter.

We have, therefore, some little hope remaining that Senator Fall's personal letter, together with Congressman Nolan's additional evidence, may bring about a change of heart at the White House. The term of our comrades' imprisonment will soon expire, and the fact is that we desire their release largely for its effect on the public mind. There is intense bitterness among the Mexicans over the treatment they habitually receive at the hands of the authorities. That bitterness is, in the opinion of most editors of this section, fully justified. For the cards are habitually stacked against them. No one who has made study of criminology in California and other Southern States can doubt that for an instant. Such cases as those of our excellent comrade, G. Rubio, now imprisoned at Clifton, Ariz., for an offense of which he is said to be entirely innocent, and many other cases we could name, all confirm the Mexican belief that the present strained relation between the two countries leads to their receiving an even scantier measure of justice than in the past. This makes things harder for the cards and tends to endanger rather than preserve the public peace.

We imagine the President will agree that the proper object of penal legislation is not vengeance but prevention, and we trust he may yet see that the continued imprisonment of our comrades tends to defeat the ends he himself presumably has at heart.

and, after exchanging some experiences, he rapped out: "I have not the faintest idea of the difference between the two. The world rings with fine sentiments, but those who mouth them have no thought of being held responsible and always it is tacitly understood that Money is to speak the final word. China is once more rent by Revolution in its most violent, gigantic and apparently unprofitable form, and over every battlefield, as vultures waiting for their glut, hover the syndicated European bankers. The Balkan run-knee-deep in blood, and the European bankers boss the job. As I write the despatches tell me that Seneca Bacon, of Georgia, chairman of the foreign relations committee, and a man of well-known conservative tendencies, characterizes the present emergency—the Mexican Revolution—as the gravest that has confronted the United States in its nineteen years of service." Once more the Money Power is responsible for all the trouble; the Money Power which created the conditions that forced the Revolution; the Money Power which has pro-

It is even so. We are being starved of Life, and instead of a meal that should be clean and sweet and nourishing, are given an ill-smelling, poisonous mess. The maggots of slavery have eaten its way into and putridified the mass so utterly that only the most violent efforts can we make it hold together. Never was talk so cheap and action in accordance with our talk so hard to find. Under the loudly-voiced assumption that the people at last are in the saddle and that Democracy is triumphant, the masses are bound to the chariot wheels of Money as they never were before. The world rings with fine sentiments, but those who mouth them have no thought of being held responsible and always it is tacitly understood that Money is to speak the final word. China is once more rent by Revolution in its most violent, gigantic and apparently unprofitable form, and over every battlefield, as vultures waiting for their glut, hover the syndicated European bankers. The Balkan run-knee-deep in blood, and the European bankers boss the job. As I write the despatches tell me that Seneca Bacon, of Georgia, chairman of the foreign relations committee, and a man of well-known conservative tendencies, characterizes the present emergency—the Mexican Revolution—as the gravest that has confronted the United States in its nineteen years of service." Once more the Money Power is responsible for all the trouble; the Money Power which created the conditions that forced the Revolution; the Money Power which has pro-

Mexican Notes

From the universal guessing contest as to what the Spaniards Mr. Lind will or will not do to Mexico, it is a relief to turn to something tangible. The "Los Angeles Times" has secured an interview with and signed statement from Zapata, in which he speaks in the most contemptuous terms of the Huerta government, and still more of the soldiers it sends against him. As he puts it: "Patriotism has been dead in this country for many years, and the soldiers under the banner of the central government—simply are forced into the army, with little liking for their work." After stating that he has refused most absolutely the proffered governorship of Morelos, Zapata declares: "We are working for an equitable division of the immense land holdings that have made the majority of my people slaves of the owners of the great haciendas." He denied indignantly the charge that he is a "bloodthirsty bandit, seeking only gain," and declared himself "the leader of a great cause that will triumph in the end." The "Times" interviewer reports that he found Zapata, with nearly 18,000 armed men under his direct command, entrenched at Villa Ahala.

In this connection, and as bearing directly on the all-important land question, let us turn to "El Pais," of July 25, only just to hand. Let us remark again that it is the great Roman Catholic daily of Mexico, which means that it is conservative to the very core. Very well; it is now running a series of articles on the Land Question, by Francisco Bulnes. It prints those articles in large, black-faced type, to give them all the prominence possible, and the first article begins:

"The volcanic eruption which overthrew the rotten peace of the Porfirio dictatorship, plutocratic prosperity and, above all, the scandalously cynical crowd of public thieves, had its origin in the fearsome work of hungry agitators, who succeeded in working on the despair of our immense rural class: a class that had been oppressed to the crushing point by the tyranny of the 'jefes politicos,' and the hunger of men in office." Sr. Bulnes then remarks that the development of that great movement of discontent still goes on, talk and the expression of good intentions on the part of the governing class being powerless to ston it. He adds that, as the result of that movement, every one in Mexico—"the government, the intellectuals, the philanthropists, the mystics, the spiritualists, the capitalists, the bureaucrats, the hacienda owners (always provided that their rights are protected) and every body in the country—are presenting, through the medium of the press, projects for the salvation of the country by the reparation of the land."

Think This Over.

We pause for reflection. We say that such a declaration in such a paper—and it is in direct line with many other quotations we have given from many other Mexican capitalist newspapers—presents the world with the most remarkable sociological phenomenon of the day. We say that in no other country can you find a practical unanimity of opinion that, as regards land monopoly, something radical must be done; that something being nothing less than redistribution. We say that it is conclusive evidence of the substantial educational work accomplished by the direct action of peasants, who, only three years ago, were despised even by members of the revolutionary type of Debs and Berger as too ignorant to accomplish anything. Again we say, and say it most emphatically, that during the last three years the Mexican proletariat, rifle in hand, has forged ahead farther on the road to economic liberty than have his supposedly better educated brothers of Europe and the United States in a century of effort. The rifle, backed by a clear, simple and well-understood idea, has knocked our elaborate organization and confused propaganda into a cocked hat. It is to be hoped that ultimately we shall be thoroughly ashamed of the manner in which our generation after generation, we have stuck in the mud while few leaders have ridden gaily in the bandwagon of a popularity to which they, least of all the sons of men, are least entitled.

Sr. Bulnes proceeds to a detailed criticism of various plans proposed, and first he considers the question of the still unclaimed national lands. He shows, confirming Mr. Araujo's article which we reproduced last week, that the land gophers have left untouched only an insignificant residuum of worthless lands, the transfer of which to the public would give practical relief. On this point he is a most competent and conservative authority, makes the following statement, to which we accord the dignity of a special paragraph:

"As regards the national lands, we Mexicans possess to day only a worthless residuum, inasmuch as, by virtue of our miserable laws relating to un-

longed it, by protecting its monstrous privileges against the opposition of the masses; the Money Power which seeks now to enshroud the United States and ultimately may enshroud the nations of the world.

The Mexican Revolution is only one little corner of this Titanic, world-wide struggle—the struggle for the right to live; the struggle for the rich and fully-rounded civilization to which the knowledge and capacity of the human race entitle it, and for its equal; clean, and sensible enjoyment. This world is miserably rich, with a richness that means the possibility of land for all; but the richness is under lock and key. It must be freed. Monopoly must disgorge. It must give up the key. The slavery by which the many must toil when and as the few, the very few, decide, must go and go forever. The human hive must purge itself of drones. Its members must be free to suck life's honey to the full; to garner it in freedom, and to feast; secure against invasion by the idler, on the product of their toil. Such evenings at the beach as I endeavored to describe at the beginning of this article are all too few, and it may be doubted if millions catch even such a single ray from Life's great reservoir of light to cheer them on their long and tragic way. That cannot, that slavery must not last. That slavery must be broken. Those who tell me that the prisoners must be set free, while we ever great the cost and desperate the struggle. To the conquest of "Land and Liberty" our race must rally, conscious of the dignity of its claim and of the omniscient forces latent in its too-long slumbering limbs. The threads with which the Lilliputians of Monopoly have bound it, are only threads. Gulliver has only to collect his wits and rise.

occupied lands, Porfirio Diaz GAVE AWAY TO TWENTY-EIGHT PERSONS, A POLITICAL PRISONER, TERRITORY AS LARGE AS FRANCE. This wrong, so immoral, so stupid, so anti-patriotic, was committed before the so-called 'Cientificos' made their appearance, for it took place during the first half of Diaz' dictatorship."

Greater than Presidents.

In another column we call attention to the fact that President Wilson, the champion of Democracy, cannot see his way to ordering the release of our comrades imprisoned in McNeill's Island. President Wilson, let us tell you something; something which you, as a professed student and man of letters should be able to appreciate! We do not know, as yet, what history will say of you, but we do know full well that history will write down the Magons and Rivera as truly great, precisely because they were the first men in Mexico to revolt against such monstrous as that which Sr. Bulnes drags to light; the first men to hear the lion in his den; the first to say, "this business of selling out our country must stop;" the first to set on foot that great revolutionary movement which has dethroned Diaz, has dethroned Madero—another land monopolist—will yet dethrone Huerta, and eventually will dethrone Land Monopoly itself—that man-devouring ogre of which the mannikins just named were and are but the temporary tools. That is a greater record than being President of the United States.

He gave away, to twenty-eight favorites, a slice of his country larger than all France; and President Roosevelt, President Taft, and we know not how many other noted Americans, hailed him as the leading statesman of the age!

Mr. Bulnes then considers the question of buying the landlords out, and his first remark is that already they are anticipating that by asking monstrous prices. He says that for the well-known Hacienda de Chapingo they are asking \$600 a hectare; that for land in the State of Guanajuato from \$300 to \$600 a hectare is demanded, and so forth. To purchase 15,000,000 hectares would cost the people now ruling, \$4,500,000,000. In short, purchase is a sheer impossibility. That is what all revolutionists, from Henry George downwards, who have looked the problem squarely in the face, always have said.

Having examined these proposals in detail, Mr. Bulnes concludes that "the only way in which the peasants can get the land is that adopted by Obregon, Zapata, Braulio Hernandez, Orestes Pereyra, Calisto Contreras and others. That method is to despoil the hacienda owners, offering them only a humiliating price and cutting their throats if they do not applaud the offer."

We must add that Mr. Bulnes, as a good Conservative and Catholic, tries in his second article to make his peace with the well-to-do by assuring them that the peasants will not be able to make a living from the land. The monopolists will have a fine time of it making the peasants believe that, fairly tale. They will reply that ALL wealth comes from the land, and that when they get the land they can also get that wealth, as well as the next man. Indeed, much better, for "the delicately-scented courtier lounging in the Oeil de Boeuf" couldn't run a furrow, fall a tree or pick out a seam of mineral, to save his neck.

Land Question in Sonora.

Sonora has been for some time past the State most in the American public eye, for it borders the United States, has been a favorite investment-ground, has been the main scene of the Constitutionalist campaign against Huerta, and is now conspicuous for the bitter feud between the followers of Maytorena and Pesqueira. Maytorena in particular is a large landowner and generally it may be said that the Maytorena faction is endeavoring to protect vested interests as against the expropriation tendencies of Pesqueira followers. Nevertheless, Gen. Cabral declares publicly that the present campaign is merely a continuation of the original revolutionary, begun in 1910, which had for its object "the return of the lands unjustly taken from their owners during the administration of Porfirio Diaz." Pesqueira himself has laid before the Sonora Congress sweeping propositions for the re-apportionment of national and unoccupied lands, for the limitation of large holdings, for State forfeiture of lands held by those who have opposed the Constitutionalist movement, and for the regulation of communal lands. In an outspoken article in the last number of this paper, Antonio De P. Araujo, secretary of the Mexican Liberal Party Junta, calls attention to the extent to which the revolutionists in Morelos, Guerrero, Durango and other States, have themselves taken possession of the land and are today cultivating it for their own account, instead of trusting to the tender mercies of the politicians. Those who read our translation of Ricardo Magon's article in

the "Public" is beginning to face facts. Its Mexican letter remarks that "The Madero regime does the rebels with honey and gunpowder." A year ago it almost worshipped Madero, apparently having a mystic hope that he would introduce the Single Tax. Today, comparing him with Huerta, it admits that neither "cared to experiment with the application of simple democratic justice, for Mexican rulers are too aristocratic to consider such plebeian remedies worthy of their notice."

In "The Syndicalist" there is a letter by a notably faithful worker, C. E. Swift, written from Mexico. He says in part: "This is what I discovered. I found that the Mexicans are far ahead of the Americans and of Europeans and of all radicals. You may not believe this, but I assure you it is absolutely so. I found the people there so communicative that if they have anything you want they give it to you without a question, each one ready to divide the last loaf with you."

O Times are frightfully hard
O with us, having suddenly become
O worse than we have ever known
O them. We think the Mexicans
O may be saving their money in
O view of the possibilities of in-
O tervention. At any rate times
O are frightfully hard.
O We always have gone to the
O very edge of our possibilities in
O our anxiety to make propaganda.
O When times seemed to be im-
O proving, only a few weeks ago,
O we promptly increased our paper
O to six pages and paid off \$300
O back indebtedness. Now there
O has been a sudden and utterly
O unexpected slump.
O Our view is that for nearly
O three years "Regeneracion" has
O endeavored bravely to live up to
O its name; that it has stood, a
O lighthouse amid perpetually
O boiling waters, striving honestly
O to throw what light it could into
O the darkness. It seems to us that
O it would be a shame to let it die,
O and we make earnest appeal to
O every one of our English read-
O ers in the hope that they may
O feel as we do. We have not
O been grasping; we have not been
O commercial; we are as proud as
O Lucifer and cannot beg. But we
O think our readers would resent
O it if we ceased publication be-
O cause we had not informed them
O of the situation as it is.

WM. C. OWEN