Rotten Conditions Invite Attack.

Judging by its editorials, the "Los Angeles Times" is seriously alarmed at the course taken by the unemployed agitation. It has good cause to be. Not by reason of a riot here and there; for those are easily subdued by the police, and are often welcomed as justifying additions to the force. Not because of threats to raze the city; for those are regarded as hot air. But because the malcontents, in their vehement objection to being used as cheap labor for the further enhancement of the gigantic fortunes already made by real estate speculators, are exposing the whole transparent swindle and threatening to ruin that fictitious and fraudulent reputation on which the entire fortune of the city rests. Give Los Angeles the black eye she so thoroughly deserves. Show her up as what she truly is—a gigantic parasite, feeding on inflated land values and living by the arts of the confidence man—and you attack her fatally in her one vulnerable point, her pocket-book. By travel and by reading I am fairly well-acquainted with the financial life of many cities. I know none so pitifully frail and profoundly unhealthy as that of Los Angeles. It is a house of cards, and so conscious of this are the wolves that the first faint bleating of the sheep is throwing them into spasms.

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I am stating what has been said to me for years by intelligent and fair-minded citizens in every walk of life. A thousand times have I listened to their declarations that the whole elaborate structure had been built on quicksand; that it would be impossible to go on for ever running real estate prices up to the skies, tacking addition to addition, selling lots and acre tracts and bungalows on long-deferred payments, and trusting fatuously that, somehow, labor would be able to stagger along under the continuously-increasing burden, and manage to work out the debt. Los Angeles today is full of level-headed men and women who know as well as I do that her life is utterly artificial; that she exists by borrowing more and more heavily from the future and by luring from the East and foreign countries that steady flow of wealth which she herself cannot produce and, therefore, must coax to her borders by any and every false pretense. She is full of handsome homes, but they represent money made elsewhere. She is full of alleged home-owners, but the lots they occupy were bought with dollars slowly accumulated in communities that are really productive; and usually the lots are still encumbered with mortgages which give the purchasers many a sleepless night. As for the bungalows erected on them, they represent a load of monthly payments stretching over half a lifetime.

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Such a community is ripe-rotten for attack, and it should be attacked. Such a community represents one long-continued swindle, and the swindle should be exposed. Such a community lives, solely and entirely, by unending repetition of the greatest of all crimes—the cornering of the indispensable, without which the people cannot live. It takes our common heritage, the land, and puts a ring around it; divides it up among a few monopolists and confers on them the privilege of levying on the land-starved masses to the last dollar of their earnings, past, present and future. It deliberately creates as the basis of its social existence conditions that fly directly in the face of nature, since it is self-evident that without access to land we cannot live. It ignores most brazenly the great law of human solidarity, for it wilfully splits its population into two distinct and warring classes, the small and, for the moment, omnipotent "Haves," and the huge but, for the moment, hopelessly impotent "Have-Nots." In the train of that giant wrong there necessarily follows a swarm of minor offenses—habitual deceit, lying, hypocrisy, the maintenance of false pretenses at all and every cost—which rot the social body through and through. It is ready for the headsman, and at the first outbreak of righteous discontent, smothered so carefully and successfully for years, the shadow of the headsman throws itself across the path.

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You will not get the small business men and property owners—subject to mortgages—to act as executioners, however eloquent Mr. Harriman may be or however seductively the Socialist Party may woo their votes. You will not get the conservative Labor Temple crowd to help in hurrying up the funeral, for it has been coaxed into the real estate game, and its leaders rely largely on political pickings to meet their payments. You must look to those who have no interests, however small, at stake; to the unemployed; to those who have been cleaned out already and now earn a precarious living by slaving at a thousand and one odd and most miserably paid jobs; to the great army of despair on which the revolutionary movement naturally draws. That army in Los Angeles is exceptionally large and should be exceptionally bitter. It has been victimized by lies; ruined by fake advertising, drawn up with cruelly-calculating subtlety by the hirelings of the millionaires; reduced to pitiable helplessness by as damnable a gang of confidence men as ever robbed a child of candy or stole the pennies from a dead woman's eyes. Its hands are free. It need not tremble lest it should lose its home by failure to meet payments. It has not to nurse and coddle social connections, that it may raise itself out of the ruck in professions so overcrowded that it has become admittedly impossible for the rank and file to earn a living at them. Its lips are not sealed by dependence on the usurers and job-givers, and it can speak out. To do so is to bring about an economic revolution in Los Angeles, and it is the only way in which it can be brought about. It is to puncture the balloon, once and for all; to take the props of inflated real estate values out from under the artificial structure and bring it tumbling to the ground. That is the fatal attack of which the clear-eyed Otis, and the Interests he represents, stand in never-sleeping dread; and it is the true economic attack which is really worthy of clear-eyed revolutionists, who grip the abomination in its entirety and wish to overthrow it root and branch.

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In an editorial headed "Secret of Labor Union Plot" the "Times" insists that "the majority of the working folk of Los Angeles either own or are paying for their homes—bungalows with lawns and gardens"—and it charges that "the unionites, unable to create dissatisfaction among them, have herded into the city I. W. W.'s, professional loafers, and others inclined to lawlessness, as apostles of the Socialistic gospel of confiscation." I wish I could think that it is so. I wish I could even imagine the conservative Labor Temple crowd inviting to Los Angeles members of the I. W. W. or other revolutionists. But I know it is not so. I know that on all who are really seeking to change things, that body, under the influence of its leaders, makes eternal war; and this it does because the natural conservatism of the skilled mechanic is intensified greatly by the fact that, in Los Angeles, he has usually loaded himself down with real estate, on which he must keep up his payments under pain of forfeiture. This renders him putty in the hands of the employing class. He may join a union, but neither he individually nor his union, composed of such as he, will put up the fight demanded by their obligations to the labor movement. Los Angeles is essentially what is called a "scab" town. The alleged unionists and unions are constantly engaged in scabbing, because they are bound hand and foot to speculators and shiver in their boots at losing half-paid-for homes, in which have been invested the savings of years. It is not the persistent opposition of Otis which has paralyzed the Los Angeles unions, for that has been calculated to arouse their fighting spirit, if they had any. Their slavishness is due to the slavish condition to which they have been reduced by the land speculator, and to the fact that land monopoly forms the rotten foundation of the slavish city in which they have to earn a living.

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Now, men as capable as Otis and those who have made the monstrous fortunes that must stain eternally the recent history of Los Angeles, know well enough that the existing condition cannot last. They know that a city of 500,000 cannot live by swapping jack-knives. They have to convert Los Angeles into a genuinely industrial center if the dream of a million population is ever to become established fact. They know, furthermore, that they have already a working population tamed to their hand by economic dependence on the creditor class, and that a huge additional supply of cheap labor will shortly be at their disposal with the opening of the Panama Canal. On this they are banking for the establishment of the manufactures necessary to the support of a metropolis and for the maintenance, side by side with those manufactures, of the inflated real estate prices and monopoly now prevailing.

* * *

In such a scheme there is an obvious flaw; a fatally weak spot. The entire structure is built on real estate inflation, and if the gas could be punctured out of that balloon down with it would come the banking, money-loaning, sucker-squeezing institutions it now holds up. The cheap, penurious, hypocritical, man-skinning business of Los Angeles would go instantaneously and irretrievably to the dogs, and on its ruins there would be a possibility of erecting a community life that would be worth the living; wherein economic freedom might be something more than a ghastly, grinning sham. To accomplish this it is only necessary to be truthful; to state the facts as they are and to give them wide publicity; to rebel against the conditions to which the unemployed and all Labor have been reduced, and to rebel so loudly that all the world will hear. That is the attack Otis and the Interests dread so fearsomely, and that is the attack the victims of their robberies should make. They who have been flayed to the bone, and mocked in their agony as "Undesirables," should retaliate by serving notice on the country that the festering sham known as Los Angeles is itself one of the most "undesirable" places in existence for those who alone have any title to existence, viz., those who contribute their share of labor to the sustenance of the human hive. We need not be moralists but we should be strategists. WM. C. OWEN.

Why Intervene?

(From Luke North's "Everyman.")

Why on earth should there not be a revolution, one asks himself, on learning that millions of Mexicans have only their blankets for their home? The statement was made recently by a clique of wealthy Americans, who protested publicly against President Wilson's insistence that the peon should be given a vote and allowed to cast it freely. For myself I don't think much of the insistence, and I shall explain my reasons. But I think still less of the diplomatic ability of the gentlemen in question, who frankly urged the conditions which render revolt imperative as their main argument for the necessity of stamping out revolt. Their lack of humor is unpardonable.

Across the Rio Grande our neighbors are confiscating land, burning up title deeds and otherwise making themselves highly objectionable to a minority which they themselves seem to have found objectionable. They have been engaged for the last three years in as pretty a domestic row as has disturbed life's stagnant stream since the days of the great French Revolution. That is so long ago that we seem to have forgotten all about it, and reading current criticism one would suppose that Americans had never heard of a people kicking over the traces and resolving to have a new deal at any price. As a matter of fact we of the Teutonic stock do not indulge in such experiments, though we talk continually about the necessity of doing so. On the other hand, the Latin races try it continually, and a much respected writer has shown recently, in the "North American Review," that the republics to the south of us all consider that rulers are put in power to produce results, and that when the results are unsatisfactory, revolution, armed revolution, is regarded as the proper thing. That view of life may not be as foolish as we think it. Quick death is preferable to long-drawn-out torture. We may think ourselves above revolution and may be actually below it; too cowardly to risk life for ideals; too helpless in the straitjacket of government to be capable of struggle. Revolution may look to us like the ugliest of ducklings, but that ugly duckling may grow into a swan.

The countries to the south of us are inhabited by peoples who have in their veins that Latin revolutionary blood, grafted on the stubborn Indian stock. The latter I believe to be tenaciously conservative, and with a conservatism that finds itself in violent rebellion against all that we so confidently describe as progress. It cares little about the luxury with which we load our lives, but sets incalculable store by that personal liberty which commercialism bids us ignore; insists on disposing of life according to its own good pleasure, and cannot be tempted into regarding the unceasing production of a multiplicity of articles, as to the utility of which it is extremely dubious, as being the supreme duty of existence. If United States history were really taught in our public schools we should all accept it as axiomatic that the Indian cannot be tamed into a willing factory slave.

His One Aim—Land.

Always the peasant, and, above all, the peasant with Indian blood in his veins, loves the land. His pride is the land of his fathers, over which he wandered at will. His regret is the loss of that land. His one hope for the future is that, somehow or other, he will regain possession of that land. He may be superstitious, but he is not religious, as we understand the term; that is to say, he does not live in a world of abstract thought or possess that type of mind which can rest satisfied with hopes of a better existence beyond the grave. He has not lost touch of nature by long-continued life in cities, nor has he become the victim of that hypnotism which seizes the modern workman who, drilled to play one special part in life amid the whir of machinery, seldom allows his thought to wander beyond the workshop. He is still the primitive man who, centuries ago, made Gods of nature's forces and today worships her as the mother who can supply his simple wants and give him that security for which all simple minds have ever hungered. In the really masterful introduction to his Man of Genius, Lombroso reminds us that the eternal, universal type of man is that which is satisfied to consume the fruits of earth—"fruges consumere natus." It is essentially the Indian type; and instinctively, without being able probably to read or write, the Indian knows that without access to the soil there will be no fruit for him to gather.

This is the condition that confronts us in our present most serious quarrel with Mexico. We are face to face with a nation which has about six million inhabitants of pure Indian blood, and eight millions of mixed Indian and white blood, who, according to all testimony, are of the Indian way of thinking. They want the land and they have wanted it for generations. The Spaniards tore it from them, because the Spaniards had arms and a military training which, for the moment, they were powerless to resist.

Death to the Invader.

Nevertheless, with that tenacity for which the Indian is proverbial, they wrung concessions from the Spaniards. They secured general common rights, which gave them free use of land and wood and water. They were able to form their communities, where they practiced a life in accordance with those communistic principles from which we have the word "community;" they grouped themselves in families and tribes; cooperated on the simplest principles in helping one another to build houses, raise crops and carry on the various processes necessary for their peaceful life. They held the land-grabbing tendencies of the Catholic church at bay. They fought, through a succession of revolutions, the centralizing ambitions of a developing government, being ever hostile to the tax collector, to the recruiting officer, to the commercial invader who sought to gain wealth at their expense.

Until Porfirio Diaz climbed to power they held their own in what was absolutely essential to them. But with Diaz came the deluge; came the buying and selling that enabled a Terrazas to gather the greater part of so large a State as Chihuahua into his grasp; came huge grants to foreign speculators, by virtue of laws about which the peon knew no more than do you or I about what is going on in Mars; came alliances with international powers such as the House of Rothschild; States such as Yucatan devoted to the production of one single article, hemp, raised solely for export and to the profit of a foreign handful; the forcible expatriation of great fighting tribes, such as the Yaquis; in a word the breaking of a commercial cloudburst, the meaning of which it took a generation to master. You talk about a revolution. What a far-reaching one was that in whose net these millions of Indians and half-Indians found themselves so suddenly entangled!

(To be continued.)

IN SAN FRANCISCO.

During the four days passed, up to the date of writing, in San Francisco, the editor of this section has lectured on the Mexican Revolution and the "Opium Den of Politics," besides speaking briefly at the International Defense League and addressing the International Radical Club, at its monthly dinner. The first lecture attracted an audience of, perhaps, close on to 500, and the deepest interest was shown. The second, on politics, drew a somewhat smaller crowd, but Sunday evening is said to be a poor night, owing to the multiplicity of meetings. The dinner was attended probably by 150 persons. Wednesday there will be a lecture in Berkeley, the subject being Mexico, and Thursday the editor will speak before the I. W. W. on the connection between the Mexican and I. W. W. Revolutions.

There is a large unemployed movement, which has been swollen—thanks mainly to the efforts of Lucy E. Parsons, Mrs. Ida Adler and a few others—by one of the women out of work. Eighteen hundred men were reported as having been given a breakfast of coffee and mush, Monday morning, at what is described as "the new feeding depot at 932 Folsom St.," and there is much marching to and fro, with constant meetings. But one sees little, at present, beyond the old, and utterly superficial and ineffective demand that the authorities shall furnish jobs by putting the men to work on the roads, etc., to enhance the value of adjoining properties. J. Stitt Wilson, however, who is leading what is known as the "Social Crusade," is demanding that the landowners be taxed for the benefit of the unemployed. Speaking to a large audience Sunday night, at the Pavilion Rink, he is reported as having said: "To pray, 'Give us our daily bread,' on Sundays, and then to leave the land, which is the source of all bread, in the hands of private owners and gamblers, is a spiritual fraud."

CANNOT GET RECRUITS.

We are delighted, frankly delighted, to read of the quarrel between the U. S. War Department and the National Guards. It has arisen over the administration of the infamous Dick law, which became effective in 1908 and granted the States militias five years within which to reorganize in conformity with regular army provisions. The quarrel has arisen over the surplusage of officers and the lack of simple privates.

The Secretary of War insisted that brigades and divisions should be officered as stipulated, and the National Guard Association begged vainly that he revoke his order, because it has been found physically impossible "to recruit the rank and files sufficiently to fill up the gaps in the organizations."

Inasmuch as the one and only reason for the existence of the militia is the suppression of labor upheavals and the slaughter of workers by idiotic uniformed workers, we rejoice beyond measure that it is being found impossible to fill up the gaps among the rank and file. Apparently, at last, the robbed and outraged workers of the United States are coming to their senses.

THE REAL TERROR.

There were two "Reigns of Terror," if we would but remember it and consider it. The one wrought murder in hot passion, the other in heartless cold blood; the one lasted mere months, the other lasted a thousand years; the one inflicted death upon ten thousand persons, the other upon a hundred millions. But our shudders are for the "horrors" of the minor terror, the momentary Terror, so to speak; whereas, What is the horror of swift death by the axe, compared with lifelong death from hunger, cold, insult, cruelty and heartbreak? What is swift death by lightning compared with death by slow fire at the stake?

A city cemetery could contain the coffins filled by that brief Terror which we have all been so diligently taught to shiver at and mourn over; but all France could hardly contain the coffins filled by that older and real Terror—that unspeakably bitter and awful Terror—which none of us has been taught to see in its vastness or pity as it deserves.

(MARK TWAIN.)

The proletarians who give their lives for the present countries are dupes; stupid brutes. The only war which is not a deception is that at the end of which, if they are victors, proletarians may hope by the expropriation of the capitalist class to put their hands on the social wealth accumulated by human genius for generations past. There is only one war which is worthy of intelligent men, and that is civil war, social revolution.—(Gustave Herve.)

No revolution ever rises above the intellectual level of those who make it, and little is gained where one false notion supplants another. But we must some day, at last and forever, cross the line between Nonsense and Common Sense. And on that day we shall pass from Class Paternalism, originally derived from fetish fiction in times of universal ignorance, to Human Brotherhood in accordance with the nature of things and our growing knowledge of it; from Political Government to Industrial Administration; from Competition in Individualism to Individualism in Cooperation; from War and Despotism, in any form, to Peace and Liberty.—(Thomas Carlyle.)

It is the characteristic of privilege and of every privileged position to kill the mind and heart of man. The privileged man, whether politically or economically, is a man depraved in mind and heart. That is as applicable to entire nations as to classes, corporations and individuals.—(Bakunin.)

If it is unsafe to rob a citizen, shall it be safe to plunder a people?—(Walter Savage Landor.)

(Viene de la primera plana.)

La Revolucion Mexicana.

en los cerros de la Malintzi, perteneciente á Tlaxcala.—El "gobernador" del estado de Querétaro informa que sólo hay cincuenta rebeldes en el estado. Los federales que murieron en Arroyo Seco, La Meza y otros lugares seguramente fué por temor á la invasión yanqui.—Los mil rebeldes que se dijo se habían sometido á las autoridades de Zacatlán estado de Puebla, en la misma noche se hicieron del banco de las armas, colectaron más de veinte mil pesos y salieron con dirección á Chignahuápan. Las autoridades al escuchar los primeros disparos á la hora que la guardia era sesarmada se pusieron en polvorósa fuga.—José Luis Cháverri agente del ministerio público en Cholula ha desaparecido.—Por no haber acabado con los revolucionarios ha sido destituído de la gobernatura de Morelos, el "general" Adolfo Jiménez Castro, y substituído por el "general" Cartón. ¿Quien sera el sucesor de éste? —Por "quitame estas pulgas," como suele suceder algunas veces, varios tecolótes comenzaron á disparar sus pistolas en un barrio de Tlalpám, población inmediata á la capital. Las autoridades y los que se cubren con ellas, tan asustados como están, pidieron refuerzos porque dizque los asaltantes eran en número superior. Las familias de los que temen la revolución salieron inmediatamente sin saber para donde. Todo era confusión. Resultado de todo, fué un pleito de perros. ¡Que será cuando los rebeldes en realidad se quieran divertir en Tlalpám?—El general federal Eutiquio Munguía se encuentra procesado en el cuartel de Zapadores de la Ciudad de México por haber perdido la plaza de Torreón.—Los revolucionarios que dirigen los cabecillas Amaro, Pantoja y García, que pasan de mil, entraron á la Villa de Quiroga, estado de Michoacán, donde después de declarar todo de todos, fusilaron varios acomodados por haberse rehusado á contribuir al sostenimiento de la revolución obrera. Estos hace semanas se habian internado al estado de Tlaxcala con el objeto de hacer conciencia entre aquellos campesinos, pues parece que el elemento político se había introducido con el objeto de desorientar los ideales de la revolución: Tierra y Libertad. Por todas partes donde pasaron fueron recibidos con gran entusiasmo, dado que á todos trataron por igual. En todas las poblaciones aumentaron sus filas y dejaron varios trabajos listos para la buena macha. Todos querían ser revolucionarios, con este motivo aumentaron grandemente sus filas.—Cerca de Atencingo, Puebla, fué completamente aniquilado un destacamento federal de quince hombres juntamente con el jefe.

—En Washington nuevamente se han dado órdenes á los americanos que deben de permanecer fuera de México. Esto porque las condiciones económicas y políticas no han cambiado. Ni cambiarán hasta no haber matado el sistema capitalista, que es el culpable de la guerras, los crimenes y la ignorancia de los pobres de espiritu que quieren ser millonarios.

Dos Mujeres á la Banguardia.

Durante los primeros ataques sobre Ojinaga los federales comenzaron á retroceder de sus posiciones á pesar de su poderósa artillería. Centenares aprovechando la confusión causada por la artillería de los rebeldes, pretendieron pasarse al lado americano siendo arrestados en la línea los heridos y negádose la entrada á los buenos. Estos allí quedaron á merced de los rebeldes. Todo esto fué debido á las órdenes directas de Washington aunque después pretendieron cubrirlo. ¡Y así se hacen llamar neutrales! Los rebeldes fueron bien apoyados por los americanos. Estos entraron como reporters al campamento federal para después poner en conocimiento de los primeros las posiciones que guardaban.

Durante la semana de reñidas batallas en Ojinaga, han muerto por centenares. El segundo día del asalto, pudo saberse que tres generales federales se encontraban levemente heridos.

Hay que hacer notar que durante los asaltos se distiguieron dos jovenes que se batían á la banguardia de los rebeldes. Estas son: María Gómez Gutiérrez y otra joven de las valientes guerrilleras del Rio Yaqui cuyo nombre no sabemos.—En Londress Inglaterra se trabaja activamente para la formación de un grupo de capitalistas internacionales interesados en México y enviar expediciones filibusteras á posesionarse de las aduanas.—Hace varios días en Belice desembarcaron marinos ingleses para cubrir las fronteras de México por el sur de Quintana Roo é invadir el territorio al mismo tiempo que los yanquis, bajo el pretexto de la vigilancia de la línea. —Castillo Brito, ex-gobernador de Campeche que desapareció desde el pasado Junio, nuevamente ha hecho su aparición en el estado de Tabasco.—Venustiano Carranza, el muñeco de los capitalistas yanquis hace sus preparativos para ir á Chihuahua á obligar (?) á los rebeldes que le reconocan como "supremo jefe" de la revolución. León Aillaud, ex-gobernador de Veracruz, salió para Washington en representación de Carranza. Es de suponerse que á pedir instrucciones.—En el estado de Durango ha aparecido otra revolucionaria. Petra Herrera, que comanda como doscientos hombres.

—Las calles están desiertas en la Ciudad de México, con motivo de la "leva," pués ya no sólo toman á los obreros sin trabajo para aumentar el derrotado ejército, sino también los que se encuentran trabajando con todo y capataz. Ultimamente llegaron 20 soldados representando el 9o. batallón que fué completamente destrozado en el centro de México. Como fuera de la capital no han podido echar mano de los obreros por encontrarse estos con armas, han idó á reforzarse donde los encuentran indefensos. En las calles sólo se ven las mujeres recorriendo las calles en busca de trabajo.

—Al suroeste de Mexicali, Baja California hubo un encuentro entre federales y rebeldes que dirige el bandido y asesino de mujeres, Rodolfo Gallegos. El combate se efectuó tan cerca, que en Mexicali se oía el rugir de la destructora artillería.—En Ciudad Juárez fueron fusilados séis rebeldes que no eran del agrado de Villa. Uno de estos erróneamente dió muerte al oficial Crecencio Flores en momentos que salió de una cantina, creyendo que era Villa que allí se encontraba.—Nuevo Laredo está siendo atacado por los rebeldes. La pelea está bastante reñida. Tanto huertistas como carrancistas se baen furiosamente. Varios edificios se encuentran ardiendo.—En el puerto de Tampico se espera otro nuevo atique por los rebeldes. Estos se encuentran en Cervantes donde han recibido varias piezas de artillería y gran cantidad de municiones. Los Trenes de Ciudad Victoria á Cervantes están corriendo de parte de los rebeldes.—Durante el pasado año, los constitucionalistas de Sonora han exportado, 91,041 cbezas de ganado, á los Estados Unios.—Ygnacio Bonillas, Ministro de Comunicaciones del "gabinete" de Caranza, ha aumentado á cinco los carro de pasageros para el tráfico de Nogles á Hermosillo.—Los rebeldes en las cercanías de San Luis Potosí han umentado tan rápidamente que ya an sitiado la Ciudad por dos rumbos. El ataque á la Ciudad es inminente. El tráfico ferrocarrilero ha sido suspedido. Estos son los que dirigen ls cabecillas Coss y Gutiérrez, y que nmeran como 5,000 hombres. Gra parte de estos se encuentran en Boe veinticinco millas al norte del ferro carril. El restante está extendido lo largo del ferrocarril entre San Luis y Aguascalientes.

Las comunicaciones entre San Luis y Saltillo están cortadas. Se dice que en Monterrey y Saltillo se han amotinado los federales. Estos no se ha podido confirmar debido á la falta de alambres. Cerca de Moctezuma, entre San Luis y Saltillo fueron destruídos dos trenes cargados de carne de cañón. Se reporta que murieron 300 "mochos." La captura de San Luis, importantisima y rica población, significa la toma del puerto de Tampico y una de las más desastrosas derrotas del gobierno de Huerta.—La situación bancaria en la Ciudad de México aún continúa crítica. De la Lama, representante de Huerta en París, informa que ya casi están para obtenerse los $30,000,000 que se tenían en proyecto.—El esbirro Ricardo Peña, que salió de Torreón á recuperar (?) Durango, capital del estado, que hace mucho tiempo está en poder de los rebeldes, recibió una tremenda derrota en San Carlos, por los rebeldes de Contreras y Arriéta. Tubo ochenta y una bajas y ventiocho prisioneros.—En Veracruz aumenta grandemente la inquietud y zozobra debido á que las bandas de rebeldes que operan en el estado se han posesionado de las dos lineas que conectan con la Capital.

La Renuncia de Huerta.

Mucho se ha hablado en la capital respecto de la renuncia de Huerta y todo no ha pasado de rumor. Ahora nuevamente se dice con insistencia que tomará el campo para combatir á sus openentes con las armas, dejándo como sucesor á Enrique Gerostieta, hoy Ministro de Justicia (¿?). Gerostieta ofreció su Cartera á Querido Moheno quien la aceptó siempre que los diputados arrestados cuando la disolución del Congreso sean puestos en libertad. Según el plan proyectado, Gerostieta sólo será Presidente por determinadas semanas, entregando como el juego de los niños, la presidencia la chacal Gerónimo Treviño, que tanto se vanaglorea de haber sido el brazo derecho del bandido y asesino de mujeres y niños, Porfirio Diaz. Veintiséis de los Diputados han sido puestos en libertad.

—En las vecindades de Cárdenas, estado de San Luis Potosí se están batiendo aguerridamente, federales y rebeldes.—Las comunicaciones al sur de Saltillo han sido cortadas desde el 22 del pasado Diciembre.—Huerta ha decretado que todo el papel moneda debe de entrar en circulación, y que debe de ser aceptable como moneda corriente.—Se reporta que Didier Masson, el aviador Francés que durante el verano pasado militaba en las filas de Maytorena y sobre la bahía de Guaymas, fué fusilado por los federales.—Pedro González, jefe político de San Nicolás Contreras, perteneciente al estado de México, es acusado de "zapatista" y sometido á proceso.—El general Wood, comandante del ejército yanquee, pide á los Estados Unidos $6,000,000 para comprar armamento, pues considera que el almacenado no es suficiente para la guerra que tienen en proyecto los capitalistas sus amos.—El "general" huertista José Mancilla y su hijo desertaron para el lado américano, siendo aprehendidos y costodiados por los amarillos, obedeciendo á las órdenes del "general" Bliss de San Antonio. Con este motivo, sólo quedan en aislados en Ojinaga al frente de las fuerzas, nueve "generales," pues Caraveo se encuentra en Presidio bajo la vigilancia de la Cruz Roja; Terrazas y Orozco también se encuentran levemente heridos; el "capitán" Luis Ciuilty, pariente del "landlord" chihuahuense, murió en el Hospital de la Cruz Roja á consecuencia de una herida.—Las fuerzas rebeldes después de fatigosa pelea se posesionaron de Parras y General Cepeda, ambos puntos situados en la linea del Nacional que conectan Saltillo y Torreón. Entre Avilés y Salamanca, suburbios de Torreón perdieron la vida cerca de doscientos combatientes, y resultaron derrotados los huertistas, habiéndo perdido séis oficiales.—Nelson O'Shaunessy, representante de la Casa Blanca en México, salió para Veracruz atendiendo una cita del despreciado señor Lind, confidencial del Profesor Wilson, acompañado de los clericales Sebastián Camacho y Antonio Paredes.—Joaquín Bauche Alcalde, el aureonauta carrancista, dice que Didier Masson no ha sido fusilado sino que con el dinero que hizo en sus expediciones con su aeroplano, se ha dedicado á otros negocios. "Sólo le faltó decir que á robar.—A las muchas acusaciones que hay contra de Emiliano Zapata en los tribunales de "justicia," por las cuales se le instruye un proceso, se agrega una carta dirigida por un anarquista ruso, la cual fué violada por los esbirros postales.—Los federales de Ojinaga tendieron una emboscada á los rebeldes comandados por Villa, atacandolos á dos fuegos. Estos se rehicieron y contestaron el fuego vigorósamente y está en progreso, cerca de Paso de la Mula.—Los cables anuncian que los "zapatistas" han sido rechazados en Cuernavaca, capital de Morelos, con grandes pérdidas.

Administracion

CALIFORNIA, Luna, venta de "Reg." $4.80; Rosa González, 50c; Epifania González, 50c; R. Soliz, $1.10; venta de "Reg." en la Placita, 82c; León, venta de "Reg.," $2; venta de "Herald of Revolt," 35c; A. López, 22c; F. Barrón, 30c; R. Gamboa, $1.25; M. Benites y P. Estavillo, $2; A. Flores, $2; P. Flores, $2; CUBA, Enviado por J. Montalvo, M. Ferrer, $2; E. Gómez, $1; M. Saénz, 55c; "Gremio M. de Bahía," 25c; Gremio M. de Albañiles, 20c; "Gremio P. en General," 20c; "Gremio M. Cabotaje," 20c; T. Salazar, 20c; R. R. Rivas, 20c; De Sainti Spiritus, M. Mas y Peñate, $1; A. Castro, 20c; C. Matamoros, 20c; E. Rojas, 20c.

COLORADO, M. Ontiveros, venta de libros, $2; J. E. Cortinas, 10c.

INDIANA, D. Tahl, por "L. and L.," 75c.

MICHIGAN, M. Martyn, por "L. and L.," 10c; MONTANA, A. L. Scott, 10c; MISSOURI, F. G. Barragán, $3; R. Villalobos, $1; MEXICO, Un Compañero, $2.50; NEW YORK, A. Vázquez, $1.20; PENNSYLVANIA, Grupo "Hagamos Luz," $1; NEW JERSEY, C. D. Harrison, $1.10; Libros, 90c.

TEXAS, Colecta por Paula Soto: Eulogia C. de Valero, 50c; Francisco E. de Soto, 75c; S. Espinoza, 75c; M. Espinóza, 25c; R. Soto, 25c; N. Peña, $1; J. Guajardo, 55c; C. Cardenas, $2; . Flores, $1.25; C. López, 50c; R. antú, 25c; J. Rivas, 24c; M. Portas, 48c; N. García, $1; M. Alderete, $.25; F. G. de León, $1; M. R. Robly, 10c; J. M. Bocanegra, $2; C. V. Bos, $3; A. Quiñones, 50c; P. Lúcio, $. P. Sauceda, $2; L. Arsola, 20c; R. M Faz, $1; G. M. Faz, 25c; F. M. Fa, 25c; G. M. Faz, 25c; F. G. Montalo, 25c; A. Gómez, 25c; B. C. Dávil; venta de libros, $8.50; Un lector, 35c A. N. García, 26c; Irene Cardóna, 50c Suma, $71.96.

GASTOS.

Tp de 10,500 ejem., $51.20; Estamplas, $10.90; Utiles de Escritorio, $1.80 Acarreo, $2.25; Depósito, $5; Telegramas, $1.70; Enviado al "País," $4; Epel, $1.50; Lara, $4; Gaitán, $4; Téllez $2; Asistencia, $4; Flores, $1; Total,$94.15.

RESUMEN.

Gastos hasta el 9 de Enero...		$ 94.15
Déficit anterior		579.22
Entrada de cuotas, subs. y donativos ...	$ 71.96	
Déficit hasta el 9 de Enero	601.41	
Sumas iguales	$673.37	$673.37

T. M. GAITAN.

PARA FUERZA CONSCIENTE.

CANDLARIA, TEX., J. Rivas, 24c.

PARA TIERRA Y LIBERTAD.

NEW BALTZ, N. Y., A. Vázquez, 30c.

PRO PRESOS.

Suma anterior, $197.09; CALIFORNIA, "Centro de Estudios Racionales," $1.66; TEXAS, Eulogia C. de Valero, $1; N. García, $1; H. Guardiola, $1; J. Juárez, 50c; F. Salinas, 50c; R. Terazas, 50c; M. Alderete, $1.35; F. G. de Leon, $1; A. Quiñones, 50c; P. Cáneda, 50c; F. Vázquez, $1; J. González 50c; F. Rivera, $1; L. Colunga, 25; G. Téllez, 30c; B. C. Dávila, 50c; PATERSON, N. J., "La Era Nuova" $9.55. Total, $219.70; para telegramas, $2.50; en caja, $217.20.

RANGEL-CINE DEFENSE FUND.

Metford, Oregon, Socialist Local, $3.10; New York, colected by Emma Goldman, $13 Chico, Cal., Mary Van Ornum, $3.50 Tampa, Fla., Adelaide Kossovcky, $ Halletsville, Tex., E. O. Metzen, $1 Chicago, Ill., George B. Wheeler, $; Cuthenberg, N. J., A. K. St. Branch 18, $5.15; Brooklyn, N. Y., A. K. St. K. B. Feile Tress, $1; Virginville, W Va., Graziano Graziani, $5; Paterso, N. J., Workmen Circle, Branch 16 $2; Lyndhurst, N. J., A. K. St. K. Branch 294, $1; Barre, Vt., Sezione Sindicalista G. Miani, $3; San Francisco, Cal., Cigar Makers Union, Local 26, by Darrabeck, $1; Rockford, Ill., Jay Lewis, $2.50; Oakland, Cal., Ott Sinz, $5; Goldfield, Nev., John G. Lee, $7; Little Landers, Cal., Cicilie Inalls, $3.50; Chicago, Ill., C. Hackel, $1; Curwensville, Pa., Sezione Socialista Italiana, $3; Los Angeles, Cal., C. Gilio, $1.50; Jersey City, N. J., A. K. St. K. Branch 251, $1; Forest Park, Ill., A. K. St. Branch 249, $1; Rochester, N. Y., by N. Daskuta, $5; Marenisco, Mich., Carlo Blandino, $4.50; San Francisco, Cal., P. F. Brissendem, 50c; New Castle, Ind., Dan Tahl, $1; Detroit, Mich., A. K. St. K. Branch 40, $1; Canton, Mass., A. K. St. K. Branch 252, $1; New Orleans, La., John H. Ratgen, $1; Manchester, N. H., H. Strulchaim, $1; Everett, Wash., Int. Union of Shingle Weavers, Local No. 2, $15; Los Angeles, Cal., by Donato Rinaldi, $4.25; Hazzard Pa., Donation of 20 Comrades by Angiolina Algieri, $20; Waxahachie, Tex., "Alianza Fraternal, Juarez y Lerdo y Bandera Roja," $20; Bulwinkle, Cal., Frank Willson, $5; Garfield, N. J., Pietro Cerruti, $2; Stenbenville, Ohio, Edward O'Hare, $5; Large, Pa., Joe Pellegrini, $8.25; Silverton, Ohio, Paul Norbold, $7.50; City, Mammoth Hall, $1.50; Home, Wash., Thomas Brothers, $3.50; Los Angeles, Cal., Wm. C. Owen, Y. P. S. L. Meeting, $6; City, Economic Women League Entertainment, $21; City, M. G. Lerner, $8. Total, $214.25.

Recibido hasta el 7 de Enero.

El Secretario del Comté,
VICTORIO CRAVELLO.

Note:—Against $195.16, published in No. 169, balance up to date, $409.41.
CRAVELLO.

AYUDA A UN COMPANERO PARA SU VIAJE.

PHOENIX, ARIZ., $8.05; TUCSON, $5.