

OUR COMRADES FREE "ONWARD" IS THE CRY

Early this morning Jan. 19 our comrades, Ricardo and Lirio Magon, Labrado Rivera and Anselmo L. Figueroa, stepped out of the McNeil Island penitentiary, free once more, free that is to say, to take up again the "Tulane struggle" to which they have dedicated long, long years of unbroken toil, and to bind in their hands the shackles of poverty which they share in common with the disinherited Mexican people whose lives they have laid so eloquently before the world. I met them at Tacoma, Wash., and found them all in good health, although Enrique Magon and Rivera seem far below their usual weight. This evening a reception mass meeting will be held in Tacoma. A large hall has been engaged and we expect a crowded house, as the Social Science Club, Socialists, I. W. W. and other labor and revolutionary bodies are showing a splendid spirit of solidarity. Tomorrow there will be two meetings in Seattle; Wednesday one will be held in Portland, Oregon, and Friday we hope for a big celebration in San Francisco. Both the Seattle and Tacoma papers have treated the release of our comrades as an event of importance, and have devoted long illustrated articles to their careers and the part they are playing in the great movement which, at last, is attracting the attention of all the world.

My own time has been so fully occupied since I left Los Angeles, nine days ago, that I have been forced to neglect my editorial work in a manner I regret profoundly. Holding to the Napoleonic maxim that he who excuses himself finds no one to excuse him, I could have packed more work into so small a space of time. In San Francisco I gave four addresses, visited the Bakunin Institute, near Maynard in connection with matters that I considered of first rate importance and lectured at Berkeley College. Coming North I have spoken four times in Seattle, he delivering lectures at Tacoma and Everett, and visiting McNeil Island. In the sphere of literature I express myself as greatly satisfied with results up to date; for, although the audience at some instances have been small, owing to the meetings having been hurriedly arranged, extraordinary earnestness has been shown and I am conscious that we are adding daily to our list of friends and understanding sympathizers. The really vital thing in this character, in my opinion, is the consultation meetings of small groups and the interchange of thought and experiences with proved workers. To that business I have devoted every moment I could spare, and I am most sorry that my stay in this Northern country has to be so brief.

Financially, such a trip cannot be made to pay at any time during such times as we are having at present. For example, a really splendid meeting at the Seattle I. W. W. hall, and under I. W. W. auspices, brought a collection of \$19.10, and I was genuinely astonished; for I know that figures as despatched, and that times in Seattle we desperately hard, and that members of the I. W. W., who have thrown their lives boldly into the unemployable and other local fights, are at their wits' end for money while having no money to take to the coast, the cash they can take together. It would take many such collections to pay fares over the long distance I am traversing, and they have not been forthcoming. In fact I have given several talks where there was no chance of getting money. Always, however, I have believed the opportunity for making propaganda at the place selected was good; and that, in my judgment, must take precedence of all other considerations.

It is almost needless to say that the unusual situation as regards the unem-

ployed is absorbing the time, energies and resources of our most active workers. I met it face to face the moment I landed in San Francisco, and found such friends as Mrs. Parsons up to the neck in the business of organizing the unemployed workers, as well as men, and thousands flocking to huge out of door meetings and parades. An unexpected riot played the ducks with what had promised to be an excellent audience in the I. W. W. hall, and everywhere the competition of these rival attractions made itself plainly felt. Surely one does not regret it. Surely the fact that the workers are showing a most rebellious spirit toward conditions here is deep gratification. Moreover, as regards one's own lectures there is ample compensation. If one loses some who, under ordinary conditions, would attend, the others are in a more receptive mood. This I have noticed especially in Seattle, which appears to me to possess a boldly aggressive spirit such as, most unfortunately, is not common in Los Angeles.

Everett, on the other hand, seemed to furnish a different lesson. We have some excellent friends there; and there is a good Socialist paper, "The Commonwealth," edited by Maynard Shipley, formerly of the Oakland "World." It is one of the all too few scholars we have in the social movement on this coast, and his illustrated lectures, delivered regularly in various small, outlying towns, should be doing useful educational work. The State secretary of the party has his headquarters there, and there is an excellent club house, which has had its origin, as I understand, in the energies of Mrs. Hodgkins and a few other women. Everything should conspire to make Everett a live center; yet my lecture, given Sunday afternoon and well advertised, was poorly attended and the audience seemed unusually apathetic, hardly any questions being asked. Generally I have been kept busy answering questions, often until a too late hour. I fancy the cause for this apathy is to be found in the fact that Everett, which is a town of about 30,000 inhabitants, is said to have been singularly free from labor troubles. The workers are nearly all engaged in the shingle-weaving industry, and I am told that it is a one-man town. In other words, the Everett workingmen read and discuss the social war, but apparently they themselves have not participated in it actively. That makes all the difference.

It is impossible for me to contemplate all this seething mass of righteous discontent, as it exhibits itself at unemployed meetings and in such centers as the I. W. W. headquarters, without regretting profoundly that it is so isolated and unattended; that Los Angeles, for instance, has no opportunity of pulling in time with San Francisco, and that this latter apparently knows little or nothing of what is going on in this active Puget Sound country. Men whose judgment should be good tell me that the revolutionary papers in the East draw their most substantial support from these discontented thousands on the Pacific Coast, who at present have not even the cheapest kind of a sheet which they can take to the coast, the cash they can take together. It would take many such collections to pay fares over the long distance I am traversing, and they have not been forthcoming. In fact I have given several talks where there was no chance of getting money. Always, however, I have believed the opportunity for making propaganda at the place selected was good; and that, in my judgment, must take precedence of all other considerations.

the heart of Washington than the fate of the poor Mexican peasant, whose position today is no more tolerable than that of the peasants of the feudal times, under the yoke of the robber knights, the nobility and the Church.

In Texas a number of Mexicans are languishing in prison, arrested by the American government on the charge of smuggling ammunition across the border. They are facing the face of a trial that may doom these brave men to long prison terms for having aided the struggle of their fellow countrymen to liberate Mexico. These men are treated by the American government as the worst criminals. Where revolutionists are concerned—as in the case of the Magons and their comrades—the authorities at Washington are never at a loss what diplomatic means are to be applied. They are always to be found on the side of the vile horde in Mexico City that calls itself the Mexican government. Indeed, this love-peace attitude of Washington towards this horde is a source of much praise for President Wilson.

But suppose that the miserable peons should gather in their hundred thousands, proclaim the social revolution and drive their blood-suckers and all political pretenders like swine into the sea how quickly would the dove of peace take wing at Washington! For the "most sacred principles" would then be endangered. The events of the French Commune even might be repeated, when the generals of the Prussian army rushed to the rescue of their hereditary enemy, the provisional French government, to destroy the revolution.

The Mexican people have nothing to expect from the etiquette of diplomacy, be it that of despotism or of constitutional democracy. In their great struggle to break the chains of slavery they will receive no aid from the government either on this or that side of the Rio Grande. They will wrest Land and Liberty only through their own efforts of revolutionary activity. They have nothing to hope for from government, military chiefs, and political pretenders. Salvation rests with the people themselves.

THEIR TRAITOR FREINDS

Our indefatigable friend and fellow-agitator, John B. Barnhill, of Washington, D. C., has sent us a leaflet of the "Personal Rights Series," published in England, which gives a lamentable account of conditions in Australia, as they have developed under the compromising, panacea manipulation of the "Labour" party. It says: "Wages are falling to keep pace with the costs of living. Toil is intensified. Industrial accidents increase. And while working conditions become harsher and harder without any corresponding rise of wages while the workers are being 'screwed up' by their employers - they are being socially screwed down by the new governing class; registered, ticketed, numbered, not permitted to change their employment or residence, or even have medical attention, save on lines laid down by the new bureaucracy."

Passing to a consideration of conditions in England, the leaflet says: "The truth is that the labouring classes have lost heavily by their recent Socialistic policy, and both the capitalist and landed classes have gained the latter enormously. Well may they have submitted quietly to payments for Old Age Pensions, National Insurance, etc. The landowners never had a more profitable friend than Mr. Lloyd George. For every penny he has taken from them he has given them sixpence. And they are making haste, as the Marquis of Lincolnshire has said, to take advantage of the boom in the price of land."

The author of that leaflet KNOWS, just as the editor of this section KNOWS the beneficial effects of all this make-believe remedial legislative tinkering. He need not read books on the subject for go on investigating, feel the hand that is shaking the workers, fight under his nose, all the proof any honest enquirer needs. In truth he can imagine no wiser financial policy than to put the few millions you happen to have idle into city and suburban real estate, and then whomp it up for public improvements. That is what our Los Angeles money men do, and they were not born yesterday. Moreover, in this way you kill two valuable birds at a single easy shot; you feather your financial nest and shine as a beacon of public spiritedness and philanthropy.

What we know, lots of men prominent in the Socialist and Labor movement also know. They have admitted to us a hundred times, in conversation. But they must go with the swim, herd with the crowd, stand by the union and party program, or step down into obscurity. In other words, they are moral cowards of the most abject type, and because the labor movement overflows with just such cowards, and indeed is run by them, the labor movement sinks deeper into the mud, generation after generation.

The labor leaders invariably warn their followers against Anarchists, because Anarchists are disquieting partners, who threaten to upset platforms by creating individual rebels. Don't you think they are needed? Don't you think the millennium will grow an inch or two nearer if we could get, say, a thousand workmen in this great country to do a little thinking and observing for themselves?

THEY WANT BREAD NOW AND NOT MERE TALK.

Have you noticed how rapidly the decks are being cleared for action? The almost universal disrepute into which politicians have fallen? The growing distrust of big words and those spell-binding orations which, only yesterday, were so popular? The cynicism with which the administration of what men still call "justice" is discussed? The impatience with those interminable debates of which revolutionists and radicals at one time never weary? But the great psychological change is taking place. A keen appetite for substantial results begins to show its teeth.

Back Again to Our Post

(Translated from the Spanish by Enrique F. Magón.)

After a forced absence we find ourselves amongst the free once more. We went to the Penitentiary with our heads held erect, and come out from it with our heads still held erect and thus addressing all, friends and foes: "Here we are!"

Here we are! If our foes thought to annihilate us, it shall be acknowledged that their efforts have failed. The chains have tortured our flesh, but our will is undiminished, and today we are the same men as ever, the tenacious rebels, the enemies of injustice.

Now that we reassume our work, we send both our cordial greetings to all the oppressed the world over and our challenge to the Almighty Masters of the Earth. We bring for the oppressed our love and our sympathy; for the almighty men we bring our curses and our whips.

Through these lines we want to express the sympathy we feel toward all the Comrades who with their pecuniary contributions or with their personal work have helped our Comrades Ricardo Magon, Blas Lara, Antonio de P. Araujo and William C. Owen to continue the publication of this paper.

We hope now that everybody will keep on helping to their very best, so that this paper for the oppressed might continue its propaganda work.

The conditions in which we have found the paper are really awful. Its debts have been increasing week after week and thanks only to the heroic efforts of our Comrades Gaitan, Lara, Araujo, Owen and a few more, we have found our beloved paper still alive. But we think it very hard that such life be prolonged unless all and every one of our friends and sympathizers, men and women alike, exert themselves and take at heart, not only to save the life of "REGENERACION," but, too, that the paper might reach at least a weekly issue of fifty thousand copies.

Those who really feel an earnest desire that the paper live, those who are aware of the necessity of its publication shall do powerful efforts to support it. We are ready to face jail again or to be assassinated; we sacrifice our all for the cause of the toilers and hope that the poor men and women will do the sacrifice of dedicating a few cents or dollars once and again every time they can to support the paper.

Now, to work with the same resolution heretofore, until death or victory!

Long live Land and Liberty!
RICARDO FLORES MAGON.
BLAS LARA.
ANSELMO L. FIGUEROA.
ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

Are We Apt to Grasp the New Ideas?

Through our short lecture tour that we were invited to make along the West Coast of this land of the "Free" from the American Bastille of McNeil Island, I have learned many valuable things about the doubts that the English-speaking radicals of this country entertain toward their brown-skinned Mexican brothers.

Let me tell you, although it might sound funny to you, that our ignorance, our lack of civilization and of education is our greatest blessing and our greatest help to keep us from sinking into the mire in which the so-called civilized people have sunk under the present social system, and to digest the New Ideas quicker than they do.

I am speaking, of course, about the folks who have been away from the great industrial centers and who in Mexico form the greatest majority, being as it is largely an agricultural country, a fact that is widely known all over the world; which saves me the trouble of going into figures that I do hate so strongly, perhaps because they are the best weapon in the hands of our masters to leave us in the simple apparel of our first ancestors.

Our greatest blessing is, indeed, to be ignorant, uncivilized, uneducated. Blessing, because that way our minds are like the mind of a child, pure, simple, honest, virgin, unspoiled by our so-called civilization.

Our greatest blessing is, because that we do not have in our minds such a great number of prejudices and aversions that you, my poor "civilized" brothers, have in your minds. Because we have not to struggle first against those prejudices and aversions to expel them from our brains in order to make room for the New Ideas. Because to assimilate the New Ideas, we have not to fight steadily and vigorously with our innermost souls for years and years and years as you have to do to get rid of the wrong ideas that they taught you in your schools since your childhood and the others you learned through your daily life amidst the mephitic environments of the fictitious civilization that you have "enjoyed."

Having as we have our minds as a child's, pure, simple, honest, virgin, unspoiled by the capitalistic so-called civilization we are apt to grasp the New Ideas far quicker than the "civilized" peoples.

Many a folk has told me that we are so religious, so fanatic, so church-ridden that only for that fact we are hopeless and so can't take the New Ideas.

Perhaps we Indians and half-breed Indians, who form almost the entire population of Mexico, might be too religious to the eyes of our critics, but in fact we are not so much, at least at the bottom of our hearts.

In Mexico, contrary than in the United States of North America, you will not read on the Mexican money as in the American the "In God we trust." In Mexico, contrary than in the United States, you will not find the black-crows called Chaplains in the military barracks, the war ships and the jails and penitentiaries and—to finish to fill up the cup!—being paid by the Government with money expropriated from the working class. In Mexico, contrary than in the United States, you will not find the President of the Republic as your clown Woodrow Bluff urging the people to pray to cure them from evils and other nonsense! A President from Mexico never would dare to open his mouth to say such foolish things because he would know that he would be hissed and hooted by the "religious, fanatic and church-ridden" Mexican people. In Mexico, contrary than in the United States, you will not find people apparently intelligent who will drop on their backs because of the fright that seizes them when you let them know that you do not believe in God. In Mexico, contrary than in the United States, you will not have to swear in court by a problematical God that you will say the truth, and you will not find a single judge who in open court would sentence a father to a \$3 fine because he was teaching his own child that there is not any stupid thing as that that they call Santa Claus, as happened to a man somewhere in the Middle West, if I do not remember wrong, at the end of last year, and which news was transmitted by wire through this country and played up by "The Los Angeles Times," and other papers from different localities, in a prominent place and inside of a fancy box. In Mexico, contrary than in United

States. . . . But, what for to continue accumulating data upon data that could fill as many books as an encyclopedia?

There was a wise man in Mexico—and, by the way, this great thinker was a pure-blooded Indian, and therefore knew what he was talking about—who said: "The Mexican Indian might be very religious, if you please, but as soon as he gets into a pair of shoes he does not go to church any more,"—except when following his sweetheart to flirt with her to the shadows of the old saints, I should add—"when he gets a pair of pants he forgets the church; and when he gets a coat, besides, he curses the church."

Which means, in a few words, that if you get the Indian economically free, to hell goes the church and the old bonneted-and-skirted-crow together with it!

That is why the Mexican Liberal Party is fighting down in Mexico for "Land and Liberty." Because the "Land," and nothing else, is the basis of Economic Freedom. Because THE WHO HAS THE LAND CONTROLS EVERYTHING ELSE, as mines, waters, forests, MACHINERY, means of transportation, etc., etc. And for this same "Land and Liberty" you Americans, Englishmen and every workman from the world over, will, sooner or later, have to fight; and to fight it out to death or victory, as your brothers in Mexico are fighting, without flinching, consciously and desperately. That is why Rangel and thirteen others of the finest type of men, all clear cut revolutionists, were on their way to Mexico to fight once more, when betrayed and cowardly trapped by such as a Campbell—who could not act otherwise for being so his idiosyncrasy of a parasite upholder of Law and Disorder—and who, Rangel and companions, are languishing now in the hideous jails of Barbarous Texas, waiting for you working men of all the world to come to their rescue, sending your vigorous protests to the imparters of injustice and your contributions to their defense funds, so as to save them from long terms in prison or from the scaffold to which Rangel and four more are openly threatened to be sent, most iniquitously and against all justice, by certain authorities and lackeys of the Capitalist class.

You know now how we ignorant, uncivilized and uneducated Mexicans are apt to readily digest and assimilate the New Ideas, the just ideas that will bring into existence that beautiful chimera known as the millennium by the Christians and that is, nothing else, in fact, than a kind of society based on Freedom, Equality and Fraternity, in which the human being be politically, socially and economically free in the whole sense of the word.

And now that you know, would you deny your steady moral and financial support to the Mexican Revolution and to Rangel and the other thirteen gallant warriors of this first spark of the Universal Social Revolution? Will you?

ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

The Illiteracy Test

The American Federation of Labor recently celebrated its annual convention in Seattle, and, as is its habit, adopted resolutions calling for strict enforcement of the immigration laws, especially as against all Orientals. Also it demands the enforcement of a literacy test, the incoming immigrant must be able to read and write.

That is what Labor's leaders call encouraging the international solidarity of labor, and going to the root of things.

The poor, illiterate toiler is not the man who robs you and keeps you poor. The enemy is the monopolist and the monopolistic institutions your so-called leaders are too damned cowardly and too damned ignorant to attack.

By attacking the poor individual worker they divert the attack from the real cause of poverty, which is the thing that plotters would pay millions to accomplish.

You prate about union being strength. More than a thousand of your leaders were represented in the Seattle junket, and the whole lot of them were such weaklings that they dared not face the real enemy, though knowing who he is as well as we do. The more sheep you crowd into the corral the more they shiver with alarm.

A large proportion of your so-called leaders who voted for the literacy test could not write their own names when they came to this country; or, at any rate, their fathers could not. When they got enough smattering of education to be useful to Tammany and similar corrupt organizations their careers began.

They went on their knees to the Church, which is the master wire-puller of all the ages and pulls solely for the perpetuation of a submissive, dependent class.

These leaders profess to be looking after the interests of ALL labor. In reality they care only for the building up of an aristocracy, which leaves the unskilled laborer in the lurch; bars out, with heavy dues, the man who packs his blankets, and looks down with all the snobbery of the

beggar on horseback on what, in their unspeakably vulgar ignorance they are pleased to call the "inferior" races.

These leaders despise the negro, who is climbing while they are sinking deeper and ever deeper, into dependence on that plutocracy your leaders monopolistic methods have done so much to create. They despise the Mexican, whose thought is straight enough to understand that he must own the land by which he and all of us have to live, and who has the pluck to fight for it; a pluck these leaders never yet have shown the least evidence of possessing. They look down on the Chinaman, who is making one of the greatest revolutions this world has known; and on the Japanese, who has mastered within a few years all the secrets of modern industry while you have been crawling backwards, mere tenders of machinery to which your masters claim you and which you never hope to own.

Your leaders snivel over the White Slave traffic. Your daughters are the ones who have to sell themselves because their leader ridden fathers dare not strike for freedom.

These leaders draw up ringing resolutions denouncing corrupt politics, and every Labor Temple in the country where they dominate is a hot-bed of political corruption. No class lobbies more industriously than they do; no section of politicians is so cheaply bribable.

And you remain content! You who do the work are content to live in the slum, the tenement house and hotel. If your politicians will secure you the paltriest of pensions, when you have reached sixty and have a long life of strenuous labor to the credit side of your account, you will slobber all over them as the greatest emancipators, your class has known!

Your leaders label themselves progressive. In reality they are the most reactionary element with which we have to deal. They read nothing, and in your voluminous labor press, which they manipulate, is to be found the most monotonously barren literature that ever spoiled good paper. Never a single new idea, never a single generous revolutionary thought; nothing but the old catch phrases with which buncombe orators win the applause of audiences so dense that they respond only to that which has been ground into their brains by ages of repetition. Then they vote for illiteracy tests!

REBEL.

What Sabotage MAY DO

"You are destroying civilization," is likewise hurled against us, to which we reply in the language of the street: "We should worry! Civilization is a lie. A civilization that is built upon the backs of toiling babes; a civilization that is reared upon the sweating, starving, struggling mass of mankind; a civilization whose very existence depends upon a constant army of hungry, servile and law-abiding unemployed, is scarcely worthy of consideration at the hands of those whom it has so brutally outraged. The saboteur carries on his work in order to hasten the day of working class victory, when for the first time in human history we shall have a civilization that is worthy of the name."

What is more civilized than for the workers to create powder that refuses to explode?

What is more civilized than to work slow and thus force employers to give a living to more of the unemployed?

What is more civilized than, to spike the guns when they are trained on our working class brothers in other countries?

What is more civilized than to waste the adulterations given the workers to place in food, thus making it unprofitable to sell impure products?

Sabotage will civilize the soldier, the militiaman, the police, the speeder, the slave driver, the food poisoner, the shoddy manufacturer, the profit grabber of high and low degree, and even the politician.—"Sabotage, Its History, Philosophy and Function," by Walker C. Smith.)

The following sums have been received by this committee: Collected in ILLINOIS amongst a revolutionary group by Comrade Enrico Boccia, \$5.30; Emile Lambert, \$1; A. E. Oreland, \$1; Collected by A. Lushis, \$3.20. TENNESSEE, A. E. Emerson, \$2. Total, \$12.50.

VICTOR CRAVELLO, Secy.

Reason devoted to politics; fights for its own dethronement. The moment the minority becomes the majority, it ceases to reason and begins to command and punish.

Don't be duped, young man. Your true interest lies with the great body of the toilers in solidary effort with the producers to possess themselves of the land and tools of production for the use and benefit of all. Down with the slaughter of mankind! Long live humanity!—(The Revolutionary Almanac.)

Rangel-Cline COMMITTEE

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THE REAL ISSUE

Max Bagdinski has written for "Mother Earth" an article entitled, "The Significance of the Mexican Situation." He is an old warrior in the social war, a pupil of John Most; he was the man chosen to succeed Most as editor of "The Freiheit" when death called a halt to that sturdy fighter's activities. We have always felt that if John Most had been still alive the Mexican Revolution would have had, from the first, the full weight of the influence he wielded in the Anarchist world, for he had the intelligence and historical knowledge necessary to grasp the importance of the economic issue involved, and he never was deceived by the temporary unpopularity of any cause that seemed to him worthy of support. For this reason we welcome especially Bagdinski's article, and cite it at unusual length. It writes, in part:

A dictatorship that will artfully hide the great poverty and misery of the Mexican people behind constitutional, parliamentary forms and "honest" elections—that is the great wish of all the powers interested in the robbery of the Mexican people. A regime that can establish in Mexico the play things for grown ups, so that Barbarous Mexico will be transformed into a real "civilized" nation in newspaper style, is sure to enjoy the approval and support of the international money powers. The latter are interested only in this, that the exploitation of the Mexican people be legalized and all governmental and capitalist outrages be conducted on the well defined principles of established legal practice and usages, according to the efficient and orderly procedure of such democratic lands as the United States of America or of other constitutional countries.

This wish to legalize the robbery of the Mexican people, to clothe the vile deeds with the draperies of legal dignity, to make them respectable and honest, so to speak, is the key note of the policy of the Washington administration. The good moral men, the enthusiastic and the hypocrites of President Wilson for his refusal to recognize Huerta because the latter grasped the reins of government by

treachery and murder and is trying to retain his office by the same means. Huerta has offered the desecration and ethic of constitutional statecraft, whose basis is pious sham and democratic hypocrisy. Had he succeeded in veiling his villanies with the mantle of constitutionality and parliamentarism, there would have been no offense to the moral feelings of our statesmen. Instead of being branded a bloody despot, Huerta would have then become famous as a great reformer and benefactor of Mexico. Has not, indeed, bloody Tsar Nicholas risen to the dignity of a "modern" ruler since the establishment of the Duma, which gives an appearance of constitutionality to the darkest Russian despotism that now wields its powers with even greater brutality than before, by means of the Duma, the bastille and Siberian tortures?

The diplomatic exchange of notes between the dignified government at Washington and the despot of Mexico does not in the least touch the real question at issue, the vital problem of the Mexican people. It does not deal with their despair, misery and oppression. It treats only the question of political etiquette, Washington is about as "deeply concerned" in the destiny of the peon as in the fate of the negro who is lynched under the protection of the Stars and Stripes, or in the fate of striking American workmen who are corrupted and shot down by the Tlaxians of the American money bandits.

The pacification of the discontented and rebellious people will be possible only when the usurpers of that unfortunate country shall have been deprived of their stolen possessions and driven out of the country. But President Wilson no more dreams of that than Huerta. That the property of the national and international vampires, however gained, be legally protected, that is of more importance to him than the life and death struggle of an enslaved people. The American warships are not to be sent to Mexican waters to aid the great uprising of the people against their oppressors, but to protect the ill-gotten wealth of speculators against the just wrath of a long-suffering people. The Standard Oil interests are nearer to