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As Was Said Of Old. "Physician, Heal Thyself!"

There may well be moments in which the stoutest-hearted doubt whether the Mexican Revolution will be able to fulfill its clearly-appointed task of convincing the world that land monopoly is the most hideous of social crimes, of exposing that blighting lust for power which finds in politics its natural hunting ground, and of forcing us to see ourselves as less commercial peoples see us. For my part, I believe those weak doubts will trouble me no more since I have read Wm. Bayard Hale's exposition of the Wilson policy in Mexico. Unquestionably it is official, as was the now notorious Blythe interview; for Hale was Lind's predecessor and made the report on the strength of which, according to general belief, the President refused to recognize Huerta. During the last administration he accompanied Knox on his dollar-diplomacy journey to the Caribbean capitals, and he is credited with having prepared our President's articles on "The New Freedom." As many competent critics have remarked, those articles are notable for the dexterity with which they dodge the land question, though Wilson has been FORCED of late to break silence on that problem.

"Can President Wilson inaugurate a moral Pan-American Empire?" is the heading given by "Current Opinion" to its review of Hale's exposition, and it will be found that "empire"—that most ill-omened of all words—was chosen wisely. The article begins thus: "Scoffers take notice: To establish a purely ethical empire, a moral suzerainty, a new type of dominion of conscience throughout the American hemisphere—that is the ideal and practical purpose of President Wilson's Mexican policy." Then come long quotations from which I can select only the most suggestive. For example, of the United States government Hale says that "it is, it has been from the beginning of its history, the moral leader of the world. Our diplomatic history is like that of no other government; its successes have been due to the fact that other Powers have been puzzled and undone by our moral simplicity." Is anybody laughing?

After declaring that all ambitions for material imperialism are to be anathematized, abominated, execrated and abhorred, and assuring us that our "dominion of conscience" will be welcomed by the nations to the South of us, Hale continues: "The constitution of this moral empire is in the right of Justice, Humanity and Decency (he capitalizes them all) to call to be their champions those who have grown strong under their favor. Its object is to summon to the obedience of the cardinal principles of civilization peoples who have been made wretched by their disobedience; to constrain the foolish to the wisdom of the just; to subjugate them, not to our will, but to the ordinary civic virtues; to displace violence by the orderly processes whereby rational men in the earth's happiest lands conduct their affairs." And so forth and so on. Shades of Dickens and Moore; of Pecksniff and Tartuffe; to say nothing of that still greater teacher who coined the immortal phrase "a whitened sepulchre!"

There are several million people in this country today who will state, at any moment and without the slightest hesitation, that our government is composed of the most rotten set of politicians that ever invited a bloody revolution, and is permeated from top to toe by greedy graft. They will tell our guileless President—no man ever knew better on which side his bread was buttered—that the word "politician" stinks in their nostrils and signifies to them a man on whose word no reliance can be placed; and they will assure him that when they speak, as they habitually do, of the "filthy pool of politics" they mean exactly what they say. These people are to be found in all the mining districts and notably those of West Virginia, Michigan and Colorado; they embrace practically all the unem-

ployed, who have been clubbed for the moment into hiding or herded into jail; they swarm in our swollen city slums; are to be found wherever unskilled Labor is packing its blankets in the never-ending hunt for work, and God only knows how many of them are to be counted in the ranks of the I. W. W., Socialist parties, Anarchists and other organizations of discontent. Several millions! There are millions and millions of them, and if President Wilson assumes that he is ruling a contented people President Wilson is one of the most appalling idiots politics ever landed in the seats of power.

Whether our President has travelled in Europe or had the opportunity of mixing with the Latin peoples I do not know, but if he has he should have discovered that they consider the American a man who thinks in the dollar, can talk of business only, and has commercialized art, literature, all that lifts us above mere animal existence. I am not saying that the criticism is entirely just, but I do say that it is general in foreign circles, and that the United States governing class is regarded as one that sticks at nothing to make money. In these columns I have alluded, time and again, to the ferocious caricatures in which Latin cartoonists hold up to ridicule and hatred. They picture relentlessly our labor and capital conflicts as the ruthless wars they are; they scarify our longings to gobble up the property of others; they spare no pains to represent us as intending to own the earth if we can manage it either by force or fraud. Just or unjust, they reflect current thought, and indeed one need not even go so far afield. Our own labor, and even our capitalist papers, testify daily to the existence in our own midst of cruel social war, which rages unceasingly and swirls eternally around the standard of the dollar.

"I fear the Greeks, especially when their hands are full of gifts," Wilson, the schoolmaster, must have drilled the Latin quotation into his pupils a thousand times. Benevolent despotisms, imposed by God's elect for the purpose of saving the people from themselves. Wilson, the historian, must have pointed out many a time that such despotisms have been the cruelest of all. Does he imagine that, at this late day, foreign nations, with tastes and ideals often the direct opposite of ours, will kneel down and gratefully accept our moral guidance? No; a thousand times no! And they will fight to the last gasp rather than have it forced upon them. They will carry the war directly into our own camp; will point to our own crowded jails and lunatic asylums; to our swarming slums and the hopeless, desperate proletariat they kennel; to the sexual and other degeneracies that have our gilded plutocracy already in their grip and are eating their way downward to the nation's very heart. They will attack us at every weak point, and we have many of them, for we are split into bitterly antagonistic classes. They will attack because we are worth attacking, since no people had so much tempting wealth concentrated in a few hands and piled up in a few centers which a match may turn to ashes. They will attack us the more gladly because of the insufferable airs we give ourselves, pretending to virtues we do not possess and assuming a racial superiority which has no root in fact. That makes a nation hated, and hate is the great stimulus of war. Beyond all question the French nobility was attacked and overthrown for the insults it had heaped on the middle and lower classes. They took their revenge at the guillotine, and history repeats itself.

It is not a little singular that Samuel C. Blythe, who must be the grimmest of humorists, has followed his Wilson interview by publishing in the same "Saturday Evening Post" a scathing criticism of our political system, under the title of "The Fakers." If any Anarchist writer has penned an indictment so fatal I have yet to read it, and therein the old time Senator, who unbosoms himself for the benefit of his pupil, shakes every secret out of the bag. "The chaps I detest," he says, "are these canting, hypocritical, faking humbugs we see round us in such numbers. The great fault of our politics isn't graft or dishonesty, Madden, it's hypocrisy." But he adds that, while the people hitherto have been easy to bunko, some day some one will wake them up, and "when that time comes we'll all scuttle for the high grass." If you want a corroborate opinion, read that ex-

pressed by Wu Tingfang, as given in this month's "Current Opinion." He contrasts our craze for money, and for national expansion in honor of the God Commerce, with that brotherhood and dignity of labor which, he claims, are the foundations of China's social system, and says specifically: "In China we have managed a fairly large society for thousands of years without the bitter class hatreds, class divisions and class struggles that have marred the fair progress of the West." And he adds, cuttingly: "A Confucian would rather argue with a mob and find out, if possible, its point of view, than fire on it." When he represented China to this country Wu had the reputation of being the wisest and wittiest man in Washington. His last comment may be commended to the particular attention of that pious Christian, John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Everywhere, and above all in the United States, our society is a pyramid standing on its head and ready to topple over at the first strong push. Let the benevolent despotism of President Wilson be attempted and the whole circus will begin to move in a manner that may astonish some of our eminent philanthropists, who do not seem to understand how full of windows is the house from which they are hurling stones so rapturously. However, prophecy is easy. The one thing certain is that Presbyterian morality is hard; that Wilson means to be its militant apostle, and that he will have the backing of all that gentle Church element of which the late Pierpont Morgan was a distinguished light. With that the revolutionary pot should begin to boil in earnest. Humanity as a whole is pitifully patient, but some things it will not stand.

WM. C. OWEN.

Villa Repudiates Carranza.

At last the inevitable has come, the serious defeat of Carranza's new general, Panfilo Natera, at Zacatecas, having been followed immediately by Villa's revolt. Natera is reported as having attacked with 7000 men, of whom he is said to have lost 3000. The force under the command of Gen. Medina Barron, which defended Zacatecas, has been estimated at 8000, well equipped with artillery. If these figures are correct the attempt to take the city would appear to have been hopeless from the start. The defeat cannot but interfere gravely with the campaign of "On to Mexico City!" On the top of this news comes the statement, dated June 16 and said to be confirmed by information from Saltillo and other places—that Villa has resigned his command, that he has ordered all commanders of garrisons throughout his territory to report to him at Torreon, and that his men have seized Carranza's offices in that city and at Chihuahua City and Juarez. It is reported also that Villa disobeyed Carranza's order to go to Natera's immediate relief.

This split was inevitable, and it seems timely to call attention to a recent editorial in the "Correo del Bravo," a Constitutional paper published at El Paso, which has supported Villa but opposed Carranza. We reproduce, in part, the translation as it appears in the "American Review of Reviews," which runs as follows:

"Bread and land are what the needy desire, and until these are given fratricidal war willadden the fields. Now that the people have been called to arms these promises must be fulfilled. It is time now that these lands should be distributed, but they will not be, for those in power mean once again to abuse the poor and humble. Venustiano Carranza will never give lands to the poor, because he is a despot. He will not give bread to the poor, because he must enrich the Cientificos who flock around him; insatiable vultures who dissipate the people's money in scandalous bacchanals. There is no bread for the needy, but there are luxurious automobiles for the caciques clustering about the chieftain, Carranza. There is no land for the poor, but plenty of wine, money and sensual indulgence for the chieftain and his sybarites; no liberty for the people, but libertinage among the coxcombs accompanying the chief, Carranza, from pueblo to pueblo. The present war is a war of the poor against the rich, and it is not the rich who will grant what the people desire. Carranza is one of the rich. Scarcely had Lucio Blanco begun the distribu-

tion of lands in Tamaulipas when he was deprived of his command. When Carranza heard that lands were being surveyed in Sonora he went there full of wrath, to stop the distribution; when Villa began confiscating lands in Chihuahua Carranza came to put an end to it. Carranza will not fulfill the promises made to the people and he should be repudiated."

It is the story of Madero repeated once more.

The daily press is saying openly that the mediation proceedings will come to an abrupt end this week. The Huerta delegates adhere tenaciously to their declaration that they will not accept for the provisional presidency a Constitutionalist partisan, and, on the other hand, the Carranza representatives insist that only one of their own men will be acceptable. Moreover, the mediators have notified Carranza that his delegates can be accepted only on the condition that he cease hostilities, and this he has refused repeatedly to do, the Constitutionalist position being that they now have Huerta on the run.

For their part the Federals are complaining bitterly of the aid to the Constitutionlists given by the United States government, which unquestionably has been trusting largely to Carranza to help it in its task of pacifying Mexico. Gen. Zaragoza, who commanded the Federal garrison which evacuated Tampico recently, has given out the following statement:

"All the foreign colonies at Tampico but the American were friendly to the Federal troops. From the Victoria Hotel, where a large number of Americans resided, some shots were fired on my soldiers. A search of the building produced eighty-three rifles and a large quantity of cartridges."

"I have information from good sources that some American residents, principally those living in the nearby country, served as spies for the rebels. I have proof that the rebels intended to retreat from Tampico, but this was not accomplished because some Americans gave the word to the rebels that the Federal ammunition was exhausted."

"When Gen. Pablo Gonzales attacked Tampico he used two field pieces that I know belonged to the American warships, anchored in the harbor."

"I must also speak about the last indignity that the Federals met with. It was that the American warships and the launches of the same vessels maneuvered in the Panuco River with the intended purpose of interfering with the fire of our ships."

Surely the definite charges as to the action of United States warships and the two field pieces are most serious. Unless disproved they convict our government of double-dealing of the worst kind.

By the way, we notice the following editorial in the "Los Angeles Daily Times" of June 16—"Much illness is reported among the American troops at Vera Cruz. Sickness is the foe that will be more destructive than Mexican bullets if the worst comes. Fighting during the hot season in that part of the country is a man's job."

Note the words "during the hot season." Our government is playing for time. When the weather cools off in Mexico its forces will begin to move and all the fat will be thrown into the fire.

WORTHY PAPER.

It seems to me that our friend Owen should advertise the real merits of his own paper, LAND AND LIBERTY, in this English Section. I suppose that he does not like to do so because he edits this section, and therefore I wish to do it for him.

Those who have not received sample copies of LAND AND LIBERTY should certainly send for it to W. D. Guernsey, Bakunin Institute, R. F. D. No. 1, Hayward, Cal., and do their best to circulate it, because it is doing on an international scale and most ably the same work that REGENERACION tries to do in connection with the Mexican Revolution. It is edited to expose the causes that must lead to revolution in the United States, and our comrade Owen pursues in LAND AND LIBERTY exactly the course he pursued so tenaciously and successfully in this English Section—that of explaining and explaining most patiently. That method is making the people of the United States understand, at last, the true economic character of the Mexican Revolution. The same method will educate the American people to the revolutionary position they have to face, and this is the most neces-

sary and valuable of all propaganda work.

As it seems to us, no one can better than it is being done in LAND AND LIBERTY, which is there unique and most worthy of support.
ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON

AGITATION, PUBLICITY AND MONEY SHALL SAVE THE LIVES OF RANGEL, CLINE ET AL.

(Concluded from page 3, col. 5.)

York, Washington, Nevada, Texas and other places; the I. W. W., Socialists and Anarchists from several places, have begun, too, to agitate in behalf of our comrades now in jail San Antonio, Tex., because of the militancy in Labor Cause.

The agitation in behalf of Rangel, Cline et al. has begun to give good results for the men themselves, too. Through telegram received by the "Rangel-Cline Defense Committee" the 24th inst., we have learned with joy that the unjust sentence of years in the penitentiary given Comrade Leonardo Vázquez, has been reversed by the Court of Appeals Austin, Tex., and a new trial granted. Therefore, if we, all the justice-loving people, firmly continue in our love to save from the gallows and prisons those fourteen imprisoned comrades and go ahead helping morally and financially to their defense and agitating in their behalf, we shall free not Vázquez alone, but Rangel, Cline, Cisneros, Alzalde and the rest of those champions of Labor, too.

Now, more than ever, is time to act. Now that our common foe begins fall back under the pressure of public opinion awakened by the solidarity of the workers, is ripened time to double our efforts and do our best to impress in the brains of our plotters and executioners, by means of our viril attitude, the clear conviction that the dark ages when the workingmen were helpless because of their ignorance and lack of consciousness have passed away to never come back and that at present days, tired of being slaves and mere puppets in the hands of the Master Class, we are ready to take justice into our own hands if forced to.

To beg, to crawl to the feet of magnates imploring justice, is mainly, neither is it fit for self-respecting human beings. Therefore, let us not ask, neither beg our comrades' freedom; let us demand it, that in the strongest terms that tongues might command.

The cur crawling to lick the hand with the whip is despicable. Let be men.

Let us be men. Right now, as never before, it is much wanted our viril attitude in facing the togated executioners from Texas, to save our comrades who are now in great danger, for it is wanted by the Tex authorities to bring them to trial next July 6th, so as to be able to hang them before the infamy committed of them becomes more widely known.

To let Rangel, Cline and companions be taken to trial next July 6th, to murder them, for, because of lack of money, they have not been able to secure proper counsel for their defense.

To avoid such crime, July 5th (the day before they shall be brought to trial), has been set by the "Rangel-Cline Defense Committee" as the "Rangel-Cline Day, and Great Mass Meetings of Protest to be held the said JULY FIFTH, are being arranged everywhere throughout the United States.

Be sure, comrades, that your town or city be not the only one where a Rangel-Cline Protest Mass Meeting fail to be held! And be sure, too, not to miss to pass the hat, although it be a small collection for their defense fund, sending money and communications to the Rangel-Cline Defense Committee's Financial Secretary Victor Cravello, Room 108, Labor Temple, Los Angeles, Cal., and to send a Night-Letter Telegram of protest to Oscar B. Colquitt, Texas Governor, Austin, Tex.

A victory has been won with the reversion of Leonardo Vázquez' sentence; it is up to you now, comrades, and to your consciences, to let Rangel, Cline and the others to be hanged if you keep silent.

ENRIQUE FLORES MAGON.

MISSING TOTAL.

Most unfortunately, from the form of issue No. 192 dropped somewhere in the press, the line where the total receipts of the "Rangel-Cline Defense Committee" till June 10th was given. Such total is \$205.06.

E. F. MAGON.