

Regeneracion.

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The Official Assassins of Mexico

Extract from an unpublished Chapter of the Book, "Barbarous Mexico," by John Kenneth Turner.

Of the official assassins of Mexico the jefe politico is the arch fiend. The jefe politico commands the local police and rurales, directs the acorrida and frequently gives orders to the regular troops.

What are the causes that have given rise to this barbarous persecution which has dyed our soil anew with the people's blood?

It is the fierce, infamous euquisimo which oppresses the people with a heavy yoke and which has deprived them of all the benefits of peace.

We ask, in the name of law and of humanity, that this hecatomb cease; we ask that the guilty parties be fairly and calmly tried according to the law.

This is about as violent an outburst as is ever permitted to appear in a Mexican publication, and there are few papers that would dare go this far.

These irregular executions are a cause of profound dissatisfaction and ought to be put a stop to at once for the sake of the prestige of the authorities.

In closing this chapter I can hardly do better than to quote an item that appeared in the Mexican Herald.

The Pals gives the following story, the details of which it qualifies as too monstrous for even Zelaya to attribute to Estrada Cabrera.

Luis Villaseñor, prefect of Cuaucoman, Michoacan, recently shot without trial an old man because his son committed a murder. The vic-

tim in this case was Ignacio Chavez Guizar, one of the principal merchants of the place.

Some days ago a member of the rural police arrived at the house of the deceased in a state of intoxication and began to insult and abuse the family.

The prefect of police arrived on the scene of the trouble and arrested the father and another son, Benjamin, the slayer having made his escape, and took them to the police station.

Men of labor, listen. The time approaches when the peace of intamy, under which the common people of Mexico have had to suffer for over 30 years, will be broken.

Unremittingly the revolution is to come, and more than that, to win, and through blood and fire it will penetrate to the lair of beasts where the Jackals who all through the long night of thirty-four years have fed on the life blood of the people are celebrating their Belshazzar's feast.

Men of labor, friends, listen then. You must needs arise, but in full consciousness of the needs of an epoch, and just as urgent it is that your strong arm represent the spirit of the century.

Impress in your minds once for all the truth, that to shed blood only to place in power another robber who oppresses the people is nothing but a crime, and such crime will be accomplished by you again if you should take up arms for no other object than to unseat Diaz to put into his seat another master.

The gigantic, almost scientific, oppression suffered by the Mexican people, the desperation palpating in all as a natural result of such oppression, have generated in the saddened soul of the people one single ambition: to get a change of the men in the control of the government.

When that man was proclaimed candidate, the people did not think in the least of the calibre of the man placed upon the shield.

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ture Jose or to learn where he was, had made the father and brother suffer for his crime.

Just read this again, please, to get the full import of the incident that occurred in the United States.

Proletarians, do not forget that you will be the nerve and sinew of the revolution. Go to the struggle not like cattle led to slaughter, but upright like men in full consciousness of all their rights.

RICARDO FLORES MAGON.

To the Proletarians

What life in an American penitentiary actually is; how the authorities treat those committed to their custody; the effect such treatment has on prisoners during their detention and the influence it exercises on their future careers.

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Reminiscences of My Prison Life

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Notes and Comments

"El Imparcial" tells us from Nuevo Laredo, Tamaulipas; that three representatives of the Mexican government were expecting the arrival of the foreign diplomats, who are on the way to the centennial celebration, and will accompany them to the capital.

The Diaz government will spend eleven thousand dollars on a dinner for the soldiers in the army, as a part of the centennial celebration.

One million and five hundred thousand dollars will be spent by the government to illuminate the city of palaces to receive in Mexico City the fortunate delegates of kingdoms and plutocracies at the centenary of the republic for which the toilers and the citizens shed their blood and pay the bill today, and yet there are many millions of human beings in this, our country, who have not enough to keep a kettle boiling, if they have one, and hardly enough of rags to keep their nakedness half-covered.

Consider also that a toilet was an unknown luxury; that the cell, in which six of us were crowded, was furnished with a single sloop-pail, of the most ancient date, and that we all suffered from stomach trouble all day long.

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