

§ Kropotkin saw in everything which is implied under the concept of *progress*, but solely for the institution of *property*, an unlimited potential for the alleviation of human suffering. It is a shame, he said, to claim that any anything is ours, for everything that is of value —from the hidden secrets of agricultural technique to spatial projects— is but the blossom of an uncountable amount of inherited capital, a treasure which traces so far back that its origin can only be regarded as the common ancestry of mankind.

Rousseau is here even more radical than Kropotkin. It is not only *property* that is a crime