The Spaniards of South America.

How They Feel and Act Toward the United States.

Big Cigarettes and Big Cartoons Inciting Pictures of Queen Victoria and President McKinley—How the Attempt to Blow Up the Maine Was Frustrated—A Pro-Spanish Sermon Which Was Followed on the Organ by the Star Spangled Banner—Some Yankees in Chile and What They Have Done.

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Santiago, Chile, Sept. 15, 1898.—I have just received letters and papers from Buenos Ayres showing the intense interest the Spanish there feel for the United States. It is bad enough here, but there it is worse. The Argentine Republic contains more Spaniards than any other country outside of Spain. It has more than 900,000, and in Buenos Ayres alone there are over 50,000. Buenos Ayres is the biggest Spanish-speaking city of the world. A large part of its population is made up of Spaniards of the lower classes, people who have written of the United States, and who just now are violently intoxicated against us. The capital of the Argentine is home the home of the anti-American spirit of South America. The Spanish there gave more than a million dollars to their navy, and they now they have renounced that the aid of their navy would be all one way. The lower classes of the Spanish dress here are like the lower classes in Spain. They believe that the Spaniards are the strongest and bravest people of the world, and that one hundred of them could conquer three, as they will we could conquer them. As a specimen of the way they talked and felt at the beginning of the war I give the following, which I heard today. When one was informed a rather prominent Spaniard here said to an American:

"You Yankees are fools to make war against us. Why, every one knows that one Spaniard can whip twenty Yankees!"

"I don't think so, do you?" replied the American. "Will you give me Spain's word and I am one Yankee! I don't care for the other situations. Put Aguinaldo's men in the lead, and I'll take my chance against any twenty of you that you have and now if you want to try it." The Spaniard had no more to say.

SOME OF OUR LEGATIONS GUARDED.

The question here is not guarded and the minister goes about freely. I am told, however, that in Asuncion, Sud America, he has a guard of two men through the streets at night. A prominent Englishman of Valparaiso warned me that I might get a stab in the back if I talk with a stone if I were not careful. On the east coast, where the feeling is even more bitter than here, policemen are stationed at the newspaper offices. The Times I know to be the case in Montevideo, although I am not sure as to Rio Janeiro. I am forwarded it to not that the Spanish. The different South American governments, though they secretly sympathize with Spain, are doing what they can to protect the Spaniards among their people. They promise, however, all kinds of meetings, processions, orators, and if Spain should make a victory there would be bonfires and general rejoicing. They allow all sorts of vile sheets to be distributed carrying the Americans and people are now put up in the leading South American cities advertising a new cigarette by which the Spanish when they smoke or think they are smoking up the Yankees.

THE BIG CIGARETTE.

This is called "El Chancho cigarette," or the big cigarette. It comes from Buenos Ayres, where the Spanish call us hogs, and publish a vile sheet in which we are characterized as the pigs of the universe. Why they got this contemptuous term I do not know. Perhaps from the fact that they have found that we make much money out of pigs. At any rate "Los Yankees" and "Los Chanchos" are commonly used here by the lower classes in referring to us. Posters in the streets of Buenos Ayres are sheets colored cigarette cartoons as big as a table, each representing President McKinley as a hog being beaten by a lot of little Spanish soldiers. The hog is found in the Stars and Stripes, the soldiers in the red and yellow of Spain. His hands are tied behind him and tears drop from his eyes as he is marched off crying.

"Why do you take me to jail? For eating?"

Back of the poster which a friendly artist allows to be put upon his big hands are the words "Cuba, Porto Rico," and the soldiers are saying "Yes, you have eaten us up, and now we are going to make you disgorge!" The capital of the Argentine is home the home of the anti-American spirit of South America. The Spanish there gave more than a million dollars to their navy, and they now they have renounced that the aid of their navy would be all one way. The lower classes of the Spanish dress here are like the lower classes in Spain. They believe that the Spaniards are the strongest and bravest people of the world, and that one hundred of them could conquer three, as they will we could conquer them. As a specimen of the way they talked and felt at the beginning of the war I give the following, which I heard today. When one was informed a rather prominent Spaniard here said to an American:

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