

among their people. They permit, however, all kinds of meetings, processions, tetera, and if Spain should gain a victory there would be bonfires and general rejoicing. They allow all sorts of vile sheets to be distributed cartooning the Americans, and posters are now put up in the leading South American cities advertising a new cigarette by which the Spanish when they smoke it think they are burning up the Yankees.

This is called "El Chanco cigarette," or the hog 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. Where they have got this contemptuous term I do not know. Perhaps from the fact that they have heard that we make much money out of pork. At any rate "Los Yankees" and "Los Chanchos" are commonly used here by the lower Spanish in referring to us. Posted throughout the city of Buenos Ayres are sheets, colored cigarette cartoons as big as a table cloth, representing President McKinley as a hog being marched off to prison by two Spanish soldiers. The hog is dressed in the Stars and Stripes, the red, white and blue of our national colors. 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 stealing?"

Such is the poster which a friendly nation allows to be put upon the bill boards of its capital. The cigarette boxes are equally bad. On one side is what is supposed to be a picture of our Congress. One hog, as speaker, in the national colors, is haranguing other hogs who sit at the desks below. On the other side are pictures of Spanish soldiers firing at the American fleet, and hogs flying through the air in pieces. Other cigarette pictures show naval engagements in which the hogs are being blown into atoms.

There is a leading pictorial weekly of Buenos Ayres which is being circulated by the thousands all over South America. You see it in the Spanish stores here, hung up in the windows, and it is greedily bought and applauded by the people. It is so vile that it would not be tolerated as decent in America. Our Police Gazette and yellow journals are Sunday school tracts beside it. In this paper there are weekly illustrations of the war, the Americans always being pictured as hogs. Here President McKinley is cartooned as the king of the hogs. In the last issue, which lies before me, the chief cartoon is an illustration of the anger, the Spanish feel at the friendly relations of America and England. It consists of a picture of Queen Victoria wearing a crown and holding our President, the pig McKinley, as a baby on her lap, while she acts the part of wet nurse to him. Below is a Spanish rhyme which reads:

"McKinley, you have found a good nurse.

She will satisfy your hunger and thirst."

Further over on the sheet is a picture of a Spanish general roasting a lot of pigs on a spit and on the other side are Spanish soldiers cutting up hogs. This is labeled "Public Slaughter House of Yankee Pigs." In addition there is another hog cartoon describing the bursting of a gun on the Massachusetts, as was falsely reported here. Pieces of gun and pieces of pork are flying through the air. This is but one issue of the paper. If it were not so disgusting it might be laughable. Other issues are even worse. Some are absolutely too vile to be described. The Spanish, however, are anxious to get them, and the circulation of the sheet has jumped from nothing to over 50,000 copies since it began their publication.

Outside of the Spaniards proper this country is full of Spanish sympathizers. The Chileans as a nation are for Spain as against the United States. They have had no love for us since the Baltimore and the Blaine-Trescott affairs, and many of them really believe that we expect eventually to conquer not only the best of the West Indies, but that we are ambitious to control the whole of South America as well. At the time President McKinley declared war with Spain, popular meetings were held in Valparaiso and Santiago, and one million pesos, or over \$350,000 of our money, was contributed to the Spanish cause. Processions of Spaniards and Spanish sympathizers marched through the streets yelling "Death to the Yankees," and the papers denounced the action of our President and Congress in unmeasured terms.

It was at this time that a plot was formed by a number of Spaniards and pro-Spanish-Chileans to blow up the Oregon and Marietta in the harbor of Valparaiso. It was known that these ships were on their way here, and it had been stated that they would stop at Valparaiso. Explosives were purchased, and an Italian of Valparaiso, who is skilled in making submarine weapons of destruction, was employed to prepare them for use. It was intended to place these under the two vessels if possible and blow them to pieces while lying in what their officers considered a friendly port. The plot was, however, revealed to our consul, Mr. Caples of Valparaiso, by a pro-American-Chilean, and he at once communicated it to Mr. Henry L. Wilson, the United States minister here. Mr. Wilson at once took the train for Valparaiso. He called upon the Intendente, or governor, and laid the details of the matter, as far as he knew them, before him. These details were not complete, but they showed the existence of a compact organization and studied plan. The Intendente was at first inclined to doubt the accuracy of the information, but at the same time said that he would investigate the matter fully and would take every precaution to have the vessels protected. He put his detectives at work and later on told our minister that his information was correct, and that the organization and plot existed. He at once, however, made his arrangements to prevent this plot and any other that might be formed from being carried out. He organized a complete police boat patrol of the harbor, and when the Marietta arrived, the Oregon having remained outside, no boats were allowed to come near her except after the inspection and with the approval of the Chilean officers. This patrol was kept about her during the three days she lay here. Upon his return to Santiago Minister Wilson expressed to the minister of foreign affairs his appreciation of the prompt action of the Intendente and his officials. Had the plot succeeded it would have been difficult for the government to have satisfactorily explained its non-connection with it, and a great deal of credit should be given to Minister Wilson and Consul Caples for their prompt action.

I find that Henry L. Wilson, the United States minister here, is doing much to better the relations between Chile and the United States. It is largely through his influence and his quiet diplomatic way of treating things that the tone of the Chilean press has changed, and several of the Santiago papers have become almost Yankee supporters in their editorials. He has produced an excellent impression in the official circles of the Chilean capital, and, though he is an ardent Ameri-

can, he seems to be abundantly able to hold his own and not offend the sensitive pro-Spanish Chileans. At the same time, he has organized the consular service of the country so that full reports of all vessels likely to be used against the United States are sent to him as soon as they enter the various harbors of Chile, which reports are at once forwarded to Washington. Mr. Wilson is one of the young men in the diplomatic service. He is just forty, and his present office is the first he has ever held. He is a brother of United States Senator John L. Wilson, an Indian by birth, his father having been a member of Congress and at the time of his death United States minister to Venezuela. After studying law in Indianapolis and acting for a time as the proprietor and manager of the Lafayette Journal, Mr. Wilson went to Washington and settled at Spokane. Here he engaged in banking, and within a few years made a fortune. He suffered reverses, however, during the recent panic, and had just begun the making of a second fortune when President McKinley asked him to represent the United States here. He lives very nicely in Santiago, having a large house in the most fashionable part of the capital. His wife and mother are with him, and he has three little children, two of whom go to the American schools.

In connection with the pro-Spanish feeling here, a rather amusing incident occurred in one of our Catholic churches the other day. The interpreter of our legation is a fine organist and his services are in demand at several of the best churches of Santiago. While he was in attendance at one of them several weeks ago, when the war spirit was at its height, the priest delivered a sermon denouncing the United States and praising the Spaniards. The Yankee organist could not of course reply in words, although his soul was filled with indignation, but as the congregation rose to go he played the Star Spangled banner with all the force that he and the great organ could supply. I do not know that the tune was a familiar one to the priest, but at this writing the interpreter still draws his salary as the organist.

The feeling here against the Yankees, as they call us, is largely due to the ignorance of the Chileans as to our people, and to the remembrance that Chile had to apologize for the outrageous treatment of our sailors in the Baltimore affair. The Chileans are intensely patriotic. They have a right to be proud of their long, little country, and they think so much of it that, as I have said, the masses of them fear that we want to conquer it for ourselves. They cannot imagine a war that is not waged for conquest or revenge, and they laugh at the idea that the United States has been fighting Spain, not from a desire for Cuba, but for the sake of humanity. On the other hand those Chileans who have been to the United States are our strongest friends. Men like Carlos Rogers, a wealthy business man of Santiago, who was present at the opening of the Philadelphia museum; Salustio Beeche of Beeche & Co., Valparaiso; Jorge Astaburuaga, ex-secretary of the Chilean legation at Washington, and every other Chilean diplomat who has been stationed in the United States are our friends and supporters. What the two peoples need is a closer acquaintance to become business associates and fast friends. Chile might, by a little courting, give us the advantage in a commercial and manufacturing line in many ways, and that to our profit.

Chile, in fact, owes a great deal to the