

amassed had something to do with this remarkable deflection, but it boded no good for him had not circumstances altered the trend of events. The Salvadorians, whom he had never been able to overcome, marched against Guatemala—stunted, waspish, turbulent and troublesome fellows, but of good courage and endurance—and he fell fighting them on the border of his own land for which he had tried to do so much and lived to do so little.

The ruling president is General Reina Barrios, nephew to the Dictator. He is married to an American lady and is an enlightened and broad-minded man. He has travelled much, having been an exile from his country under his uncle's successor, for alleged political offences. He lives in Guatemala city, which is like other Central American cities, only it has no hotel worthy of the name and there is a dearth of accommodation for the traveller of even ordinary requirements. It has the usual plaza flanked by the church, stores and residences, the best buildings belonging to the official class. The president has just been elected and his course is being watched with much interest, as there is considerable curiosity to learn whether he will restore the church to its possessions and privileges. That such a move would not be popular can be gathered from those who have given the subject attention, but it is not probable that it would meet with much opposition. The president who is a man of good appearance and polished address, as most Spanish Americans of the better class are, has for his chief adviser and minister of foreign affairs Dr. Ramon A. Salazar, who has spent many years in Europe, principally in Germany, a man of education, and said to be well versed in the science of Government. Under these rulers Guatemaleans expect their country to flourish, and they

look to the President to apply the principles of American self-government for the benefit of the budding nation, now numbering over a million and a half of souls. General Barrios' residence in the United States, England and France lends him a weight and importance which no other president of the country has possessed, and, through the knowledge thus gained, he is expected to extend the commerce of the country and give an impetus to trade it has not known before. He is very partial to Americans, however, and it is likely that a trade arrangement with the United States will result. The only dangers are revolution and assassination, but, if he live, General Barrios is sure to be of service to his people, who have a deep affection for the memory of the Dictator, and still see magic in his name. To show how suspicious they are in these latitudes, and how apprehensive of treachery, an incident may be cited:—A young American about leaving the city called at the State Department to say *adios* to the President. Passing along one of the corridors leading to the President's room, he put his hand to his hip pocket for his handkerchief. He was immediately pinioned from behind and the guard formed around him. Explanations followed and he was allowed to proceed. They thought that he was about to draw a revolver with which to shoot the President.

This is the cloud which is over the land of Manana, the land of I'll-do-it-to-morrow, an intense partizan spirit in politics at any time liable to run into violence. But they are improving, and, in time, the sun will beam on a peaceful and stable land, and the Southern Cross will twinkle over hamlets where industry seeks repose, free from the oppressor, assured that the manana which enfolds complete salvation is yet for them.