

# British Packet

AND

## ARGENTINE NEWS.

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BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1834.

[Vol. viii.]

### BUENOS AYRES.

We have but little news to communicate this week; what there is, however, we have duly noticed in our columns.

A project of Constitution for the Province of Buenos Ayres, has been published in two of the daily papers: it is very long, and we have not had time to read it.

The exequies of Brigadier-General Azcuena, took place on Thursday morning last, at the Cathedral. A considerable military force was collected in the Plaza de la Victoria, upon the occasion, consisting of the following infantry regiments, viz.—the Civicos, Defensores, Guardia Argentina, and Artillery, with their bands:—cavalry regiments,—Auxiliares de los Andes, and Abastecedores: the whole under the command of General Rolon. A number of officers of rank were present, among whom we noticed Generals Mansilla, Alzaga, and Pinedo.

Three volleys were fired by the infantry, in very indifferent style: there were also three discharges from the artillery. The spectators were numerous, the day being temperate and fine. The regiment Auxiliares de los Andes, attracted a great deal of notice; not only from the soldier-like appearance and discipline of the men, but from the recollection of the deeds they have performed.—Would that such daring acts had taken place in any other than civil war! all parties would then have joined in hailing them as “the Spartan band.” The men wore the cuirass.

A biographic sketch of General Azcuena, appeared in the *Gaceta Mercantil* of Wednesday. We saw the veteran seated near his window, at his house in the Plaza de la Victoria, during the festival of 25th May last; and we then had a presentiment it would be the last that he would witness.

ENTRE-RÍOS.—The Governor of the above Province (Pascual Echagüe,) has, in consequence of his re-election to that office, addressed a Proclamation to the citizens, and another to the troops of the line and the militia of the province.

### ORIENTAL REPUBLIC.

The Government at Montevideo seem to be terribly alarmed about their coasting trade. On the 9th inst. they issued a decree, stating that their commerce was injured, and continually threatened by the foreign coasters; and ordered a variety of regulations respecting their coasting vessels. Each is to have the privilege, during a voyage, of being a *guarda costa*, and to overhaul any vessel or vessels found trespassing upon the prescribed limits.

This sort of discretionary power will, we fear, some day or other produce a collision between the Argentine and Oriental coasters.

We received, by the packet *Cockatrice*, London papers to 6th November.

The Civil War in Spain seemed likely to con-

tinue: the partizans of Don Carlos were increasing; he himself was in the field; and, in a proclamation, he stated his firm determination to uphold his claim to the throne. The troops of the Queen Regent were numerous, and well disciplined; but it was a question if they would be faithful. The news from Europe will be interesting for some time to come.

Our correspondent at Falmouth, has forwarded to us the following:—

“*Latest news from Portugal.*—By H. M’s brig *Pantuloon*, Lieut. Daeres, which arrived here on Wednesday evening, we have advices from Lisbon to the 27th of October. Up to that time, the Miguelites were in possession of Santarem, a fortified town on the north of Lisbon, where they appear determined to make a stand against the Constitutional forces, who have halted in front; and as the weather is setting in severe, they must either drive the Miguelites from the town, or retire. At present, Santarem is well supplied with provisions; but from the circumstance of all the towns around it having declared for the Queen, her forces will be enabled to cut off supplies. We subjoin a letter of our correspondent, which will be read with interest.—*Lisbon, October 26, 1833.*—We are just in the same state as when I last wrote you: Miguel and his army in Santarem, and the Constitutional troops besieging the place. I heard to-day they intended to bombard Santarem; but I think it more likely they will have to retreat to Lisbon for the winter. In consequence of this Government not fulfilling their agreement with the 400 English troops lately arrived, the whole of the officers have resigned, and the men refuse to march until they get their due. The Ministry is every day making more enemies, and they have lately been equally as despotic, under the cloak of liberality, as Miguel’s.”

King Miguel, it seems, made a masterly retreat from his position before Lisbon, of which even his enemies speak in high terms of admiration. His cause, of course, cannot look very thriving, from the constant accession of force of all descriptions which his enemy receives from England and France; but these “mercenaries” (as the Tory papers call them,) cannot always support the throne of Doña Maria; and unless the Portuguese rally round it in greater numbers than they have hitherto done, it must totter. In all countries, there will ever be a rooted dislike to a Sovereign who has been placed in that situation by foreign bayonets, or, at any rate, without efficient aid from the people at large.

In France, there appeared to be apprehension of civil disturbances. The Bourbon party were again exerting themselves, and the Duchess de Berry and suite were at Prague, where she had been joined by many adherents, ready to act upon the first call.

In the United Kingdom, there was no particular news. Some of the London Radicals had refused to pay the assessed taxes,—the Government, therefore, on a particular day ordered a seizure of their property to the amount of the taxes due; which was effected without any riot having occurred; although the authorities, fearing such might be the case, had ordered the horse and foot Guards to be under arms in their barracks, and a formidable array of the Police took place.

### Official Documents.

A communication, dated Montevideo, 29th ult., from the Government of the Oriental Republic, to that of Buenos Ayres, states its earnest desire to co-operate with the latter, in any undertaking for the important object of facilitating the navigation of the River Plate.

The Surgeon of the Port (Señor Pedro Rojas,) has notified to the Captain of the Port, under date 10th inst., that as it regards the vessels arriving at this port from Spain, the period in which they may have remained at Montevideo is to be included in the number of quarantine days ordered to be enforced here, provided the said vessels have clean bills of health.

The Government, under date 10th inst., has ordered that Dr. Gregorio Tagle shall continue as President of the Tribunal of Justice, for the present year; but if the Constitution of the Province be previously sanctioned, then a new nomination is to take place.

The ex-Captain of the Port (Colonel Francisco Lynch,) has been placed on the Staff of the army; also, Brevet-Captain Charles Mason, of the navy.

The Government has ordered, under date 11th inst., that an inventory be taken of the stores, &c., on board the National schooner-of-war Sarandi, in order that her Captain may be held responsible for any deficiency that may be found therein.

Also, that a light be placed on the guard-vessel Cacique, in the Outer Roads, for the guidance of vessels arriving at this port during the night.

The Agent of the Branch Pilots belonging to Buenos Ayres, (Señor Vicente Casares,) has addressed a communication to the Captain of the Port, dated 10th inst., stating that he now had the honor of presenting to him the signal-lamp for the purpose above-named. That for some time past the Society had stationed the cutter Louisa between the eastern extremity of the Ortiz Bank and Point Indio, a little to the east of the Bank of Aizpurua; that every night she displays a signal-lamp, the light of which can be seen, in ordinary weather, at a distance of 10 to 12 miles: that it has been found extremely useful; and that not only the Pilots of the Society, but also those of Montevideo, (to the detriment of the rights of the establishment,) take advantage of this guide, and navigate accordingly.

A communication dated 13th inst., to the Captain of the Port, states that the Government had read the note of Señor Casares with infinite satisfaction; and that if the proposed lantern for the guard-vessel in the Outer Roads, be upon trial found inadequate to the purpose intended, that another should then be constructed of greater dimensions, in order to display a brilliant light. The Captain of the Port is at the same time requested to forward to the Government a list of the duties necessary to be imposed, in order to the preservation of the light in question.

The proprietor of the Theatre of this city, Señor José Olaguer Felgu, having represented to the Government that he had been notified by the Chamber of Justice to give up the Theatre in a presumptory way, and that the public would be therefore deprived of the only useful diversion it possessed, the Government, on the consideration of public convenience, has proposed that one of the litigants should dispose of his property in the Theatre at a fair valuation, and that in the meantime the theatrical representations should continue as usual.

A notice from the Captain of the Port's office, dated 8th inst., states that the Government has ordered that all naval officers who are not actually employed in the Marine Office, or on board a vessel of war, &c., shall from the 1st inst. cease to be considered as in the naval service, and shall be incorporated with the Staff of the army.

A communication from the Minister of War, dated 8th inst., to the Captain of the Port, states that the Government had received his note, with a list of the officers who had been called into service in consequence of the occurrences of 11th October last; that the motives which caused it having ceased, the said individuals must, from 1st December last, be considered as returning to the same situation in which they were previous to the date above named, (11th October.)

The following is a list of the officers above alluded to:—Majors G. W. Ohr, and Thomas Allen; Brevet-Captains, George Goodwin, William Turner, Patrick Drury, and James Roberts; Sub-Lieutenants, Julian Silva, and Juan B. Pessoa.

#### NAVAL ACTION OFF THIS PORT,

On the 29th and 30th July, 1826, between the Squadron of this Republic, under the command of ADMIRAL WILLIAM BROWN, and the Brazilian Squadron, commanded by COMMODORE JAMES NORTON.

A short time since we received a letter from Rio Janeiro, of which the following is an extract:—

"We have been agreeably surprised in Rio Janeiro, by observing in the *Court Magazine* of July, a sketch denominated—"A Scene on the River Plate, in 1826,"—from the animated pen of the HON. MRS. ESKINE NORTON, the Lady of COMMODORE NORTON, in the Brazilian service. It is needless to say that the relation is written in such a manner as to reflect credit on the bravery of the Commodore; yet she can scarcely be accused of partiality, for she confers, with the greatest candour, the tribute of praise so justly due to the Buenos-Ayorean Admiral, entitling him "a brave and worthy man." Of course there are two ways of telling a story, and I should think that we shall probably hear the other side of this, through the medium of the *British Packet*. I am however confident, that this will be done in such a manner as will prove that there is no more party-spirit existing in Buenos Ayres than in Rio de Janeiro, and that whoever may take up the gauntlet will ever bear in mind that his opponent is a lady. MRS. NORTON is indeed, without flattery, by far the most talented of any of our English ladies here: her writings are characterized by an elegance, and graphic style of delineation not easily attainable; her conversation is at once feminine yet intellectual; and, *en fin*,—

"If to her share some female errors fall,  
Look on her face and you'll forget them all"

"It is to be hoped that she will continue her interesting contributions to the *Court Magazine*, of which we venture to prophesy she will, at no very distant date, become one of the brightest ornaments."

A SCENE ON THE RIVER PLATE, in 1826.  
Affairs of a private nature rendered it necessary for her to communicate with my husband, and as

letters were, in all respects, unsafe, I thought it better to go myself. At dusk of Montevideo, and he was in command of the vessel (locking squadron, up the River Plate, Buenos Ayres.) An excellent opportunity presented itself in a Brazilian corvette, which was fitted with civil, and good-mannered crew.

All being arranged, I took leave of my children, recommending them to the care of some of my friends and neighbours, and embarked on the 25th of July.

It was very cold weather, and the air of the Plate is peculiarly piercing; we tried to heat a stove, which the captain had kindly procured for me, but it choked us with smoke, and we were obliged to relinquish the attempt, which, perhaps, was not to be regretted; very warm clothing and as much exercise as possible on deck, being far better methods for alleviating this sort of discomfort. The French generally, in their private arrangements, are more economical than we are: the captain had little closets fitted up in his own cabin, where he carefully kept locked up his china and glass, and all such stores of provisions as he could conveniently keep in them; what was wanted he regularly gave out himself every morning; and he kept the keys in his pocket: notwithstanding all this, we had a most liberal and excellent table, and the finest coffee I have tasted on board ship. Our mess was composed of the captain, the pilot, and myself; the pilot was, I believe, the only Englishman on board, all the rest were French, Brazilians, and negroes. I had brought with me some needle-work, books, and writing materials, which, with the grand occupation of keeping myself warm, quite filled up my time for the three days of my voyage.

Early on the morning of the 28th, I suspected by a certain movement and hubbub on board, that we were approaching our destination: I rose, and began to make my toilet as quickly as possible. The captain presently knocked at my door and informed me that we had reached the squadron, and should presently speak; he therefore begged to know what he should say about me—for the good man seemed shrewdly to suspect that I had taken upon myself to go nobody knew why, where every body thought I had no business to be. I replied, "merely say that I am on board, if you please, Sir." Accordingly, in a few minutes after the commodore had hailed him, I heard the intelligence bawled out through his speaking-trumpet, in good Portuguese. My husband's boat was alongside in a second, soon followed by those of several of the other commanders, and we sat down to such a breakfast as they had not enjoyed for many days; after which we took leave of our kind host, inviting him to dine with us on the following day.

The weather was beautiful, and we passed a very pleasant day in visiting several of the principal vessels.

On the following morning the squadron got under weigh, and anchored as near to Buenos Ayres as possible. The Brazilian vessels were much too heavy for service on the river Plate, and drew too much water; an incalculable disadvantage to them during war. However, we were able to get near enough to have a very interesting view of the city and harbour; and having retired from the dinner-table, where most of the commanders were our guests, I sat on the poop surveying with peculiar, and somewhat painful interest, the novel scene before me. The vessels of our gallant enemy seemed to me alarmingly close; and as to Buenos Ayres, although it looked so pretty, quiet, and inviting, I could not help secretly wishing it much further off.

The gentlemen soon joined me, took their coffee, and were each on board their own ships before dark. I felt rather fatigued, and was in bed by nine.

The scene still haunted me, and I could not help saying to my husband, with a voice betraying a little apprehension, "suppose our Buenos Ayrean friend were to take it into his head to pay us a visit to-night?" "Let him come," was the reply, and then,—"Nonsense, my dear, go to sleep." Which order I obeyed with dutiful promptitude.

I recollect awaking very shortly afterwards with a start of terror; strange and confused noises were around me; "the enemy is among us!" rang in my ears; my husband, already up, cried out, "Very well," and then saying to me, "I will be back in a minute," he left me. I crept out of my bed, huddled on some clothes, and poked my feet into my husband's large slippers, because they lay closest to the bed. The shots whizzed fearfully above my head, and well I knew that it was a mere chance whether or not they entered the cabin-windows. My husband soon returned with

the steward; the former taking me by the arm, drew me as quickly as possible on deck, and then down the companion ladder; the steward collected all my traps, and followed us. We went into the gun-room which lay quite aft beneath the poop-cabin; it was lined on each side with small sleeping cabins; in one of these (a spare one which had not been occupied) he placed me, recommending me to lay down underneath the bed-place; and having thus disposed of me, returned to his duty. The firing at this time was tolerably warm; the little cabin, from the circumstance of its being a spare one, was filled with all sorts of rubbish, and on looking underneath the berth, I found that it was also occupied in the same way; and the whole was so small, close, and sickening, that I began to think I might as well be shot as smothered: I looked into the gun-room, where a marine officer was seated composedly by the powder magazine, which lay open before him; I decided to take my station here on the floor, leaning against the side of the cabin I had just emerged from.

The fire began to slacken; sometimes it ceased altogether, and was renewed at intervals, which gradually became longer. I do not think my companion and I exchanged a single syllable: he was a little, quiet, elderly man, and as nothing from the magazine was yet wanted on deck, he had as snug and idle time as myself; he nodded and napped until some sudden repetition of the firing roused him; then he crossed himself, sighed, and napped again.

About the middle of the night my husband came down, and begged I would turn in to the little bed, and try to take some repose. The night had become so very dark, that it was probable the struggle would not be renewed until dawn, when the enemy would, be presumed, try to get back into their strong hold, which he should prevent, if possible: as yet he thought little damage had been done on either side.

I accordingly crept into the little bed, which the steward cleared and prepared; an unusual stillness pervaded the whole vessel, and I soon sunk into a feverish ad dreamy repose.

No dawn found its way into our abode; but I was conscious of a stir beginning through the ship. I looked into the gun-room; the dim lamp was still burning, and the little man still wadding; we were both, however, thoroughly shaken out of our drowsiness by a sudden and tremendous broadside, given by our vessel, which was succeeded by various demands for ammunition stores, so that the old gentleman began to be fully and actively employed, the fire on both sides being kept up with unremitting warmth. The steward, with professional coolness, apologised for the want of coffee, but brought a tray with wine, bread, cold fowl, and pie, which he secured with care.

From this time we were nearly six hours closely engaged; we were aground three several times, a species of danger which gave me much uneasiness. Now and then an officer (they were chiefly Englishmen,) came down, and having popped his head, face, and hands into water, and taken a glass of wine from my tray, returned: from them I received the most encouraging reports, and their faces, though hot, black, and dirty, looked so merry and full of hope, that the very sight of them did me good. I learned that several men were wounded, but none as yet dead, at least that they knew of. They generally remarked that the enemy fired too high—(comfort for me.)

I had not seen my husband since midnight, and I began anxiously to watch for his coming. I began too to feel weary and dejected. I had lost all idea of time, and ventured to ask my friend, the marine, what o'clock he thought it was: he went to a cabin for his watch, and seemed as much surprised as I was, to find that it was between eleven and twelve.

I imagined that we must be coming to a conclusion; the firing was no longer so constant and steady; a long pause had now succeeded; but as to what had been done, what had been really effected, I knew no more than if I had remained at Montevideo. At length I heard my name called by my husband: I flew out of the gun-room, and reached the bottom of the companion-ladder, when on looking up, the light struck me so suddenly and so dazzlingly, that I could hardly tell whether the begrimed and blackened figure that stood at the top, was my husband or not, and even his voice was so changed and hoarse, that I hardly recognized it as he cried out:—"Come up directly—I want you particularly to see with your own eyes the position of the vessels now, at the close of the action." "I shall be very glad to come up—but—are you sure the action is quite closed?" "Yes, I don't give thought to what shall happen another shot—I shall give no more—come, come!" and up I went.

In ascending, my foot slipped twice, which I attributed to my own agitation; but it was no such thing,—I had stepped in blood! It was down this ladder the wounded had been conveyed, and while pausing at the top to recover from the sickening sensation I experienced, the groans of a young wounded officer from a cabin below met my ears.

Alas! how little can those who only read of battles through the cold and technical medium of a general officer's bulletin, conceive of the reality! This first slippery step of mine into an actual field of slaughter, conveyed an impression which can never be erased.

Summoning all my presence of mind, I accompanied my husband to the side, and stepping upon the carriage of a gun, looked round. The first thing that fixed my eye, was the ship of the Buenos Ayrean admiral, stranded, a complete and abandoned wreck—there she lay, covered with honourable wounds. The admiral's flag was on board one of the smaller vessels, and he was effecting his retreat in good order. I then looked up at our own ship—to the eye she seemed almost as complete a wreck as her antagonist: her sails were floating in ribands, her masts and yards were full of shot without exception—every thing was crippled; she had besides numerous cannon-shot imbedded in her hull, while others had passed right through the opposite side; the decks were smeared with dirt and blood; the seamen, overcome with fatigue, were crawling about, or sinking with their heads on the carriage of the guns. I then looked at our other vessels, who were grouped at some distance behind; but I could not discover that either they, or the Buenos Ayreans, who were conveying away their gallant admiral, had suffered the slightest damage. I then discovered two of our vessels in the distance, one very far off indeed: that nearest to us we soon observed had had her foretop-mast shot away, but for the flight of the other we could not then account; we afterwards ascertained that she left early in the action, because her captain had received a wound in the arm.

A few hours were devoted to the rest and refreshment of which the whole ship's company stood so much in need; but towards evening repairs and cleaning had begun; the other vessels were called to our assistance, especially the one I had arrived in, and in a day or two we were pretty well patched up.

On the 4th of August I took leave of my husband, and, accompanied by those who were the most severely wounded, went again on board the quiet Frenchman. We reached Montevideo on the 8th, after an absence of fourteen days.

We have felt infinite gratification in perusing the above "Sketch," because it is free from bombast, and simply and (on the whole) fairly delineated;—indeed we are half in love with the fair authoress extempore, and not in the least inclined to cavil upon trifles. It behoves us, however, to set her right in one respect. The ship of Admiral Brown was not "stranded," nor "a complete and abandoned wreck."—She was disabled, and towed into the Inner Roads by the Gun-boats; previous to which, Admiral Brown quitted her in George Goodwin's whale-boat, taking with him the bag of signals, and hoisted his flag on board the brig *Republica*, Captain William Henry Granville. George (who was then familiarly termed "the Admiral of the Beach,") and his boat's crew, gallantly went alongside the disabled ship, in the midst of the Brazilian fire, and conveyed the Admiral to the *Republica*.

Extract of a Letter, dated Rio de Janeiro, 31st December, 1833.

"Since the disturbances which took place here on the 5th inst., we have been in perfect tranquillity. The Government have suspended the Guardian of the young Emperor, under the suspicion that he has been conniving at the plots of the *caramurus*, for the overthrow of the present administration; but they have not as yet discovered any thing which can implicate him seriously. That there was a plot for the overthrow of the Regency, has, however, been proved beyond dispute; and one of the chamberlains of the Palace, of the name of Bento Mahia, is known to have been in league with the conspirators.

"This suspension of the Guardian, has been a death-blow to the cause of the *caramurus*, and has given a moral force to the Government which nothing else could have done. The old men himself is a good man, and on the occasion of the Independence, he rendered essential services to Brazil; but he is now in his dotage, and he has of late been surrounded by a swarm of hangers-on, who have thus been supported at the expence of the State, at the very time they have been plotting against the Government.

"The new Guardian is the Marquez de Itanhahem,—the same individual who was already entrusted with the functions of this office, immediately after the revolution. He is said to be a good, mild, unambitious sort of man, and the young Emperor is said to be much attached to him. They go out a fishing together often, and the little fellow seems to be leading a gayer life than formerly. He says that he was a *caramuru* until lately, but finding that it is now more fashionable to be *moderado*, he is become *moderado*. He is a boy of an amiable disposition, and as he will receive an excellent education, it may with fairness be presumed that he will never fall into those follies which disgraced his father, and even actually brought about a revolution."

Captain Ross has addressed a letter to the British Government, with an account of his adventures. The concluding part is as follows:

"We have, however, the consolation, that the results of this expedition have been conclusive, and to science highly important, and may be briefly comprehended in the following words:—The discovery of the Gulf of Boothia, the continent and isthmus of Boothia Felix, and a vast number of islands, rivers, and lakes; the undeniable establishment that the north-east point of America extends to the 74th degree of north latitude; valuable observations of every kind, but particularly on the magnet; and, to crown all, have had the honour of placing the illustrious name of our most gracious Sovereign William IV., on the true position of the magnetic pole."

\* So called in honor of FELIX BOOTH, Esq., a citizen of London.

THE WEATHER.—The heat on Monday last was excessive,—the thermometer above 86, in a cool place. The heavy rains of Tuesday and Wednesday cooled the atmosphere, and on the latter day the "glass" stood at 74.

BATHING.—The Bathers in the River (including a number of females,) were tolerably numerous on the mornings and evenings during the late sultry weather.



## FOREIGN MERCHANT VESSELS

IN THE PORT OF BUENOS AYRES, ON THE 16th OF JANUARY, 1834.



VESSELS AND CAPTAINS' NAMES.	CONSIGNEES.	DESTINATION, &c.
<b>BRITISH.</b>		
Brig Alert, Snowden,	Hugh C. Smith,	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Medora, Cundlish,	Salisbury, Davis & Co.	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Sultana, Rogers,	Davison, Dorr & Co.	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Hannah, Barrell,	Parlane, Macaster & Co.	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Livorno, Cooper,	Rodriguez & Co.	Loading on Liverpool.
Brig Risdon, Dillon,	Rodger, Bred & Co.	Loading for Liverpool, via Montevideo.
Brig Emma, Gething,	John Amblyard,	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Bassenthwaite, Mitchinson,	Lafone, Robinson & Co.,	Loading for Liverpool, via Montevideo.
	Rodger, Bred & Co.	Discharging.
<b>AMERICAN.</b>		
Brig Albert, Dayton,	Daniel Gowland & Co.	Discharging.
Barque Brothers, Hale,	Rodger, Bred & Co.	Cape de Verde.
Ship Virginia, Hewitt,	Lariffe & Macome,	Loading for New York.
Brig Poulsey, Mout,	Grogan & Plessants,	Loading for Baltimore.
Brig Mechanic, Ritchie,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Brazil.
Brig Maine, Hinkley,	Dorr, Reincke & Lees,	Discharging.
Brig Geopre, Freeman,	Dorr, Reincke & Lees,	Loading for Boston.
Barque Talent, Cottig,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Loading for Baltimore.
Schooner-brig Mentor, Peterson,	Daniel Gowland & Co.	Loading for New York.
Brig Montevideo, Farran,	Dorr, Reincke & Lees,	Discharging.
Brig Stephen, Lord,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Loading for New York.
Brig Caroline, Waroach,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Loading for New York.
Ship Carolineau, Doughty,	Davison, Dorr & Co.	Loading for New York.
Brig Abby, M. Ingersoll,	Grogan & Plessants,	Discharging.
Brig Mexican, Butman,	Daniel Gowland & Co.	Discharging.
Brig Sophia, Watson,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Discharging.
Brig Estaw, Suxpek,	Grogan & Plessants,	Discharging.
<b>HANOVERIAN.</b>		
Brig Graf Manster, Deetjen,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Loading for Havana.
<b>BREMEN.</b>		
Brig Atwina, Kortlang,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Loading for Havana.
<b>DANISH.</b>		
Brig Teresa, Skrüder,	J. J. Klicke,	Rio Janeiro.
Brig Vigilant, Emericb,	J. J. Klicke,	In quarantine.
<b>RUSSIAN.</b>		
Barque Nicholas I., Aspgrén,	Zumaran & Teserra,	Antwerp.
<b>HAMBURG.</b>		
Ship Columbia, Zycereldt,	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co.	Loading for Havana.
<b>DUTCH.</b>		
Brig Phoenix, Vessel,	Legier, Bros.	Rio Janeiro.
<b>SARDINIAN.</b>		
Polacre Saq Jové, Ravello,	Pedro A. Plover,	Loading for Genoa.
Brig Colombo, Ardito,	J. Gestal,	Loading for Genoa.
Polacre Marquez Gropallo, Croze,	Amadeo & Caprile,	Loading for Genoa.
Polacre San Juan Bautista, Andreatti,	Pedro A. Plover,	Discharging.
Schooner-brig Espartano, Galeano,	Pedro A. Plover,	In quarantine.
Brig Atequino, Michellini,	Amadeo & Caprile,	Loading for Cadix and Barcelona.
Brig Rio de la Plata, Errisso,	Davison, Dorr & Co.	In quarantine.
Brig San Juan Bautista, Lavagna,	Amadeo & Caprile,	Discharging.
<b>NEAPOLITAN.</b>		
Brig Vesuvio, Lauro,	Amadeo & Caprile,	Discharging.
Brig Federico, Llambi,		Discharging.
<b>BRAZILIAN.</b>		
Brig Rloisa, Meirelles,	Pedro A. Plover,	Loading for Rio Grande.
Brig Nra. Señora de Aynda, Fells,	José Gestal,	Paraguay.
Schooner-brig Maria, Bugia,	B. Costa,	Uncertain.
Zunaca Rio Jacuy, Bandera,	C. Galeano,	Brazil.
Brig Bella Juanita, Gonzales,	J. Gestal,	Discharging.
Schooner-brig Estrella, Cardoso,	M. A. Rampe,	Santos.
Zunaca Alauza, Vasconcellos,	M. A. Rampe,	Santos.
Schooner-brig Deidade, J. M. Jeans,	M. A. Rampe,	Rio Grande.
Zunaca Pensamiento Felix, Labrador,	M. A. Rampe,	Santos.
Schr.-brig Dos Amigos, G. S. Peréira,	J. S. Monteiro,	Santos.
<b>GIBLIAN.</b>		
Brig Twelfth February, Jansen,	S. Lécia, Bro.,	Discharging.

### FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

BRITISH.—Packet Cockatrice, Capt. W. L. Redd, Commander.  
AMERICAN.—Schooner Enterprise, (12 guns.)—Captain Downing.

# MARINE LIST.

## Port of Buenos Ayres.

Sailed, on 10th January.—National schooner Ana Constancia, Moratino, for Bahia Blanca, despatched by Carlos Galeano, with a general cargo.

January 11.—Wind N. E.—rain at night.

Arrived, American brig Eutaw, Smack, from Philadelphia 28th October, Montevideo 10th inst., with a general cargo, to Grogan & Plesants, Passengers from Montevideo, Mr. J. K. H. Redue, and Lady; and Mr. Richard Saltonstall, Brazilian schr.-brig Dos Amigos, G. S. Pereira, from Santos 31st ult., with sugar, to J. S. Monteiro.

Sailed, American barque Statura, Curtis, for New York, despatched by John Langdon, with 1667 dry hides, 22,168 horns, 59 pipes and 1 barrel with 2150 arrobas tallow, 388 bales with 7663 arrobas wool, 2 do. with 3734 doz. visacha skins, 4 do. with 1600 lbs. ostrich feathers, 172 do. with 3144 doz. sheep skins, 51 do. with 1623 doz. deer skins, 5 do. with 125 arrobas horse hair, 1 do. with 75 doz. nutria skins and 100 goat skins, 1 case horn-tips, 1 press machine, 11 quintals salted tongues, 1 barrel and 1 box indigo.

British brig Elizabeth, Morgan, for Montevideo, to finish her loading for Liverpool, despatched by Rodger, Breed & Co., with 4827 salted hides, 6000 horns, 60 pipes with 2400 arrobas tallow.

Oriental packet schooner Aguila Segunda, Cuero, for Montevideo.

January 12.—Wind N. W.—hazy.

No arrivals or sailings.

January 13.—Wind N. E., shifted to E. in afternoon.

Arrived, Neapolitan brig Ferdinand, Lambi, from Nice 4th November, Montevideo 10th inst., with 106 pipes wine, and a general cargo, to order.

H. B. M.'s. packet schooner Cockatrice, Lieut. W. L. Rees, Commander, from Rio Janeiro 1st inst., Montevideo 11th, with the November mail of packet Goldfinch. No passengers.

January 14.—Wind N. E., variable.—heavy rain nearly all day.

No arrivals or sailings.

January 15.—Wind S. W.—heavy rain in the morning.

Arrived, Oriental schooner General Orive, from Montevideo 14th inst., in ballast, in order to ship timber to buoy the banks in the River Uruguay.

No arrivals.

Sailed, Danish brig Charlotte Maria, Frost, for Rio Janeiro, despatched by Bertram, Delsale & Co., with 946 quintals jerked beef, barley, &c.

January 17.—Wind S. E.

Arrived, Sardinian polacre Cesar Augusto, Ferrari, from Genoa 29th October, Montevideo 15th inst., with 2500 bags wheat, &c., to Pedro A. Plomer.

Sailed, H. B. M.'s. packet schooner Cockatrice, Lieut. W. L. Rees, Commander, for Montevideo and Rio Janeiro. Passengers for Rio Janeiro, Mr. and Mrs. R. Pickance, and family.

The Colombia, for Havana, intends to sail this day.

Vessels posted to sail.

On 19th inst.—Marquez Gropallo, for Marseilles and Genoa.—National schr.-brig Caroline, for Rio Grande.

## SHIPPING MEMORANDA.

The U. States' ship Lexington, was to sail from Montevideo yesterday, for this.

The American brig Sophia was released from quarantine on 13th inst.; and the Sardinian brig Rio de la Plata, on 15th.

Arrived at London.

October 20.—British schooner Haides, Kenney, from Buenos Ayres 8th August.

At Cowes.

October 26.—Bremen brig Gear, Deelje, from Buenos Ayres 9th August, and sailed from Cowes 30th October, for Rotterdam.

November 2.—Bremen brig Catherine, Wessells, from Buenos Ayres 28th August.

October 27th off Plymouth, and at Portsmouth on 30th, H. B. M.'s. ship Rattlesnake, from Rio Janeiro 4th September, with the Mail forwarded from Buenos Ayres on 8th August, by the packet *Hoffa*.

November 1.—British brig Duke of Clarence, Clark, from Montevideo 21st August.

At Cork.

October 21.—British brig Sarah Bickett, Cook.—(Her arrival at Cork, from Montevideo, was notified in our No. 385.)

At Genoa.

September 26.—Sardinian brig Fiametta, Vacari, from Buenos Ayres 11th July.

27.—Sardinian polacre Virid, Gazolo, from Buenos Ayres 5th July.

October 17.—Sardinian polacre Tomistocles, Chevasco, from Buenos Ayres 17th July.

At Marseilles.

October 26.—Francois Catherine, Bosano, from Montevideo.

Arrived at Rio Janeiro.

24th ult.—Brazilian brig Novo Santo Domingo, from Montevideo 13 days.

25.—American brig Mercator, Punam, from Montevideo 12 days.

29.—H. B. M.'s. packet Goldfinch, from Falmouth 8th November, with the mails for the River Plate.

Arrived at Montevideo.

9th inst.—Sardinian polacre Clementina, from Genoa 18th November, Gibraltar 23d ditto.

12th.—American schooner-brig Bruce, from Boston.

14th.—Sardinian polacre Misericordia de Dios, from Genoa, with 117 passengers.

Sailed from Montevideo

8th inst.—Brazilian polacre Concepcion, for Rio Grande.

The sailing of the packet Renard, from Rio Janeiro, on 19th ult., was notified in our last.

The packet Reindor, was appointed to bring the December mail from Falmouth, for the Brazil and River Plate.

## THEATRE.

Señor Viera took his benefit on Tuesday evening last, and had a tolerably full house, considering that it was at double prices. Several of the fashionable fair graced the boxes, and a number of military officers were present.

A piece called "The Battle of Pasco," was represented, in which the Spaniards (who, by the way, had some good-looking troops,) got soundly thrashed by the Patriots, amidst cries of *Viva la Patria*.—Horses were likewise introduced.

After the battle, the National Air was sung by the performers, the audience standing.

Madame Louise François sang an aria of Rossini's.—She was attired a good deal à la mode de Paris, particularly about the head-dress. Other singing took place; and the Señorita Dominguita Montes de Oca, danced the *boleros* with Señor Martínez. A farce concluded the entertainments of the evening.

Señor Viera must have incurred considerable expense for music and fire-works, displayed in front of the Theatre, previous to the evening of performance.

ALAMEDA.—The attendance on this promenade, on Sunday afternoon last, was brilliant. Some fashionable *Damas* graced the scene, and the Band performed as usual.

Communications have been published from the Governments of Cordova and San Luis, stating their earnest wish to co-operate with that of Buenos Ayres, in order to give effect to the new regulations respecting the Post-Office, and prevent the delays which have been hitherto experienced in that department.

The Government has ordered the Justices of the Peace of the country districts, to take the necessary measures in order to obtain labourers to collect in the abundant harvest.

A variety of despatches from General Rosas have been published, with a list of the Christian captives recaptured from the Indians in the late campaign.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### BUENOS-AYRES TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

A GREABLE to Notice given in the *Gaceta Mercantil*, and the *British Packet*, a meeting of the Members and Friends of the BUENOS-AYRES TEMPERANCE SOCIETY, was held at the Chapel of the Rev. W. Torrey, on the evening of Tuesday, January 8th, when the Meeting proceeded to the choice of Officers for the present year, and the following were elected:—

JOSEPH S. ALLEN, President.  
HENRY W. GILBERT, Vice-President.  
JOHN JOHNSON, Secretary.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Rev. John Armstrong, Mr. Hugh White,  
Rev. William Torrey, Mr. J. Moreton.  
Mr. John Whitaker.

The following Resolution was unanimously passed:—  
"That the thanks of the Society be presented to the Editors of the "*Gaceta Mercantil*," for the free use of their Paper and their Press; and also to the Editor of the "*British Packet*," for the free use of his columns, in giving the cause of Temperance."  
J. S. ALLEN, President.  
JOHN JOHNSON, Secretary.

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

BY the Committee of the BUENOS-AYRES FOREIGN SCHOOL SOCIETY, a COMPETENT TEACHER to take charge of a Boys' School. Application to be made in writing, to the Rev. J. ARMSTRONG, Calle de Cayo No. 27; or the Subscriber, at Calle de las Piedras, No. 93; where the terms and requisitions will be made known to the applicants.  
W. TORREY, Secretary.  
Buenos Ayres, 14th January, 1834.

## NOTICE.

FOR SALE.—price, 21 Shillings.—One copy of the "*Landscape Annual*, for 1834," published in London, with 26 plates.—Apply at No. 59, Calle 25 de Mayo.

## NOTICE.

MESSRS. LEYS & MOLLISON have just received from ENGLAND,  
A choice collection of Watches, Jewellery, &c., comprising Gold, Silver, Hunting, Lever, and Chronometer Watches; Ladies' Watches, with chains and seals en suite, &c. &c.; also, a few Ships Chronometers, by the most approved LONDON makers.

The JEWELLERY is of the most splendid description; consisting of Rings, Broaches, Breast-pins, Earrings, &c., of Brilliants of the first water; suites of Pearls; Turquoises, and other precious stones; Gold Chains, Keys, and Seals, elegantly chased; Gold and Silver Watch-guards; patent Pen-cases, &c.; plated Candlesticks, with chased silver edges, with or without branches; Silver and Tortoise-shell Spectacles, with assorted Fabrics and Glasses.

They have also received by the same opportunity, a first-rate assortment of Town-made CUTLERY, comprising Razors of all classes, superior three-blade Pen-knives, Razor Strops, Scissors, &c. &c. Also, a few fine Ivory Combs, Tooth Brushes, &c. A few Pocket Thermometers, of Fahrenheit and Reaumur; Night and Day Telescopes, &c. &c.—To be Sold on most reasonable terms, at  
No. 25, Calle de la Universidad,  
(Near the Plaza de la Victoria)

## NOTICE.

TWO PICTURES having been taken from No. 59, Calle del 25 de Mayo,—one representing *Mary Queen of Scots*, and the other, a French Family.—It is hoped that the parties who have taken them will have the kindness to return them.

## TO LET.

A FEW HORSES and GIGS, of first quality. The same may be had any day in the week, by application at  
No. 148, Calle de la Florida.

## NOTICE.

M PARKER respectfully informs his Customers, that he has REMOVED his Boot and Shoe Store, from No. 45, Calle de la Paz,  
To No. 30, in the same street,  
(Adjoining the Commercial House of Messrs. Dorr, Heincke & Lees.)

where he will be happy to wait on all who choose to favour him with their orders. An assortment of ready-made Boots and Shoes will be always kept on hand, manufactured of the best materials, and by the first-rate workmen, which will be sold as low as can be bought in the city.

Children's Boots and Shoes made to order.  
Calle de la Paz, No. 30.

## SUPERIOR GINGER POP.

MANUFACTURED by JAMES CARR, No. 10, Calle 25 de Mayo.—Warranted not to injure the most delicate constitution.—Price, SIX DOLLARS per DOZEN, (delivered,) bottles returned.  
Campaign and Stone Bottles wanted, for which two dollars per dozen will be given.

## PRICES CURRENT.

Doublons, Spanish.....	124	—	dollars each.
Do. Patriot.....	120	—	do. do.
Plata macuquina.....	7	—	do. do. for one.
Dollars, Spanish.....	7 19	—	do. do. each.
Do. Patriot, & Patacones.....	7 1/2	—	do. do.
6 per cent. Stock.....	51	—	do. per cent.
Bank Shares.....	140	—	do. each.
Exchange on England.....	7 1/2	—	do. p. patacon.
Do. on Rio Janeiro.....	350	—	do. p. ct. prm.
Do. on Montevideo.....	7 1/2	—	do. p. patacon.
Do. on United States.....	7 1/2	—	do. p. U.S. dol.
Hides, Ox, best.....	35	—	do. per pesado.
Do. country.....	35	—	do. do.
Do. weighing 23 to 24 lbs.....	23	—	do. do.
Ev. salted.....	20	—	do. do.
Do. Horse.....	11	—	do. each.
Nutria Skins.....	40	—	do. per dozen.
Chinchilla Skins.....	(none)	—	do. do.
Wool, common.....	12 1/2	—	do. per arroba.
Hair, long.....	28	—	do. do.
Do. mixed.....	15	—	do. do.
Jerked Beef.....	14	—	do. per quintal.
Tallow, melted.....	11	—	do. per arroba.
Horns.....	350	—	do. per mil.
Flour, (North American).....	58	—	do. per barrel.
Salt, on board.....	10	—	do. per fanega.
Discount.....	1 1/2	—	3 p. ct. p. month.

The highest price of Doublons, during the week, 124 1/2 dollars. The lowest price 120 1/2 dollars.  
The highest rate of Exchange upon England, during the week, 7 1/2 pence. The lowest ditto, 7 1/4 pence.

PRINTED AT THE STATE PRINTING-OFFICE,  
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Price Eight Dollars (currency) per Quarter.—Single numbers, 5 seals.  
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