

# British Packet

AND

## ARGENTINE NEWS.

No. 507.]

BUENOS AYRES. SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1836.

[Vol. X.

### Notice.

THE Committee of Management of the BRITISH AND FOREIGN SCHOOLS, will meet at Six o'clock on Tuesday evening next, 10th May, at the School-Room of Mr. G. RAMSAY.

### Smith's Hotel.

WIDOW SMITH begs leave most respectfully to inform her Friends and the Public in general that the business hitherto carried on by her late husband Mr. JOSEPH SMITH, will be continued on the same footing as formerly. She returns her most sincere thanks to all her Friends for the kind patronage given to her late husband, and takes this opportunity to assure them that no attention shall be wanting on her part to deserve their future support.

Calle de Chuacabuco, No. 23.

CHEAP AND FASHION BLE  
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,  
No. 56, CALLE DE LA PIEDAD.

THOMAS TUCKER,  
(Successor to the late Thomas Hudson.)  
FROM LONDON.

And last from DUBLIN and BELFAST;  
Household and own Tailor to His Excellency the Marquis of Wellesley, then Lord Lieutenant; the Lord Chancellor, Duke of Leinster, Marquis of Donegal, and many others of the NOBILITY and GENTRY of Ireland.

TUCKER most respectfully returns his sincere acknowledgments for the favours already received, and begs to inform his Friends he has laid in an excellent ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS, of the best quality, consisting of Blue, Black, Green, Brown, Olive, Adelaide, Invisible Green, &c. &c. &c.; and likewise for Trowsers—Oxford Greys, Drabs, &c.

All articles ordered will be executed in the very best style of workmanship, and cut agreeably to the newest mode of fashion, at the following moderate

#### PRICES:

Suit of the best Black Cloth, - -	260 dollars.
Best black cloth Coat, - - -	160 do.
Second cloth black do., - - -	130 do.
Best blue cloth Coat, gilt buttons, 100 to 180 do.	
Second fine blue cloth Coat, do., - -	150 do.
Best black, blue, and various colour cloth French Coat, - - -	180 do.
Best black cloth Trowsers, - - -	75 do.
Best blue cloth ditto, - - -	75 do.
Excellent and fine Oxford-grey, drabs, blue, and black Cloth Trowsers, -	60 do.
Second blue, mixture, and strip Cloth Trowsers, - - -	40 to 50 do.
Superior black silk Florentine Waistcoats, 35 dollars and upwards; handsome black and coloured Gilt Velvet Waistcoats, 20 dollars and upwards.	

Flannel Waistcoats and Drawers of various qualities, well made, and on most reasonable charges. Boys' Clothes, Liveries, and every other article in the Trade, made on reasonable terms.

### BUENOS AYRES.

With this number concludes the Quarter of the BRITISH PACKET.

We have no particular news to communicate this week, either domestic or foreign;—what there is, will be found under the usual head.

His Excellency Don Pascual Echague, Governor of the Province of Entrerios, accompanied by several of his officers, arrived in town on Sunday night, on a visit.

J. H. Mandeville, Esq., His Britannic Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to this Republic, and his Secretary, the Hon. George Upton, landed on Wednesday morning last. They were received by Charles Griffith's, Esq., H. B. M.'s Consul, and proceeded in a carriage to the residence of H. Hamilton, Esq.

A considerable crowd collected upon the beach on the occasion.

### JOUR DE LA ST. PHILIPPE.—FETE DU ROI DES FRANCAIS.

His Majesty King Louis Philippe, ought to be highly gratified with the manner in which his "Saint Day," on 1st inst., was kept in Buenos Ayres, by the Marquis de Vins de Peysac, Chargé d'Affaires de France. The Marquis gave upon the occasion, one of the most splendid private fetes ever seen in this country; and, what is more, it was conspicuous not only for its splendour, but for the total absence of *etiquette*, so that every one "felt at home," and delighted with the urbanity of their noble host. However, to waive for the present this subject, we will proceed at once to relate a few particulars of this really grand entertainment.

Three saloons, separated from each other by folding doors, were superbly decorated. Each saloon had a splendid chandelier suspended in the centre, from which streamed numerous lights, which "shewed off" to much effect the company, as well as several elegant engravings representing the principal events of the life of Napoleon. In a room adjoining the saloons, was placed a table brilliantly adorned, and covered with confectionary, &c., to which the ladies were frequently conducted by the gentlemen, whilst others were dancing. Refreshments of all descriptions were at intervals handed about in the saloons, during the whole night.

At 3 o'clock in the morning a sumptuous supper table was displayed, to which the whole company resorted by divisions, or parties. The table was always abundantly supplied, attendants being near to replenish it anew for every succeeding party. Rarely has a supper table, in any country, been "laid out" with more profusion and taste: it contained every rarity which could be obtained. Nor in this respect were the *musqueteros* (spectators) forgotten,—they were as plentifully supplied as those within. A platform covered with elegant carpets, with an awning, had been erected for the accommodation of a select portion of spectators, and being on a level with the windows of the principal saloon, they could view the splendid scene without interruption.

#### THE BALL.

The Ball commenced at half-past 10 o'clock, and continued without intermission until 7 o'clock on the following morning—even after "Aurora had lifted veil from day." Contra-dances, quadrilles, and waltzes, rapidly succeeded each other. Minuets were also danced, but not often; on one occasion, eight couple stood up at once to dance the minuet. There were some charming dancers in the saloons, and ladies whose charms might have caused emotion in the bosom of an anchorite.—The orchestra was numerous, and consisted of the whole of the excellent band appertaining to the Theatre. Señores Quesada and Demetrio Peña, were the *bastoneros*, or Masters of the Ceremonies; and performed their office much to the satisfaction of the company.

#### THE COMPANY.

The company was numerous (probably 600 persons), and consisted of many of the natives of rank—a great number of French and other foreign residents—the foreign diplomatic body, &c. &c.

Amongst those present were—Don Felipe Arana, Minister for Foreign Affairs, his lady and daughter, and Señorita Ramos; Don Agustin Garrigues, acting Secretary of the Home Department; Don Manuel Irigoyen, Under-Secretary of the Foreign Department; General Rolon, lady and daughter; General Pinedo, and lady; General Matas Irigoyen, and four daughters; Don José I. Garmendia, President of the Bank; Dr. Ocampo, and lady; Don Miguel Riglos, and lady; Don Ladislao Martinez, lady and daughter; Señor Miró, lady and brother; Señor Frias, two daughters and son; Señor Cazon, and lady; Señor Nadal, and lady; Don Pedro Lezica, and three daughters; Don José Agustin Barbosa, Jun., and lady; Don Luis Vernet,

lady and daughter, with the two Señoritas Lezica; two Aids-de-Camp of the Governor, viz., Colonel Ramiro, and Major Bustos; Commandant Quesada; Señor Romero, lady and daughter; Don Angel Herrero; the son and daughter of General Alvear; Señora Palacios and two daughters, and the Señorita Zapola; the daughter and sister-in-law of the Governor, Doña Maria Josefa Escurra; Señor Maciel, of the Foreign Office; the Señoritas Diaz and Molina; Señores Gascon and Peña; Monsieur LeBlanc, and lady; Monsieur Laroué and lady, and Mademoiselle Nougier; Monsieur Pourel; Monsieur Petitjean (Chancelier), lady and two daughters; Mr. George Salisbury, and lady; Dr. Lepper; Captain the Right Hon. Lord Edward Russell, of His Britannic Majesty's ship Actæon; Lieutenant George Elliot; the Lieutenant of Marines, W. M. Heriot, and other officers of that ship; Messieurs R. B. Lyne, A. Lafone, Chapeaurouge, Milberg, Trillas, Scheibler, Thatchwell, W. Billingham, &c. &c.

#### Of the Diplomatic Corps were—

H. Hamilton, Esq., Minister Plenipotentiary of His Britannic Majesty; Don Gaspar José Lisboa, Chargé d'Affaires of His Majesty the Emperor of Brazil; Eben. Dorr, Esq., Consul of the United States; Charles Bunge, Esq., Consul of His Majesty the King of Holland; Ferdinand Delisle, Esq., Consul of His Majesty the King of Belgium.

The French flag was flying from the summit of the Marquis's house on the day of the *fete*. The exterior of the mansion was also partially illuminated in the evening,—the high wind prevented any great display in this respect. A body of police was stationed at the doors. His Britannic Majesty's ship Actæon, in the Outer-Roads, hoisted the French flag at her fore, in honor of the day; with her red ensign at the mizen, and St. George's at the peak.

In closing our brief and imperfect sketch of this truly splendid *fete* we must observe, that nothing could exceed the attentions and politeness of the Marquis de Vins de Peysac to his guests,—these were universally acknowledged. The manner in which the anniversary day of St. Philippe, of the year 1836, was observed in Buenos Ayres, will be long remembered by its inhabitants.

#### RIO GRANDE.

The accounts brought by the brig Trafalgar, represent the Brazilian province of Rio Grande to be in the same state of confusion as it has been for some time past. The President would not allow any communication between the towns of Rio Grande and Puerto Alegre, in consequence of which, the Trafalgar has returned hither in ballast. A proclamation had been issued, ordering that in case of invasion or insurrection, all foreigners in Rio Grande shall be obliged to take up arms. Colonel Bento Gonçalves, the Chief of the revolutionists, was stated to be traversing the country, having with him, and acting in other parts, about 2000 men. His opponent, Colonel Bento Manuel, was about five leagues in his rear, with an equal force, but did not care, it seems, to risk an action. Bento Gonçalves is said to have obtained possession of San Francisco de Paula, near Rio Grande, having defeated a body of the President's troops in that neighbourhood. This event had caused considerable alarm in the town of Rio Grande, and hastened their preparations for defence. They had received reinforcements from different parts of Brazil, including 200 men from Santos. Rio Grande north, had eight field-pieces stationed at two points, and a considerable force in troops. Colonel Silva Tabares, with a party of thirty cavalry, arrived in Rio Grande on 23d ult., for instructions. In consequence of this arrival, the town was illuminated; and the preparations for the President were loud and incessant. As a set off against the reported bad news, it was confidently asserted in Rio Grande, that the President's party, assisted by a body of Germans, had obtained possession of Puerto Alegre.

## SCARLET FEVER.

To the Editor of the British Packet.

SIR,

In the pilgrimage of a chequered life, the writer has frequently had cause to regret his ignorance of medical science; not that he would choose to follow it as a profession, but for the sake of the occasional deeds of mercy and usefulness that it might have afforded him. How mortifying to think, that we ourselves, our friends, our acquaintances, the poor and the miserable around us, are exposed to so many evils, for which Nature, in her wisdom and goodness, has provided abundant antidotes, and that their application is alone prevented by our ignorance of their nature and properties! It is true, civilized society provides a partial remedy for the evils complained of. A distinct class of men dedicate themselves to the pursuit of a science, in which the mass of a community must ever be expected to make only slender and inadequate advances. We have termed this a *partial remedy*; and in doing so, it is not our intention to detract from the dignity of the profession to which we allude. On the other hand, we think no man is better entitled to respect and consideration in society, than an enlightened and philanthropic physician. The evils denounced are not necessarily inherent in the profession; but spring, we fear almost necessarily, from the general constitution of human society, and are aggravated by the particular basis on which this professional association rests. So far as respects advice and assistance, in any given accident or disease, the case is all as it should be; but with respect to the general prevention of threatened dangers, it appears to us that much yet remains to be done, either by positive enactment on the part of the Civil Authorities, or by something more than disinterested benevolence on the part of professional individuals. The interest of the mere practitioner is to cure rather than prevent. Some efficient power should be created, to induce men to watch over the public health and security, and to recommend the application of all the preventive means of which the case may admit. This should be done, if possible, by a direct appeal to their self-interest; or, at least, by imposing a positive obligation, which they would know it to be shameful, and feel it to be criminal, to neglect. In a populous city, for example, every individual practitioner has a distinct class, or circle, where his immediate services are required, and to which his thoughts and anxieties are naturally limited. It may therefore happen, and we are disposed to think does often happen, that whilst each individual has a competent counsellor to whom to apply in his own exigencies, there may yet be wanting an efficient guardian of the Public Health, in the strict acceptation of the terms;—a *desideratum*, by the want of which the interests of every individual are indirectly endangered.

Now, we are inclined to believe that the foregoing general remarks are, in some degree, applicable to ourselves in the present crisis. The neighbouring State has been suffering, to an alarming extent, under the ravages of the Scarlet Fever. It has at length appeared among ourselves, alas! with no very wild aspect. Can nothing be done by way of prevention? If any thing can be done, ought not the public to be informed promptly and distinctly of the best measures to be adopted? We will even add, ought not the public Authorities to watch over and enforce the punctual observance of the means recommended for the attainment of this important end? We take it for granted, that nothing but affirmative answers can be made to any of these questions. Something certainly might be done, and ought to be done *promptly and simultaneously*. Let the Tribunal de Medicina advertise the Government of the public danger, and point out the most probable means by which it may be averted,—and we rest confident that every individual in Buenos Ayres will evince an implicit deference to the insinuations of an Authority, that he feels himself not only bound to obey, but is accustomed to trust and respect. If additional expenses must be incurred, who will refuse to contribute, when interests so precious are at stake? Those who pay, and pay cheerfully, for the protection of their property from the midnight marauder, will not stand aloof when their own lives, and the lives of those nearest and dearest to them, are in peril.

Trusting, then, that others will supply the scientific information, of which we frankly avow our ignorance, we will in a subsequent number, with your permission, Mr. Editor, hazard some general observations that we hope may be useful in at least directing the public attention to a subject in which each and all are deeply interested. In the mean time, we consider Medical Gentlemen in general, called upon to submit to the public the

results of their experience and observation; whilst every one, in short, who thinks he can in any way further the attainment of so desirable an end, is summoned, in loud and impressive accents, to lend his aid, however feeble.

AMICUS PUBLICUS.

Buenos Ayres, 3d May, 1836.

To the Editor of the British Packet.

SIR,

On perusal of your paper of this day, I perceive in it a mistake, which I have to beg you will rectify in your next number. It is therein stated that the brig "Amelia," Captain Roe, had gone to off the port of Montevideo, for the purpose of taking on board there a passenger;—whereas Captain R's. only object in calling off that port, was to land the Pilot that took his vessel from this port; the receiving pilot-boat off Point Indio not being at her station at the time of the Amelia's passing that Point; and Captain R. was compelled either to land his Pilot at Montevideo, or carry him to Liverpool.

I am yours respectfully,

C. R. HORNE, SHIP-BROKER.  
Saturday, April 30, 1836.

The speech made by Señor Don Baldomero Garcia, on the occasion of the *Funcion* in the parish of "El Colegio," in honor of the anniversary of the installation of Brigadier-General Juan Manuel de Rosas, as Governor and Captain-General of the Province, was remarkable for its eloquence. It commenced by stating, that the eminent man whom they were called upon to honor, merits every tribute. That it might without hesitation be said, that he had eclipsed the glories of all the Portefio heroes who have preceded him,—as the Sun, when it appears in the horizon, destroys the brightness of the other luminaries, and spreads in the whole extension of the heavens, a vast desert of light.

He then entered largely into the particulars of the political career of General Rosas, and the immense benefits he had been the means of conferring upon his country, both before and after his ascension to the supreme command of the Province. That he had been the only Governor, save one, who had remained in office during the time prescribed by law, and that that Governor was placed and upheld there solely by the influence of General Rosas.

We are unable to follow Señor Garcia through his luminous speech; the conclusion of which, in allusion to the security which the country enjoys under the administration of General Rosas, was as follows:—

"As it regards the crimes which infested and dishonoured our country, which every instant threatened your property and your lives, perpetually disturbing public order and bringing on revolution after revolution,—are you not, fellow-citizens, secure from these? Is it not a truth that they have disappeared, because he that owes money must pay, the robber and public disturber is brought to punishment, the murderer and conspirator are put to death? These are the laws which give real security to persons, property, civil liberty, and public order. These are the laws which have been rendered useless from not being put in force, or from vain forms. These are the laws which General Rosas has restored to their vigour,—is he not, then, most appropriately denominated the Restorer of the Laws? Tremble he that breaks them! Let us determine then, fellow-countrymen, to fulfil our respective duties: let us obey the authorities: let us respect our reciprocal rights. This is the mode to live tranquilly, and to enjoy the practical liberty which we possess under the Government of General Rosas, Restorer of the Laws. It is the only method by which we can aspire to constitutional liberty, which, without this preparation, will always be, as it has hitherto been, a dangerous chimera.

"¡ Viva el Restaurador de las Leyes !"  
"¡ Viva la Federación !—¡ Viva la Libertad !"

Captain Marryat's history of "Japhet, in search of a Father," was concluded in "The Metropolitan," of January last. It is certainly an amusing story, although not equal to the author's "Peter Simple," or "Jacob Faithful." We

do not admire the manner in which he disposes of his heroines: for instance, the charming *Fleta*, in "Japhet,"—she, a stolen child of quality, whom Japhet met with in a strolling company of "nummers,"—she, who whispered to Japhet, when he assisted her from the slack-rope upon which she had been dancing, that the profession she was following was disgusting to her, and that she received no pleasure from the applause of the audience,—she, who was placed in a boarding-school near London, by Japhet, until she had arrived at mature years—marries, after all, a man almost a stranger to her, whilst Japhet is married to a demure Quakeress whom he accidentally fell in with towards the conclusion of his search after his father, with nothing particular to recommend her to the reader, except her beauty! We have been disappointed in the *finale*, for we adored *Fleta*: she reminded us of one that we once saw in a Circus strolling company in England, (could it have been *Fleta* herself?) and a lovely little creature she was.

Captain Marryat has taken up a new tale, the scene of which is on his own element—the sea. It is to be continued in "The Metropolitan;" the first part appeared in that of January last, and is entitled—"Snarleygow; or the Dog Fiend."—The following is

### CHAPTER I.

*Introduction of divers parties, and a red herring.*

It was in the winter of 1699, that a one-masted vessel, with black sides, was running along the coast near Beachy Head, at the rate of about five miles per hour. The wind was from the northward and blew keenly, the vessel was under easy sail, and the water was smooth. It was now broad daylight, and the sun rose clear of clouds and vapour; but he threw out light without heat. The upper parts of the spars, the hummock rails, and the small iron guns which were mounted on the vessel's decks, were covered with a white frost. The man at the helm stood muffled up in a thick pea jacket and mittens, which made his hands appear as large as his feet. His nose was a pug of an intense bluish red, one tint arising from the present cold, and the other from the preventive checks which he had been so long accustomed to take to drive out such an unpleasant intruder. His grizzled hair waved its locks gently to the wind, and his face was distorted with an immoderate quid of tobacco which protruded his right cheek. This personage was second officer and steersman on board of the vessel, and his name was Obadiah Coble. He had been baptized Obadiuh about sixty years before, that is to say, if he had been baptized at all. He stood so motionless at the helm, that you might have imagined him to have been frozen there as he stood, were it not that his eyes occasionally wandered from the compass on the binnacle to the bows of the vessel, and that the breath from his mouth, when it was thrown out into the clear frosty air, formed a smoke like to that from the spout of a half-boiling tea-kettle.

The crew belonging to the cutter, for she was a vessel in the service of his Majesty, King William the Third, at this time employed in protecting his Majesty's revenue against the importation of alamoses and lutestrings, were all down below at their breakfasts, with the exception of the steersman and lieutenant-commandant, who now walked the quarter-deck, if so small an extent of plank could be dignified with such a name. He was a Mr. Cornelius Vanslyperken, a tall, meagre-looking personage, with very narrow shoulders and very small head—perfectly straight up and down, protruding in no part, he reminded you of some tall parish pump, with a great knob at its top. His face was gaunt, cheeks hollow, nose and chin showing an affection for each other, and evidently lamenting the gulf between them which prevented their meeting, both appeared to have fretted themselves to the utmost degree of tenuity from disappointment in love: as for the nose, it had a pearly round tear hanging at its tip, as if it wept. The dress of Mr. Vanslyperken was hidden in a great coat, which was very long, and buttoned straight down. This great coat had two pockets on each side, into which its owner's hands were deeply inserted, and so close did his arms lay to his sides, that they appeared nothing more than as would battens nailed to a topsail yard. The only deviation from the perpendicular, was from the insertion of a speaking trumpet under his left arm, at right angles with his body. It had evidently seen much service, was battered, and the black japan worn

off in most parts of it. As we said before, Mr. Vanslyperken walked his quarter-deck. He was in a brown study, yet looked blue. Six strides brought him to the taffrail of the vessel, six more to the bows, such was the length of his tether—and he turned, and turned again.

But there was another personage on the deck, a personage of no small importance, as he was all in all to Mr. Vanslyperken, and Mr. Vanslyperken was all in all to him: moreover, we may say, that he is the hero of the TAIL. This was one of the ugliest and most ill-conditioned curs which had ever been produced from promiscuous intercourse: ugly in colour, for he was of a dirty yellow, like the paint served out to decorate our men-of-war by his Majesty's dockyards;—ugly in face, for he had one wall eye, and was so far underjawed as to prove that a bull-dog had had something to do with his creation;—ugly in shape, for although larger than a pointer, and strongly built, he was coarse and shambling in his make, with his forelegs bowed out. His ears and tail had never been docked, which was a pity, as the more you curtailed his proportions, the better looking the cur would have been. But his ears, although not cut, were torn to ribands by the various encounters with dogs on shore, arising from the acidity of his temper. His tail had lost its hair from an inveterate mange, and reminded you of the same appendage in a rat. Many parts of his body were bared from the same disease. He carried his head and tail low, and had a villainous sour look. To the eye of the casual observer, there was not one redeeming quality that would warrant his keep; to those who knew him well, there were a thousand reasons why he should be hanged. He followed his master with the greatest precision and exactitude, walking aft as he walked aft, and walking forward with the same regular motion, turning when his master turned, and moreover, turning in the same direction; and, like his master, he appeared to be not a little nipped with the cold, and, as well as he, in a state of profound meditation. —The name of this uncouth animal was very appropriate to his appearance and to his temper—it was Snarleywow.

At last, Mr. Vanslyperken gave vent to his pent-up feelings. "I can't—I won't stand this any longer," muttered the lieutenant, as he took his six strides forward. At this first sound of his master's voice the dog pricked up the remnants of his ears, and they both turned aft. "She has been now fooling me for six years," and as he concluded this sentence, Mr. Vanslyperken and Snarleywow had reached the taffrail, and the dog raised his tail to the half cock. They turned, and Mr. Vanslyperken paused a moment or two, and compressed his thin lips—the dog did the same. "I will have an answer, by all that's blue!" was the ejaculation of the next six strides. The lieutenant stopped again, and the dog looked up in his master's face; but it appeared as if the current of his master's thoughts was changed, for the current of keen air reminded Mr. Vanslyperken that he had not yet had his breakfast.

The lieutenant leant over the hatchway, took his battered speaking trumpet from under his arm, and putting it to his mouth, the deck reverberated with, "Pass the word for Smallbones forward." The dog put himself in a baying attitude, with his forefeet on the combings of the hatchway, and enforced his master's orders with a deep-toned and measured bow, wow, wow.

Smallbones soon made his appearance, rising from the hatchway like a ghost; a thin, shambling personage, apparently about twenty years old—a pale, cadaverous face, high cheek bones, goggle eyes, with lank hair very thinly sown upon a head which, like bad soil, would return but a scanty harvest. He looked like Famine's eldest son just arriving to years of discretion. His long lanky legs were pulled so far through his trousers, that his bare feet, and half way up to his knees, were exposed to the chilling blast. The sleeves of his jacket were so short, that four inches of bone above his wrist were bared to view—hat he had none—his ears were very large, and the rims of them red with cold, and his neck was so immeasurably long and thin, that his head appeared to topple for want of support. When he had come on deck, he stood with one hand raised to his forehead, touching his hair instead of his hat, and the other occupied with a half-roasted red herring. "Yes, Sir," said Smallbones, standing before his master.

"Be quick!" commenced the lieutenant,—but here his attention was directed to the red herring by Snarleywow, who raised his head and snuffed at its fumes. Among other disqualifications of the animal, he it observed, that he had no nose except for a red herring, or a post by the way side. Mr. Vanslyperken discontinued his orders, took his hand out of his great coat pocket, wiped the

drop from off his nose, and then roared out, "How dare you appear on the quarter-deck of a king's ship, sir, with a red herring in your fist?"

"If you please, sir," replied Smallbones, "if I were to come for to go to leave it in the galley, I shouldn't find it when I went back."

"What do I care for that, sir? It's contrary to all the rules and regulations of the service. Now sir, hear me—"

"O Lord, sir! let me off this time, it's only a soldier," replied Smallbones deprecatingly; but Snarleywow's appetite had been very much sharpened by his morning's walk; it rose with the smell of the herring, so he rose on his hind legs, snapped the herring out of Smallbones' hand, bolted forward by the lee gangway, and would soon have bolted the herring, had not Smallbones bolted after him and overtook him just as he had laid it down on the deck preparatory to commencing his meal. A fight ensued; Smallbones received a severe bite in the leg, which induced him to seize a handspike and make a blow with it at the dog's head, which, if it had been well aimed, would have probably put an end to all further pilfering. As it was, the handspike descended upon one of the dog's forefeet, and Snarleywow retreated, yelling, to the other side of the fore-castle, and as soon as he was out of reach, like all curs, bayed in defiance.

Smallbones picked up the herring, pulled up his trousers to examine the bite, poured down an anathema upon the dog, which was, "May you be starved, as I am, you beast!" and then turned round to go aft, when he struck against the spare form of Mr. Vanslyperken, who, with his hands in his pockets, and his trumpet under his arm, looked unutterably savage.

"How dare you beat my dog, you villain!" said the lieutenant at last, chocking with passion.

"He's a-bitten my leg through and through, sir," replied Smallbones, with a face of alarm.

"Well, sir, why have you such thin legs then?"

"Cause I gets nothing to fill 'em up with."

"Have you not a herring there, you herring-gutted scoundrel? which, in defiance of all the rules of the service, you have brought on his Majesty's quarter-deck, you greedy rascal, and for which I intend—"

"It ar'n't my herring, sir, it be your's—for your breakfast—the only one that is left out of the half dozen."

This last remark appeared to somewhat pacify Mr. Vanslyperken. "Go down below, sir," said he, after a pause, "and let me know when my breakfast is ready."

Smallbones obeyed immediately, glad to escape so easily.

"Snarleywow," said his master, looking at the dog, who remained on the other side of the fore-castle, "O Snarleywow, for shame. Come here, sir. Come here, sir, directly."

But Snarleywow, who was very sulky at the loss of his anticipated breakfast, was contentious, and would not come. He stood at the other side of the fore-castle, while his master apostrophised him, looking him in the face. Then, after a pause of indecision, gave a howling sort of bark, and trotted away to the main hatchway, and disappeared below. Mr. Vanslyperken returned to the quarter-deck, and turned, and turned as before.

"The Life of a Sub-Editor," as detailed monthly in *The Metropolitan*, is hitherto extremely interesting.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Bookbinding, &c.

Presented in the best manner, and on very moderate terms, at

No. 11, Calle del 25 de Mayo.

### Removal.

PATRICK STAFFORD, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has Removed from No. 40,

To No. 41, Calle de la Piedad.

☞ An APPRENTICE wanted.

### Union Library.

THE Shareholders and Subscribers are respectfully intimated, that the Library has been removed to MR. DICK'S, No. 127, Calle de Chaabuco; where it will be open from 10 o'clock A. M., to 8 P. M., for taking in and giving out Books.

N. B.—During the last few months, this Library has received a large accession of Books; and arrangements have been made to ensure a constant and punctual supply. In these circumstances, it is hoped the Institution may fairly claim the attention and patronage of the Public. Buenos Ayres, 14th April, 1836.

### To the Public.

THOMAS WILLIAMS, MASTER BOOT-MAKER, begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public in general, for the liberal encouragement he has received from them in his line of business; and begs to acquaint them that he has removed from his late residence, to No. 41, Calle de la Piedad; where he trusts by a strict attention to his business, and making articles of the first-rate workmanship and quality, that he will still merit a share of that liberal support and encouragement he formerly experienced.

T. WILLIAMS has on hand a large stock of London made Men's Shoes, of superior make and quality, which he offers to the Public at the very low price of *Eleven Dollars* currency, per pair. Persons who may give him orders, may rely on their being punctually attended to, and dispatched without delay. His PRICES are as follows, viz.:

Boots of the first class for make and quality, 35 dollars per pair.

Do. second do. do. 27 dollars.

Boys Wellington Boots, all sizes, 20 dollars.

☞ APPRENTICES WANTED.

## FOREIGN MERCHANT VESSELS

IN THE PORT OF BUENOS AYRES, ON THE 6th OF MAY, 1836.

VESSELS AND CAPTAINS' NAMES.	CONSIGNEES.	DESTINATION, &c.
<b>BRITISH.</b>		
Brig Carahou, H. B. Fell, .....	Charles Tayler & Co., .....	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Sea Nymph, John H. Smith, .....	Horne & Alsogaray, .....	Loading for London.
Brig Mary, George Williamson, .....	Brownell, Stegmann & Co., .....	Loading for Liverpool.
Brig Aleopie, Bennett, .....	Anderson, Weller & Co., .....	Mauritius, with mules.
Brig London, Ball, .....	John Best, Brothers, .....	Discharging.
<b>AMERICAN.</b>		
Brig Curlew, J. Cheever, .....	Daniel Gowland & Co., .....	Loading for Antwerp.
Ship William Penn, Pullen, .....	Daniel Gowland & Co., .....	Loading for New York.
Barque Elizabeth, Baldwin, .....	Daniel Gowland & Co., .....	Loading for New York.
Brig Tim, Davis, .....	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., .....	Discharging.
Brig Trafalgar, Pearson, .....	Daniel Gowland & Co., .....	Brazil.
<b>FRENCH.</b>		
Barque Soleil, Mangendre, .....	Casimir Cochard, .....	Loading for Havre de Grace.
Brig Hermine, Soret, .....	H. Poncelet & Co., .....	Loading for Havre de Grace.
Brig Confiance, Antid, .....	Blanc & Constantin, .....	Loading for Marseilles.
Barque Independent, Labiche, .....	Guerin, Seris & Co., .....	Montevideo to load for Antwerp.
<b>SPANISH.</b>		
Brig Isabel, Aguiló, .....	Zumarán & Treserra, .....	Loading for Malaga.
<b>DANISH.</b>		
Brig Eleonore Sophie, Ginge, .....	C. H. Andersen, .....	Loading for Bremen.
Schr. Venezia, H. P. Peerehoy, .....	Zumarán & Treserra, .....	Loading for Havana.
Brig Teuton, Schlaeckler, .....	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., .....	Loading for Havana.
<b>SWEDISH.</b>		
Brig Union, Olson, .....	Zumarán & Treserra, .....	Loading for Cowes for orders.
<b>BELGIAN.</b>		
Galliot Antonina, E. H. Lange, .....	Brownell, Stegmann & Co., .....	Loading for Havana.
<b>SARDINIAN.</b>		
Poalere Telis, Pierangiole, .....	Zumarán & Treserra, .....	Loading for Cadiz.
Poalere Bella Antonietta, P. T. Vasallo, .....	Pedro A. Plomer, .....	Loading for Havana.
Brig Octavio y Carolina, Baldoino, .....	Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., .....	Discharging.
Poalere Bella Antonietta, Priario, .....	Dowdall & Lewis, .....	Santoa.
<b>BRAZILIAN.</b>		
Schr.-brig Dos Amigos, F. A. de Santiago, .....	J. S. Monteiro, .....	Brazil.
Brig Seventh September, Rena, .....	J. A. Rivero, .....	Loading for Rio Janeiro.
Zumaca Nova Luz, P. F. Denis, .....	J. S. Monteiro, .....	Brazil.
Brig Eliosa, Magallanes, .....	M. A. Ramos, .....	Brazil.
<b>FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.</b>		
BRITISH.—Ship Actoon, (26 guns.) Captain the Right Hon. Lord Edward Russell.		
Sloop Harrier, (18 guns.) Captain William Henry Hallowell Carew.		
<b>AT EMBENADA.</b>		
British brig Mars, G. B. Walmley, to Zimmermann, Frazier & Co., loading with horses and mules for Demerara.		

# MARINE LIST.

## Port of Buenos Ayres.

April 30.—Wind N. W., shifted to E. in the evening. No arrivals.  
*Sailed*, (during the last night,) British brig Tyro, Carter, for Montevideo, in ballast, despatched by Parlane, Macalister & Co., to load for Exeter.

(This evening,) Oriental packet schooner Rosa Schiaffino, for Montevideo.

May 1.—Wind E.

*Arrived*, National schooner Niufa, Gahan, from Rio Janeiro 3d April, Santos 17th do., with 578 bags sugar, 20 do. coffee, 40 rolls tobacco, &c., to Dowdall & Lewis. *Passenger from Rio Janeiro*, Mr. John Goldsworthy.

National packet schooner Luisa, Moratore, from Montevideo 30th ult., to C. Galeano.

May 2.—Wind E.,—slight rain.

*Arrived*, French barque Independent, Labiche, from Bourdeaux 28th January, the river Garonne 7th February, Montevideo (where she discharged part of her cargo,) 1st inst., with wine and general cargo, to Guerin, Seris & Co.

May 3.—Wind E. S. E.

*Arrived*, Brazilian wind Eva Luz, Pedro Pereira Denis, from Santos 18th ult., with sugar, tobacco, and 1500 oranges, to Juan Sousa Monteiro.

American brig Trafalgar, Robert Pearson, from Rio Grande 20th ult., with 150 doubloons, and 4000 patacones, to Daniel Gowland & Co.

British brig Alcipo, William Bennett, from Liverpool 20th February, with general cargo, to Anderson, Weller & Co.

H. B. M's. ship Harrier, (18 guns,) Captain William Henry Hallowell Carew, from Rio Janeiro 23d ult., (she did not touch at Montevideo.) *Passengers*, J. H. Mandeville, Esq., His Britannic Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to this Republic; his Secretary, the Hon. George Upton, and four servants.

May 4.—Wind E. S. E.

*Arrived*, British brig London, Thomas Ball, from Reposto (Sicily,) 1st February, with 234 pipes 30 quarter do., and 35 hhds. wine, oil, &c., to John Best, Star.

National schr. Star of the South, (Pilot-boat,) from a cruise in the river.

May 5.—Wind S. E.

*Arrived*, Brazilian brig Eloisa, Juan Cardoso Souza, from Santos 25th ult., with sugar, coffee, tobacco, &c., to M. A. Ramos.

*Sailed*, National brig Rio de la Plata, Santiago Daso, for Bahia Blanca, despatched by Rodolf Sprangli, with effects and stores, and 22 prisoners. *Passenger*, Don Pedro Gascon.

National schr. Chuechel, Serafin Sifredo, for Patagonia, with effects, and 3 female passengers.

May 6.—Wind E.

No arrivals or sailings.

Vessels posted to sail.

On 8th inst.—H. B. M's. ship Acteon, for Rio Janeiro.

On 9th inst.—Curlew, for Antwerp.

On 10th.—Sea Nymph, for London.

## SHIPPING MEMORANDA.

The name of the National brig Ximeno has been changed,—she is now called the Argentina.

Vessel passed Point Indio.

On 28th ult., at 7 P. M., Wind S. W.,—Lapping, hence same morning.

Arrived at New York.

February 10.—American brig Motion, Ashby, hence 23d November. She was towed into New York, having suffered some damage on the coast.

February 7.—American brig Cheroker, Imperial, from Montevideo 2d December.

Arrived at Rio Janeiro.

9th ult.—H. B. M's. packet Spider, hence 20th March, Montevideo 30th.

Arrived at Rio Grande.

10th ult.—American brig William & Henry, Winslow, from Boston and Cape de Verde, with flour, lumber, salt, and domestic goods, to Geyer. She was to sail about 28th ult., for Montevideo and a market.

American brig Argus, from New York 43 days, with flour, salt, and lumber, to Captain Smith.

American brig Harvest, from Salem and St. Helena, with 150 barrels flour, wine, and a few boxes of domestic goods, to Hayes, Engerer & Co.

American brig Bader, Folger. She is laden with salt and wine, consigned to Hayes, Engerer & Co., and has been lying at the North 80 days, waiting permission to proceed to Puerto Alegre; but was left discharging cargo in Rio Grande.

Arrived at Montevideo.

29th ult.—Brazilian samaca Tio Linga, from Rio Grande 18th ult.

Vessels on the Berth at Liverpool, on 20th February.

For Buenos Ayres.  
 Barque Alpha, Captain Herbert.  
 Schooner Emily, " Smith.  
 Brig William Mulvey, " George Chevely.  
 Barque Isabella, (to sail 12th March,) D. Smith.

The British brig Stirlingshire, Captain B. Brown, was to sail from Liverpool on 20th February, for Montevideo and Buenos Ayres.

We received by the brig Alcipo, English journals to the end of February;—they do not contain much news. The civil war in Spain, continued as heretofore. The General of the "Christino" army (Cordova), was about to resign his command, in consequence of a cancer in his face. Six Englishmen taken with arms in their hands, had been shot by the Carlists; in revenge for which General Evans had shot 17 Carlisle prisoners.

Madame Letitia Bonaparte, mother of Napoleon, died on 2d February, at Rome, aged 80. The reigning Queen of Naples is also dead.

Fieschi, and his accomplices in the "Infernal Machine" affair, (viz., Pepin and Morey,) were guillotined in Paris, on 10th February. The following are the particulars of the execution:

"Execution of Fieschi and his accomplices.—On Monday evening, as was expected, the Court of Peers condemned Fieschi, Morey, and Pepin to death; Boireau to twenty years' imprisonment, with hard labour; but acquitted the remaining prisoner, Bescher, who during the same night was discharged. The effect of the sentence upon the prisoners was various. Fieschi appears to have been thunderstruck at first, became frantic, but afterwards recovered his self-possession, and was described even as cheerful. Morey, the old man, received the communication of his doom with resignation; but all the feebleness of Pepin's character was manifest when it came to his turn to learn his lot.

"On Friday morning, at ten minutes past eight o'clock, the awful sentence of law was carried into effect upon Fieschi and his accomplices.

"Pepin was the first to descend from his vehicle. He mounted the scaffold with a firm step, and exhibited in his entire deportment a degree of calmness and resignation that formed a strong contrast with the weakness and irresolution displayed by him during his trial. On reaching the fatal platform, he bowed to the assembled multitude, resigned himself into the hands of the executioner, and in another moment ceased to exist.

"The appearance of the next prisoner (Morey) who ascended the scaffold, excited an intensely painful feeling among the populace. In consequence of his extreme debility, he was actually lifted on the scaffold by the executioner and his assistants, by whom he was strapped to the fatal board. The knife then descended, and almost before the countless and breathless multitude could perceive the signal given for its fall, the wretched criminal was a headless corpse.

"Fieschi, though he saw the axe raised coloured with the blood of his accomplices, never showed the slightest emotion of fear or horror, but continued to converse with those around him till the assistant executioner laid his hand upon his shoulder as indicating that the fatal moment had arrived. He mounted the steps with extraordinary rapidity, and placing himself in the attitude of an orator, pronounced the following words with a clear and firm voice:—"I am about to appear before my God. I have told the truth. I die content. I have rendered a service to my country by pointing out to my accomplices. I have told the truth and no falsehoods, as I call upon Heaven to witness. I am happy and satisfied. I demand pardon of God and man; but, above all, of God. I regret my victims more than my own life." Upon this he turned quickly round and delivered himself into the hands of his executioners.

"The entire of the fatal ceremony occupied but the brief space of five minutes; it being exactly that time after eight o'clock when the reeking axe fell upon the last of the criminals."

After sentence was passed on Fieschi, a straight waistcoat was put on him to prevent his committing suicide; but in consequence of his earnest supplications, it was almost immediately removed.

In the British Parliament, nothing of moment had occurred. The Ministers had a majority in the House of Commons, on the Address, of 41.

THE WEATHER has been seasonable throughout the week,—thermometer about 60.

H. B. M's. ship Harrier, fired two salutes on 4th inst.:—one of nineteen guns, to the town, (with the flag of this Republic at the fore,) which was returned from the Fort by a like number; and one of thirteen guns, with yards manned, on Mr. Mandeville, His Britannic Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary, leaving the vessel.

The *Retreta*, on Saturday evening, was very thinly attended, and the tunes played by the Band were "most miserable." The night was fine and moonlit, and the streets around the Plaza de la Victoria were crowded with ladies—"shopping."

## THEATRE.

On 1st inst. was performed, "*Un tercero en Discordia*,"—the plot of which is, three lovers making love to the same lady. One of them did the misfortune to be a very irritable man,—the other a pedant,—and the third, a modest man. The lady (Manuelita) wisely preferred the latter. The farce of the "Village Lawyer," followed,—Sheepface, by Felipe David. The house was full in every part except the boxes: the *fete* at the Chargé d'Affaires of France, had attracted all the fashionable world.

On Tuesday, Moliere's comedy of the "*Medecin malgré lui*." The house was thin.

On Thursday, "*La Pupila*." We have not time or space to detail the plot, the scene of which is laid in England. There was however a duel in it, in which the Lord Chancellor's son was wounded,—but whether he was son of Lord Chancellor Eldon, Brougham, or the present one, Pepys, we were unable to discover. Señor Casacuberta personated a Lord; and Felipe David, the Under-Sheriff of the County of Essex. A new actor made his appearance, of whom we may speak hereafter.—The audience was tolerably numerous. In the boxes were the Marquis de Vins de Peysac, Chargé d'Affaires of France; and Señor Lisboa, Chargé d'Affaires of Brazil.

Died,

On 1st inst., aged 65, after a lingering and painful illness, which he bore with great fortitude, Mr. JOSEPH SMITH, native of the Island of Nevis, West Indies, many years a resident in Buenos Ayres, and proprietor of the Hotel and "Chop-House" in the Calle de Chacabuco. He was universally respected; and his remains were conveyed on the 3d inst. to the Elizabethan Cemetery, attended by numerous friends.

On 2d inst., aged 2 years, ELIZABETH, daughter of Mr. EDWARD LUMB.

On 4th inst., aged 13 years, HARRIET, daughter of the late Mr. CHARLES ROBINSON, Lieutenant in the service of this Republic, who was killed in the attack made on Colonia, on 28th February, 1826.

## Notice.

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN can be accommodated with Apartments, &c. &c., by a Native Family.—Apply at No. 39, Calle del 25 de Mayo; or at the Calle de Puerregio, at the corner of Calle de la Paz and Calle de la Piedra.

## PRICES CURRENT.

Doubloons, Spanish,.....	125 a 123½	dols. ench.
Do. Patriot,.....	121 a	do. do.
Plata macuquina,.....	7 a 7½	do. for anc.
Dollars, Spanish,.....	7½ a	do. do.
Do. Patriot, & Patacones,.....	7½ a 7½	do. do.
6 per cent. Stock,.....	74 a 75	do. per cent.
Bank Shares,.....	100 a	do. each.
Exchange on England,.....	63 a	pence p. dol.
Do. on Rio Janeiro,.....	375 a	dls. p. cl. prm.
Do. on Montevideo,.....	7½ a 7½	p. patacon.
Do. on United States,.....	7½ a	do. p. U.S. dol.
Hides, Ox, best,.....	38 a 34	do. p. pesado.
Do. country,.....	28 a 30	do. do.
Do. weighing 23 to 24 lbs,.....	28 a 26½	do. do.
Do. salted,.....	23½ a 24½	do. do.
Do. Horse,.....	11 a 12	do. each.
Nutria Skins,.....	18 a 24	do. per dozn.
Chinchilla Skins,.....	26 a 37	do. do.
Wool, common,.....	9½ a 12	do. per arroba.
Hair, long,.....	37 a 38	do. do.
Do. mixed,.....	24 a 26	do. do.
Jerked Beef,.....	16 a 17	do. p. quintal.
Tallow, melted,.....	11½ a 12	do. p. arroba.
Horns,.....	125 a 650	do. per mil.
Flour, (North American),.....	70 a 75	do. per barrel.
Salt, on board,.....	12 a 14	do. p. jarra.
Discount,.....	1½ a 2	p. ct. p. month.

The highest price of Doubloons during the week, 124 dollars. The lowest price, 121 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week, 63 pence. The lowest ditto, 62 pence.

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ALEXANDER BRANDER, Responsible Editor.