

# British Packet

## AND ARGENTINE NEWS.

Nº. 576.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1837.

[Vol. XII.]

### BUENOS AYRES.

We have again to notice the non arrival of any intelligence from Chili or the Confederate Army of operations.

The *Gaceta Mercantil* of Tuesday last, contains the particulars of the rejoicings in the town of Fortin de Arco in July last, in honor of the second anniversary of the installation of Brigadier General Juan Manuel de Rosas, as Governor and Captain General of the Province and also of the Independence of the Republic.

The plaza of the town was environed by triumphal arches, from each of which waved a real flag. A pyramid was erected in the centre. At mid-day on the 15th July, three guns were fired as a signal for the commencement of the rejoicings; this signal was followed by discharges of musquetry and rockets, the ringing of the Church bells, and enthusiastic cheers for General Rosas. In the evening vespers were celebrated at the Church, the plaza and town were illuminated, and a number of the townsfolks sung the National Anthem in front of the pyramid, which was succeeded by *vivas* for General Rosas. Bonfires in number 25 consisting of barrels of pitch, blazed in front of the Church, bands of music paraded the streets, and the evening closed with a ball at the house of the Justice of Peace.

At sun-rise on the morning of the 16th, cannon and musquetry were discharged. At 9 o'clock the Justice of Peace and Commandant with a numerous assemblage, proceeded to the residence of the Mayordomo of the *funcion*; where on a triumphal car splendidly adorned by various ladies, had been placed the portrait of General Rosas. The car bearing said portrait was then drawn to the Church by citizens, preceded by a band of music, amidst incessant *vivas*, firing of cannon, and the ringing of the Church bells. The portrait was placed near the High Altar, the Justice of Peace and Commandant taking their station on each side of the portrait as a guard of honor. At the conclusion of High Mass, a Sermon analogous to the occasion was preached by the Rev. Carlos Torres. This being finished, the portrait was replaced on the triumphal car and conducted to the house of D. Antonio Delgado, where refreshments were provided. Several orations were made, and the time continued to be pleasantly occupied when dinner was announced. The Reverend Mariano Callao presided at the dinner table, which was abundantly served:—the favourite dish being *carne con cuero*. A grand ball took place at night, which was attended by ladies conspicuous for their beauty and urbanity—all of them wore the federal device. At mid-night a superb *ambigu* was served up:—after which dancing recommenced, and continued until sun-rise on the following morning.

On the 17th, there was horse racing (*juego de sortiga*). A procession through the streets with the triumphal car and portrait of General Rosas, and illuminations &c. at night.

Two proclamations were issued during the *funcion*; one addressed by the Justice of Peace to his fellow Citizens, the other by the Commandant to the Militia. The latter was as follows—

#### "MILITAMEN.

"We have this day the satisfaction of celebrating the second anniversary, of the installation to the command of the Province, of the worthy citizen, distinguished patriot, valiant General, and sage Governor, our Illustrious Restorer of the Laws, Don Juan Manuel de Rosas. Many of you witnessed his valour and constancy in

the memorable campaign of the desert; another campaign now presents itself, in which Argentine courage will again be displayed, and in which—doubt it not, the genius who presides over our destinies will triumph over the ambitious despot, who has dared to insult our sacred cause of federation. Swear then with me to sustain it with your lances, and to conquer or die: and with one voice let us exclaim. *Viva la Federacion! Viva su Protector el Ilustre Restaurador, Don Juan Manuel de Rosas!—Mueran los impios Unitarios! Muera el tirano Santa Cruz!*

The *Gaceta Mercantil* of Tuesday last, also contains details of the ceremony of depositing the portrait of General Rosas in the house of Colonel Facundo Bordas, at Ramallo in the jurisdiction of San Nicolas de los Arroyos in June last.

On 23rd June, the town of San Nicolas was decorated for the occasion with federal flags, the military officers appeared in full parade uniform, the National Anthem was sung, and the portrait of General Rosas on a triumphal car drawn by officers and citizens, and escorted by cavalry commanded by Lieut. Col. Bordas, was conducted to Ramallo amidst *vivas* &c. &c.—The inhabitants of Ramallo went out to meet the procession. At night, Ramallo was illuminated and a ball took place.

On 24th, the festivities were continued.

On 25th, the portrait was conveyed to the Oratorio of Ramallo in procession, accompanied by discharges of rockets, and with music &c. &c. High Mass was celebrated, and a sermon preached by the Curé. The portrait was finally deposited in an urn at the house of Lieut. Col. Bordas, and the evening of the 25th, concluded with illuminations, a banquet and a ball; the ladies who attended the latter, were federally attired.

### Official Documents.

#### VIVA LA FEDERACION!

Buenos Ayres, August 24th, 1837.  
28th year of the Liberty, 22nd of the Independence,  
and 8th of the Argentine Confederation.

To His Excellency the Governor and Captain General of the Province, our Illustrious Restorer of the Laws, Brigadier General Juan Manuel de Rosas.

Excellent Sir,

Since the period when I had the high honor of being called to the public service by Your Excellency, I have made every effort to fulfil the duties thereof, even in the midst of debilitated health.

Your Excellency has often kindly consented to suspend interesting affairs in order to give me repose; I am now under the necessity of requesting that this indulgence be still further extended; for should I neglect the symptoms which have before been the precursors of serious illness, they may render me incapable of attending again to public business.

I sincerely regret the necessity which leaves me no other alternative, but to solicit that Your Excellency will deign to concede to me the necessary leave of absence in order to attend to my health.

God preserve Your Excellency many years.  
JOSE MARIA ROJAS.

A note dated 25th ult., from Don Agustin Garrigos, Under Secretary of the Home Department, to the Minister of Finance Don José Maria Rojas, states the consent of His Excellency the Governor, to the leave of absence requested by the Minister.

A decree dated 28th ult., appoints the Fiscal of the Province Dr. Manuel Insiarte, to be Minister of Finance during the leave of absence granted to Don José Maria Rojas, retaining at the same time his appointment as Fiscal.

The duties of Fiscal are to be transacted during the period in question, by the Camarista Dr. Pedro Medrano.

A note from His Excellency the Governor dated 25th ult., to the House of Representatives, states that the public expences having considerably augmented in consequence of the war, declared by the Republic against the tyrant usurper of Peru, Andrés Santa Cruz; and it being therefore necessary not only to increase the revenue of the Province, but to avoid all unnecessary expence, and that the Minister of Finance having been obliged to request leave of absence. His Excellency the Governor under those circumstances feels it to be his duty to address the Representatives, proposing to the House in order to alleviate existing difficulties, that its present Committee of Finance be likewise invested with the title and attributes of Council of Finance, for the time which the Governor may deem necessary; so that advising him on all the projects relative to this branch, which without the intervention of the Ministry, he may think proper to submit to the consideration of the Council; the Governor may in use of the extraordinary powers with which he is invested, issue by himself such resolutions as he may deem requisite, they being countersigned by the individual appointed to supply the place of the Minister of Finance during his absence.

Don Manuel V. de Maza, President of the House of Representatives, under date Hall of Sittings 28th ult., addressed a note to His Excellency the Governor, in tenor, that the House ever ready to second the noble efforts of His Excellency for the public welfare, had unanimously agreed to the proposition of His Excellency, and had informed thereof the members of the Committee of Finance for their government.

The proceedings in the House of Representatives, on its extraordinary sitting of 22nd ult., in which the report of the Committee of Accounts was taken into consideration and approved of, were inserted in the *Gaceta Mercantil* of 29th ult.

Treasury Bills in circulation on 1st inst., 5,423,800 dollars.

Donations to the Government in aid of the war with General Santa Cruz.

The *Gaceta Mercantil* of 31st ult., contains a list of individuals of the Baradero, who have subscribed 755 dollars and 22 horses.

Also a note from Martin Hidalgo, Justice of Peace of the parish Del Pilar, dated Buenos Ayres 24th ult., with a list of his parishioners who have subscribed 950 dollars currency, and 4 hard dollars.

The same journal of 1st inst., contains an account of a donation of 590 dollars, from Don Manuel Morilla.

The reply of the Government to these notes follow in due order.

Literature of the Nineteenth Century.

"THE ATHENÆUM" published in London, has under the above head noticed the Literature of various countries. We have in former numbers given a few extracts from that of "Spain.—By Don A. Galiano,"—in which he endeavours to prove, and perhaps does prove, that if Spanish Literature has not risen to the level of England, France and Germany, it has not been for want of talent amongst the Spaniards, but to the peculiar circumstances of her condition.

"Spanish Literature (says Señor Galiano), as it existed under the first Bourbon monarch, may truly be styled an exotic. Philip of Anjou, on his accession to the throne, found Spain a desert place, almost devoid of any trace of mental cultivation. When the wars and troubles, to which his disputed succession gave rise, had subsided, it became the care of the French prince to root out the weeds with which the literary field was overspread, and to introduce, in their place, the productions of his own country. The vegetation, which sprung up from the seeds thus substituted, exhibited every sign of foreign origin and forced growth. It was dwarfish in stature, and the fruits it bore were comparatively flavourless. It became, however, in the progress of time, in a degree naturalized; it lost some of its original qualities, and imbibed many from the soil into which it had been transplanted.

"The Spanish writers who flourished during the first sixty years of the eighteenth century, were, even in their original compositions, nothing more than translators. In their anxiety to avoid the vices of the old style, they went to the opposite extreme. The Spanish writers of the latter part of the seventeenth century had run riot into extravagance, almost to madness. Coldness and stiffness had long been denounced as the besetting sins of French literature, particularly of its poetry. We will not, to inquire whether or not the charge has been pushed too far, but we are certain that the Spanish writers of the two earlier thirds of the eighteenth century are liable to it in its fullest extent, and can neither escape the conviction nor the condemnation which is justly the fate of imitators, whose works, however cleverly executed, must always be deficient in the colour and vitality which belong to the creations of original minds: how much more so, when the model itself is chargeable with the defects inherent in all copies? If the light of genius grows dim when reflected, surely, when the original flame is pale, that reflection, however faithful the mirror, will be found miserably weak.

"Thus it was, that Spanish Literature was denationalized by the domination of French classicism. Nor did the evil stop here; the language became adulterated as well as the style of its writers; and, as the French language spread, and, in consequence, French works became more and more widely read, the Spaniards learned to think, like their neighbours, and to adopt their forms of expression in the embodying of their own thoughts.

"It must be owned that the old Spanish writers had not been eminent for original and philosophical conceptions, or boldness of thought. A certain monotony of subject pervades most of their works. The modern Spaniards wanted a literature more in accordance with the age wherein they lived. They went to France in quest of new thoughts, and occasionally reached England—but not frequently, for the English language was then, and is now, little known in Spain. The French philosophers of the seventeenth century were their favourite teachers. It would be idle and irrelevant, to examine how far they acted wisely in thus choosing their instructors. Groaning under the yoke of civil and religious tyranny, they had few objects among which to select, and they seized with avidity upon the works which were most within their reach."

A note in Moore's edition of "The works of Lord Byron," says, that his Lordship seems to have early acquired enough of Spanish to understand and appreciate the grand body of ancient popular poetry,—unequaled in Europe, which must ever form the pride of that magnificent language.

Who can read Byron's notice of Spain in

Can't I of his Child Harold, without emotion. The commencement of the 35th verse, for instance—

"Oh, lovely Spain! renown'd, romantic land!  
Where is that standard which Pelagio bore,  
When Cava's traitor-sire first call'd the band  
That dyed thy mountain streams with Gothic gore."

"The Athenæum" of May last, has noticed a work on 'French Literature,' as published by Monsieur Jules Janin.

M. Janin in commenting on the productions of Monsieur Alfred de Vigny, thus speaks of his attempt to translate the "Othello" of our "divine bard," remarking at the same time on the rabid envy of Voltaire.

"After having passed from poetry to romance, with so much success, one might have supposed that M. Alfred de Vigny would have adhered to romance, as being certainly his true vocation. But, no—it would seem as if the falsest ambition spared not even the most distinguished mind. M. Alfred de Vigny was, all at once, seized with a dramatic ambition; and for his first essay what think you he chose? He set himself to translate, verse for verse, the Othello of your great Shakespeare.—Othello, in French verse! Othello, all filled with that oriental passion!—Iago too!—and Desdemona!—and the Doge and Senate of Venice.—Venice, at once, the egotistical and the passionate, which flings into the Moorish arms its white Venetian maid! and all the fine poetry of Shakespeare! and that burning, measureless, and immortal passion!—All this translated—word for word—*verbum verbo!* Success was impossible! It was the struggle, hand to hand, of an infant against a giant. M. Alfred de Vigny ought to have known that Shakespeare had, long ago, attained sanctuary from all the attempts of translators. Voltaire, who called Shakespeare a barbarian, and howled with rage at the very sound of his name—so well did he foresee its future of imperishable glory—Voltaire had contrived to copy, as far as the French genius could permit, Othello and Desdemona. Voltaire's Othello was called *Orosmanes*, and the victim's name was *Zaïre*. He had arranged, after the French fashion, the African passions, which he himself could not understand. The France of Voltaire's time thought all that quite oriental enough!—had he dared to give it Iago, even diluted down to the level of *Orosmanes*, of a surety France would have revolted against it. At a later period, when Voltaire was dead, a good gentleman of the name of Ducis, who had great poetic credit with us, took into his head that he had been born, and sent into this world, for the express purpose of arranging, copying, translating, re-casting, and beautifying the dramas of Shakespeare. The good Ducis had no misgivings about the task to which he had, so innocently, condemned himself. He cut largely into the genius of Shakespeare; and—which I hope will surprise you no little—the contemporaries of Ducis found his imitations excellent. Shakespeare, thus disfigured, drew down plaudits:—Our great tragedian, Talma, had taken the horrible mutilations under the protection of his daring and his genius. What would have been Shakespeare's thought, could he have seen his master-pieces dealt with thus! Each of his tragedies was adorned by the French translator with two catastrophes, entirely distinct—the one happy and the other unhappy, à l'idée des personnes ("to suit the tastes of individuals"), as the signboards of the Parisian hair-dressers say. Thus, in the one, Desdemona (*Edelmona*) is smothered by the Moor, who kills himself, directly afterwards, on the body of his victim; in the other, people come in, in time to save the lives of Othello and his mistress. Is not this gentleman's, I ask you, a sufficiently strange poetic conscience?

"And it is exactly because *Zaïre* had succeeded with us—exactly because the Shakespeare of M. Ducis had been successful,—that M. Alfred de Vigny should never have dreamt of translating, for the third time, this impossible master-piece of the English Theatre. A nation which has been so long contented with the Othello of Ducis, was altogether unworthy of the Othello of Shakespeare. Besides, where is the man bold enough to say, "I am about to speak to you the language of Shakespeare?"—where is he who dares contend with the burning words of passion, of love, of hate, and of glory, in all the sublimity which passion, and love, and hate, and glory can reach? An impossible la-

bour for M. de Vigny, above all others—and against that rock, therefore, has he split. M. Alfred de Vigny's translation of Othello is a wretched purrility. He has attempted to translate, not merely Shakespeare's drama, but his style, likewise. He has not even shrunk before the *jeux de mots*, the puns, the conceits, and the little Italian graces which were so pleasing to Queen Elizabeth—that "fair vestal throned by the west." Imagine the French *Parterre* sitting to witness this miserable parody—opening all their eyes to see, and all their ears to hear. In spite, however, of the strenuous efforts of a devoted *Parterre*, the play dragged itself painfully into a final oblivion. Shakespeare and M. Alfred de Vigny were interred, on the same day, at the Théâtre Français."

From the Paris journal "Le Temps" of 21st May 1837.

"We read in the Quito journals of the month of December last, that the towers and pyramids, constructed in 1736 by the illustrious French mathematician La Condamine and his learned companions, to perpetuate the memory of their scientific labours in that part of the world, but which were soon after demolished from the jealousy of the Court of Madrid; are being re-edified and restored by Rocaforte, President of the Republic of the Ecuador, who placed the first stone in November 1836, with great ceremony and in presence of a distinguished assembly. The speech of the President upon the occasion was eloquent and energetic; several other speeches were delivered including one by General Miller, Minister Plenipotentiary of Peru, who gave some interesting details and threw great light on the condition of the Aborigines."

Our agent in England has lately forwarded to us two splendid pictures, viz:—'The Destroying Angel' and 'The death of the first born,' both by Martin,—and it will be seen by an advertisement in another part of our paper, that they are now for sale at Mr. Steadman's Library, the price moderate.

Of Mr. Martin's well earned fame as a painter, it is unnecessary for us here to speak; since his past efforts have proved him one of the first, if not the most imaginative artist of his time. The subjects which he has chosen for the display of his talent, would deter all but first rate genius from an attempt at their embodiment, as for example, his grand pictures of 'The Deluge,' 'The fall of Nineveh,' 'Belshazzar's Feast,' &c. &c.

"The Edinburgh Evening Post" of 13th May last, has the following lines—

STANZAS

SUGGESTED BY MR. MARTIN'S PICTURE OF THE DESTROYING ANGEL.

I.  
Hark to those wailings of the troubled air,  
That prayer for mercy offered up in vain—  
The echo of a nation's fierce despair  
Floats on the sighing breeze with piteous strain—  
And thro' the whole of Egypt's vast domain,  
A gloomy sorrow sits on every brow;  
For grief's dark shadow fills each breast with pain,  
And makes each heart in penitence to bow.  
Alas! their boasted strength cannot avail them now!

II.  
And see! that awful form, with kindling eye,  
The red bolt flashing from his radiant hand—  
'Tis the destroying angel's majesty,  
Hurling God's vengeance on the guilty land!  
And as he waves on high the fearful brand,  
He utters in feroic mist his glorious fan,  
Lest, while he executes Divine command,  
Mercy should in his bosom hold a place,  
And he should pity feel for man's degraded race.

III.  
Now from each home proceeds the cry of woe,  
The sob of anguish wrung from every heart;  
The first-born of the land are stricken low,  
And parents feel how sad it is to part  
From those whom they have loved. The sudden start,  
The wild, convulsive shriek of agony,  
Shews that the barb of the avenging dart  
Have pierced their bosoms. See how low they lie,  
Their cup of grief is full—they long in vain to die!

IV.  
There lies the maiden in her bridal dress,  
Her grief-struck lover crouching at her feet—  
But ah! she cannot feel his warm caress,  
Nor hear his melting voice in accents sweet:

No more beneath the palm trees shall they meet,  
When days last glory gilds the distant west,  
Nor feel each other's hearts with rapture beat,  
For she is dead, who made his life so blest—  
Alas! her lifeless form is to his bosom prest.

Here bends the mother o'er her infant child,  
Her fine form quivering with a parent's woe;  
Her eyes upturned to heav'n in anguish wild,  
Her fair hair streaming in disordered flow!  
She cannot gaze upon the scene below—  
Her babe, her hope, her pride, her joy, her all,  
Lies dead beneath her feet. Where can she go?  
Who can she pray to in her piteous thrall?  
Upon her country's gods she knows 'twere vain to call!

Look up, thou broken-hearted one, to God!  
The Hebrew's God is merciful and just—  
He loveth those he chastens with his rod,  
Therefore in him put all thy hope and trust—  
For he remembers that thou art but dust—  
And he will help thee in thy time of need.  
Look on thy idol demons with disgust,  
And to his holy tabernacle speed,  
Then wilt thou bless the hand that caused thy heart  
to bleed!

#### A CASE FOR A LAWYER.

A correspondent furnishes us with the following slip from a genealogical tree, which, according to his statement, appears to have flourished in this country. A widow married a young man, and her daughter in-law married his father. By the widow's marriage with the son she became her husband's grandmother, consequently great grandmother to a son, the fruits of his marriage. Now, as the son of a great grandmother must be a grandfather or great uncle, this boy must be his own grandfather. —  
*Essex Herald.*

#### Serious advice to those who will take it.

Young ladies, if you have blue eyes, you need not languish; if you have black eyes, you need not leer! if you have a pretty ankle, there is no occasion to wear short petticoats; if you are doubtful as to that point, there can be no harm in letting them be long; if you have good teeth, do not laugh for the purpose of showing them; if you have bad ones, by all means shut your mouth, and smile; if you have pretty arms and hands, there can be no objection to your playing on the harp; if you are disposed to be clumsy, work tapestry; if you dance well, dance but seldom; if you dance ill, never dance at all; if you sing well, make no previous excuses; if you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked, for few people are judges of singing, but every one will be sensible of your desire to please; if you would obtain power, be condescending; but above all, (mark!) if you are asked to be married, say "Yes," for you may never be asked a second time.

#### IMPROMPTU ON THE BEAUTIFUL LADY

On her wishing to ascend in the *Nassau* Balloon.

Forbear, sweet girl, your scheme forego,  
And thus our anxious troubles end,  
That you will mount full well we know,  
But greatly fear you'll not descend.  
When angels see a mortal rise  
So beautiful, so pure and fair,  
They'll not release her from the skies,  
But keep their sister angel there.

#### ENGLAND.

ENGLAND was formerly called *Samothea*, from *Samothres* (as some report) the sixth son of *Japhet*, who first inhabited it, 252 years after the flood. It was also named *Albion* (as is said) from *Albion*, a giant, the son of *Neptune*, who, after he had conquered the *Samothreans*, settled in it 335 years after the deluge. Some say it was called *allis Rupilus*, from the white rocks towards *France*, which is most probable. The *Grecians* called it *Britain*, for what reason we know not. It may be from *Prittania*, which signifies metals, they finding the island full of brass, tin, iron, gold, silver, and lead. Lastly, it was named *England*, from *Engloior*, a place in *Denmark*, which was neither changed by the *Danes* nor *Normans*, and retained that title 873 years, till king *James* the First came to the crown and united *England* to *Scotland*, which is since called *Great Britain*. It was accounted the fortunate island, and *pope Innocent*, in the reign of *Henry the Third*, was so in love with it, that he would have come over to see it, if the king would have permitted him.

A country parson for five successive Sundays preached from the same text, the beginning of which was, "And Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever." The parson one day passing by the church heard the bell tolling, and being ignorant of the cause, asked a lad who was going by at the same time why the bell was tolling. "Whoy," says he, "I doant know but as how it may be Peter's wife's mother, for she's been sick of a fever the last five weeks."

A celebrated comedian dining at a tavern in the neighbourhood of *Covent-garden*, after asking the waiter several times for a glass of water without obtaining it, rang the bell violently, and swore "He would knock his eye out, if he did not immediately bring some." A gentleman present remonstrated, and said, "He would be less likely of getting it, if he did so." "Oh dear, no, sir; for if you take eye (i) from waiter, you will get water directly."

#### Advertisements.

#### Samuel Stannard Lyon.

THE above-named sailed from *London* in *November 1819*, in the *British brig Ebenezer*, *Capt. Clark*, which vessel was burnt in the *Inner Roads* of *Buenos Ayres* in *February* following.—After the destruction of the vessel, he (*S. S. Lyon*) took up his residence at the *Inn* of *Mr. Sutherland*, since which his friends can find no trace of him—although they have repeatedly sent letters to him from *London*, addressed to the house of *Mr. Sutherland*.

Any information respecting the said *Samuel Stannard Lyon*, will be thankfully received at *No. 59, calle del 25 de Mayo*. His age (should he be now alive,) was *37* on *6th May* last.

#### PENNY CYCLOPEDIA.

THE following monthly parts of the above work, may be had by application at the Booksellers *No. 30 Cathedral-street*, viz: *Janu 1834*, *February, March and July 1835*, *April, August, September, October, November and December 1838*, *January, February, March, April and May of 1837*, and some loose numbers of the *Penny Magazine*. Also may be had, 2 large engravings by *Martin* (painter of the *Deluge*), 23 inches by 18.—'The destroying Angel' and 'The death of the first born,' one dedicated to the *Rev. Dr. Croly*, and the other to His Majesty *Louis Felipe*, King of the *French*, as a tribute of the Artist's grateful sense of the high honors His Majesty has been graciously pleased to confer upon him. s1 2s.

#### NOTICE.

NEITHER the Captain nor Consignees of the *British brig TRINERN*, will be responsible for any debts contracted by the Crew of said vessel.

#### TO LET.

The House No. 23, calle de Tucuman.

THIS House is very suitable for a small family, having 5 rooms and a kitchen, two patios, a well &c.  
For particulars enquire at *Mr. Hayton's store*, *No. 68, calle de la Piedad.* 3s.

#### TO GARDENERS.

WANTED a Gardener, a man who can come well recommended, will find an advantageous situation by applying at *Mr. Becher's Quinta*, where there is also for sale, a tame strong Mule, fit for any work. 2t

(Extract from the *Edinburgh Gazette*, of *May 5th, 1837*.)

#### NOTICE.

Glasgow, May 2, 1837.

THE concern carried on by the Subscribers, as Commission Merchants, under the firm of *Alexander Croil*, in *Glasgow*, and of *James Dunnett & Co.*, in *Buenos Ayres*, was dissolved by mutual consent, on the 31st day of *December 1836*. All debts due to or by the company in *Buenos Ayres*, will be received or paid by *James Dunnett*; and those due to or by the company in *Glasgow*, will be received or paid by *Alexander Croil*.

JAMES DUNNETT  
Buenos Ayres, January 9, 1837.

These are to certify, that the foregoing signature is of the true and proper hand-writing of *James Dunnett, Esq.*, *British Merchant*, now residing in this city.

British Consulate, }  
Buenos Ayres, January 9, 1837. }  
CHARLES GRIFFITHS,  
Vice-Consul.

ALEX. CROIL.

Andw. Macgeorge, Witness.  
Andw. Macgeorge, Jun., Witness.

#### TO LET.

A Commodious house, in *Mr. Wilde's Quinta*.

#### TO BE DISPOSED OF.

WITH IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

An established and well-accustomed

#### HOTEL & TAVERN,

Possessing every requisite for the business,

BILLIARD TABLE, &c.

The house has an azotea roof and signal staff, and commands a most extensive view of the *Port* of *Buenos Ayres*; a great advantage to *Captains* of vessels, by whom the house is very liberally supported.

For Particulars, apply at *No. 43, calle del 25 de Mayo*.

#### Foreign Merchant Vessels

In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on the 31st of August 1837.

Vessels and Captain's Names.	Consignees.	Destinations, &c.
<b>British.</b>		
<i>Brig Catherine</i> , Toay .....	<i>Dickson &amp; Co.</i> .....	Loading for <i>Antwerp</i> .
<i>Brig Blucher</i> , Heron .....	<i>Nicholson, Green &amp; Co.</i> .....	Island of <i>Trinidad</i> with mules.
<i>Brig Europe</i> , bride .....	<i>Parlane, Macalister &amp; Co.</i> .....	Loading for <i>Valparaiso</i> .
<i>Brig Tintern</i> , Thorp .....	<i>Brownell, Stegmann &amp; Co.</i> .....	Loading for <i>Rotterdam</i> .
<i>Brig Planter</i> , Gibson .....	<i>Briscoe, Twyford &amp; Co.</i> .....	Loading for <i>Valparaiso</i> .
<i>Brig Arab</i> , Low .....	<i>McCrackan and Jamieson</i> .....	<i>Montevideo</i> to load for <i>Antwerp</i> .
<i>Barque Mona</i> , Rowland .....	<i>F. Llavallot</i> .....	Loading for <i>Liverpool</i> .
<i>Brig Inca</i> , Harrison .....	<i>Nicholson, Green &amp; Co.</i> .....	Island of <i>Trinidad</i> with mules.
<i>Brig Hannah</i> , Barrell .....	<i>R. and J. Carlisle</i> .....	Loading for <i>Rotterdam</i> .
<i>Barque Jackson</i> , Williams .....	.....	<i>Montevideo</i> to load for <i>Liverpool</i> .
<b>American.</b>		
<i>Barque Canton</i> , Conking .....	<i>Daniel Gowland &amp; Co.</i> .....	Loading for <i>Cowes</i> for orders.
<i>Brig Cedric</i> , Doyle .....	<i>Zimmermann, Frazier &amp; Co.</i> .....	Loading for <i>New York</i> .
<b>French.</b>		
<i>Brig Bresilien</i> , Maublanc .....	<i>C. Cochard</i> .....	Loading for <i>Havre de Grace</i> .
<i>Brig Achille</i> , Masel .....	<i>B. Herand</i> .....	Loading for <i>Cette</i> .
<i>Brig Cyclope</i> , Lafon .....	<i>Comet and Prat</i> .....	Loading for <i>Havre de Grace</i> .
<b>Spanish.</b>		
<i>Barque Isabel Sagunda</i> , Barcelo .....	<i>Zumaran and Treserra</i> .....	Loading for ports in the <i>Mediterranean</i> .
<i>Brig Veloz</i> , Puig .....	<i>Zumaran and Treserra</i> .....	Loading for ports in the <i>Mediterranean</i> .
<b>Sardinian.</b>		
<i>Schr. brig Ssmo. Salvador</i> , Terezano .....	<i>F. Llavallot</i> .....	Discharging.
<i>Brig Gasune</i> , Dodero .....	<i>F. Llavallot</i> .....	<i>Montevideo</i> to load for <i>Brazil</i> .
<b>Portuguese.</b>		
<i>Brig Paquete de Santos</i> , Aleixo .....	<i>M. A. Ramos</i> .....	Loading for <i>Rio Janeiro</i> .
<b>Brazilian.</b>		
<i>Schooner brig Caboclo</i> .....	<i>M. A. Ramos</i> .....	Loading for <i>Rio Janeiro</i> .

#### Foreign vessel of War.

BRITISH. Ship *Samarang*, (28 guns), *Capt. William Broughton*.

## MARINE LIST.

### Port of Buenos Ayres.

August 26.—Wind S.  
No arrivals or sailings.  
August 27.—Wind W.  
No arrivals or sailings.  
August 28.—Wind N. N. E.  
No arrivals or sailings.  
August 29.—Wind S.  
No arrivals or sailings.  
August 30.—Wind S. E. strong, nearly a gale at night.  
No arrivals or sailings.  
August 31.—Wind E. in the morning, strong, shifted to W. in the afternoon, hazy and rain all day.  
No arrivals or sailings.  
September 1.—Wind S. S. E. hazy and slight rain.  
No arrivals.  
Sailed, British brig Blucher, Henry Heron, for Ensenada.

Our Marine List can scarcely be called by that name this week, presenting as it does, the singular spectacle of no arrivals or sailings.

### Shipping Memoranda.

#### Vessels past Point Indio.

On 22nd ult.—Wind N. N. W. at 3 A. M. Carolina do Rio, at 7 A. M. Alcayno and Princessin Carolina Amalia, all hence 21st.

#### Vessels posted to sail.

On 2nd inst.—Glasine, for Montevideo.  
" Arab, for Montevideo.  
3rd.—Canton, for Cowes.

#### ARRIVED AT HAVANA.

April 10th.—Bremen barque Johanna, from Montevideo 2nd February, with jerked beef.  
" 14th.—British brig Dryad, from Rio Janeiro 6th February, with do.  
May 13th.—American brig Amazon, from Montevideo 6th March, with do.  
" 15th.—Danish brig Hiram, Wardinger, hence 6th March, with do.  
" 20th.—Danish brig Fanny, from Montevideo 19th February, with do.  
" 29th.—Spanish brig Aguila, from Rio Janeiro 8th March, with do.  
The price of jerked beef at the Havana on 29th May last, was about 12 reales the arroba.

## THEATRE.

### NATIONAL COMPANY.

On 26th ult., was performed for the benefit of Señora Angustias Gonzales, a drama—called *El hombre de la selva negra*, in which a well intentioned Elector of a German State, outlaws a worthy man through the instigations of a profligate Count, who is in the end brought to punishment. Señor Rodenas was a sort of "Rugantino" in the piece, and played extremely well. After the play a *pas de deux* was danced by Señor and Señora Caton. A comic *tonadillo* was sung by Señores Casacuberta and Viera, and the *beneficiada*, their drollery elicited loud applause: the finale ridiculing our dandies &c., was with the dance loudly encored. Señor Viera introduced with much effect the air—*Mia rampolli femmenini*, from the Opera of the 'Cenerentola.' An oft repeated farce closed the entertainments of the evening. The house was full.

On 27th, *Mi empleo y mi muger* was repeated, the plot we described in our N<sup>o</sup>. 560. The farce of *El Gato* followed, which relates to a drunken Tailor (Nicolas), who spends both his time and his money at the tavern, in which he has a companion in his compadre Pablo. The Tailor's wife tired with reprostrating determines on a separation, and her spouse with some reluctance consents to leave the house. His clothes are accordingly packed up and given to him, 'so then demands that his son shall accompany him, to which the wife willingly agrees, averring that the young vagabond is "a chip of the old block." The Tailor then asks for the cat, which the wife refuses to give him,—he declares he will not budge without puss—the cat being his property, she at first is resolute in her refusal. Pablo exclaims,—"It's very clear the cat is not a son of yours compadre, or she would soon deliver the animal up." At length she consents to the departure of her feline favourite. A real cat is brought in, which the wife yields up to her husband with many tears; puss mew'd most piteously upon the occasion. At last the lady sobs out that it will break her heart to lose the cat, her only friend and companion; and

that she is therefore ready to give her husband another trial. Upon which Pablo says, "you ought compadre to be very careful of this animal (the cat); *pues mientras que viva el gato no le fallará padrino.*"

The band played the Overture to the Opera of the 'Barber of Seville' during the evening; and the house was full.

On 30th, *El buen Gobernador*, who discovering that a man of rank had endeavoured to commit murder on a female infant, in order to appropriate to himself the wealth to which she was heiress, punishes the delinquent. It is an interesting drama and was well acted. The scene is in Naples, at the time (if we understood aright) when that country was an appendage to the crown of Spain; and yet the characters on this evening were in modern attire.

In the farce a younger son, who like many others of his class—is not very rich, falls in love; but on account of his poverty is rejected by the father of the young lady. The lover spreads a report of the death of his elder brother, and appears with his friends in deep mourning. The old gentleman falls into the snare, and signs a contract allowing his daughter to marry with the supposed 'heir apparent.' The house was well attended, notwithstanding the boisterousness of the weather.

### EUROPEAN COMPANY.

#### FAREWELL NIGHT.

This Company bid farewell to the Buenos Ayrean public on Monday evening last:—the audience was numerous.

The melo-drama of *Joco ó sea el Orangutan* was repeated with considerable effect. It was followed by some very pretty dancing, consisting of the boleras, fandango and quadrilles, in which Doña Isabel figured to great advantage; yet she appeared downcast—was it because it was her last appearance? Many will regret her departure; for ourselves we candidly avow, that we took our last look at the young dancer of Spain with heaviness of heart. Her professional exertions have been an agreeable relief to the sameness which has so long prevailed at this Theatre, for although she is not a brilliant dancer—she is at any rate a pleasing one, and gave a genuine idea of the dances of "sunny Spain."

"And when beneath the evening star,  
She mingles in the gay bolero;  
Or sings to her attuned guitar  
Of Christian knight or Moorish hero."

Remain then with us Isabel, with your companions in the dance.—But alas—it cannot be.

The European Company of Comedians made their first appearance at the Theatre of Buenos Ayres on 1st April last. Their stay here we think has not been unprofitable to them, they intend to proceed to the Provinces, thence to Chili. We sincerely wish them success. They have amongst them individuals of talent, particularly Señor Juan Coya, who to the recommendation of being a good actor, seems also to possess that of unassuming manners.

THE WEATHER, has been changeable during the week, thermometer 50 to 60.

Wednesday last was kept as a close holiday in Buenos Ayres, it being the day of *Santa Rosa de Lima*, Patroness of America.

A salute of 21 guns was fired from the Fort at mid-day in honor of the festival. The day was boisterous and cold, and but few people appeared in the streets.

The National brig-of-war Eloisa in the inner roads, likewise fired a salute.

Personal identity is a grave subject in the hands of Locke. But it has made some amusement in its time: A fellow some time since exhibited a skull at a fair near London as the skull of Oliver Cromwell. A gentleman observed that it was too small for Cromwell, who had a large head, and died almost an old man. "I know all that," said the exhibitor, undisturbed, "but you see, Sir, this was his skull when he was a boy."

A scarcely less curious instance happened at one of the museums. A lady, a *blue* of course, asked the cicerone whether "he had not got a skull of Cromwell?" He answered in the negative. "Very extraordinary," said the lady, "I thought you had every thing, and they have one of his at Oxford."

Theodore Hook's code of card table signals, in his remarkably pleasant novel of *Gilbert Gurney*, is clever, and might be very effectually reduced to practice. "Never," says he, "let man and wife play together at whist. There are always family telegraphs, and if they fancy their looks are watched, they can always communicate by words. I found out that I never could win of Smigsmag and his wife. I mentioned this one day, and was answered, 'No, you never can win of them.' 'Why?' said I. 'Because' said my friend, 'they have established a code.'—'Dear me,' said I, 'signals by looks?' 'No,' said he, 'by words. If Mrs. Smigsmag is to lead, Smigsmag says, Dear, begin; Dear begins with D, so does diamond, and out comes one from the lady. If he has to lead, and she says, S, my love, she wants a spade. Smigsmag and spade begin with the same letter, and sure enough down comes a spade. Harriet, my dear, how long you are sorting your cards—Mrs. Smigsmag stumps down a heart; and a gentle, come, my love, on either side, produces a club."

Some of the Americanisms are amusing from their quaintness. A fellow coming from the top of the Alleghanies to New York in winter, was asked whether it was as cold there as in the city. He had probably been at some march of intellect school, for he glanced at a thermometer. "Horribly cold," said he, "for they have no thermometers there, and, of course, it gets just as cold as it pleases."

### Died.

Yesterday, at the house of his son-in-law (Mr. Thomas Crow,) Mr. John Yeates, aged 43 years, a native of Lussan, in Herefordshire, England, and many years resident near the Quilmes in this Province.

He bore with great fortitude a painful and lingering illness, and often sacrificed himself to do good to others. He has left behind him no enemy.

### Advertisements.

#### BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

FOR MAY 1837.

IT is requested that the above may be returned to No. 59, calle del 25 de Mayo.

### CURRANTS.

JUST ARRIVED fresh and of the best quality, are to be sold at 2 dollars per pound, at Charles Zeigler's store, No. 40, corner Calle de la Piedad and Paz.

### PRICES CURRENT.

Doublons, Spanish.....	149	150	dollars each.
Do. Patriot.....	148	149	do. do.
Plata macuquina.....	84	8½	do. for one
Dollars, Spanish.....	9	a	do. each.
Do Patriot and Patacones.....	87	9	do. do.
Six per cent Stock.....	52	53	do. per ct.
Bank Shares.....	no	no	demand
Exchange on England.....	6	a	peuce per dol.
Do. Rio Janeiro.....	355	a	do.
Do. Montevideo.....	87	9	per patacon
Do. United States.....	84	per U. S. dollar	
Hides, Ox, best.....	35	a	36 ds. p. pesada
Do. country.....	29	a	32 do. do.
Do weighing 23 to 24lbs.....	28	a	29 do. do.
Do. salted.....	24	a	25½ do. do.
Do. Horse.....	10	a	12 do. each.
Nutria Skins.....	23	a	31 do. per lb.
Chinchilli Skins.....	33	a	34 do. per dozen
Wool, common.....	7	a	14 do. per arroba
Sheep skins per dozen.....	18	a	19 per 27lb.
Calf skins per dozen.....	24	a	26
Deer skins per dozen.....	9	a	11
Hair, long.....	58	a	60 do. do.
Do. mixed.....	30	a	33 do. do.
Jerked Beef.....	19	a	do. quintal.
Tallow, melted.....	13	a	14 do. per arroba
Horns.....	125	a	500 per mil
Flour, (North American).....	a	nome	
Salt, on board.....	18	a	per fan.
Discount.....	1½	a	2 pr ct. pr. month

The highest price of Doublons during the week, 151 dollars. The lowest price 143 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 6 pence. The lowest ditto 6 pence.

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ALEXANDER BRANDER, Responsible Editor.