



British Packet

ARGENTINE NEWS.

AND

N^o. 624.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1838.

[Vol. XII.]

BUENOS AYRES.

With this number concludes the twelfth year of the *British Packet*.

We have no particular news to communicate this week. Strong westerly winds have prevented arrivals from Montevideo, and the late heavy rains have, of course, interrupted communication with the interior.

THE STORM.

At half past 10 on the night of Saturday, the look out men of H. B. M's sloop *Electra*, reported that the French brig of war *Alerte*, was drifting on them. The *Electra* instantly veered both cables, but was obliged to slip the small bower to bring the *Alerte* on the leeward bow, in which situation both vessels remained until nearly midnight, when a slight shift of wind brought the *Alerte* again ahead of the *Electra*; the latter then ran out the few fathoms of cable remaining, and the two vessels thus lay till day-break, the *Alerte* not more than 30 fathoms ahead of the *Electra*. The Dolphin striker of the *Electra* struck and shivered to pieces one of the stern booms of the *Alerte*—the latter occasionally pitching on the chain cable of the *Electra*. On Sunday morning the gale lulled, the yawl of H. B. M's ship *Calliope* came to the *Electra*, a stream anchor was run out and she was got sufficiently clear of the *Alerte* to leave in her best bow. The *Alerte* also hove up her second anchor, but her drift had overlaid the *Electra*'s small bower, which she was forced to slip to clear her. Mr. Critchell, First Lieutenant of the *Electra*, went on board the *Alerte*, and pointed this out to induce her to heave up and drop his anchor clear of the *Electra*, which she said should be done, but which was not, before a gale came on N. W. The *Electra*'s yawl was moored astern of that ship, but was swamped during the night, losing oars, &c. The *Electra* was lying half a cable's length from the *Alerte*, when she was well as all the vessels in the outer roads grounded on Monday from the extreme low tide. The yawl of the *Electra* was on Monday cleared of water, the anchor slipped was recovered, and on Tuesday the *Electra* sent up lower yards and topmasts, and got a better berth.

The *Electra* did not move an inch during the gale; the *Alerte* drove upon her twice, but whether by bad management or otherwise we are unable to say.

The Oriental packet schooner *Rosa*, which arrived from Montevideo on 27th, broke from her anchorage during the gale, and was seen on Saturday at mid-night standing down the river, and is supposed to have gone to Montevideo. All her crew were on board—the Captain was on shore.

A number of chimneys were levelled with the ground during the gale on the night of 28th ult., and we might say with *Lenox*, in 'Maebeth,' 'The night has been unruly; where we lay, Our chimneys were blown down, and, as they say, Lamenting heard I the air.'

The lamentings we heard, were from a Friar placed on the top of our chimney to prevent its smoking. He struggled for a long time with the wind, which was content with prostrating him, rolled him about for more than an hour, making a 'deadfall pother' over our heads, and finally tumbled the poor Friar headlong into the *patio*, where he lay until our servant released him from his fallen state.

The tide during the night was very high; the whale boats were all secured on the Alameda.

The wind on the 30th was W., a gale in the morning causing a very low tide; the bank between the inner and outer roads was dry, and individuals riding on horseback and walking on it, an event of rare occurrence. All the wrecks including that of the *Zephyr* were visible, people were employed with carts in removing portions of them and anchors. A similar low tide happened in the year of the independence, when a Spanish blockading squadron was in the outer roads. Artillery was conveyed to the bank to fire on them, which however was prevented by the tide coming in rapidly.

THE CALM.

The 31st. Was fine and calm, the tide in the morning even lower than on the preceding day, the sands presenting from their hardness a fine opportunity for a horse race or a game at cricket. A number of ladies were walking on them, and amongst the equestrians we noticed Major-General Captain Herbert, of H. B. M's ship *Calliope*, and Captain Preston, of H. B. M's sloop *Electra*. Several individuals were on horseback on the bank between the inner and outer roads, and persons occupied with carts as before on the different wrecks. The tide made in the afternoon, and the vessels in the outer roads floated. A boat of the *Calliope* came to shore with several officers of that ship.

Operations of the French blockading vessels.

28th ult. The French schooner brig of war *Vigilant*, returned from her northerly cruise—spoke Commodore, and sailed again to the northward. All the men of war in the outer roads sent down top-gallant yards, &c., in consequence of bad weather.

29th. Boisterous weather—the French man of war brig *Alerte*, drove last night, got foul of H. B. M's sloop *Electra*, and became too intimate with the daughter of Agamemnon. The particulars of this recounter will be found in our journal of this day.

30th. Strong westerly wind and very low tide. All the men of war in the outer roads aground with little more than 6 feet water alongside.

31st. Weather more moderate—the tide until mid-day was lower than yesterday, after which it came up fast, and the *Electra* cut the very close acquaintance she had, hid with the *Alerte* since the night of the 28th, and took another berth. Four French boats were employed in the morning buoying various anchors; discovered during the low tide, and which they afterwards removed—one of the boats visited the wreck of the *Fueros*, and was seen to cut away a piece of her chain cable and bowprit. The chulope detained on the 26th, was allowed to go at large, and came in the evening to the *Riachuelo*. The blockading vessels displayed their signal flags, &c., supposed to be in honor of "the three glorious days." If so, the anniversary this year in Buenos Ayres, might be called the three stormy days.

1st inst. Fine weather, wind W., the *Vigilant* arrived in the afternoon, spoke Commodore, and sailed again to the northward.

2nd. The French corvette *Expeditive*, sailed in the direction of Montevideo. The National schooner brig *Constellation*, left the Dock about 3 in the afternoon, and steered to the eastward. Her stars were not however in the ascendant, it fell calm, and being pursued by a French

launch she endeavored to return. In so doing she grounded, and was shortly after dark overtaken by her pursuer.

3rd. The French brig of war *Bordelaise*, (Boulevard), arrived from a cruise after an absence of 36 days. The *Vigilant* also arrived from the Northward. The *Constellation* was conducted to the outer roads by her friend the launch, who had remained by her during the night, not caring to leave her in solitude.

The craft now in custody of the blockaders are the balandra *Belem* and the schooner brig *Constellation*.

This day (3rd inst.) completes the 19th day of the blockade.

Official Documents.

VIVA LA FEDERACION!

Communications from Santiago del Estero, Jujui and Tucuman, addressed to the Governor of Buenos Ayres, state the entire approval of the governments of those Provinces, of the conduct pursued by the Government of Buenos Ayres, in its discussion with the French agents, and that the blockade instituted by the French Admiral they conceive to be unjust and unprovoked.

A note dated 31st ult., from the Chief of Police to the Governor, states that during the month of July last, 342 persons arrived in this city, the departures 386.

A similar note from the Captain of the Port, states that during the month of July last, 120 persons arrived at this port, the departures 105.

The *Gaceta Mercantil* of 2nd inst., contains a list of individuals who have made donations of horses for the service of the State.

Treasury Bills in circulation on 1st inst., \$4,46,200 dollars.

A communication dated Monte 15th ult., inserted in the *Gaceta Mercantil* of Thursday last, gives an account of a *funcion* in the town of *San Miguel del Monte*, to celebrate the work of the House of Representatives of the Province, under date 8th June, approving the conduct of the government in resisting the unjust pretensions of the French Vice-Consul and French Rear Admiral—conduct which has worthily upheld the dignity and sovereignty of the nation. On the 8th ult., the town of *Monte* was illuminated, citizens paraded the streets accompanied by a band of music, the national anthem, &c., were sung, and all was festivity until 3 on the following morning, when the parties retired to their homes. At sunrise on the 9th, a salute was fired and the air 'What's life without honor' was sung. At 9 A. M. cavalry and infantry were drawn up in the plaza, and the portrait of His Excellency the Governor was borne in procession to the Church, which was magnificently adorned. High Mass and Te Deum were celebrated. After which the portrait was conveyed through the streets, followed by the authorities civil and military of the district, and the major part of the inhabitants, anxious to express in this mode their admiration of the original of the *Granada Argentinia*. All then retired to the house of Colonel Vicente Gonzalez, where a banquet was laid out. In the afternoon there was horse racing in the plaza by masked equestrians. In the evening a ball at the house of Don Bernardo Romero. On the 10th, the above amusements were repeated.

We have received Rio Janeiro papers to 13th ult.; they contain a very interesting debate upon the army estimates, in which Buen a Ayres, Montevideo, France, Fructoso Rivera, and Santa Cruz, make a conspicuous figure. It appears that in Rio Janeiro the same report had been prevalent which was so current here some time since, namely, that the Brazilians intended to blockade Montevideo. The opposition demanded explanations from the government on that report and hinted that the ministry had an undue sympathy for the cause of Fructoso Rivera. The government were reminded what sort of a character Fructoso Rivera was, and how they had been humbugged by him on former occasions, such a sympathy was likely to draw upon Brazil the enmity of the government of Buenos Ayres, who were entitled to the respect of Brazil for their faithful fulfilment of their engagements, and to the well wishes of all American governments for the courage with which they resist the pretensions of so powerful a nation as France. Brazil should be careful how it brought on the enmity of that government, who once triumphing over Santa Cruz, which according to accounts was likely to happen, would lose upon Brazil a host of cavalry, and swarm the seas with privateers—Brazil had a sorry experience in this respect. Its debt was chiefly owing to the former war with Buenos Ayres. And if Brazil could not make head against the revolutionists in Rio Grande, what could they do against the Argentine Confederation? The Ministers in reply to these observations, disclaimed any particular sympathy for Fructoso Rivera, and scouted the idea of pretending to blockade Montevideo. It was true they were going to send some vessels to the River Plate, but it was for a far different purpose, and in fact there was no disagreement between the two governments. Brazil would maintain its neutrality in the dispute in the Oriental State, and be increasing in its efforts to cultivate good understanding with all American governments.

The *Echo Français*, a paper published in French at Rio Janeiro, pretends to throw a new light on the question between this Republic and General Santa Cruz. It says, that the true secret of the declaration of war by this country against Santa Cruz, is to be found in the fact of Chili having bribed General Rosas. It adds, that the Bolivian General Braun had been called in by the inhabitants of the Argentine Provinces to liberate them from the tyranny of the Hacedias, and that he doubtless would have put an end to the war, had he not been called back in the midst of his victorious career by General Santa Cruz. It moreover says, that two Argentine squadrons of cavalry went over to him, and that the assemblage pompously styled an army was in the greatest distress; twenty thousand dollars which General Rosas had sent having been robbed on the road between Tucuman and Jujui. This is certainly a new light, and we only wonder it should have been so long concealed. Verily, General Santa Cruz is a lucky man, he always finds friends to help him over the stile. When he made peace with the Chilians at Arequipa, it was his magnanimity which induced him to grant such favorable terms, and let his enemy who occupied the second city in Peru go unharmed, and now that General Braun has been chased back into the interior of Bolivia, it is again the magnanimity of the Protector which has interfered to save the Argentine Confederation from utter annihilation. General Santa Cruz may well exclaim—"Oh! save me from my friends."

Another hoax has been practised on the Rio

Jornal do Commercio, this time by a Buenos Ayres wag. A letter dated Buenos Ayres 5th June, was inserted in that paper, stating that the government of Buenos Ayres had bought a parcel of small craft and armed them as gun boats; that batteries had been erected on the beach, that letters of marque were to be issued against the French, and that a war of powder and ball, instead of one of protocols, was about to commence, and that Admiral Brown had written to the blockading Commodore, requiring him to withdraw a vessel stationed at Martin Garcia to blockade the entrance to the Uruguay, declaring that in case of non compliance he would go and attack her. The answer of the French Commodore, it is gravely added, was not known, but it could not be doubted that it would be a plump refusal.

The following whimsical lines appeared some years since in the "Sun" London newspaper, and the Editor at that time was not aware whence it came. It has lately been ascertained to be the production of Mr. Southey, and was published in February last, in a volume of his "Poetical works."

THE MARCH TO MOSCOW.

The Emperor Nap he would start off
On a summer excursion to Moscow;
The fields were green, and the sky was blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

What a pleasant excursion to Moscow!
Four hundred thousand men and more
Must go with him to Moscow;
There were marshals by the dozen,
And dukes by the score;
Princes a few, and kings one or two;
While the fields are so green, and the sky so blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

What a pleasant excursion to Moscow!
There was Junot and Angereux,
High-lor for Moscow!
Dombrowsky and Potanowsky,
And the King of Saxony;
General Rapp and the Emperor Nap;
Nothing would do
While the fields were so green, and the sky so blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

Nothing would do
For the whole of the crew,
But they must be marching to Moscow.
The Emperor Nap he talked so big
That he frightened Mr. Rozece,
John Bull, he cried, if you'll be so good,
Ask the Emperor Nap if he will pile on,
To grant you peace upon your knees,
Because he is going to Moscow;
He'll make all the Poles come out of their holes,
And beat the Russians and set the Prussians,
For the fields are green, and the sky is blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

And he'll certainly march to Moscow!
And Counselor Brougham was all in a fume
At the thought of the march to Moscow;
The Russians, he said, they were unwise,
And the great! oo-Paw-Pum

Would presently come
With a hop, step, and jump, into London,
For as for his conquering Russia,
However some persons might see it,
He would, he would, do it himself,
And from doing it aching would quite be good,
And nothing could call him off it,
Mr. Jeffrey said so, who most certainly knew,
For he was the Edinburgh Fool;
They all of them knew Mr. Jeffrey's R-view,
Which with Holy Writ ought to be reckon'd;
It was through their fault and to his party true;
Is back was buff, and his sides were blue;
Morbien! Morbien!

It served them for Law and for Gospel too;
But the Russians stoutly they turned to
Upon the road to Moscow.
Nap had to fight his way all through,
They could fight, though they could not parley now;
But the fields were green, and the sky was blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

And so he got to Moscow,
He found the place so warm for him,
For they set fire to Moscow,
To get there had cost him much ado,
And then no better course he knew,
While the fields were green, and the sky was blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

But to march back again from Moscow,
The Russians they stuck close to him,
All on the road from Moscow,
There was Tormazov and Jemalow,
And all the others that are in or;
Milorodovitch and Jaldovitch,

And Katschschowitch,
And all the others that are in or;
Schamschoff, Souchanoff,
And all the others that end in off;
Wasilchickoff, Kouschouff,
And Teloglokok,
And all the others that end in off;
Kasheffky and Novikoff,
And Ribky,
And all the others that end in offky;
Gledarschiffky and Rostoffky;
And all the others that end in offky;
And Platoff he pay'd them off;
And Shvassoff he shovell'd them off,
And Tschelkoff he mark'd them off;
And Knosoff he cross'd them off,
And Tschoukoff he touch'd them off,
And Goro-koff he heard them off,
And Kutousoff he cut them off,
And Parozoff he pared them off,
And Wozzousoff he wore them off,
And Dosteroff he detest'd them off,
And Rodinoff he flogged them off,
And just of all an Admiral came,
A terrible man with a terrible name,
A name which you all know by sight very well;
But which no one can speak, and no one can spell.
They stuck close to him, so he will all their night,
They were on the left and on the right,
Behind and before, and by day and by night,
He wait all night for the morning fight;
But he look'd white as the look'd blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

When paroxysms no more would do,
For they remember'd Moscow,
And then came on the frost and snow
All on the road from Moscow,
The wind and weather he bore to the hour
Cared nothing for him nor for all his power;
For him who, while Europe crown'd him not his god,
Put his trust in his Fortune, and not in his God,
Warer and wader he had by the sea-side grew,
The fields were so white and the sky so blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

What then thought the Emperor Nap
Upon the road from Moscow?
Why, I wot he thought it small enough
To fight all day, night, and fog, all night;
And he was, besides, in a very great fright,
For a whole skin he liked to be in;
And so, not knowing what else to do,
When the fields were so white and the sky so blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

He stole away to his own true,
Upon the road from Moscow,
'T is myself, quoth he, I must mind must;
So the devil may take the hindmost.
The cold upon his face was
Too hot to be seen at Moscow;
But colder and hotter he may be,
For the grave is colder than Moscow;
And a place there it is to be kept in view,
Where the fire is red and the brimstone blue,
Morbien! Morbien!

Which we must go to,
If the pope say true,
If he does not in time look about him;
Where his nose-hole is stuck,
He may have for his host,
He has reckon'd too long without him,
If that last get a him in purgatory,
He won't leave him there alone with his glory;
But there he must stay for a very long day,
For from ignorance there is no at-aling away
As there was on the road from Moscow.

From Blackwood's Magazine, No. CCLXIV.

"The agency with which Louis Philippe has conducted his government, his seated him firmly on the French throne, the most unscrupulous friend of the rights of man shall carry out his principle by firing into his bosom. He has plainly shown himself a better manager of the French than Napoleon. That clever despot professed, that though he knew right well what to do with Frenchmen in war, he was terribly at a loss what to do with them in peace. The secret of Louis Philippe's government is, to trust nobody, to watch every body, and to keep down all. We are firm believers in the national value of a free press; but it must be such a press as we have in England, where the writers are free; in other words, where the whole body of writers are not an atrocious gang of unprincipled democrats, timid as snails before a tyrant, and insolent as rebels before a legitimate king. Nine-tenths of the newspaper press of France under Charles the Tenth had been pensioners, and sycophants, and the slaves of Napoleon, landing with all their meanness the patriotism, the power, and the glory of a man who exhibited his patriotism by covering the land with dungeons, and his power by draining France of her men, by the half-million a time, to bury them in the sands of Spain and the swamps of Russia; and finally displayed his glory by de-



MARINE LIST.



Port of Buenos Ayres.

July 28.—Wind S. S. E. strong all day, and a gale at night—heavy rain all day.

No arrivals or sailings.

July 29.—Wind E. strong, shifted to N. W. in the afternoon, strong—heavy rain all night and till morning—foggy.

No arrivals or sailings.

July 30.—Wind W. strong, slight rain in the morning, heavy and very low tide all day.

No arrivals or sailings.

July 31.—Wind W. very low tide in the morning, even lower than yesterday, but it made again at mid-day, and in the evening the vessel assumed its usual appearance.

No arrivals or sailings.

August 1.—Wind W.

No arrivals or sailings.

August 2.—Wind W.

No arrivals.

Sailed, French corvette Expeditivo, 18 guns, Captain Pierre Halley, on a cruise.

August 3.—Wind S. S. W.

Arrived, French brig of war Bordelaise, 10 guns, Captain de Lalonde de Calera, from a cruise.

Shipping Memoranda.

ARRIVED AT MONTEVIDEO.

17th ult., British barque New Express, Talloch, (instead of American barque Express, as stated in our list), from Cadix 14th May, to Kennedy & Co.

19th, Sardinian polacre Margarita, Baccaro, (instead of Providencia, as stated in our list), from Genoa 13th April, Gibraltar 14th May, to Ramirez.

" Brazilian barque Anepo, Santana, from Pernambuco 30 days, to Costa.

20th, Brazilian barque Senhora, Ferrery, from Rio Grande 5 days, to Costa.

" Brazilian brig Trunfante, Oliveira, from Rio Grande 5 days, to Costa.

23rd, Oriental schooner Luisa, Schaffino, from Rio Janeiro 12 days, to Wich.

" Lubek brig Aurora, Hess, from Hamburg 20th May, to Dusenbergh.

25th, British brig Catherine, Whiteway, from Liverpool 15th May, to Bradshaw & Co.

" Brazilian schooner brig Leopoldina, Percyra, from Rio Janeiro 13 days, to Costa.

" Oriental brig Rapido, Labrador, from Rio Janeiro 13 days, to Viera.

" French brig Ernest, Lissoude, from Bayonne 70 days, to Duplessis.

26th, American brig America, Roberts, from Philadelphia, to Southgate & Co.

" Spanish polacre Marieta, from Tarragona, to Llavall.

" Danish barque Cybele, from Hamburg, to P. Nohel.

" American ship Brutus, Adams, from New York, to Zimmerman & Co.

AT RIO JANEIRO.

10th ult., Argentine brig Independente, Maia, from Montevideo 13 days.

11th, Oriental brig Indio, from Montevideo 13 days.

SAILED FROM RIO JANEIRO.

11th ult., H. B. M's packet Hope, for Palmouth, via Bahm and Pernambuco, with the mail forwarded hence 20th June, by H.B.M.'s packet Spider.

Passenger, Señor José Joaquin Mora, Charge d'Affaires of Peru to the Court of London.

The Fair Barbarian, at Montevideo, spoke in lat. 20° S. and long. 38° W., the American ship Nile, Hepburn, from Buenos Ayres 2nd June, 20 days out, all well.

ARGENTINE THEATRE.

Unfavourable weather and the indisposition of several of the performers, have caused the performances advertised at this Theatre to be postponed. Doña Manuela, we hear, has had a miscarriage. Doña Maria P. de Gonzalez, they say, has been "brought to bed," and Señor Santiago Gonzalez, it is sure, has had an attack of "scarlet fever."

Performances were advertised for last evening but they were postponed.

VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 31st ult., was performed *Angelo ó el tirano de Padua*. The scene in Padua. The plot—Angelo, Governor of Padua, has a pretty wife, whom he neglects and "runs after" another; but the latter is in love with a young man called Rudolpho, by whom she is loved in love with Governor Angelo's wife who loves him in return. The first scene represented an illuminated garden, in which a man with a guitar sings to us asleep in order to overheard a conversation and report it to the Governor; an imitation of the Centinel in the Critic—Again this same man tells Rudolpho all his (Rudolpho's) history—"you know (says he) that you was mistaken at an act—so—you know." "But if he knows all this, what is the use of telling him," was said to Mr. Puff in the Critic—"granted (was the reply), but the audience don't know it." Rudolpho obtains an interview with Mrs. Angelo in her private apartment, (bedchamber, we were going to say, a bed was there), and whilst bewailing their unhappy fate, footsteps are heard—Mrs. Angelo has scarcely time to thrust her lover into a closet, when in rushes the actress to demand a private aperture, and demands where Rudolpho is concealed—Mrs. Angelo retreats—the actress scolds, and gained to madness from having found Rudolpho's cloak in the room, she calls aloud Señor Angelo—Señor Angelo, come in and address me to the spotless purity of your beautiful wife—Mrs. Angelo falls at the actress's feet, and implores her compassion—she succeeds from the actress having discovered around the neck of the prostitute, lady a diamond cross—where did you get that cross," said the actress in a subdued tone. It seems that it was a memento from the mother of the actress, who when under sentence of death obtained pardon through the intercession of Mrs. Angelo. All the kind nature of the actress comes into play from this explanation, "rise dear lady, rise," she says to the suppliant, "I am your friend." The uproar occasioned by all this brought in Mr. Angelo, he picks up Rudolpho's cloak and applauds his wife, but as "the devil never fails a woman at a pinch," the actress said as he was her clerk, she having entered the house in disguise to warn Angelo of a plot against his life. Angelo in the end is determined to kill his wife, and prepares poison for her, the actress substitutes another liquid, and tells Mrs. Angelo to take it, as it would only produce temporary insensibility, but in the case, and Mrs. Angelo is laid out as dead in Juliet's fashion. Rudolpho, like another Romeo, not being aware of all this kills the actress, conceiving she is to blame, and flies the country; convinced too late of his error. Mrs. Angelo revives, but dies on finding the unlucky turn things had taken, and Mr. Angelo is left "alone in his glory." There was nothing in the acting of this piece to call for particular observation. A farce followed, the which and its Church-yard scene we have often described. The lying soldier in it, occurred, that he himself had destroyed a British line of battle ship, mounting on each side 3800 guns, (6000 in all,) by diving under the ship on the stocks, and that she sunk in consequence of a hole in her bottom made by a blow from his fist.

The house was fully and elegantly attended.

On 2nd inst., *Eduardo y Federica, ó sea la generosidad Inglesa*, the plot—the son of a British nobleman has seduced the daughter of another British nobleman, and refuses to marry her—she goes in search of her seducer, but faints by the way, it thus found by the servants of the father of the faithless one, and conveyed to the house, where she receives every attention from the noble owner of the mansion, and finally marries his son.

The *duet Duque io sono*, from the opera of the barber of Seville followed—the daughter of Señor Culebras made her first appearance as a singer in the part of Rosina; she was received with a round of applause, and flowers were thrown on the stage from the cazuela. She has been under the tuition of Vacani, has a powerful voice, and gives promise of future excellence. But Vacani, what shall we say of him, the *Figuro* of the evening, the renowned *Buffo*—we can really see no alteration in him, he seems equally talented as we remember him

years ago—a second *Naldi*. We hope now to have opera at the *Victoria*, they beguiled us during the Brazilian blockade, and may do the same with this French one. The duet above-mentioned was encored.

The farce of *Oh que apuro* closed the evenings amusements. It is the same as the English one of "the dragons." Two splendid officers and their servant, without a farthing in their pockets, live in an hotel, humping the landlord, and have but one coat, which the two officers agree to play for with foils, he who drew first blood to wear it. They are interrupted, and the Lieutenant runs off with the coat, leaving the Captain to receive his visitors without one—at last, the Lieutenant gets his coat from the "jobbing tailor," to whom it had been sent to be mended, and all ends happily.

The house was respectfully attended. The night was cold, and most of the ladies in the boxes wore bonnets and pelisses. In addition to the company who generally visit the boxes were Captain Herbert, of H. B. M's ship *Catipon*, Captain Preston, of H. M's ship *Electra*, and several officers of those ships.

We observe that *Angelo* is to be repeated this evening, followed by a *tonadilla* with very pretty music.

THE WEATHER, has been wintry since Saturday, on that day the thermometer stood at 55, since which it has been about 44. With this ice on several mornings.

H. B. M's ship *Calliope*, had the flag of this Republic at the fore whilst firing the salute on 27th ult.

Advertisement.

Public Hospitals.

THEB. Norman and Collection in the Scotch Presbyterian Church in behalf of these Institutions, formerly advertised, having been prevented by the unfavourable state of the weather, are postponed till Sunday the 12th inst.

Buenos Ayres, August 4th, 1838.

PRICES CURRENT.

Doublons, Spanish	142	142½ dollars each
Do. Patros	140	141 do.
Plata macanua	73	81 do. for one.
Dollars, Spanish	81	do. each.
Do. Patriot and Patcones	81	81 do. do.
Six per cent Stock	45	do. per ct.
Bank Shares
Exchange on England	53	pence per dol.
Do. Rio Janeiro	320	321
Do. Montevideo	51	9 pence per patacon
Do. United States	81	per U. S. dollar
Hides, Ox, best	30	31 1/2 p. pesada
Do. country	25	27 do. do.
Do. weighing 23 to 24 lbs	25	26 do. do.
Do. do. do.	21	22 do. do.
Do. Horse	9	10 do. do.
Naturin Skins	23	31 do. per lb.
Beaked Skins	22	28 do. per dozen
Wool, common	7	9 p. per arba
Sleep skins per dozen	17	18 p. per 27lb.
Deer skins per dozen	25	26
Hair, long	9	10
Do. mixed	48	52 do. per arba
Do. mixed	24	26 do. do.
Do. do. do.	14	15 do. quintal.
Tallow, melted	11	12 do. per arba
Horns	100	250 per mt.
Fair (North American)
Salt, on board
Discount	13	21 p. per fr. month

The highest price of Doublons during the week, 142½ dollars. The lowest price 140 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 53 pence. The lowest ditto 51 pence

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