

British Packet



AND

ARGENTINE NEWS.

N^o. 656.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1839.

[Vol. XIII.]

BUENOS AYRES.

PRINTED copies of the declaration of war against the Government of Buenos Ayres, by Don Fructoso Rivera, although not officially promulgated, arrived in town by the schooner packet Rosa on Tuesday last. The news caused little or no sensation in Buenos Ayres, it having been long anticipated.

We understand that General Guido is about to depart for Bolivia, on a mission connected with the re-establishment of friendly relations with that country.

On referring to our No. 546, we find that the effective force of the army of the Province of Buenos Ayres, in 1837, as stated in the Buenos Ayres Directory and Almanack, for that year, was—

Troops of the line, of the three arms, } in actual service.....	5300
Active militia.....	7000
Discharged veterans, ready to take up } arms when called upon.....	8000
Total.....	20,300

Since the above-mentioned period, the army has increased rather than diminished.

The late Doña Encarnacion Ecurra de Rosas.

The *Gaceta Mercantil* of 13th and 14th inst., contains communications with particulars of the funeral rites celebrated on 26th and 27th ult., in the town of *Eauclacion de la Cruz*, in memory of the deceased lady. A funeral monument was placed in the Church, and other mourning emblems, the bells tolled, and the military of the district with their band, all with mourning devices, were drawn up on 27th in front of the Church. The infantry fired at intervals. The floor of the Church was carpeted, and two sentinels of the carbiners were on each side of the funeral monument. The Justice of Peace, Don Doroteo Insua, presided over the civil department, Colonel Antonio Ramirez, over that of the military, and Doña Rufina Herrero de Ramirez, officiated as Presidentess of the ladies who took part in the solemnities in question.

From the *Gaceta Mercantil* of 7th inst.

“On the 7th inst., simultaneously with the salutes from the Fort and the Battery, and the joyful peals from all the Churches, announcing the gratifying news from Bolivia, a solemn thanksgiving Mass and *Te Deum* were celebrated at the Church of Santo Domingo, for the glorious victory of Yangay, obtained over the unitarian tyrant Santa Cruz. This religious and patriotic ceremony was performed by order of the Reverend Prior of the Convent of Santo Domingo, Friar Domingo Inchaurregui, in homage to the Almighty for the visible protection dispensed to the just cause of America. The congregation was numerous, and the ceremonies of Divine Service splendid and imposing. The Rev. Friar was assisted in this august ceremony by all the brethren appertaining to his order.”

Operations of the French blockading vessels.

9th inst. Two French launches, which had been cruising all night off Point Quilmes, returned to the outer roads. The French armed boat *Atrevido* arrived from the northward.

10th. The *Atrevido* sailed. The haze which continued all day prevented our making further observations.

11th. Two French launches were at anchor at day break this morning off Point Quilmes. They shortly afterwards got under way and steered to the northward.

12th. The launches which sailed yesterday to the northward, did not appear to day, at least we did not see them. The *Atrevido* arrived in the evening.

13th. The *Atrevido* sailed to the northward. 14th. The French schooner of war *Ana*, arrived from a cruise of 12 days.

15th. There were no French launches cruising last night in the vicinity of Point Quilmes. The schooner *Ana* sailed again to day—she steered S. S. E., as if with the intent to cruise along the South shore.

This day (16th inst.) completes the 354th day of the blockade.

There was an eclipse of the Sun yesterday morning, of which we may probably give some details in our next.

Paris journals to 17th January, have been received in town by way of Montevideo, brought to the latter port by the barque *Napoleon*, from Havre de Grace. We have not read them, but are told that they do not confirm the report of the dissolution of the Molé Administration, although that event was expected, inasmuch as it had resigned office, but its resignation was not accepted. We are further told that some English newspapers having asserted that the French obtained possession of San Juan de Ulloa by treachery, the journals of France indignantly deny this, and assert that it was effected by the superior gunnery of the French seamen, to prove which they give extracts from journals of the United States, which are loud in praise of the bravery and talent displayed upon the occasion by the French marine. The French journalists add that the army of France was never in a better state than at the present moment, and that its navy equals in every respect that of “Old England.”

One of the Paris journals, says, that the English newspapers, not content with depreciating the success of the French arms in Mexico, have given details respecting the capture of the Island of Martin Garcia, in the River Plate, calculated to throw ridicule on that operation; and that it is rather singular that a London Ministerial evening paper should have copied this version of the affair. The *Morning Chronicle*, too, (Ministerial print) hints that the fall of San Juan de Ulloa, was owing to treason.

The French journals we hear are very diffuse on Canadian affairs, hinting, or in fact, averring that the insurrection in Canada is far from being suppressed, that Sir John Colbourne, the British Commander-in-Chief in Canada, has been accused of want of firmness, and that Russian officers are serving in the ranks of the Canadian insurgents, affording proof almost positive that Russia is meddling in the affair. We suspect that the French journals speak what they wish, because it is well known that they have one and all advocated the cause of the Canadian revolt-

ers, and given garbled and untrue accounts of the state of affairs in Canada, therefore, any thing upon the subject coming from that quarter must be viewed with suspicion, unless backed by other authority.

It is said, that the question between Holland and Belgium, becomes every day more serious, and that in consequence thereof, some military demonstrations have been made both in Holland and in Prussia. It is added that the Belgian Ministry has proposed to the House of Representatives, a project of law, authorising the government to ask that of France to occupy with its troops some fortresses on the Belgian frontier.

Extract from the Speech of H. M. the King of the French, on the opening the Chambers.

“I anticipate a speedy termination of the differences with Mexico and the Argentine Republic. Naval reinforcements lately despatched from the ports of France are now before Vera Cruz, and on the eve of obtaining from the Mexican Government the justice and protection which our commerce long since demanded.”

The proposed address of the Chamber of Deputies in answer to this paragraph, is as follows, and is remarkable for the absence of all reference to Buenos Ayres.

“The outrages and spoiliations which our countrymen have suffered in Mexico, demanded an imposing redress; it was the duty of your government to demand it. The Chamber trusts that it will have taken prompt and decisive measures to obtain it.”

Love of the Country.

Country people will tell you that they like the country, and detest the town, although their enjoyments are of a kind which may be obtained in far greater perfection in the latter than in the former. The only person I ever knew who was honest in this respect, was a gentleman, the possessor of a beautiful seat, in a beautiful country, when he avowed his opinion, that there was “no garden like Covent-garden, and no flower like a cauliflower.”—*The Mirror*.

Perverseness of Foreigners.

“What a rum language they talk in this place!” said an English sailor the other day to his companion, who arrived a few days later than the speaker himself had done at Rochefort.—“Why, they call a cabbage a *shoo*—(choux!)” “They are a d—d set!” was the reply, “why can’t they call it a cabbage!”—*The Mirror*.

Official Documents.

VIVA LA FEDERACION!

The *Gaceta Mercantil* of 13th inst., contains the proceedings in the House of Representatives on its sittings of 18th ult., in which the report of the Committee of accounts of the Fifteenth Legislature, dated 31st December, 1838, with the project of decree proposed by the Committee, were taken into consideration and passed with trifling alteration.

The same paper contains a note under date 11th inst., from the Justice of Peace and Curé of the Parish of Balvaneda, to H. E. the Governor, giving an account of the festivities of that Parish, in consequence of the recent intelligence from Peru and Bolivia.

The Diadem, a Book for the Boudoir. Edited by Miss Louisa H. Sheridan.

FROM THE ATLAS, OCTOBER 14, 1838.

WE ARE required by Miss SHERIDAN not to consider this magnificent book as an annual, but rather as a permanent volume of the illustrated class. We separate it, therefore, from the rest of the embellished publications, not merely because the editor claims that distinction for it, but because the intrinsic beauty and literary superiority of its pages justly entitle it to outlive its season.

The *Diadem* is of costly dimensions, splendidly printed, bound, and embellished, and forms one of the most elegant table-books that modern art has succeeded in producing. But these recommendations would weigh very lightly with us, if the contributions were of the average quality of the annuals. Miss SHERIDAN has been fortunate enough to gather for the boudoir the choicest collection of brief poems and stories that has hitherto been garnered in this way: a few, here and there, might be weeded out as being scarcely equal to the remainder, but it would be unreasonable to expect that every flower in such a miscellaneous anthology should be equally beautiful.

The writers are for the most part fresh in the fields of literature. Amongst the most distinguished names are those of Lord JOHN MANNERS, Lord GARDNER, the late Duke of RICHMOND, GEORGINA, Duchess of Devonshire, the late Duke of DEVONSHIRE, Lord WILLIAM LENOX, the late Bishop of NORWICH, Sir HESKETH FLEETWOOD, the Hon. Mrs. J. C. WESTENRA, Sir JOHN DEAN PAUL, Mrs. DE CRESSIGNY, Lady THOMPSON, and the Countess of BLESSINGTON. Some of the pieces furnished by these contributors are brief, mere thoughts and images thrown out playfully, but indicating educated taste and refined feelings, while others possess more enduring claims upon the attention of the reader. In addition to these, there are contributions by CAMPBELL, CUNNINGHAM, HORACE and JAMES SMITH, Miss STRICKLAND, Mrs. BARON WILSON, and Miss SHERIDAN; a feudal story set down as it was related by Sir WALTER SCOTT to a party of friends at Abbotford; a song by CONGREVE, the dramatist, and some stanzas by the celebrated Earl of CHESTERFIELD, transcribed from the original autograph MSS. in the collection of Mr. UCCOTT; and pieces by the Italian poet, Count PEROLI, and by the Chevalier JULIEN DE PARIS, the revolutionary contemporary of ROBESPIERRE. From this bird's-eye view of the contents, it will be seen that there is variety enough in the volume at all events, and a perusal of the whole justifies us in adding that it has been selected with care and judgment.

It is impossible to attempt any criticism in detail of these short productions, but we may especially mention as the gems of the work the "Thoughts in Sickness," by Lord JOHN MANNERS, "Napoleon and the British Sailor," by CAMPBELL,—

These lines are stated to be founded on an authentic anecdote, and are as follows—

I LOVE contemplating—apart
From all his homicidal story—
The traits that soften to our heart
Napoleon's glory.

'Twas when his banners at Boulogne
Arm'd in our island every freeman,
His navy chanced to capture one
Poor British Seaman.

They suffered him,—I know not how,—
Unprison'd on the shore to roam;
And aye was bent his youthful brow
On England's home.

His eye—methinks! pursued the flight
Of birds to Britain, half way over,
With envy, they could reach the white
Dear cliffs of Dover!

A stormy midnight watch, he thought,
That this sojourn would have been dearer,
If but the storm his vessel brought
To England nearer!

At last, when care had banished sleep,
He saw one morning—dreaming—doating—
An empty hoghead, on the deep,
Come shoreward floating!

He hid it in a cave, and wrought
The live-long day laborious lurking—
Until he launched a tiny boat
By mighty working!

Heav'n help us! 'twas a thing beyond
Description,—such a wretched wherry
Perhaps ne'er ventur'd on a pond,
Or cross'd a ferry.

For ploughing in the salt sea-field
'Twould make the very boldest shudder
Untar'd—uncompass'd—and unkeel'd,—
No sail—no rudder!

From neighbouring woods he interlaced
His sorry skiff with wattled willows,
And, thus equip'd, he would have pass'd
The foaming billows!

The French guard caught him on the beach—
His little Argos sorely jeering!
Till tidings of him came to reach
NAPOLEON'S hearing.

With folded arms Napoleon stood,
Serene alike in peace or danger:—
And, in his wonted attitude,
Addressed the stranger:

"Rash youth! that wouldst thou channel pass,
With twigs and staves so rudely fashion'd,—
Thy heart with some sweet English lass
Must be impassion'd?"—

"I have no sweetheart," said the lad;
"But,—absent years from one another—
Great was the longing that I had
To see MY MOTHER."

"And so thou shalt!" Napoleon said:
"Ye've both my favor justly won,
A noble Mother must have bred
So brave a Son!"

He gave the tar a piece of gold;
And, with a flag of truce, commanded
He should be shipp'd to England old,
And safely landed.

Our sailor oft could scantily shift,
To find a dinner plain and hearty:—
But never chang'd the coin and gift
Of Buonaparté!

"Love's Inquest," by Mrs. WESTENRA, Mrs. FITZROY HOWARD'S lively sketch of a Turkish lady's morning, and some very mournful, but exquisite lines by Sir HESKETH FLEETWOOD.

The embellishments are worthy of the pretensions to taste, splendour, and fashion, with which this gorgeous volume is heralded to public favour. There are thirteen of them, engraved by COOKE, from three paintings by J. Brown, and ten by PERRINE, all excellent, but of different degrees of merit. The style employed by the engraver, is the dotted for the limbs and features, and the line for the landscape and other accessories: and the monotony of female beauty as usually delineated in works of this kind is strikingly diversified by an expression in keeping with the emotions intended to be portrayed in the scenes of which they are illustrations.—The vignette, "Love's Inquest," by Brown, consists of three charming half-length figures of females, the softness of whose beauty is relieved by very speaking eyes. "The Sultan's Daughter and the Slave," by the same, is a very delicious group, and the dark features of the slave are finely marked; but the faces of the other plate by Brown, "The Court Masquerade," do not strike us so happily as the others; the principal figure, too, is constrained in its attitude and somewhat dowdyish in its attire. The "Captives of Tripolizza," "The Lady Isabella and Gazelle," "The Genoese Sisters," by PERRINE, are finely drawn; but their chief recommendation is in the skill of the engraver. "The Turkish Ladies in a Bath," is finely done, and the countenances are very sweet; "The Jealous Italian" is expressively ominous of the dark passions raging beneath an apparently calm exterior; but "Jeannette, La Suisseuse," by the same hand, is, in our opinion, the best in the book after the vignette; the countenance is beautifully characteristic, and the figure graceful and light as "the mountain nymph, sweet Liberty." The other plates do not require any particular notice. The whole of the engravings reflect the highest credit on Mr. COOKE, and must give that permanent value to the *Diadem*, which the editor claims for its attractions.

The *Diadem*.—This is the most beautiful, rich, and intrinsically valuable of the ornamental works published this season. Nothing can surpass the splendour of the binding, the loveliness and finish of the thirteen fine engravings, or the merits and interest of the literature of this superb volume of genius and aristocracy. Miss Sheridan's editorship is sufficient to guarantee that the contents are of the best class and character of composition; they unite pure mo-

rality with feminine taste, playful wit with genuine and elevated feeling, and there is a most unusual degree of variety and novelty in the contents, whose superiority will secure a principal place on every fashionable table, where it will be a permanent ornament, as (very wisely) there is no date affixed to the volume, to make it old-fashioned at the year's end, like the annuals. The story of The Priest is the cleverest and most touching of the compositions, showing a fine devotional feeling, and deep knowledge of human nature. The contributors are of the highest class of rank, fashion, and genius; the latter quality having been the first consideration, as their clever writings clearly indicate. Altogether there has rarely been a work which has become so universally popular, both in private circles, and with the critical press, who have unanimously eulogized it; and we cordially join our opinion to the general assertion, that it will be the book for the presentation.—*The World of Fashion.*

We have at our residence, No. 59, Calle del 25 de Mayo, one number only of 'the Diadem' for sale, at cost price, £1-11s-6d.

A visit to Windsor Castle.

One afternoon we visited the royal gardens and terrace, and found a large assemblage of persons, all anxious to behold their Sovereign. In a short time the Queen appeared, accompanied by her august mother, Lord Melbourne, and a long train of noble lords and gentle dames, forming the Court of England's virgin Queen. The illustrious party passed through the delighted assemblage to the slopes—a beautifully arrayed platform on the eastern side of the castle; but returned soon afterwards. Ascending the steps from the orangery into the gardens, they passed the spot where we stood. No painter has yet succeeded in giving us a likeness of the Queen. Her countenance is fair and healthy; her eyes large, dark and expressive, or as Byron sings,

"Darkly, deeply, beautifully blue."

Then there is a slight parting of the two rosy lips, between which, if you are near enough, you can discover little nicks of very white waxy-like teeth. Some one behind us exclaimed, "O! how sweet, and pretty, and simple!"—The Queen is certainly very simple in her appearance, but, withal, dignified and womanly. Her countenance is by no means childish as some of the portraits would make us believe it to be. The healthfulness of her countenance appeared to us that of a young lady who had passed a month at the sea-side, and paid much attention to her ablutions. She was dressed with remarkable plainness; a light green *chalis* shawl and white silk bonnet. She passed through the long line of living faces evidently flattered by the curiosity excited by her appearance, and chatted pleasantly with her companions. Whenever the Queen arrived at either end of the terrace the sentinel presented arms, and the ladies and gentlemen of the Court formed opposite lines, through which her Majesty passed. In this ceremony the Queen assumed a majestic dignity. In the midst of a joyful laugh the sudden change was very striking.—The following day we had an opportunity of seeing her Majesty on horseback. She sat well on the steed, bowed gracefully, in acknowledgement of the homage offered to her by the spectators, and seemed proud of the distinction to which she had arrived. Her face shone with good nature, and her eyes beamed with affectionate respect to all around.—*The World of Fashion.*

THE VIRGIN QUEEN OF ENGLAND—A LITTLE NAPOLEON IN PETTICOATS.

(From the *New York Herald*.)

Why is it, in this republican country, this pure democracy, this great locofoco hive, why is it, that every body, man and woman, takes such an interest in the young, spotless, fair, interesting virgin Queen of England? There is more interest felt about her movements, and more enthusiasm created about her fate, than all the sovereigns that God ever made out of old leather and prunella. Young and old, locofoco and conservative, democrat and federalist, read and talk, and speculate on England's maiden Queen. Why is it so?

At the last accounts, she was at Windsor Castle, enjoying the bewitching scenery of that delightful spot. This retreat, and Brighton, are the favourites of Victoria, for, though young in years, she is matured in feelings and thoughts.

Probably, the interest with which she is invested in this country arises from the singularity of her position. In no other age, in no other country has such a mighty nation as England been tranquilly governed by a young and interesting woman. It is the first time, in the history of empires, that such a singular and poetical juncture in human affairs has taken place. Elizabeth was a maiden queen, but Elizabeth was past the meridian of life when she succeeded to the crown of her father. She was ordinary and common-place: Victoria is young and pretty, *petite* like a fairy, but full of spirit, good sense, and feeling.

On one occasion, the ladies of her suite were overheard by her discussing, in whispers, the probability of her marriage. "Ladies," said she, "it is all very natural for you to talk of that event; but I can assure you, that your thoughts are all in advance of mine." After a pause, during which the "pale cast of thought" gave its hue to her fair cheek, she added, with a sigh, "If I were married to-morrow, every error of my government would be laid to my charge, and my husband—" but here she stopt in mid career, and instantly changed the conversation.

Her spirit is also proud and imperious, at the same time that she has much good feeling and depth of reflection. In the garden attached to Buckingham Palace, one day, she ordered the Lady in Waiting to bring her a shawl. The Lady in Waiting nodded to one of the maids of honour, the latter, in her turn, nodded to another, and that other neglected to obey instantly, having, probably, been engaged in a flirtation with a page: The Queen repeated her order with some emphasis. The ladies started, and the shawl was brought. As she drew its ample folds round her classical bust, she put on a look of some severity, and firmly said, "Ladies, do not ever let such negligence take place again."

The personal influence of the young Queen is increasing as her energy and talents are unfolded. She acts from strong and natural impulses. There is, to be sure, a little of the young woman in them, but still they are becoming. She believes the old Tories to be her personal foes, and never hesitates to express her feelings. To the Duchess of Northumberland she said, one day, "I know you are my enemy, but yet I love you." Melbourne and Palmerston are both great personal favourites with the Queen. They are very attentive to her little whims, and with polished manners she is much captivated. She has a very high regard for the Duke of Wellington, and never takes any important step without seeing him.

The Queen of England, from her character, her youth, her power, occupies a more important position in human affairs than any other person now alive. Not in England alone does she excite enthusiasm: throughout Europe and America there is an intense feeling of interest felt for her position and destiny. In England, she is the idol of the mob, the divinity of the masses. Wherever I went, I could see this.—In this republican country, among all classes, she excites as much interest, though of a more refined and poetical character. In England, party and faction mix with the sentiment: here it is a pure abstraction, a vision of the imagination, a throbbing of the heart alone.

How comes it to be so? How can it be explained philosophically? Very easily.

In the classic age of Greece, the brilliant fancy and refined feelings of that wonderful people clothed every power of matter and of mind with the attributes of humanity. Wisdom was represented as a young woman with classical features, starting from the head of Juno.—Love was pictured forth as another, beautiful, enchanting, and luscious, rising from the wave that flows gently around the rock of Salamis; the Graces walked over the lawns and threaded the groves, and the Naiads reclined on the flowery vales, or laved their naked beauties in the limpid streams. Political power has been heretofore held by woman: never, in the history of the world, till now, has the power of an empire, on which the sun never sets, been wielded by an intelligent, sensible, amiable, interesting, pretty, fascinating young woman, with a fine figure, exquisite bust, fair face, au-

burn hair, rosy lips, small feet, and graceful in every movement. The poetical feelings of fifty centuries have collected around Victoria, and given her a name and a fame that is perfectly unique. If England is to be preserved from a Radical and bloody revolution, it is the influence which this young woman of destiny exercises over the imagination of the masses, an influence that may prevent, check, or moderate its force. If the Canadian Patriots are defeated in all their attempts to excite American sympathy for their cause, it is owing to the singular influence which that young girl exercises over the imaginations of the Republic. Fanny Wright may speak till doomsday, her hollow cheeks, wild air, short, red hair, high cheekbones, haggard appearance, cannot stand for a moment before the soft smiles, and sweet looks, and dimpled cheeks of fair Victoria.

These are not idle fancies. We do verily believe, that the Virgin Queen of England is destined to be one of the most extraordinary characters of the present age, or of any century. She is a little Napoleon in petticoats, as determined, as lofty, as generous; as original as he was. Wait and see.

THE PRINCESS OF CAPUA.—One of the most attractive of the fair stars of fashion, is the Princess of Capua (formerly Miss P. Smyth). We had the pleasure of seeing her highness at the Lord Mayor's entertainment on the 7th, at which the Princess created much sensation. It would be trivial to say that this lady's features are regularly beautiful:—that is often a misfortune; attracting the attention of the curious expectant multitude to every glance and gesture, and as it were inviting disappointment. How frequently, in gazing on such beauty—

"—We start! for soul is wanting there!"

Such is not the style of beauty of the Princess of Capua. It is not exactly Irish, English, Italian, or Spanish, but all! Its peculiarity consists in the bright intelligence which pervades every varying phase of her expressive features; in its capability of revealing, without effort, without affectation, without disguise of any kind, the wit, the spirit, the delicacy; and above all, the native benevolence which we ever seek the expression of in woman's eye. Each and all speak in those of the Princess, by turns, most truly and harmoniously, and reveal to every one (who has arrived at years of criticism, and can coldly analyze his sensations, as we do) the secret by which indulgent nature has enabled her to win all hearts and charm all eyes in her romantic career. In her own land, they describe such harmonious characteristics in four words:—"She is happy born." We require seven to express our conviction:—"She is born to be a Queen!"—*World of Fashion.*

PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON.—Our illustrious visitor has excited great interest, and every one has shown the greatest desire to make England agreeable to him. He has been entertained at the tables of the noble and the gay, and has received the most marked attention. He has entered most cordially into all the fashionable amusements. Some of his horses are expected from Switzerland; he has lately made some purchases of others, and intends shortly to take the field in the style of an English sportsman. We understand that the Prince possesses, in an eminent degree, many of those striking and engaging personal qualities which threw such a *prestige* round his celebrated uncle. It is the opinion of some of the persons who have been admitted to his intimacy; that he possesses a mind capable of the greatest efforts, united to qualities of the heart, calculated to endear him to all who approach him.—*The World of Fashion.*

VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 10th inst., there were performances at this Theatre, consisting of tight and slack rope dancing by the Señoras Fernanda Castro, Manuela Donado and Master Gervacio Masias;—the *solo Ingles* danced by Señor Caton, the pantomime of *El muerto vivo*, and the tonadilla *Los Maestros de la Rabosa*, in which Señores Villarino, Caton and Señora Campomanes officiated. The concluding part of the tonadilla was encored, and the Señorita Fernanda Castro, at the conclusion of her performance upon the tight rope, spoke an address in honour of H. E. the Governor. The bill of fare did not hold out vast attraction, yet the house was well attended, except as it regards ladies, very few of the latter being present. In the boxes were Colonels Narciso del Valle, Manuel Maestre, Martin Santa Coloma, and other officers, in red uniform with superb epaulettes, almost rivaling in brilliancy the attire of the officers of the household troops of H. M. Queen Victoria, and brought to mind the splendid dress in which the marine officers of H. B. M.'s ships Actæon, Imogene and Calliope, were wont to attend the Theatre. Mr. Mandeville, H. B. M.'s Minister Plenipotentiary, remained in the Theatre but a short time. In his box were some officers of H. B. M.'s ship Actæon, and Dr. Lepper.

The performances of the evening being in celebration of the recent good news, the exterior of the Theatre was illuminated and transparencies exhibited, both there and on the stage, with inscriptions purporting that the *funcion* was dedicated to H. E. the Governor, and the valiant federates, &c. &c.

The National Anthem was sung by the performers, at the conclusion of which there were shouts from the pit of Viva el Restaurador de las Leyes, Don Juan Manuel de Rosas! Viva el ejercito Chileno! Muera los Unitarios, &c. &c. The chandelier, or the oil which it contained, was sadly out of order, the house being at times almost in total darkness. We trust the managers will remedy this defect before the ensuing season, which commences on 31st inst.

THE WEATHER, has been variable during the week. The thermometer was at 64 on the morning of Saturday, and 72 in the afternoon. On Wednesday 79. During the week 64 to 79.

The Alameda and Retiro were well attended on Sunday evening last. A number of ladies on horseback passed and repassed those places in the course of the day.

The rejoicings for the recent news from Peru and Bolivia, continued on the evening of the 8th. The public offices, theatres and town were illuminated. Military music was stationed in the Plaza de la Victoria, and fireworks discharged thence (including the usual portion of rockets), from half past 7 until 9 that evening.

Advertisements.

ON SALE.

Calle de la Piedad, No. 140.

OLD Bottled Madeira Wine, in cases of three dozens each. 116 Lt.

NOTICE.

OLD English bottled Port, Sherry of excellent flavor, Champagne, Preserved Ginger, Black and Green Teas, Sugar Candy, &c. &c., are on sale by the package, at Anderson, Weller & Co's. Stores.

MERCHANT VESSELS

In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 14th of March, 1839.

NONE.

FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

FRENCH. Corvette Ariadne, 32 guns, Captain Du Haut Cilly, with Commodore's broad pendant.

Corvette Sapho, 28 guns, Captain Pierre Joseph Thibault.

Brig Alerte, 22 guns, Captain Charles Olivier.

Schooner Ana, 4 guns.

BRITISH. Ship Actæon, 26 guns, Captain Robert Russell.



MARINE LIST.



Port of Buenos Ayres.

- March 9.—Wind W. hazy.
No arrivals or sailings.
- March 10.—Wind N. N. E. hazy.
No arrivals or sailings.
- March 11.—Wind N. shifted to E. in the afternoon.
No arrivals or sailings.
- March 12.—Wind N.
Arrived, Oriental packet schooner Rosa, Juan Bautista Schiaffino, from Montevideo 11th inst., to Carlos Galeano.
- March 13.—Wind E. rain, shifted to W. at mid-day.
No arrivals or sailings.
- March 14.—Wind E.
Arrived, French schooner of war Ana, from a cruise.
- March 15.—Wind N.
No arrivals.
Sailed, French schooner of war Ana, on a cruise.

Shipping Memoranda.

ARRIVED AT MONTEVIDEO.

- 6th inst., Spanish polacre Marcial, from Rio Janeiro 27th ult., to P. Nin.
- " British brig Rapid, from Rio Janeiro 22nd ult., to Lafone & Co.
- " Brazilian patacho Nuevo Brillante, from Pernambuco 1st ult., to Viera de Aguiar.
- " Oriental polacre Amor Paternal, from Rio Janeiro 23rd ult., to Vilardebo.
- " Brazilian brig Victoria, from Bahia 13th ult., to R. Machado.
- 7th, French barque Napoleon, Rabardy, from Havre de Grace 18th January, to Aymes, Brothers.
- " Sardinian polacre Vigilante, from Rio Janeiro 24th ult., to Gaiello & Co.
- " British barque Francesa Burns, from Greenock 9th January, to Anderson, Macfarlane & Co.
- " Brazilian brig Neptune, from Santa Catalina 23rd ult., to M. G. da Costa.
- " Oriental zamaca Concepcion, from Santa Catalina 27th ult., to Perez & Co.
- 8th, Oriental brig Asilo de la Virtud, from Rio Janeiro 17th ult., to Carvalho.
- " Brazilian zamaca Estrella Brillante, from Parangua 24th ult., to Peixoto.
- " Sardinian barque Henrique, from Rio Janeiro to Zimmermann & Co.

Extracts from Letters on Paraguay, by J. P. and W. P. Robertson.

In Buenos Ayres previous to the revolution, the only landed possessions considered of any value were the large estancias or cattle farms. Many of these contained 80 and 100 square miles of land, and some of them vastly more.* On this whole extent of territory, there was not perhaps to be found more than three or four mud huts, which served as habitations for the ten or fifteen herds who tended the cattle, with one hut of something better construction for the owner of the estate.

Each estate of this kind had generally upon it from five to twelve or fifteen thousand head of horned cattle; of which it is calculated that they owner may sell, or kill, yearly, one-fourth, and yet increase his stock. The proprietors of these estancias, however, though men of solid property, did not, previously to the Revolution, attain to much importance in the community, for the following reasons.

In the first place, a limited and restricted commerce kept hides, the produce of their estates, at a very low value. An ox was seldom, before the Revolution, worth more than four shillings: so that even if one of the most wealthy of them, with 15,000 head of cattle on his estate, killed, or sold, the fourth part, annually, his income did not exceed 800*l.* a-year. In the second place, small as their incomes were, they did not spend the half of them. In most cases, unfortunately a large proportion was absorbed in gambling. In town they lived in obscurity, while, in the country, like the peons, or herds, by whom they were surrounded, they had a mud hut for their dwelling,—beef, and little more

* The Anchorena Family is said to be possessed of four hundred square leagues (equal to twelve hundred square miles) of land, in the province of Buenos Ayres; and they derive an annual income of 20,000*l.* for the sale of their surplus cattle.

than beef, for their diet. In the third place, they were almost all natives of the country, rustic in manners, and rude in scholarship and address,—being possessed of the merest rudiments of a grammar-school education. They were without the learning, scarcity as it was, of either the priest or the lawyer; and without the means, therefore, of interposing that qualification to the claims of superiority ever put forward by the haughty natives of Old Spain, and by the better educated classes of the estanciero's own countrymen.

The estanciero, or landed and cattle proprietor, feeling his inferiority, and taking his station in society accordingly, had his solace, and his recreation in his own solitary avocations, and in the occasional society of those of his own class, with whom he could expatiate upon fat herds of cattle,—fine years for pasture,—horses more fleet than the ostrich or the deer,—the dexterity of those who could best, from the saddle, throw their noose, or lasso, over the horns of a wild bull,—or of him who could make the nicest pair of boots from the skin stripped off the legs of a *putro*, or wild colt.

A good, substantial, roughly-finished house in town, with very little furniture in it; a large, sleek, fat horse, on which to ride;—a poncho or loose amplitude of camelot stuff, with a hole in the centre of it for his head, and falling from his shoulders over his body;—large silver spurs, and the head piece of his bridle heavily overlaid with the same metal;—a coarse hat fastened with black leather thongs under his chin;—a tinder-box, steel, and flint, with which to light his cigar;—a knife in his girdle, and a swarthy page behind him, with the unroasted ribs of a fat cow, for provision, under his saddle;—constituted the most solid comfort, and met the most luxurious aspirations of the estanciero, or Buenos Ayres country gentleman. When, thus equipped and provided, he could take to the plains,—and see a large herd of cattle grazing in one place,—and in another, hear them lowing in the distance; and when he could look round for uninterrupted miles upon rich pastures, all his own—his joy was full; his ambition satisfied; and he was willing at once to forget, and to forego, the tasteless enjoyments and cumbrous distinctions of artificial society.

Thus lived,—and thus was the country gentleman of the River Plate educated, before the Revolution. He is now greatly improved in manners,—fortune,—and mode of life;—and he is rising gradually, but surely, to that influence to which a greatly increased, and increasing value of property naturally leads. His cattle, which before the Revolution were worth only four shillings a-head, are now worth twenty; and for these twenty he can buy double the quantity, both of the necessaries and luxuries of life (his own commodity of cattle always excepted), which he could procure for them before. Comfort and convenience in his town residence are now as necessary to him and his family as to the other classes of the community. He mixes more freely in general society, takes a share in the affairs and offices of state, educates his children more liberally; and though the estanciero himself may still adhere to many of his primitive and favourite habits, yet many a rich estanciero's wife and daughters are to be seen driving about in handsome and modern-built carriages of their own.

A respectable, and, for their situation, an intelligent class of the country population is made up of the chacareros. These may be called, what the Scotch term "bonnet lairds," the properties they cultivate being invariably their own. They are the yeomanry of the country. A "suerte de chacara," or lot of farming ground, is, by original crown grant, of the extent of a league and a half one way, by half a league the other. It is equal to about six thousand acres; but is increased or diminished in size, according to its distance from the city, to which it is most contiguous. These chacaras generally extend on all sides of the towns to the distance of six or seven leagues. The farmers invariably live on their chacaras, and are, though neither a very industrious nor scientific class of men, yet respectable and useful in their way. The intercourse which they keep up with the inhabitants of the city gives them a quickness and shrewdness of apprehension, which many of the small estancieros lack. The chacarero is generally brave, frank, and hospitable. His spouse and daughters are fond of gaudy finery; and he himself, on the "dia de fiesta," or holiday, decks out his horse and person (they being more

"one flesh" than he and his wife) in rich trappings and gay apparel. Nothing can be more picturesque or pleasing than to see him mounted on his charger, escorting his family, also mounted, and bedizened with all the colours of the rainbow, to the nearest capta, or church, to attend mass of a Sunday. He afterwards mixes, in the vicinity of the chapel, in kind and courteous intercourse with all his surrounding neighbours.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Had the communication signed "a chapter on jackets" been less pungent, we would have inserted it. In answer however to one part of it, we can assure the author that it is not customary for officers to appear in the boxes of the London Theatres in the "undress jackets of their uniform."

Advertisements.

NOTICE.

TO BRITISH SUBJECTS.

THE Undersigned, Her Britannic Majesty's Consul, hereby gives notice, that a General Meeting of the Subscribers to the Scotch Presbyterian Church, will be held at their Chapel on Tuesday the 26th inst., at 1 o'clock, for the purpose of nominating and appointing the Trustees of this establishment for the present year.

CHARLES GRIFFITHS,
H. B. M's Consul.

British Consulate,
Buenos Ayres, 16th March, 1839.

NOTICE.

ON Sunday next, March the 17th, there will be preaching at 11 in the morning, and half past 7 in the evening, at the Methodist Episcopal Chapel, No 60, Calle del Peru, the Rev. John Dempster will officiate.

HIDE ROPE.

THE Undersigned original inventor of the hide rope, solicits the attention and patronage of the Commanding officers of men of war, owners and captains of vessels of all nations, for his manufacture established in Buenos Ayres, with an exclusive privilege granted by the Superior Government of the Argentine Republic.

For further particulars apply at the Store, No. 28, on the beach, opposite the landing place of Buenos Ayres.

Orders left there for any quantities will be attended to and fulfilled in a very short time.

MANUEL LORENZO AMARAL.

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Doublons, Spanish.....	250	a	251 dollars each.
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Plata macanina.....	14	a	14½ do. for one
Dollars, Spanish.....	15½	a	do. each.
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Do. Montevideo.....	14½	a	15 per patacon
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Do. country.....	33	a	35 do. do.
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Nutria Skins.....	5	a	5½ do. per lb.
Chinchilli Skins.....	50	a	60 do. per dozen
Wool, common.....	10	a	14 do. per arroba
Do. picked.....	24	a	26 do. do.
Sheep skins per dozen.....	20	a	22 per 27lb.
Calf skins per dozen.....	28	a	30
Deer skins per dozen.....	11	a	12
Hair, long.....	65	a	70 do. per arroba
Do. mixed.....	36	a	40 do. do.
Jerked Beef.....	20	a	24 do. quintal.
Tallow, melted.....	16	a	18 do. per arroba
Horns.....	250	a	300 per mil.
Flour, (North American).....	none		
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The highest price of Doublons during the week, 251 dollars. The lowest price 245 dollars.

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ALEXANDER BRANDER, Responsible Editor.