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BUENOS AYRES.

The Commander in Chief of the army of operations of the Argentine Confederation, in defence of its independence, honor and dignity, and against the infamous unitarian anarchist Rivera; to the people of the Oriental Republic of the Uruguay.

PROCLAMATION.

PEOPLE OF THE REPUBLIC!—The first time that I have the honor to address you is accompanied with the glory of bringing you the support of my sword and the services of six thousand brave men who compose the army under my command, to aid you to break and destroy for ever the odious yoke imposed on you by the monster who headed the rebellion in 1836, and annihilated the mild power of the Law which you delighted in, and which presented you to the world as a model of virtue amongst civilized nations.

You Orientals; the vandal Rivera who by a despicable avarice has momentarily triumphed over the most sacred rights of man, insatiable of your blood and unconstrained with seeing descend to the sepulchre the most worthy of your fellow countrymen, those same champions who in battle were the terror of the foreigner anxious for American conquests, and whom you cowardly yielded to their intrepidity; that same man who now profanes the temple of the law, who scoffs at your constitutional code, who tramples upon and humiliates your glories, sacrificing every right to his personal interest, who is so proud, so lofty, so barbarous and immoral; this traitor in whose train follows every crime as the legitimate son of evil; this wretch has given the last proof of corruption, from the instant in which he placed himself above the legal authority which your express wish wished to constitute, allying himself, selling himself, and selling even your country to an European throne. Attacking the liberty of the Oriental soil, the witness of so many triumphs obtained by freemen, against the serfs of tyranny, Rivera menaced Argentine Independence, and called down the vengeance of my fellow countrymen, by announcing that there still existed tyrants in America, and that the moment was arrived to prepare to renew the scenes in which the standard of the liberty of the people waved victoriously over thousands of slaves. You are not ignorant that the treacherous French ministers to the pride of the unnatural anarchist, and that the reprobate assassin unitarian, with his intrigues dupes his perfidious allies, both pretend to make our most sacred rights the sport of their passions. To give them a terrible and exemplary lesson of the impotence of their black and perverse plans is a duty incumbent on you, and your Argentine brothers will aid you to fulfil it.

ORIENTALS!—It was offensive to you for me to enlarge in proving to you how sacred and just is the mission with which I am charged on seeing foot in the territory of your Republic; but I do not hesitate to say that my object, and that which the government of Buenos Ayres, charged with the foreign affairs of the Argentine Confederation propose, is only to destroy forever the unnatural traitor Rivera, and re-establish the empire of the law, bringing back to you, your liberty, the tranquil enjoyment of the institutions, and in fine the restoration of the legal authorities of which this bandit has deprived you. Nothing more is requisite to convince you of this truth than to cast your eyes over the capital of the Argentine Republic,

and the army which I have the honor to command. In the former you will observe the perfect and sincere friendship which exists between your Chief Magistrates and those charged with the general affairs of the Confederation; and in the latter the presence of the valiant Generals Lavalleja and Gomez, who leading its vanguard will convince you that in it will be found the real patriot veterans of your independence.—Thus then I trust that you will bravely aid in the great object of annihilating the last of tyrants. The re-establishment of your dearest rights depend upon this, and the co-operation of all good men cannot be doubtful. A trifling effort on your part will suffice to overthrow the filthy throne of treason and destroy the projects of barbarous conquest, which the ambitious French, in accordance with the infamous Rivera and savage Unitarians have rashly conceived.

ORIENTALS!—Cast a look at the glories which you have written with enemies blood on so many fields of battle; look also on the humiliation to which a few miserable traitors wish to reduce you, and see if it is not your most sacred obligation to repel where the country, honor, and national interest call you.

For my part, I protest to you by every thing that is sacred, that I will not lay down my sword until the tyrant succumbs, and until liberty, our and Oriental independence are raised upon the ruins of anarchy and foreign ambition.

PASCUAL ECHAGUE.

General Lavalleja to the Inhabitants of the Oriental Republic of the Uruguay.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN!

FRUCTOSO RIVERA, who attacking the legal government of the Republic has robbed the country of liberty and independence, has forced me to bring war hither, but I bring it as in 1825, to restore to you order, liberty, law, independence, commerce and abundance. The strong division of Orientales and Argentines which I have the honor to command, and which now tread the territory of the Republic, is only the vanguard of the brilliant army commanded in chief by H. E. Brigadier General Pascual Echague, who in accordance with our great and good friend the illustrious Restaurator of the Laws, Juan Manuel de Rosas, gives his powerful protection to save our oppressed country from the yoke imposed on it by an abhorred tyrant, allied to the French perishes enemies of American liberty.

INHABITANTS OF THE REPUBLIC!—You have nothing to fear from the Argentine army, which comes over in our protection, it is the best guarantee of the National Independence and private property; it is our true friend, and only wishes the destruction of the vandal Rivera, and of the outlaw savage unitarians, ferocious enemies of Argentine Independence.

ORIENTALS!—The prompt conclusion of war and restoration of peace depend upon the union of all patriots; let us then make our compact body and fly to arms in defence of our sacred rights, and chastising the tyrant and his satellites, we shall have country and liberty, for which will follow who conquers or dies your friend and fellow countryman.

JUAN ANTONIO LAVALLEJA.

Uruguay, 22 July, 1839.

General Lavalleja, same date, issued a proclamation to the troops of the vanguard, recommending order, discipline and respect, to persons, property, &c., and addressed under date

Quaguay, 12th inst., a despatch to General Echague, stating that he had at day break on that day forced the pass of Santa Ana del Quaguay Grande, defended by an enemy's force of 100 men, and protected by another force of 500 men, only a quarter of a league distant commanded by Nolasco. The General adds that he expected considerable loss in forcing this point, as only two men can pass at one time; but the enthusiasm of his troops was such, that each pressed forward to be the first to advance, the enemy fled in the most shameful disorder, were pursued for a league and a half; leaving eleven men dead, without a single man being hurt in General Lavalleja's division.

General Echague in forwarding a copy of the above despatch to the Governor of Buenos Ayres, states that the easy question is a proof of the impotence of the rebel forces, and how little is required to put to flight the cowardly Riveristas; the pass of Santa Ana is of such a nature that 50 men might have successfully defended it against 500 or 600 men.

The despatch concludes as follows—

“The demoralisation of the enemy's troops, the discredit of their Chief and the decided intrepidity and enthusiasm of our soldiers, lead to the belief that no general action will take place; should the contrary be the case, I feel confident of victory, and of the total destruction of the vandal Rivera.

“God preserve Y. E. many years.

“PASCUAL ECHAGUE.”

THE INDIANS.

A despatch to the Governor dated Tapalquen 25th ult., from Colonel Graaads, states that one Inacencio Sosa, who had been captured by the Indians some months since, and who accompanied them in their late incursion in the capacity of servant to the outlaw Baigorria, had escaped from them, and relates that their defeat on the 20th ult. was complete. Baigorria and the Cacique Pichon are supposed to have been killed. The Chilian Indians quarrelled and fought with the Ranqueles Indians on the day after the battle (21st ult.), and a number perished on both sides. The inveteracy which prevails between these tribes, the Colonel conceives to be an addition to the victory of 20th ult.

Official Documents.

VIVA LA FEDERACION!

Treasury bills in circulation on 1st inst., 4,415,600 dollars.

The Commissioners for the collection of the *Contribucion Directa* of Exaltacion de la Cruz, Lujan, Pergamino, Fortin de Arco, Pilar and San Isidro, have addressed notes to the Governor, making over to the Treasury the one per cent. commission to which they are entitled.

The French and the Unitarians are severely arraigned in these notes. The former are denominated perfidious, piratical, listless, filthy, &c., and as meriting such appellations by their alliance with the “assassin Lavalleja, the traitor Rivera and their renegade followers,” as well for their conduct throughout this most “unjust blockade.”

The Commissioners prefer life and fortune in support of the government.

The *Gaceta* of 2nd inst., contains letters of condolence to H. E. the Governor on the decease of his father, from a number of individuals civil, military and clerical.

The *Gaceta* of 24th ult., contains the copy of a petition from Yacani de Rebol, Justicia de Pocos of the parish North of the Cathedral, José María García de Arguibol and Laureno Reyes, Alcaldes thereof, addressed to the Governor, in their own name and in that of their federal parishioners, expressing their allegiance and love to H. E., as the Father of the country and to his late beloved consort, and soliciting permission of H. E. that the portrait of his deceased hily in conjunction with his own be conveyed on a triumphal car, accompanied by a guard of honor of cavalry and infantry, composed of federal citizens, and the regiment of marine artillery, to the Church of Nuestra Señora de las Mercedes, in order to the celebration of a *funerion religiosa* with High Mass and Te Deum, on the 15th of the present month of September, as a thanksgiving to the Almighty for the protection he has afforded to the national cause of federation, and to the illustrious person of H. E., by shielding him from the assassin dagger aimed at his magnanimous heart by the detestable, corrupt, savage, traitor unfortunates, said to the vile gold of the filthy, loathsome, potabian and vamping French agents. Also to implore Divine Providence to shed its blessings on the Argentine Confederation and on the person of H. E.

A government order dated 25th May last, inserted in the *Gaceta* of 28th ult., states that the government of Buenos Ayres, charged with the foreign affairs of the Republic, having every reason to be satisfied with the conduct of General Felipe Heredia, of the army of the Province of Tucumán, whilst acting as Major General of the Argentine army of operations against General Santa Cruz, appoints said General Heredia to be a General in the army of the Province of Buenos Ayres.

A letter of condolence dated 20th ult., from the House of Representatives of the Province of Buenos Ayres, to the Governor on the decease of his father, and the reply of H. E. dated 22nd, were inserted in the *Gaceta* of 26th.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BRITISH PACKER.

SIR,

The land had newly strung his lyre,
And kindled with poetic fire,
Had struck his fingers o'er his strings—
And flung its sounds on zephyr's wings—
Sweet: Echo from the rugged rock
Endeavour'd its sweet notes to mock,
But fiercer and further it retorts
Until no more the ear it meets.
When Echo's sweet voice had subsided
And naught but zephyr's breath presided,
Again he tuned his slacken'd string
And thus his Lay began to sing:
"How fine 'twould be to contemplate,
Queen Sabe's sketch in copper-plate,
With copious notes in letter press
His mind's creations to express!
I reckon, nay I am quite sure
'Twould beat the best caricature,
And establish him beyond dispute
A *no plus ultra* of repute.
I hope he'll deign to take the hint,
And with dispatch produce the print;
For I don't hesitate to guess
That it will meet with great success.
I calculate that such a print
Issued, you know, at our mint,
Most deservedly will rank
As a *tracé* *Bill* just from the Bank."

After these verses he had sung,
Upon a tree his Lyre lie hung,
And turning with a pensive look,
Towards a gurgling meandering brook,
He look'd and sigh'd, and look'd again,
But ah, alas, he look'd in vain!
Queen Sabe's Muse did not come near!
The long'd for *Print* did not appear!

Craving your indulgence,

Mr. Editor,

I remain,

Very truly yours,

Inecoo.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

THE GAUCHOS,

A TALE OF THE PAMPA.

(Continued from our last.)

At length, when the sickness had in some

measure left me, I managed to get into the saddle, and walked my horse slowly in the direction, as I thought, of the road which I had left. I now began to reflect that, as my course had been almost at right angles to the track leading to the coast, and as I had continued great part of an hour with unabated speed in the chase, there was no possibility of my overtaking my friends, compelled as I was by the pain of my bruises to proceed at the most genteel pace possible. I felt also, from the frequent tripping of my horse which was well enough spent, and now for the first time the appalling nature of my situation burst fully on my mind.

I was alone on a trackless plain,—without the power of reaching the path I had left, and without the possibility of my being assisted by good fortune passing me, to perish with hunger, or severe thirst, which, from the bruises I had received, began to parch up my frame. I swept the horizon with a glance dimmed by sickness and terror, but save a herd or two of wild cattle feeding among the deep clover, there was nothing to break the sameness of the view. A troop of the naked Indian horsemen, of whose cruelties I had lately heard so much, would at this moment have been welcome to my sight.

Often, as the nature of the dreaded deed which I seemed doomed still through my heart, I struck my spurs into my horse's sides with a convulsive movement, but the groaning of the fatigued animal, and the agony which the least touch of his pace created in my swollen limbs, caused me as often to return to a slow walk, and to yield myself up to despair. In a short time, the thirst which I suffered became so intolerable, that I decided on opening a vein in the neck of my horse, in order to quench it in his blood. I knew very well that the blow to relieve my thirst, and assuage the fever which caused it, would have been to draw a little blood from my own veins, instead of that of my horse; but I was so fearful that, if anything came on, I might bleed to death. I therefore took out the instrument, and was about to dismount in order to perform my little operation.

Before doing so, however, I cast another long look around me, and on my intended robbery beheld a horseman gallop out from behind a large herd of wild cattle which had for a little time concealed him. I hallooed with all my power, and he felt so soon that my horse did along the plain before it reached him, for he kept on his course. At last I fired one of my pistols, and I could instantly see his horse turn, and sweep towards me at a rapid pace. I had time to reload my pistol, and to kneel in its sheath, and fix my almost sinking fault upon the danger probably before me; the rider who had so opportunely crossed me proved to be a Gaucho boy, of about eleven or twelve years of age, and he rode up to me with a glad and uttered an exclamation of gratification. The little fellow came dashing up to me at full speed, crying, as he checked his horse, till the animal fell almost on his haunches, "¿Dios mió qué es esto?"—"My God! what is this?" I shortly explained to him my misfortune, and requested to be taken to his home,—which I found was at a few miles' distance, lying farther south than any other Gaucho hut. He gave me a drink of water from a cow's horn, which was hung round him, and never till my dying day shall I forget the exquisite feeling of pleasure which that delicious draught communicated to my parched frame. He then pulled some dried leeks from a bag which hung at his side, and I ate a few mouthfuls to relieve the thirstiness which my long abstinence from food had created. Thus, having performed the duties of hospitality, the young horseman dashed away in the direction I was to accompany him, whirling his *lasso* above his head and his *poncho* streaming like a pennon behind,—then ever and anon returning to my side with an "¡Alégrarse! alégrarse! vamos! vamos! Señor."—"Cheer up! cheer up! come on, come on, Señor."—In this way, after a most painful march, we arrived at his hut, which was larger and more neatly built than any I had seen, containing two apartments, besides a covered shed at a little distance to serve the purposes of a kitchen.—The very *corral* was not surrounded by the usual quantity of silt, the cause of which was at once to be traced to the great number of hawks and heavy-looking gored vultures which sat upon the stakes of the inclosure, reminding, as I rode past, almost within reach of my extended arm. They had gathered round this settlement in greater numbers than I had seen in any other place on the Pampa, and were

also larger than any I had before met with.—A few noble horses were shut up in the *corral*, which, by their neighing, as they passed, proved that they had been but lately reclaimed from the plains. Everything around looked less like the squalid hut of a wretched Gaucho, than the decent habitation of an independent agriculturist; and had it not been for the straw and the shavings of bones of every kind scattered about, I could have fancied this to be the dwelling of some whimsical foreigner, who had chosen to leave his vineyard in Longwood, or his farm in Sussex, to share the world with his horse, the game, and the lion, the freedom of the plains.

But, if I was surprised at the comparative neatness of the place, I was soon much more so at the extraordinary behaviour of its master, as, lifting aside the bullock's hide which served as a door to the dwelling, he came forth to meet me. I have said before that the Gauchos were famed for their hospitality, and that they almost universally retain the grave politeness for which Spaniards have always been remarkable. To such an extent, in fact, is this carried, that a Gaucho never enters his hut without lifting his cap with a gesture of respect, though there may be none but the members of his own family within. I do not mean to say that he does this, instead of welcoming me with the cordial alacrity which I had elsewhere universally received, the Gaucho started as his eyes fell upon me, and sliding his hand down towards his heel, drew forth the goring knife with a menacing gesture. So soon as I had saluted him, however, and explained my misfortune, he seemed to recover himself, and muttering some words of apology as he replaced his weapon, he begged me to sit on his hut, and to consider it as my own. Faint and weary as I was, I could not but perceive the constraint and reluctance with which he uttered this usual compliment, and, as the most delicate way of noticing it, expressed a love of the hut, and a desire to be a traveller for a night under his roof would not in any way incommode him. He turned his quick grey eye on me as I spoke; but seeing, I presume, nothing like suspicion on my features, began to talk to me, and to relate to me the story of his *recado*, or saddle, and bridle, as he expressed his pleasure in being honoured by the presence of a cavalier like myself. "You must excuse me," he said, "and I must do him is somewhat cautious and fearful; in these wild plains there are *more salteadores* (robbers) than honest Christians; besides, we have certain information that the Indians are somewhere these parts, and I must be careful to be in the clover ground east, and may be upon you (may the mother of God protect us!) before the morning: a man is rarely at his ease when he knows his throat may be cut before the next meal, which, seated here, I pray you, pardon my want of courtesy." And then giving the horse a lash with the bridle, he moved towards the hut, desiring me, in the true Spanish style, to consider both himself and his dwelling as created only for my pleasure. I had been too often told of the Indians, to be alarmed at the story of my host, besides that I considered it as a *ruse* intended to hasten my departure; and though I was utterly at a loss to discover the cause of his churlishness, he was too much occupied by my own suffering to notice it further than mentally to determine on leaving the station the next morning at all hazards. There was something in the sound of the man's voice, and in the way he spoke, which gave me to me; and a suspicion that this might be the Gaucho whom Ord had struck, rushed across my mind; but I had nothing, save the peculiarity of his manner, to strengthen this fancy, and I presently forgot it in matters more nearly relating to myself.

The inside of the hut was more clean and neat than usual in the Gauchos' cottages; the *bolso*, or balls, and the *lassos*, the bridles, spurs, and other implements, were arranged in an orderly manner along the walls,—the cradle, made of a bull's hide, suspended by leathern thongs to the rafters, occupied a remote corner of the apartment,—the charcoal fire burnt cheerily, while the lamp, fed by bullock's tallow, suspended from the roof, poured a clear light into the recesses of the room. The night had fallen during my late slow ride, and the cold had seized upon my stiffened limbs with great severity. It had benumbed rather than chilled me, the feverish heat, and as I sat down in my easy chair, my extremities were almost insensible, and covered with a cold sweat. The warmth of the room, however, presently equalized the heat

in my whole body, and I prepared to take away some blood from my arm. There was an instant stir among several dark beaps which lay upon the floor, and four or five women, with twice as many children—black, brown, and red—gathered round me to look at the operation—the most common and favourite one among all Spaniards. An old black woman, who, from her appearance, and from her bringing in the huge piece of roast beef on the spit, seemed to be the cook of the establishment, held the vessel to warm the blood, and being conscious in examining my dress than in the duty of the moment, performed her part so awkwardly that I removed her in an angry and loud tone for her inattention. A shriek immediately burst from the other apartment, and the old Gaucho, rising hastily, and with a mute gesture of rage, rushed into it by a door which communicated with the room in which we sat. I was well night fainting, but I noticed the glances of deep meaning which passed between the persons around me, and could also hear the half stifled accents of the old Gaucho addressing some one in the other apartment in a threatening tone.

It is impossible for me to describe my emotions at that moment; the voice thrilled through even my clouded senses, and the doubt, the fear, the suspicion, which rushed to my very heart's core, seemed to freeze up the blood in my veins. The steam, which was flowing freely from the open vessel, stopped as if by magic; and the cold, death-like sweat which was coming over me, and which is the common effect of the abstraction of a large quantity of blood, became, as it were, suddenly dried up, while my muscles grew unnaturally rigid, and each individual fibre seemed to quiver as if its attempt to contract failed into a state of stony hardness. I was painfully sensible of everything that passed, but I remained fixed, silent, and motionless,—horror having produced upon my frame, weakened by fatigue, pain, and loss of blood, the same, or a similar effect, which some unknown influence exercises upon the nervous system of cataleptic persons. I was as one "stone converted by amaze." But my mind, it should be commanded the material frame which it inhabited, seemed endowed with a more vigorous and natural activity and decision. The voice I had heard, and which had created these extraordinary effects, was assuredly that of Doña Louisa. The dreadful fact burst upon me with such stunning force, as to render me, as I have just said, speechless, and to drive back, as it were, my mental energies to their most remote citadel.

The reflections, which then shot with the rapidity of lightning across my mind, seemed most like the spontaneous imagery of a dream; for, as in a vision of the night, I was unconscious of the least mental exertion in making them.—I may say then, that I felt, as if by a revelation, rather than by any exercise of reason, that the Doña Louisa was in the same hut with me; that the old Gaucho was the wizen Old and Señor Echeverria had mortally offended,—that he had kidnapped the maiden to revenge himself on both,—and that he knew or guessed me to be Ord's friend. These conclusions, which proved in the end to be perfectly correct, were doubtless the decision of my judgment from the facts before me, viz. the tone of the voice, the sinister looks of the Gaucho, and the indistinct recollection of his features at the *pasada*; though, as I was utterly unconscious of deducing them by any train of reasoning, the powers of my mind and body being, as it were, for the time disabled, I felt somewhat disposed to consider them as the effect of some unearthly impulse or revelation. Since that time, however, I have heard gentlemen, who stand dispassionately at the head of the medical profession, declare that there are diseases, of a nervous order, in which the body is for the time incapable of displaying, by the external senses, the workings of the mind, though the person be all the time conscious of ideas rushing across him with a rapi-

dity, and of a nature infinitely superior to those which occupy his mind in health. I conclude, therefore, that the effect produced on me by horror, coincident with the peculiar physical and mental circumstances of my situation, was somewhat similar to that which such diseases produce in their possessors. As the violence of the paroxysm—for I know not how else to designate it—decreased, my frame became gradually relaxed, the cold sweat proceeding faintly rushed from every pore of my body, and I sank back in a state of insensibility.

(To be continued.)

Advertisements.

Interesting Notice.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT next door to No. 5, Calle de Mexico, two squares towards the River from the barracks of the Restauradores.

Andrés Gueñí, has the honor to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opened an establishment for the manufacture of strings for musical instruments (*cuerdas armonicas*) of all classes and colours, whether of catgut or any other sort for every description of instruments, finished in the highest perfection, superior in their quality, and at a price more moderate than those which are produced in any other manufactory of Europe. He also makes code for the use of letters, watchmakers and machinery.

Those who wish to favor him by their orders, will please apply at the place above-mentioned, at the comb-shed next door to Bolibar's confectionery Calle de la Victoria, where for greater convenience to his customers, he has placed some of his strings in question at the same price as at the manufactory, with the understanding that on trial they have proved to be of the very best quality. a9 3t.

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

WILLIAM WHITE.

DESIGNS to inform the public, that he has commenced business in the above line, in Calle de la Victoria, No. 97.

Gentlemen's Wellingtons and half boots, since of every description, ladies' strong shoes, and children's half boots and shoes made to order in a superior manner. a24 6t.

Notice is hereby given

THAT the Partnership heretofore subsisting between John Ploves, Charles Atkinson and Frederick Ploves, in this City, under the firm of Ploves, Atkinson & Co., Merchants and Agents, was dissolved on the 31st day of December last, by mutual consent, the said John Ploves having retired from the House, and the said Charles Atkinson and Frederick Ploves continuing the establishment as hitherto, under the firm of PLOVES, ATKINSON & Co. a24 3t.

Shipping Memoranda.

- SALLED FROM MONTEVIDEO.
- July 1st, 1850, Brazilian brigantine America, for Rio Janeiro, consigned by Costa, with 3450 quintals jerked beef, 515 arrobas tallow.
- " Brazilian brigantine Colabate Amstad, for Rio Janeiro, by Leon, with 10 dry hides, 1600 horns, 1400 quintals jerked beef, 350 arrobas tallow.
- " Swedish brigantine Nordrejet, for Altona, by Cook & Co., with 5011 dry hides, 450 salted hides.
- " Sardinian brig Fortuna, for Brazil, by Capurro & Co., with 1750 quintals jerked beef, 50 arrobas tallow candles.
- 2nd, Brazilian brig Neptune, for Rio Janeiro, by Costa, with 1920 quintals jerked beef, 185 arrobas tallow.
- 3rd, Brazilian brig Amparo, for Pernambuco, by Costa, with 40 dry hides, 3600 quintals jerked beef.
- " American brig Cyclops, for Philadelphia, by Zimmerman & Co., with 2395 salted hides, 100 horse hides, 15,000 horns, 912 arrobas horse hair, 1800 arrobas wool, 500 arrobas grease.

- 4th, Oriental polacre Conception, for Rio Janeiro, by P. Nn, with 1500 quintals jerked beef.
- " Sardinian brig Lazio, for Rio Janeiro, by Costa, with 2025 quintals jerked beef.
- 5th, Brazilian brigantine Guzman, for Pernambuco, by Costa, with 33 dry hides, 1700 quintals jerked beef.
- 6th, American barque Sagamore, for Havana, by Zimmerman & Co., with 8000 quintals jerked beef.
- " Oriental brig Leon, for Marseilles, by Duplessis, with 2073 dry hides, 504 arrobas horse hair.
- " Polish barque Guatimoro, for Bordeaux, by Requier, with 5623 dry hides 2515 salted hides.
- " French barque Corneille, for Havre de Grace, by Dubouché, with 6288 dry hides, 3515 salted hides, 2600 horns, 22 arrobas tallow.
- 10th, British barque Day, for London, by Bertram & Co., with 3000 salted hides, 600 arrobas horse hair, 2025 arrobas grease, 10 tons bones.
- 11th, British brig May Dew, for Liverpool, by Zimmerman and Treowen, with 1535 dry hides, 4005 salted hides, 1630 horse hides, 450 arrobas horse hair, 680 arrobas wool, 1024 arrobas tallow, 2100 arrobas grease, 39 tons bones.
- " Spanish polacre Amelia, for Havana, by Llavall, with 1000 quintals jerked beef.
- " Tuscan polacre Tejo, for Rio Janeiro, by Capurro & Co., with 3630 quintals jerked beef.
- 12th, American brig Eliza Davidson, for Havana, by Southgate & Co., with 4615 quintals jerked beef.
- " British brig Plata, for Liverpool, by Nicholson, Green & Co., with 5063 salted hides, 600 horse hides, 8502 horns, 816 arrobas horse hair, 43 arrobas wool, 2600 arrobas tallow, 2530 arrobas grease, 32 baltes hide cuttings, 50,000 bones.
- " Hamburg brig Helms, for Hamburg, by Zimmerman & Co., with 5832 dry hides, 1305 salted hides.
- 13th, French brig Autonne, for St. Malo, by Kenaley & Co., with 3645 dry hides, 6255 salted hides, 7000 horns.
- " French brig Hero, for St. Malo, by Kenaley & Co., with 3625 dry hides, 3804 salted hides, 600 horse hides, 600 quintals jerked beef, 70 arrobas tallow.
- " Brazilian brigantine Souair, for Bahia, by Costa, with 30 dry hides, 1600 quintals jerked beef.
- 15th, Spanish polacre Intrepid, for Rio Janeiro, by Llavall, with 3900 quintals jerked beef, 250 arrobas tallow.
- 16th, Brazilian schooner Dos Hermanos, for Rio Janeiro, by Guzmanares, with 1100 quintals jerked beef, 2000 arrobas tallow.
- " British brig Adonis, for Liverpool, by E. De Yongh & Co., with 4110 dry hides, 11,600 horns, 1575 arrobas tallow.
- " Brazilian brig Estrella do Cabo, for Rio Janeiro, by Souza, with 2400 quintals jerked beef, 3005 arrobas tallow, 80 arrobas grease.
- 18th, American barque Madison, for New York, by Zimmerman & Co., with 48 arrobas horse hair, 540 arrobas wool, 20 dozen sheep skins, 1053 arrobas grease.
- " Oriental brig Maies, for Pernambuco, by Piaggio, with 2000 quintals jerked beef, 2500 arrobas tallow.
- " Brazilian brig Desampin, for Rio Janeiro, by Serna, with 44 dry hides, 2800 quintals jerked beef.
- " British brig Amelia, for Liverpool, by Lafone & Co., with 3000 arrobas tallow, 2500 arrobas horse grease, 150 tons bones.
- " Brazilian brig Andro Segurado, for Brazil, by Costa, with 32 dry hides, 9800 quintals jerked beef, 620 arrobas tallow.
- 20th, Brazilian brig Oreste, for Rio Janeiro, by Alvarez, with 3000 quintals jerked beef, 2995 arrobas tallow.
- 23rd, Brazilian brigantine Constantia Feliz, for Bahia, by Kenaley & Co., with 50 dry hides, 1800 quintals jerked beef, 400 arrobas tallow.
- 24th, Spanish brig Gloriosa, for Havana, by J. Nin, with 20 dry hides, 2400 quintals jerked beef, 280 arrobas tallow.
- 25th, Bremen brigantine Deffa, for Bremen, by Berge, Hiltz & Co., with 9083 dry hides, 450 salted hides.
- 26th, Spanish brig Esperanza, for Havana, by Llavall, with 3800 quintals jerked beef.
- " American brig Plant, for Havana, by J. Nin, with 6000 horse, 4072 quintals jerked beef, 50 arrobas tallow.
- " Belgian brig Eliza, for Antwerp, by Lafone & Co., with 7043 dry hides, 740 salted hides, 90 arrobas wool.
- 27th, Sardinian brig Henrique, for Genoa, by Zimmerman & Co., with 3774 dry hides, 1227 salted hides, 130 calf skins.
- " Brazilian brig Ant-tomano, for Pernambuco, by Costa, with 3000 quintals jerked beef.

MERCHANT VESSELS

In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 5th of September, 1850.

NOTE.

FOREIGN CAPTAINS OF WAR.

FRENCH. Corvette Sapho, 25 guns, Captain Pierre Joseph Thibault, with Commodore's broad pendant.

Corvette Canille, 30 guns, Commandant Pierre Louis Homengodji Gulleivin.

BRITISH. Ship Callipo, 25 guns, Captain Thomas Herbert.

Ship Acton, 26 guns, Captain Robert Russell.

Corvette Parifail, 24 guns, Captain Charles Boorman.

BRAZILIAN. Schooner Liebre, 8 guns, Captain Antonio Santos.

30.5 T. M. G. S. V. Vic. or, for Hamburg, by K. & C., with 828 dry hides, 500 salted skins.

31st, British schooner Jersey Lass, for England, by Paine, 31 tons, with 1075 dry hides, 1023 salted hides, 9300 horns.

"American brig Susannah, for Baltimore, by Zimmerman & Co., with 5323 dry hides, 100 horns, 104 arrobas horse hair, 339 arrobas grease.

The Brazilian schooner of war Liebre, came into the inner roads on Saturday last, in order to fit a new rudder, her old one having been broken by the wreck of the French ketch of which struck the keel of the Liebre.

The two French vessels of war Sapho and Camille, rendered good service to the Liebre during the late gale, one of them threw a line overboard at the critical moment when having lost two anchors she was driving with the third, and supplied her with an anchor and cable. H. E. M's ship Calligoe, also supplied the Liebre with an anchor and cable. The Liebre from these casualties made a little water, which however was quickly stopped.

MARINE LIST.

Port of Buenos Ayres.

August 31.—Wind N. N. W.

No arrivals or sailings.

September 1.—Wind S.

No arrivals or sailings.

September 2.—Wind W.

No arrivals or sailings.

September 3.—Wind N. N. E. shifted to E. in the evening, strong.

No arrivals or sailings.

September 4.—Wind N.

No arrivals or sailings.

September 5.—Wind E. shifted to N. at mid-day.

No arrivals or sailings.

September 6.—Wind N. N. E.

No arrivals or sailings.

Operations of the French blockading vessels.

31st ult. A French launch was off the boca this morning at day break and steered afterwards to the eastward.

1st inst. Two French launches returned to the outer roads this morning from a night cruise to the northward. The French armed boat Atrévado arrived from Martín García. A balandra (probably beef boat) arrived from Colonia, and after visiting the barque Perle proceeded to the outer roads and anchored near the Sapho. The Perle's boat (latten sails) visited the Sapho and returned to her ship. A French brig of war was in sight at anchor far to the S. E.

2nd. The balandra or beef boat sailed for Colonia.

3rd. The Perle's boat was all the morning "knocking about" the neighbourhood of point Quilmes. A French launch was seen off the Conchas. The Atrévado and an armed whale boat sailed to the northward.

4th. A balandra (blockade breaker) arrived during the last night and ran aground beyond the Custom House. The launch of the National brig of war Kloisa and one of her boats came and anchored near the balandra for her protection, and remained thus until she had discharged cargo. The Perle's boat reconnoitred the parties and then retired. The balandra was stript during the afternoon of all her appurtenances, in case the French should pay her a night visit.

The Atrévado and whale boat which sailed yesterday returned to outer roads this day in company with the French ketch "Mandana"—all from the northward; the latter apparently with cargo. The Atrévado sailed again in the evening for the same destination.

5th. The "Mandana" sailed during the last night. Two French launches returned early this morning to the outer roads from a night cruise to the northward. The Perle's boat visited the outer roads and returned. The Atrévado came in from the southward. A French armed whale boat came to the outer roads—just from the Perle. Two launches left the Perle this

evening steering N. E. The balandra which arrived yesterday went into the Riachuelo during the last night, without receiving any French visit.

6th. Two of the Perle's launches were cruising last night in the vicinity of point Quilmes. The whale boat noticed yesterday went on board the Perle to day and returned to the outer roads. The Sapho appeared this morning with top-gallant masts a yards up, sails bent, &c., ready for a start to Montevideo.—The brig Perle came to the outer roads to day to relieve the Sapho. The French brig of war noticed on 1st inst. as being at anchor S. E., got under way, and after speaking the Perle stood down to the river.

A balandra (blockaders' beef boat) arrived from Colonia.

This day (7th inst.) completes the 529th day of the blockade.

VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 30th ult., was repeated the 'Don Quixote' affair and a farce.

On 1st inst., *Montegon y Capuleto* (Romeo and Juliet) and a farce.

We were not present at either of these representations.

On 3rd, for the benefit of Señor Villarino, an historical play in 5 acts called *El Duque de Braganza era la reconquista de Portugal*, with the one act piece of *Don Pajarillo o los lechuguinos chapeados*.

The pit was nearly full, the cazuela quite so, and the boxes well attended.

On 5th, *La calumnia o la madre incognita* and a farce.

We did not attend.

THE WEATHER has been fine and seasonable during the week, thermometer 52 & 60.

The *Gaceta* of 3rd inst., contains communications (in continuation) addressed to the Governor on the discovery of the plot against his life. They are from the Justices of Peace of Lobos, Rojas, Bahía Blanca, San Nicolás, Priar Aldasor, Guardian of the Monastery of San Francisco, Chief of Police and employes of that department, Counsel for the poor and minors, Directors of the hospital for m.e., Cura of San Vicente, &c., Public Accountants, Commission for the pacific negotiation with the Indians, Don Pedro de Angelis Director of the State Printing office, Assessor General, &c., General Angel Pacheco, Commandants Juan Antonio Garretón, Hilario Lagos, Juan José Oliguido, Teodoro Martínez, Pablo Muñoz, Martín Jauregui, Cayetano Laprida, Baldomero Lamela, Colonels Facundo Borda and Mariano Rodríguez, and Don Lorenzo R. Laguna on the part of the Presidents of the 44 African Societies in this City, in their own name and in that of the individuals under their jurisdiction.

The language in these communications is of the same strong nature as that used in those we have before noticed. The military officers above-named issued proclamations to the officers and troops under their command, couched in most enthusiastic terms, in favor of H. E. the Governor and the cause he sustains, coupled with execrations against the Unitarians, the French, &c. At Lobos there was a grand *fuegos* on 25th ult., and High Mass and Te Deum were celebrated at the Church of that place—the town was illuminated, fire-works discharged, military draws up, the portrait of the Governor carried in procession, a banquet laid out, numerous orations a bell, music, poetical effusions, &c. &c., all of which were detailed in the *Gaceta* of 3d inst.

Priar Aldasor, in his communication, says that he and his community have so other wealth to offer but their prayers; they had therefore celebrated High Mass and Te Deum at the Church of San Francisco, as a thanksgiving to the Almighty, and that the Argentine Confederation will acquire an immortal name under the guidance of H. E., whose conduct had filled the most distant nations with admiration.

The communication from San Vicente is very

jocose, it describes the unitarians as being incurable fanatics, to whom a strong remedy should be applied because it would make them of too much importance. It therefore proposes to whip and soap them, so that in time they may become godly and follow some honest employment, such as looking after sheep, &c.

A waggish countryman of ours on reading the above exclaimed—

"How are you off for soap."

The *vizca* inserted in these communications were for the Confederation, the Governor, &c. The *muzzas* were directed against the Unitarians, French, Juan Lavalle, Frutos Rivera, and all the enemies of H. E. the Governor.

"Why are not the English a musical people?"—says a Correspondent.

This is a question we have not time or space fully to discuss. It may be that we English have too much of what Cobett would call the "dead weight" in us to become adopted by Apollo as the "chosen of song." A good deal of our music has doubtless been stolen from every nation in Europe, and even the original of Bishop's *Home, sweet home*, is a Sicilian air of great antiquity. But we have some good national music, and moreover have a taste for music, and perhaps more judgment than some of our continental neighbours. Our Correspondent must not allude slightly to "the Beggars opera;" it has some original and pretty music. We heard one of its airs—

"When the heart of a man is depressed with care,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears,"

very pretty played on the piano by a young lady only a few evenings since, and thought it far superior to many modern productions.

Advertisement.

Cricket Club.

A Meeting of the Anglo-Porten Cricket Club, will be held at Mr. Hunt's Hotel, on Wednesday next, at 8 in the evening.

PRICES CURRENT.

All the prices of gold and silver to be taken as nominal.

Doublons, Spanish	251	do.	dollars each.
Do. United States	251	do.	do.
Do. Perle	250	do.	do.
Plata macuquina	14	1/4	do. for one
Dollars, Spanish	15	1/4	do. each.
Do. Perle and Palacomo	14	1/4	do. do.
Six per cent Stock	59	1/4	do. per ct.
Bank Shares	none		
Exchange on England	2 1/2		pence per dol.
Do. Rio Janeiro	1		do. nominal.
Do. Montevideo	1 1/2	1/2	per patacon
Do. United States	1		per U.S. dollar
Hides, Ox, best	35	3/8	do. per piece
Do. country	29	3/8	do. do.
Do. shipped	29	3/8	do. do.
Do. Horse	12	1/4	do. each.
Nutria Skins	5 1/2	6	do. per lb.
Chinchilla Skins	35	60	do. per dozen
Wool, common	14	15	do. per str/b
Do. picked	25	27	do. do.
Sheep skins per dozen	18	20	per 300lb.
Calf skins per dozen	25	26	do. do.
Dressed skins per dozen	11	13	
Hair, long	70	75	do. per str/b
Do. mixed	34	37	do. do.
Jerked Beef	16	18	do. quintal.
Tallow, salted	15	17	do. per str/b
Horns	200	300	per mil.
Flour, (North American)	none		
Salt, on board	none		per fan
Discount	1	1 1/2	pr. ct. per month

The highest price of Doublons during the week, 251 dollars. The lowest price 245 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 38 pence. The lowest ditto 38 pence.

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ALEXANDER BRANDER, Responsible Editor.