

Illustrated Packet

AND

ARGENTINE NEWS.

N. 683.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1839.

[Vol. XIV.]

BUENOS AYRES.

THE present posture of affairs in this country is one of intense interest, and we may look every day for intelligence of importance, either as regards the operations of the Argentine army in the Oriental territory or the incursion of Don Juan Lavalle and his adherents into the Province of Entre Rios. In the mean time the most perfect tranquillity reigns in this Capital and all the districts of the Province, and indeed there is no exception to the general undisturbed state of the whole republic but the incursion alluded to.—Our Montevideo neighbours are in a far less enviable situation; that town being now as it were in a state of siege, a great proportion of the foreign population, such as Spaniards, Basques, &c., have been obliged to take up arms, but the British Consul General has given notice to his countrymen that he will resist any attempt forcibly to enrol them under the banner of any of the conflicting parties, as will be seen in another part of our paper.

Festivities in celebration of the discovery of the plot against the life of H. E. the Governor.

The *Gaceta* of Thursday last, contains a communication with an account of the festivities on 1st inst., dedicated by the army of the Province to the Captain General Brigadier Juan Manuel de Rosas, on the discovery of the plot against his life. Our notice of the affair must be confined to stating, that on the evening of 31st ult., banners were displayed in the Plaza de Victoria and some of the adjacent streets, there were also illuminations, transparencies, inscriptions, discharges of rockets, bell ringing, bands of military music parading the streets, &c. On the following day the officers of the regiment of infantry of the Patricios, formed in column under the command of General Vidal, proceeded to the private residence of the Governor, and escorted thence on a triumphal car the portrait of H. E. to the Cathedral, where High Mass and Te Deum were celebrated, the Bishop of the Diocese assisting. A salute of cannon from the fort and the ringing of bells announced the conclusion of Divine Service, the portrait was replaced on the car and conducted in procession to the fort, where a banquet was laid out, at which attended a number of ladies, the daughter of the Governor Doña Manuela. The national anthem was sung by Doña Justina Páez, Señoras Vacani and Salvatori, and the amateurs Señores Fernando Oliviera and Francisco Munitia. The toasts and orations were numerous, and a gun from the fort was fired at the intervals between each toast. The orators were the Minister of Finance, the Inspector General, the Assessor General, Generals Soler, Manilla, Rosón, E. Paz, Le Madrid, Colonel P. Rosas, Señores Garrigós, G. Pein, Lozano, Victoria, Infonroy, Larrazabal, G. Olazabal, M. Parra and Parodes.

The following is an extract from the speech of the Assessor General Don Balduino Garcia:—
After eulogising the army of Buenos Ayres, and stating that it had devoted that day to the celebration of the saving of the life of its Captain General from the traitorous dagger, the orator proceeded—

"An European power having itself of the strength which ages have given it, is intent on trampling upon our young Republic, and subjecting it to its will; it is intent gentlemen upon trampling under foot the charter of our Independence. But the grand object of our Captain General, the Supreme Chief of the State; the grand Ross, the renowned son of this country, the honor of our epoch, who will be the admi-

ration of posterity; the grand Ross opposes a courageous resistance to a design so rash; his heart palpating in holy ire, and inflamed with the spirit which animated the San Martins, the Belgranos, the Dorrogos, will first apostrophe himself amidst the ruins of the country, rather than yield one atom to the humiliating pretensions of his enemies; he has likewise sworn never to extend the hand of friendship whilst they refuse honorable satisfaction to the Republic.—The army responds to it, and enthusiastically presenting arms dedicates to him this great festival. And what does this infer? It infers that the army repeats this day the oath of the grand Ross, its Captain General; it infers that the army repeats this day the oath to shed the last drop of its blood for the Independence of the country. Is it not true warriors? (Cries of *yes, yes*.) Our menaced honor is then saved: the Argentines never swear in vain. Nor can it be otherwise, veterans; for this you have fought, in order that our Republic be respected as a Nation free and independent. Those brows furrowed by the cares of war, will ever proudly show themselves to the enemies of the country; those heads growing grey under the laurels of Independence, can never humble themselves to the will of the French. (Loud cries of *no error, never*.) Nor will those young officers who have made the wild Indians bow under the blows of their lances, and put to flight the savage anarchist unitarians, be less vigorous against the filthy thug perfumed French.

"I think, gentlemen, that should the French persist in their unjust pretensions, that they come on shore to demand them, and abandon this war of omens which they are making upon us. (Enthusiastic cries of *let them come, let them land soon*.) They will then know that if it is easy to insult the Argentines, it is somewhat difficult to vanquish their hand to hand; they will know the difference between fighting to sustain the pertinacity of a monarch, and combatting for the defence of the Independence of America. The caprices of fortune will have no influence over Argentine valour: we will conquer or we will all perish;—we will all perish, giving to freedom a noble example. (Cries of *see we will die rather than be vanquished*.)"

The orator concluded with exclamations, which in English would bear the following interpretation—
Warriors, Independence, Federation or Death! The grand Ross, our Captain General, for ever! (Fervent and prolonged applause.)
The grand Ross, the valiant hero of the desert, for ever!

The grand Ross, the Illustrious Restaurator of our Laws for ever!
The grand Ross, sublime defender of our Independence for ever!
Down with the loathsome French!
Down with their infamous allies, the savage Unitarios! Oh!... they are vile traitors to American Independence: down with them!

The military which attended were the Guardia Argentina, Marine Artillery, Restauradores, Escorte, Abastecedores, 1st Carabiniers, Volunteers, with their bands, the whole being under the command of Col. Ravello.

The day was extremely fine, and the congregation in the Cathedral and the spectators of the scene were very great.

Official Documents.

¡VIVA LA FEDERACION!

Rosario, September 11, 1839.

To General Angel Pacheco.

The undersigned having learnt that the per-

fidious savage unitarian, the unnatural and loathsome traitor Juan Lavalle, has had the audacity to set foot in the Province of Entre Rios, disembarking at Nancy, with a handful of miserable slaves; the undersigned hastens to transmit this intelligence to you, and to inform you that he shall march to his capital and render all the aid in his power to the delegate government of Entre Rios, should it be needed.
God preserve you many years.

JUAN PABLO LOPEZ.

To Don Juan Antonio Garretón.

Paraná, September 10, 1839.

My dear fellow countryman,
Last night at ten o'clock I received advice from the Commandant General (acting) on the frontiers of the Uruguay, that on the 6th, the enemies of our Liberty, headed by the perfidious, filthy, expiring unitarian Lavalle, had landed at Nancy with nine hundred men, the major part of them on horseback; and that the disembarkation was effected under cover of the French squadron; but six hundred brave Entre Rios, are in march upon them, determined to die or chastise the wretches. The Delegate Governor went to the country on 6th inst., in order to put the Province in a state of defence, to day he will be in Nagay with a force of nearly 600 men which will be speedily increased to seven hundred; this force is to serve as a support to that of the Uruguay, and the whole to chastise the tyrants and enemies of our liberty.

Be pleased to communicate this intelligence to H. E. the Illustrious Restaurator of the Laws, Governor and Captain General of Buenos Ayres, charged with our foreign affairs, in order to end the uncertainty in respect to the point where these savage unitarians disembark.

Design my friend to pardon me that I am not more diffuse. I am alone and have a thousand things to attend to. Believe me ever your friend.

JOSE MARIA ECHAGUE.

Buenos Ayres, September 17, 1839.

With view to the operations of the Mint have all suitable publicity, the government has ordered—

Art. 1.—The Committee of Administration of the Mint, shall forward to the Treasury on the 20th of each month, a statement of the Bank notes in circulation, in order to its being published with the other public documents.
2.—Let this be published.

ROSAS.

MANUEL INIARTE.

Buenos Ayres, September 17, 1839.

The government having to apply in the year 1840, the sum produced by the 10 per cent allowed by the vote of the House of Representatives on 12th inst., has ordained—

Art. 1.—The produce of the 10 per cent on the amount of the Bank notes in circulation, shall be inserted in the estimates for the year 1840.

2.—The Committee of Administration of the Mint shall make out in all the month of January of 1840, a statement of the envious which compose the Bank notes now in circulation, and making the deduction of 10 per cent allowed upon the amount in circulation, shall forward it to the government.

3.—When the government has to use the sum allowed, it shall give the necessary orders to the Mint for the issuing of the notes and their remission to the Treasury.

4.—Let this be published.

ROSAS.

MANUEL INIARTE.

Buenos Ayres, September 13th, 1839.
20th year of the Liberty, 24th of the Independence,
and 10th of the Argentine Confederation.

To the Executive of the Province.

The Hon. Representation of the Province has under date this day sanctioned the following law—

Art. 1.—Of the five hundred and five thousand five hundred dollars overplus in the detailed report permitted to the government by the President of the Mint under date 23rd April last, two hundred and sixty three thousand seven hundred and two dollars shall be paid to the treasury for the public exigencies, the two hundred and forty one thousand seven hundred and ninety eight dollars which remain shall be applied by the mint towards the expenses at the approaching renovation and to continue paying the notes of 1829, that may yet be presented to the end of the year.

2.—The government shall be allowed 10 per cent upon the amount of the notes in circulation, calculated to be equivalent to those rendered useless and lost, and which are to be renewed; and with the understanding that the government shall return to the mint the overplus which may occur in said calculation, and shall deliver to the treasury any surplus that may accrue.

The President of the Honorable House,
MIGUEL GARCIA,
Secretary.—Makel de Irigoyen.

Mendoza, August 23, 1839.

To H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province of Buenos Ayres.

The undersigned has received the note of 30th April last, wherewith H. E. the Governor and Captain General of the Province of Buenos Ayres, accompanies the Gazette No. 4742, in which are inserted the letters written in Santiago del Estero, by the seditious Frenchman Jean Paul Dubois, and another of 29th May, in order to his being forwarded in irons to the government charged with the general affairs of the Confederation, and another in which is directed that the criminal being convicted by his own confession should be executed in case he has not yet been forwarded to the foreigner in view of all Y. E. has designed to direct him, has in accordance therewith proceeded to the fulfilment thereof.

In consequence I named the Inspector General, Colonel Jorge Velazco, to proceed according to the merits of the case, and said Dubois, was executed on the 21st of the present month, paying with his death for the enormous crime of sedition and anarchy in the Provinces of the Confederation, which he entered into as the secret agent of the petty Chief Rivera and the French agents.

The undersigned in rendering this detail to the government charged with the foreign affairs of the Confederation, cordially congratulates it, that public justice has been satisfied by the execution of this adventurer, whose rash enterprise, so far from having met with sympathy in the Provinces of the Republic, has been put down by the strongly pronounced and ardent decision with which the Argentines are animated for the defence of their liberty, independence, honor and dignity, and for that of all the American Continent.

God preserve Y. E. many years.
JUSTO CORREAS,
Pedro N. Ortiz.

The Delegate Governor of the Province of Entre Rios to its inhabitants.

CITIZENS:—When the Governor proprietor quitted this Province to commence the glorious enterprise which he is on the eve of concluding, and honoured me with the high confidence of delegating in my person the Supreme Authority, I contracted before the august altars of the country the solemn obligation not to hesitate at any sacrifice to maintain the order, tranquillity and security of the Province.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN:—The time has arrived to realise this sacred promise. The perfidious anarchist barbarous unitarians, at the very moment of their total ruin, are intent upon putting in action this last resource which desperation suggests to them. The assassin Lavalle, at the head of a group of mercenaries threatens to invade the territory of Entre Rios, considering it exhausted of resources and of elements

of defence, but these madmen will find themselves miserably deceived. The Province of Entre Rios has yet three thousand brave souls ready to defend it and possesses resources of all kinds. I march this day to the country to organise this force and placed it in a situation to act vigorously.

CITIZENS:—In thus separating myself from you I feel the pleasing satisfaction of leaving you penetrated with the most noble enthusiasm and patriotism; whilst you preserve these precious virtues we have nothing to fear; I shall soon return among you, and share with you in all dangers and glories, giving an unequivocal testimony that I am your true fellow countryman.

VICENTE ZARATEA.

Parana, September 6, 1839.

Under date Rosario 6th inst., the Governor of the Province of Santa Fe, Juan Pablo Lopez, addressed a note to the Governor of Buenos Ayres, Juan Manuel de Rosas, headed "Compañero de toda mi aprecio, y mi grande amigo." In this note, Governor Lopez states that he had that moment received despatch from General Pacheco, with intelligence that the savage assassin, traitor, unitarian Juan Lavalle, had quitted Martin Garcia with his miserable band of slaves; should they visit his Province he was well prepared; his lances would send them to their grave.

Governor Lopez then says that he has received from the City of Santa Fé as follows:—

"The loathsome savage unitarian Juan Lavalle, this assassin, anarchist, is intent upon disembarking with the mercenaries he dragged with him to Rogoan Island (Isla del Falso)." In order officially to Commandant General Zapata, propositions inviting him to engage in his infernal projects. He also wrote to Bruselar, Acevedo, the Cura de Nogoiá, and to a number of other persons in the Province of Entre Rios with the same object, but his communications were seized and the bearer of them (one Vivora) shot for his criminal attempt.—The same facts has to day I expect attended Santafecino vagabond, likewise the agents of the savage unitarian filthy outlaw Lavalle."

Governor Lopez adds that the civicos in the capital of Entre Rios (Parana) were all under arms, as also the militia in the departments especially in those near the threatened point.

General Angel Pacheco, Commandant of the northern department of the Province of Buenos Ayres, in an address under date Salto 27th ult., in his division, stated that the Governor of the Province congratulated them on the recent success obtained by the troops of Colonel Granada over the Indians.

The General adds:—
"The perfidious Unitarians and the French pirates threaten our coasts, having in view to enslave us, but if they should dare to profane with their traitorous footsteps this land consecrated to Liberty and the sacred cause of Federation, with the points of our lances we will achieve victory, &c. &c. &c."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BRITISH PACKET.

SIR,
The Lyre which near a murm'ring brook
My bard had lately hung,
With brighten'd eye he once more took
Down from the boghis among,
He flung its sounds upon the breeze,
In tones both deep and thrill;
It waked o'er the lolly trees
And chid'd on the hill.
His theme is now an absent friend,
In trances truly great,
He hears him to his journey's end
Then leaves him to his fate.

"We swiftly sail before the blast,
The tide was strong, the wind was free;
The sounding lead had just been cast,
The man had cried 'quarter less thro'.'
Rudo Borcas with increasing force
Saw'd our barque to make its prey,
As each succeeding puff more hoarse
Cover'd her o'er with the spray,
The forked lightning's vivid light,
Like livid fire thro' the dark
Flash'd like bright meteors on our sight,
And threaten'd our devoted barque.

The frightful thunder's dreadful roar,
Less deafening echo'd fill'd with fear,
Like Sinai's voice in kind of awe,
Falls like death's warrant on the ear!
As each succeeding flash and peal
Speaks to the eyes, and ears, the heart,
It hakes us know and makes us feel,
"Thy God's own work, and not of art."
Ere this third wiff had been turn'd out,
It had clear'd off, no clouds were seen,
The angry wind had veer'd about
And all his power was all forsook,
The shade of night on longer lingers
To the Eastward far away;
Aurora with her rosy fingers
Comes to unbar the gates of day,
The fabled around clouds in sight
Martin Garcia's rocky land,
Its woods and heights, its beach so white
Spread over with fine sand,
The Fort upon a sloping hill
Commands the scene around;
We gaz'd upon it, all was still,
Save the shrill bugle's sound,
The drum now beats the reveille,
The French tri-colour waves in view,
The glittering quills are all departed,
Shouldered by the *perfor*-roiz."
When his last notes upon the wind
Had wafted far away,
His friend's farewell upon his mind
Again began to prey,
Accosted around him in despair,
His doleful Lyre he slung,
And throwing back his waving hair
His hauds in anguish rung—
"Thy sedition I abhor, my foe endavour
Martin Garcia to portray
When a Painter truly clever
In your rooms you now display,
To my old friend I've naught to say,
Since from among us he's departed;
The 'naughty man' has run away,
And challenged me before he started.
Yours, &c.
Incoo.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

THE GAUCHOS.

A TALE OF THE PAMPAS.

(Continued from our last.)

When I recovered, I perceived the old Gaucho standing over me with his eyes bent in strict scrutiny upon my features, while the rest of the family stood around me with such restoratives as their simple means afforded. Closing my eyes for a few moments, as it still under the influence of weakness, I struggled to gather together my scattered energies, and to re-leave on my future conduct. My aim was to lull to sleep the suspicions of the treacherous old villain, to leave the hut in the morning, and to return as soon as I could collect as many in as would be able to overpower any resistance he and his might make. Thanking my host, therefore, in a languid manner for his attention, I begged he would allow me to repose myself for an hour or two, and, in the mean time, order a fowl to be boiled, as it would be dangerous for me to sup on such strong food as that which was smoking on the spit near us. I saw at once that I had relieved his fears and suspicions; he instantly became all politeness; uttered compliments of a grateful and extravagant nature, as a Spaniard alone possesses; gave orders for my chicken broth, and with his own hand threw down two or three *ponchos* for my bed, and adjusted a white, unweave-dressed sheep's skin on my褥子 for my pillow.

I lay down, therefore, and simulated slumber, though it may well be imagined that nothing was farther from me than repose. I was in the shadow, and could see all that went on before me; while my own form would have been a great measure concealed. The family gathered round and ate their evening meal; each individual, even to the children, cutting with their knives a piece from the huge joint. This, with water, formed their repast; for bread there is none in the plains. Each then beat for a few moments before a little image of the Virgin which hung at one end of the hut; and, lying down on the floor as chance or whim directed them, they were all asleep. The old Gaucho, however, and a very pretty mulatto girl with a child in her lap, sat at the fire as if waiting for some one. The youthful mother bent over her slumbering infant features wheroin

some secret grief seemed blended with maternal anxiety. She frequently turned her eyes towards the door, and to the old Gaucho, with an expressive expression of surprise or fear at the protracted delay of some one who she named Teobaldo. The old man never answered her, but seemed to be wrapped up in deep reflection.—The ruddy light of the charcoal fire fell upon his harsh features, deep dark eyes, and grizzled beard, discovering every furrow on his face with painful distinctness, and clothing his lineaments with a kind of lurid light, which increased the savage expression of his face, and rendered his expression.—At length, when the young woman again turned her eyes filled with tears upon him, and spoke in a querulous tone of the delay of Teobaldo, the old man uttered an imprecation, and, grunting his teeth, commanded her to be silent.—He then relapsed into his former moody abstraction, while I could see the tears streaming down the cheeks of the terrified girl upon her sleeping infant, fast and freely as from a fountain.

On a sudden the sound of a horse at speed approached the hut, and before either the old Gaucho or the girl could reach the door, a young man of a powerful frame, and features expressive of rich and dignified station, the apartment, raising, at the same time, his cap, and uttering the usual salutation. He had the *bolos* wrapped round his waist, and I saw by the blood upon which they were clothed that he had been hunting.—A man of the same type of which bore terrible marks of the dangerous sport for which they were kept, followed his steps, and with such gestures of pleasure as their eyes would allow them to make, gathered round the old Gaucho.—Meanwhile, the pool girl held up her child to be kissed by the young huntsman, and laid her arm fondly round his neck.—Bestowing the expected caresses upon him, though with a carelessness which showed how little of the heart there was in the affection, he desired her to prepare his supper. She placed the child in the cradle of hide which hung above my head, and took from a kind of chest,—made also of a deer's hide, inflated and dried, and having a square piece cut out and moving on hinges by way of door,—a flask of wine and other articles of fare of a more generous kind than the family had used at their late meals.—While she was thus busied in the duties came snuffling up to me, and began to growl and erect his bristles. "Dowa, Tauro! down!" cried the old man, and to the surprised and inquiring looks of his son answered by briefly narrating the cause of my vagabond life. "Now, by heaven! Señor," said Teobaldo, scowling upon his father, "you have done foolishly." A stranger, and from the town, said you? You might as well have harboured the devil redhot from hell with a legion of hisimps." He was going on lashing himself into an outrageous passion, when the old Gaucho interrupted him; and though he spoke only in a low whisper, there was a tone of command and concentrated energy in his voice, which appeared to oblige the other to listen. "Señor," said he, "for even the nearest relatives address each other in this punctilious manner." "You are young, and moreover seem to have forgotten that I am your father. It is well that I cannot, or these words might call for chastisement.—We will talk of this at a fitter season, and in the meantime let us look to our guests."

"Voto a Dios!" let him look to himself!" muttered the young desperado, as, rising, he came towards me, and began fervently to view my features. He was turning away, convinced apparently that I slept, and had not overheard his words, when, as if influenced by sudden suspicion, he again bent over me, and drew forth his knife rapidly. It was a moment of the most dreadful trial, but I had nerve enough for it, though the next instant, when he had turned away, I felt the big drops coursing down my forehead and cheeks,—so great a shock had the forcible suppression of my feelings communi-

ated to my frame. The old man uttered a brief but threatening expostulation to his son, which he answered by a look of fierce defiance, and without further words drew the skeleton of a horse's head towards the fire, thrust himself upon it, and began to devour his meal in silence. In a short time I was relieved from reflections of the most distressing nature, by being requested by the mulatto girl to sit up and take the food which had been prepared at my desire.

I noticed, also, that she took some of it, with a small flask of wine, (how procured, heaven only knows,) into some apartment; and that, during the time she was absent, the old Gaucho and his son were restless and impatient, and cast furtive glances continually upon me. I was enabled, however, to escape their observation by allowing my features to take the expression of that listlessness and languor which my weakness, in spite of circumstances, predisposed me to feel. Eagerly—and the more so that I was forced to torture my face into an expression of indifference—did I wait for the return of the girl;—for, if my belief that the Doña Louisa was in confinement in the other room, and had recognised my voice when she screamed, was correct, I thought it probable that she would have some plan to convey to me, by means of her attendant, information of the fact. It was in vain, however, that I scanned the features of the girl when she returned with the food and wine upon which she had been something concerning "the Señorita" to the old man, who, when appealed by a muttered curse and a significant glance at his son. Sick at heart, and filled with apprehensions, the vague nature of which could not be ascertained, the most terrible certainty, I muttered my "buenas noches," and was about to retire to my *paseo*, when I observed the mulatto girl plying with a ring, and leaving it over and over close by the light of the fire. The sight completely deprived me of my circumspection. I started back in unguised horror, and had uttered an exclamation—fortunately in my native language—before I could restrain myself. From the shock which the circumstance gave me, the lady's attendant, who again burst out in blood, and the inmates of the hut, who, like all those that frequently use venerection unscientifically, have a horror on such occasions of artery (having been opened), ascribing my emotion to the unexpected sight of the blood, began immediately to tighten the bandages,—to roll up lute compresses made of small staves wrapped in wool,—and thus both relieved me, and the lady's attendant, who now drew aside the attention of those who might, from their conscious dread of detection, have ascribed my conduct to other causes.

In the mean time, my mind was filled with a multitude of recollections of the past and detestations for the future.—The ring which I had seen in the hands of the mulatto girl I remembered well. It was a favorite one of the Doña Louisa's, and had, moreover, attracted my attention particularly, from the fact that Ord had written some stanzas upon it. I mention it as a curious proof that the mind is capable of remembering with almost morbid acuteness slight circumstances, in periods of great peril—that the sentiments of my friend's verses were in my recollection at the very moment when I might be supposed all my energies would have been directed to the emergency before me. I remembered, too, to conclude so fair a portion of his mistress,—sometimes to be pressed, when she was contemplative, to her sweet cheek,—sometimes, in the unconscious attitude in which she would place her downy palm, to be nestled in the warm recesses of her bosom.

But there were thoughts of a different nature succeeding to those remembrances. There was pity and sorrow for the lovely prisoner.—There was horror, the stronger that it was veiled in a manner of cordality, towards the savages who had brought her there—and resolve strong

as death to liberate her from her thralldom.—Without any difficulty, as I conceived, I succeeded in convincing those around me that I suspected nothing, and knew of no motive for suspicion; and in this agreeable opinion, if anything could be agreeable in my circumstances, I betook me to my former place of repose. So soon as the bleeding from my arm was stopped, the old black cook, who had been among the first to start up and apply remedies, together with two or three other women and the children, again lay down, and presently gave audible proofs of being in a state of oblivion. A little after I had adjusted my night dressing cloth, the mulatto girl, of whom I have spoken so frequently, took her child from the swinging cradle, and lay down to rest. Teobaldo stretched himself by her side, while the old Gaucho remained dozing by the fire.

As will be supposed, it was impossible for me to sleep. I lay in a fever of apprehension and doubt. Not a soul stirred in the hut. The old Gaucho nodded his head in the ward light of the fire, in a manner which I shall remember to my dying day; the young huntsman breathed heavily beside his wife, or mistress, or slave, or whatever else she might be called, and the rest of the household slept and slept naturally.—A couple of hours might have elapsed in this manner, when the old man awoke, stretched his limbs, took down the household lamp, and, coming to me, passed it across my eyes. I was, of course, wide awake. By his hanging up the lamp again, roused Teobaldo, and by his signs convinced him of my somnolency, departed with him from the dwelling. It was some time before I could determine on the course I was to pursue. I contemplated, I thought of bursting into the apartment of the Doña Louisa, and defending the opening into it against all comers, for I knew that the *lassa* and the *bolos* could be rendered effective only if open ground. Again, I was for taking my pistols, and going to the men at the door of the hut with my pistols, and trusting to fortune for the rest. But prudence prevailed. I listened, with an anxiety which communicated an exquisite acuteness to my auditory nerves, to the slightest sound of the inmates of the hut; at all of them, even to the wife of the young huntsman, respired regularly; and, rising cautiously, I stole to the door. The moon was in the sky, and I saw by the light of the lamp, the shadow which fell from the front gable of the cottage, concealed me entirely. Here again I must give a curious instance of the attention of the mind to trifles when circumstances are of a peculiar nature. I reflected that if I had been in the stable instead of the south side of the equator, I should have been fully exposed to those whose motions I was interested in knowing, instead of being myself completely screened from view. I clearly discernible. Doubtless, they thought nothing about northern or southern hemispheres, but only that he whose knowledge of their plans they doubted or feared was asleep.

Keeping within the shadow of killing both sides of the hut, I strained my eyes on every side in vain; but presently I heard voices breaking from the *corral*, and, by the tones, I immediately recognised the old Gaucho and Teobaldo. I could not see them for a moment of the moon-shadow, behind the stake of the enclosure; but I could, both by the sounds and the sentiments of each voice, know to whom it belonged.

"Well, Señor," said Teobaldo, as if continuing the conversation, "you have told me why this gentleman has come here, and how,—for which, *voto a Dios!* I shall flay the boy who brought him; but you have not given me a single proof that he may not, on his return, forward such information to the Indians as gets us both the cord, or the dagger. You saw his emotion when his eye fell on that bauble of the Doña's,—or, at least, I am certain I perceived it, in spite of my attempts at concealment—and I doubt not he is here as a spy; he must break the stab, Señor!"

"Now, by Heaven!" said the old Gaucho, "the steel which strikes his body shall first have passed through my own heart's blood!" He spoke in a tone of stern and iron resolve; then, after a moment's pause, he resumed more calmly: "I wonder not at the scorn with which we of the plains are treated by the puny creatures of the coast, since even the Indians are more cherished by the virtue of the Gauchos,—their old familiarity and good faith to their guests,—seems departing from the present generation."

(To be continued.)

MERCHANT VESSELS

In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 19th of September, 1830.

N O N E.

FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

FRENCH. Brig *Dassas*, 20 guns, Captain Jean Abraham Duchamps, with Commodore's broad pennant.

Barque *Perle*, 18 guns, Captain Segretier.

BRITISH. Ship *Calliope*, 28 guns, Captain Thomas Herbert,

Packet *Cockatrice*, 6 guns, Lieut. John Douglas, Commander.

MARINE LIST.

Port of Buenos Ayres.

September 14.—Wind N. opposite coast visible.
No arrivals or sailings.

September 15.—Wind N.
No arrivals or sailings.

September 16.—Wind E. strong in the evening.
No arrivals or sailings.

September 17.—Wind E. strong.
No arrivals or sailings.

September 18.—Wind E. strong, slight rain.
Arrived, H. B. M's packet schooner *Cockatrice*, Lieut. John Douglas, Commander, from Rio Janeiro last inst., arrived at Montevideo 17th, sailed thence the same evening, with the mail of the packet *Sheldrake*, from Falmouth 5th July.

Passenger from Rio Janeiro for Montevideo, Captain Aldron, Brazilian navy.
Passengers from Rio Janeiro for Buenos Ayres, Messrs. Robert H. Wilson and Thomas Shaw.

Passengers from Montevideo, Mrs. Jonathan Downes and Mrs. C. S. Harvey, two young gentlemen and 3 servants.

The Cockatrice experienced very bad weather on her passage from Montevideo, and was for four days under storm trysails with the wind from S. W.

September 19.—Wind E. N. E. slight rain in the morning.
No arrivals or sailings.

September 20.—Wind E.
No arrivals.

Sailed, Oriental packet schooner *Rosa*, Juan Bautista Schiaffino, for Montevideo.

Oriental schooner of war *Huron*, Pachita, for Montevideo.

Shipping Memoranda.

H. B. M's packet *Opossum*, was to bring the August mail from Falmouth for the Brazil and River Plate.

H. B. M's packet *Spider*, from Montevideo 14th inst., was spoken off St. Catharines on the 1st by an American brig.

VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 14th inst., was represented for the benefit of Doña Trinidad Guevara, a drama in 8 acts, called *Don Alvaro*. It turned upon a young officer, who killed (in fair fight) the father and two brothers of his betrothed, and in the end drew himself. His lady was stabbed by one of her brothers at the moment of his death, on the supposition that she had been dishonoured by the officer. Doña Trinidad as the lady was (in order to carry on the mystery of the scene) habited in male attire. Señor Ximenes was the hero of the piece and performed with much animation.

The house was fully and fashionably attended. In the boxes were a number of *Orizontales*, including a portion of those recently arrived from Montevideo, all wearing the white device.

On 15th, (for the first time this season), *Muerete y veras*, and a farce.

On 19th, *Los velos infundados* and a farce. We did not attend the two last mentioned representations.

Operations of the French blockading vessels.

14th inst. Two French launches were cruising last night to the southward, and returned this morning to the outer roads. The French armed boat *Arveido* sailed to the northward.

15th. Two of the blockaders boats were at anchor at day break this morning between the Boca and point Quilmes, but their crews seemed drowsy, not one of them was to be seen until after sun-rise, and when they rose it was one by one with outstretched arms, yawning and all the marks of drowsiness. The boats returned to the outer roads in the course of the morning.

16th. A French launch and one of their armed whale boats were cruising to the northward last night, and returned early this morning to the outer roads.

17th. A strong easterly wind!—no news.
18th. A small cutter from the northward arrived amongst the blockaders and sailed again for the same destination. Two balandras arrived during the last night near the mole, with cargoes which were discharged this day, and the balandras went into the Boca.

19th. Two more balandras, also with cargoes, arrived during the last night; they homeward bound off at a considerable distance from the Custom House. Shortly after day break four French boats, viz:—3 launches and a whale boat, full of men, left the outer roads and proceeded towards the grounded craft, near to which the launch and a small boat of the National brig of war *Eloisa*, had ranged themselves, and were joined by the Captain of the Port, (*Crespo*) in the felucca, who embarked on witnessing the movement of the blockaders boats. Some soldiers were also put on board one of the balandras. Thus arranged they determinedly awaited the approach of the French boats. The latter when within cannon shot of their foe, came to a "stand still" and held consultation, which ended in a disposition to advance, upon which the launch of the *Eloisa* and the large launch of the French barque *Perle* opened fire on each other almost simultaneously, the former from a 12 pounder with round shot, the latter with grape shot from a carronade apparently an eight pounder. After firing three rounds each the French retired, upon which the *Eloisa's* launch pulled a little in their wake, sent several shot after them, and the affair ended without any loss on either side.

The force of the combatants was as follows.

ARGENTINE.
Felucca, Captain of the Port, 7 men. *Eloisa's* boat, Captain Pino, 12 men. Launch of do, with 12 pounder, Captain Bathurst, 30 men. Soldiers in the balandra, 6 men. In all 55 men.

FRENCH.
4 French boats, with the carronade above-mentioned, some small swivels and about 85 men. Several whale boats were employed during the operations of the combatants, in taking out cargo from the balandras, and the affair happening so near shore attracted numerous spectators to witness it.

20th. The *Perle's* launch and a whale boat returned this morning to the outer roads from a night cruise to the southward.

This day (21st inst.) completes the 543rd day of the blockade.

The following notice appeared in the Montevideo journal *Periodico* of 17th inst.

WHEREAS various British Subjects residing in the Interior of this Republic have, whilst following their peaceable occupation of Industry, been torn from their Families and Homes by Officers in command of armed men acting under official authority, and who through violence and force have been compelled to take arms in the Military Service of the State:—And whereas these acts of forcible impressment are not less offensive to the Dignity of the Laws of this Country and the harmony which exists between it and Great Britain, than they are flagrantly an abuse of the Persons of Her Majesty's Subjects.

This is to give Notice. That all British Subjects within the Territory of this Republic are hereby strictly required and enjoined to remain at home—to refrain from mixing themselves with, or interfering in the present political affairs of this Country—to remain positively and permanently to take arms on either side.—But where force may prevail over Justice and the Law, then all persons are invited and required to forward to this Consulate a written statement of the case, containing the name of the person taken by force, the person and rank by whom such person may be placed, in order that the necessary steps may be taken to release him from Captivity.

British Consulate.—Montevideo }
September 11, 1839.

THOMAS SARTRE HOOD,
H. B. M's Consul General.

The men forming the nightly watch of this City, have within the last month been armed with musquet and bayonet instead of spear.

THE WEATHER has been variable during the week, and inclement on some days. Thermometer 52 & 60.

The Banda Oriental was distinctly seen on Saturday afternoon last, with Colonia and several small craft under way near that port, as also the island of Martin Garcia.

A change of weather generally follows so clear a view of the opposite coast. Accordingly the wind set in pretty strong from the eastward on Monday evening, and continued on successive days with slight rain.

Birth.

On 10th inst., the lady of Duncan Macnab, Esq., of a daughter.

Died.

On 15th inst., Don Antonio Isla.
On 19th, the *Canonigo* Dr. Valentin Gomez.

Advertisements.

Boot and Shoe Manufactory.
WILLIAM WHITE.

DEGS to inform the public, that he has commenced business at the above line, in Calle de la Federacion No. 97.
Gentlemen's Wellington and half boots, shoes of every description, ladies' strong shoes, and children's half boots and shoes made to order in a superior manner. a24 6t.

WANTED.
SIX or eight Ditchers, for an establishment in the vicinity of town. Apply at No. 24, Calle de Belgrano. a14 3t.

NOTICE.

MRS. HILL, Milliner and Dress Maker, takes this opportunity to return her thanks to her friends and the public of Buenos Ayres and its vicinity, for the liberal patronage she received from them during a series of years practice in the above line, and begs to inform them that she has recommenced business in the Calle Universidad, No. 69, near the College Church, where any lady requiring Summer bonnets for herself or children, will find a genteel assortment at very moderate prices.
Leghorn or fancy straw bonnets cleaned in a superior manner.

PRICES CURRENT.

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

Doublons, Spanish,	200 a 270 dollars each.
Do. Patriot	260 a 270 do.
Plata macanuca	14 a 15 do. for one
Dollars, Spanish	15 a 16 do. each.
Do Patriot and Patacones	15 a 15 1/2 do.
Six per cent Stock	60 a do. per ct.
Bank Shares	none
Exchange on England	31 a 31 1/2 pence per dol
Do. Rio Janeiro	a nominal.
Do. Montevideo	16 1/2 per patacon
Do. United States	13 a per U.S. dollar
Hides, Ox, best	38 a 40 dol. pesada
Do. country	30 a 33 do. do.
Do. weighed	32 a 33 do. do.
Do. salted	39 a 31 do. do.
Do. Horse	12 a 14 do. each.
Nutria Skin	24 a 25 do. do.
Chincha Skin	55 a 60 per dozen.
Wool, common	12 a 14 do. per arroba
Eol. pecked	24 a 25 do. do.
Sheep skins per dozen	15 a 20 per arroba.
Calf skins per dozen	22 a 23
Deer skins per dozen	12 a 13
Hair, long	72 a 75 do. per arroba
Do, mixed	39 a 40 do. do.
Do, short	16 a 17 do. per lb.
Jorked Beef	16 a 18 per quintal
Tallow, melted	250 a 350 per mil.
Horns (North American)	a nose
Salt, on board	a mone per can
Discount	1 a 1 1/2 per ct. per month

The highest price of Doublons during the week, 260 dollars. The lowest price 260 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 31 pence. The lowest ditto 31 pence.

PRINTED AT THE MERCANTILE GAZETTE OFFICE,
No. 75 calle de Cangallo.
Published every SATURDAY BY J. No. 59, calle del 25 de Mayo; where Subscriptions and Communications are received by the Editor.
PRICE.—THE DOLLARS (currency) PER QUANTER—Single numbers 6 reales.
ALEXANDER BRANDEE, Responsible Editor.