

# British Packet

AND  
ARGENTINE NEWS.

N.º 687.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1839.

[VOL. XIV.]

## BUENOS AYRES.

We have no news from Entre Rios this week, or any accounts of the proceedings of the force under the command of Lavalle.

## ORIENTAL REPUBLIC.

The last news from Montevideo states that the combined Argentine and Oriental army had marched on the forces of Don Fructosó Rivera, who abandoned their position on the *Santa Lucia* and retired to the river *Canelón Grande*, about 9 leagues from Montevideo.

H. B. M's packet *Spider* brought Montevideo papers to 14th inst. We did not however receive any, but have been favoured with the perusal of the *Nacional* of the 14th, from which it would appear that the vicinity of the contending armies; and the expectation that a battle was about to take place had caused considerable excitement in Montevideo.

We have translated from the aforesaid journal the following:

"The seamen of the French squadron have landed at the request of the Oriental government, to defend in case it be necessary the city of Montevideo, against the forces of the common enemy, the Governor of Buenos Ayres; the French who have presented themselves and those who may desire to present themselves to take up arms, and to unite under the National flag, are invited to attend to-morrow Sunday at 11 o'clock in the morning, in the great square, or on the subsequent days at the house of the Consul of France."

Montevideo, 12th October, 1839.

LEBLANC.

BUCKNY MARTINEY,  
R. BARADERE.

Rear Admiral Leblanc, Commander of the naval forces in the River Plate, to the Companies of French volunteers.

GENTLEMEN,

We are not accustomed to make very long speeches.—I have but little to say to you, and I must confine it to a few words.

You have understood your position.—Your ranks have been formed by the spirit of French honor. You have seen our glorious flag wave in the midst of our brave seamen, and you wish to participate with them in the glory of defending it.

France could not expect less from your noble sentiments.—You are all her sons, and we are all animated by one feeling.—It will guide us in the day of peril. Then each one will fulfil honorably the duty which she imposes upon us.

We depend upon you gentlemen.—As you may depend upon your brethren of the squadron. *Vive le Roi!—Vive la République Orientale!*

LEBLANC.

The same paper contains an article upon the above subject, from which the subjoined is a translation.

"The French Agents and the Admiral with the zeal which characterizes them have not omitted any sacrifices to insure co-operation in favor of France; and in the present case con-

sulting the security of the position of the French seamen, in the critical hour which is near at hand, could not do less than turn their attention to the French residents in the Republic. It is necessary that the French seamen should not march alone through a territory to them unknown, they should have companions in arms, friendly voices; and in this fraternal union a prominent part appertains to the French, who reside amongst us, for whose welfare France sacrifices in the River Plate immense treasures. And is there a Frenchman who will not reply to this appeal to French honor! doubtless not.

"The cannon which announces the defeat of the Army of Rosas, will be the signal for the re-embarkation of the French seamen and of the disarming of the French volunteers."

## Operations of the French blockading vessels.

12th inst. The armed boat *Atrévido* sailed yesterday to the northward. A French balandra or cutter and their beef boat arrived this day from the northward, and sailed again in that direction. The *Perle's* launch and a whale boat also sailed to the northward. The brig *Dassau* was 'dressed out' with flags, probably 'siring them.'

13th. The *Perle's* launch and the whale boat which sailed yesterday returned to the outer roads this morning from off *Las Conchas*.

14th. This afternoon a chaloupe was observed 'rounding' point Quilmes, tracked by three horses, and the tide being rather low she was in this mode brought along the coast, and shortly after 5 P. M. four of the blockaders' boats, viz:—the large launch of the *Perle*, 3 other launches or boats and a whale boat, all full of men, left the outer roads and made sail wind aft (north) for the grounded chaloupe, apparently timing their departure so that they might arrive at the scene of operations about dusk or 'oration time' as they say here.—About 9 the Adjutant of the Port *D. Juan Francisco Sagui*, in the *felouca* with 5 men, went to the chaloupe and greeted the approach of the French boats by firing three muskets at them. At this time it was getting dark, and the French boats could only be indistinctly seen. The firing of the muskets was immediately followed first by three cannon shots in succession from the fort. These shots appeared to be extremely well aimed; they made 'ducks and drakes' in the water, apparently in the direction and close to the French boats. The latter finding that they were within cannon shot range of the fort, held converse together; the result of which was that they doused sail and pulled back to the outer roads. The chaloupe then discharged part of her cargo off the Custom House, and at 9 P. M. the tide having made she proceeded to the bays, and anchored close to the National brig of war *Elisio*.

This is the first time we have witnessed the firing of shot from "the fort guns," and the essay was creditable to the talent of the gunners. The French did not fire. The affair attracted numerous spectators to the beach, alameda and terraces around.

The French officers if it is said have positive orders not to risk the lives of their men.

15th. A balandra arrived early this morning among the blockaders from *Marín García*, and sailed shortly afterwards for Colonia.

16th. The *Perle's* launch and a whale boat sailed last night to the northward.

17th. Nothing new.

19th. Slight rain. The *Perle's* launch and the armed whale boat arrived from the northward.

This day (19th inst.), completes the 571st day of the blockade.

Some person took away (or perhaps we ought to say stole) from the Commercial Room *Le Temps* Paris journal of 2nd August last, shortly after it had been placed in the Room. It contains we are told (for we have not read it) observations in the French Chamber of Peers relative to the blockade of Buenos Ayres, and remarks upon the conduct of the British in taking possession in the name of their sovereignty of a small island; which was effected by H. B. M's ship *Rover*, and that in so doing the British had appropriated to themselves that which does not belong to them, as in the case of the Falkland or Maloure islands, which adds the journalist ought in reality to belong to France, as being settled or colonised by people from St. Malo.

The Ball in the spacious *patio* of the Police department on the night of Friday 11th inst. was of a most splendid description. The *patio* was carpeted and had an awning, from the centre of which was suspended a superb chandelier, five of which was suspended a superb chandelier, federal flags waved around, and the pillars were decorated with transparencies, inscriptions and portraits. Amongst the latter were those of Generals Oribe and Echagüe.

At 9 o'clock the National Anthem was sung by Señora Pascantini, and the ball almost immediately commenced. The dances were contra dances, minuets, the Federal minuet, waltzes, quadrilles and the cointo. Señores Vacani, Salvatori, Manilla and Oyuala, and Señora Pascantini, sang at intervals, with the accompaniment of a full orchestra and piano.

The refreshments were of the most choice description.

## Official Documents.

### VIVA LA FEDERACION!

General Miguel Estanislao Soler, under date 20th February last, addressed a note to the Governor, recommending and dedicating to H. E. a work he had written, entitled—"Regulaciones for the Staff, &c. of an army of 6 to 9 thousand men." Adding that if H. E. approved of the work, it would be better to have it revised by some competent person or commission before bringing it into use.

General Manuel Corbalán, under date 12th inst., addressed a note to General Soler, in the name of H. E., giving thanks to the General, and that in conformity to his request H. E. had instructed the Inspector General to name a commission composed of three Generals of the army of the Province to examine the work and report thereon.

A copy of mid work was inserted in the *Gaceta* of 10th inst.

The brotherhood of Santa Maria del Socorro, under date 19th inst., addressed through their Mayor Don Ramon Maurisio, a note to the Governor, stating it to be their intention at their ensuing *fuerza* at the Church of La Merced, on Sunday 27th inst., to celebrate High Mass and Te Deum, as a thanksgiving to the Almighty for the discovery of the plot against his life of H. E.

The *Gaceta* of 14th inst., contains a note dated Salto 10th inst. from General Angel Pacheco, to General Manuel Corbalán, principal Aid-de-Camp to the Governor of Buenos Ayres, annexing documents relative to the distribution of the money rendered by the Governor of the Province of Santa Fé on the part of that Province and by various inhabitants of the department of Salto, Pergamino and Rojas, as a reward to the victors against the Indians at Loreto on 25th December last, requesting that they be published for the satisfaction of the parties concerned. Accordingly the *Gaceta* of the above date has inserted a list of the donors and the names of the sergeants, corporals and soldiers to whom the money was given with the quantity.

The *Gaceta* continues the insertion of letters of condolence to the Governor on the decease of his father, with details of the celebration of his exequies in various districts.

A note dated 28th ult., from Don Luis J. de Belaustegui, to the Committee charged with the functions in the parish of San Miguel, states his acceptance of the office of standard bearer at said function, and that he forwards to the Committee the standard in order to its benediction, &c.

The Committee, viz.—Señores José Melchor Romero, Mariano de Comellas and Pedro José Vela, forwarded same date the above note to General Lucio Mançilla, charged with the command of the cavalry guard of honor at said function.

A note same date was forwarded to the Governor, signed—Lucio Mançilla, Martín Santa Coloma, Manuel Maestro, Agustín Rabelo, Luis J. de Belaustegui and Mariano Maza, stating that the citizens forming the guard of honor to the portrait of H. E. at the function in the parish of San Miguel, wished that his son Juan de Rosas and his daughter Doña Manuela de Rosas, should be the sponsors at the benediction of their standard, at the same time making the offer of the standard to H. E. as a testimonial of their gratitude and adhesion to his illustrious person.

General Manuel Corbalán, principal Aid-de-Camp to H. E., same date replied to the above, stating the acquiescence of H. E. to the request and his gratitude thereon.

The Justices of Peace Estanislao Ximenes, Manuel Casal Gacete, Saturnino Usáez, Domingo Diana, Julian J. Viron and José do Oromi, under date 5th ult., addressed a note to the Governor, stating that public opinion energetically pronounced having rendered abortive the machinations of the renegade Unitarians to divide and deliver the Republic over to foreign dominion, and counteracted the vile and mean proceedings of the filthy, loathsome French to that end. These treacherous enemies now supposed that if the life of H. E. could be taken away by assassination, the submission of the Argentines to their abominable and loathsome rule must follow. With this persuasion the aforesaid Justices of Peace at the instigation of a considerable number of their federal parishioners, resolved respectfully to solicit H. E. to allow them alternately to stand guard in his residence, accompanied by two parishioners of their respective districts, so that they could not die more gloriously than in defending the illustrious and interesting person of H. E., who sitting at nought all the pleasures which an abundant fortune offered him, had no other thought but to render their beloved country happy, defending with heroic valour its liberty and independence, and preserving unstained the glories of America, so that the Argentine Federals enthusiastically look up to him as the Father of the Country and the Illustrious Restorer of its Laws.

H. E. replied to the above through General Corbalán on 12th inst., expressing his gratitude, and that should it be necessary, he would accept the offer; in the mean time, he requested they would tranquilly rely, as he relied, on the protection of Heaven, on that of public opinion, which could not be seduced, and on the impotence of his foes to carry the barbarous plan in question into effect.

The *Gaceta* of 15th inst., contains some ver-

ses entitled *Cancion de las Portetas*, dedicated to the Señoras Doña Manuela de Rosas.

The last verse is as follows—  
Que son los Franceses  
Yo Rosas tenemos!  
Con él morremos  
Como Numanteses,  
Pues has Ninfa bellas  
Del Rio A gentino  
Con ésto divino  
Repten mal veces—  
conté.

*Marchas Federales*  
*Al campo de honor*  
*Y tendreis en premio*  
*Nuestro fno amor.*

The reported interview between Admiral Leblanc and the Thespian Chieftain at Montevideo, has brought upon us a host of poetical effusions. One of them is composed to the tune of *A Landlady of France* at "Little Dandy O," and commences thus—

"When the Admiral came on shore  
As perhaps you've heard before  
With his sailors to defend Montevideo,  
I have read a number say  
That he was met upon the quay  
By La Puerta and his corps dramatic."  
We might, "O ye inspir'd ones," say with Sir Prefal Plagiary, that "when you get hold of a good thing you don't know when to have done with it." We cannot therefore insert all your compositions. The following is the one we promised last week.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BRITISH PACKET.

SIR,  
How true are the lines of Shakspeare, that—  
"All the world's a stage,  
And all the men and women merely players;  
They have their exits and their entrances;  
And one scene in this insipid plays many parts."

Allow me to offer you an anecdote as an illustration of my argument.  
You've heard the Montevideo story I suppose, about the French Admiral and the Conicos;  
If not, you really must and shall,  
For never was *Exposé*, more comical.

—You must know, the other day,  
As his Excellency reached the quay  
After landing his troops and retinue  
Two officers appeared in view;  
Dressed in such martial splendor  
That almost raised the Admiral's wonder.  
And he began to think, how he should thank,  
The courtesy of these men of rank:  
For by the dress, 'twas plain to see,  
Less than Field Marshals's they could not be.  
—From his boat he no sooner lands,  
Than he warmly took their proffered hands,  
With gracious smiles and glistening eye  
He listens to their speech on liberty;  
Swearing they'd strike their foes with wonder,  
Like a rattling peal of thunder—  
Beneath whose mighty power they must  
Be crushed and crumbled into dust.  
His Excellency in echo's strain,  
Said, "Thank ye, Wonder 'er 'er again;  
And in choicest terms, fail'd not to express  
His gratitude for the Honor and Politess!  
He had been received upon their shore,  
After which and a great deal more—  
They made their politest bows and bade adieu  
To his Excellency and his Parlez-vous!  
—But as they parted into his mind it came  
To ask his Consul, what might be the name  
Of those *Generals*, these men of rank,  
Whom he hardly found words to thank.

—The Consul look'd exceeding grave,  
And the question seem'd to waver;  
Then whispered softly, for goodness sake  
Be quiet, for know, that those,  
Aye not *Generals*—but *Consuls*—  
They were then receding from his view,  
He hit his lip, and changed from *White to Blue*,  
He stamped and stared, and so would you,  
His words by *acra bleu* as Frenchmen do;  
His countenance betray'd that he felt sore—  
—And chang'd just like the game at *Rouge et Noir*;  
For red and black in quick succession came,  
Just as you often see it in the game.

Thunder struck at what he'd heard,  
To be so completely taken in—  
But not to make themselves absurd

Thought "I was best to discuss such things within,  
Not in public, play a scene, nor raise a din,  
For which the objection'd only satisfaction  
Would be much quizzing on the whole transac-  
tion.

Yours truly,  
Q. S.

*Festival of St. Francisco.*

The anniversary this year viad in splendor with any of the preceding; ones in the capital. The Church of St. Francisco was magnificently decorated and richly carpeted. The High Altars looked superbly with a profusion of gold and silver ornaments, costly vases, brilliant, and flowers, real and artificial, the latter with sparkles, and the whole set off by the light of numerous tapers. The image of the Virgin and the "God born child" those of the various Saints (particularly San Benito) were equally splendid; that of the patriarch St. Francisco of course taking the lead. The prevailing colors of the ornaments were red, white, crimson, and saffron and rose.

The vespers were celebrated on the afternoon of the 3rd inst., and the *matines* in the evening. We, in accordance with our annual custom, attended the latter, which concluded shortly after 9 o'clock, being earlier than on former occasions. The congregation at the commencement of the evening was considerable, the greater proportion consisting of females, mostly in church attire. The choir and the organ accompanied, though were more efficient than heretofore.

"And the sweet sounds of choral melody,  
Awoke the cloisters at the even's close,  
Startling the shadows echo sinking to repose."

Our visits to the Temple of St. Francisco, are so connected with those to our friend *Friar Andres*, that we have generally something to say upon the subject. On this anniversary however we did not see the worthy man, but we hear that he is in good health.

On the 4th, the day of St. Francisco, High Mass was celebrated with great pomp to an immense congregation.

On the evenings of the 3rd and 4th the exterior of the Church was illuminated.

*From The New Monthly Magazine.*

THE GAUCHOS,

A TALE OF THE PAMPAS.

(Continued from our last.)

"I was busy with some fresh eggs and the milk which had been procured for me, when the old Gaucho entered. As he lifted his cap and made the usual salutation, his brow was as calm as ice, and his eye cool as a snake's. It was with a most painful effort that I took some food with him; and, thinking that my silence might excite suspicion, I asked after *Tobaldo*. "We met a party of *Gauchos* bound for the hor ground, Señor," answered the grey villain steadily; "and the boy, who is too daring to enjoy other sport, has gone with them. *Ave Maria purissima!* may he return safe!"

The young woman who I have frequently mentioned was about to speak, but the old man silenced her with a look which she quailed, and, retiring with her child to a corner of the room, she wept bitterly.

"Has he gone without his dogs, Señor?" said I; for, though fully convinced of the danger of rousing his suspicions, I felt the strongest temptation to expose the hairy hypocrite.

"His own were wearied, and the other *Gauchos* were well supplied, Señor," he answered with calm promptitude; "he has only taken *Tauro*, his best hound; and he will have to carry him, too, for the poor beast is leg-weary."

Nothing further of consequence passed he heard without reply, that I wished to reach the nearest station as soon as possible, and supplied me with a fresh horse instead of my own tired one. In a short time I was on my way towards the nearest station, on the road between *Mendoza* and *Buenos Ayres*, with the boy for a guide—glad at length to have escaped from the glance of the cool grey eye of this consummate hypocrite.

When I reached the courier-track, I dismissed my little guide with a gratuity which caused his wild eyes to sparkle with delight, and his whole frame to tremble with joy, as he fumbled

about his cap in search of some secure place to deposit his treasure. When this was effected, he caused his horse to spring with a single bound close to my side, and, leaning towards me with his drawn knife in his hand, he swore him his hut, before the morning his blade should be gilded with his heart's blood.

"How is it to be wondered at," thought I, "that the men in these wilds are so fond of shedding even the blood dearest to them, when the very children, as soon as they can grasp the knife, are taught to strike it at the life of a fellow-creature?"

When I had told the boy that I did not need any service so such as that, he murmured, he very coolly returned the knife into its sheath, kissed his hand to me, uttered a brief prayer for my welfare, crossing himself devoutly, and then striking his spurs furiously into his steed, he was out of sight in a few minutes.

I found, on my arrival at the station, that my friend Ord had despatched poons in search of me on every side, and had himself pushed on to the next *posada*. I also discovered that, instead of securing the country, the poons had fled to a fortified station some distance, having received certain information of the approach of the Indians.\* The old man who gave me this information was attempting to carry off his women and children, by securing the youngest in hastily constructed vehicles placed at the back of a horse, and by fixing such substitutes for saddles as he could obtain for the accommodation of the elder part of the family. I procured another horse from the *corral*, and pushed on to take my friend, deploring the deplorable state of a country where the very women and children are ruthlessly butchered by their inhuman foes.

A considerable number of horses were picnicked around the *posada*, which was defended by a ditch, and a wall about breast high, with strong pointed stakes projecting from its summit. Groups of armed men lounged about, some carrying grass for the horses, some examining the long Spanish-barrelled guns, with which each man was furnished, while others discoursed in an anxious and constrained manner. The words "los Indios," frequently repeated as I went, put the various remarks sufficiently explained the cause of the assemblage. I was assailed on all hands by inquiries as to whence I had come, and what were the opinions respecting the movements of the Indians in the parts I had visited. Having supplied them with the little information I possessed, I was informed, in return, that the whole troop had been engaged by Don José María Echeverría to scour the Gaucho country in search of his child, and that they had rendezvoused at their present spot in account of the alarms respecting the approach of the Indians.

It was with a beating heart that I entered the apartment which the bereaved father and lover occupied. I had determined abruptly to communicate my knowledge of the Gaucho's place of confinement, and, having mustered the force at hand, to accompany them instantly to the hut of the Gaucho. But a single glance at my friend showed how dangerous such a course would be. I had felt his hand before he would proceed, silent, passive; in now was pacing the floor with bloodshot protruding eyes, unequal gait, and maniacal gestures, his whole frame quivering from intense mental agony, and in short, with every appearance of the fancies of his "overwrought brain" merging into madness. Señor Echeverría sat in the shadow; and the tears

\*The noble horse on which the Indians of the Pampas ride, though they can go any distance and any pace, are, usually, because unused, to leap the highest fence or ditch, and for this they frequently selected a few determined Gauchos have descended a place contemptible, so far as warlike defence is considered, against a complete horse of these flying warriors.

were stealing through the trembling fingers which hid his face, and, between the convulsive sobs which burst from his breast, I could hear his utter, in tones of the most heart-rending sorrow, "My child! my child!" Nature was suffering too exquisite torture to be eloquent,—for intense mental, like extreme physical suffering, has but one note.

There is something so touching in the tears of a man, who, in the arms of a man, who, that the grief of the aged and bereaved father caused me to weep aloud. At the sound my poor friend looked up; he gave a deep groan when he perceived me, and wringing my hand around his neck, he said, "The shadow has fallen at last, and in my most vital part. Oh God! was there no way to reach my heart but through her life blood? She, the pure, the lovely, the innocent,—innocent in all save that she was linked to me!—was there no way but through her?" And flinging away from me, he ground his head forcibly against the floor, knit his teeth together, and threw his arms wildly upwards, as if abandoning himself to despair. In a few moments, and ere I could utter a word in speech to my mind, he came close up to me again with a kind of stentorian pace, looking around as if engaged in some guilty action; and, pressing me with the grasp of a giant into my chair, he sat down by my side. "My friend," said he, "when after a day of toil we lie down to sleep, do you think the putting off our garments before we address ourselves to repose is a crime?" "Assuredly not, my dear friend," I answered, trembling for his reason, which, from his peculiar manner, seemed to be wavering. "Say then," he continued, "that if I, worn beyond the power of suffering existence, shall put off these corporeal garments, and seek repose in the grave, you will not brand me as a guilty wretch, nor suffer the stain of infamy to rest upon my name. Say," continued he with increasing energy, "that you will not claim, for me, the privilege to be used as a pretext for my self-murder; nor suffer my spirit to be slandered by the foul and false reproaches of those who are unable to fathom my present feelings as they are to overcome the base animal clings to life which they, in common with the beasts of the field, acknowledge as their ruling passion. If I must depart, it shall be as the noble spirit of the olden time, from a dread of death, nor despoiling of life, but in order that, since all possibility of doing good or enjoying happiness is gone, I may at least use the only means left to me, in the hope of recognising, in the halls of eternity, that radiant soul which was here so fondly mingled with mine. Louisa, my love!—that glowing eye!—that lake-like brow!—that sweet mouth, which moulded all words into music!—that airy grace!—that dignity of mien which conscious virtue alone can give!—that purity and loftiness of sentiment which, like a divine mine, filled us all with admiration born of love and awe!—in all—all gone! and for ever! Oh! my prophetic heart! thou hast felt this agony coming over thee, and yet—yet thou art unprepared, as though it had been as unseasoned as it is horrible."

He flung himself on the ground, and gave way to the anguish for which words were an inadequate vent. The Señora, forgetting his own grief in the extreme passion of her grief, joined me in attempting to soothe him, to raise him from the ground, and to pour the last consolation of the miserable—hope—into his ear. For a time he seemed insensible to our caresses, but at length suddenly springing on his feet, he cried, in a tone which caused even the soldiers on the outside of the *posada* to start,—"It is false as hell! She died! did she die? It is impossible! she was too pure to perish; and the dotards do but lie! Go, go, silly old man, thy daughter is alive and well. Lead me to her, and I will explain the passage in raiments we spoke of. Wilt thou not do it?—Pah! the old man grows uncivil; but I know

the way to the terrace, where Louisa loves to feel the breeze, that comes cool from the regal Plata, breathe over the burning beauties of her cheeks. Farewell, Señor,—and he attempted to move away towards the door. I saw that his sorrows had shaken his reason, and resolved to risk the effect of the intelligence I possessed; for, seeing that he gradually grew more phrenzied, I thought the shock (as I had heard in somewhat similar cases) might arrest the onward progress of the disease,—perhaps restore him to calmness. Briefly, therefore, and with a cheerful tone, I recounted my adventure, and ended by urging our immediate departure from the *posada*.

It would be in vain for me to attempt to describe the alternate hopes and fears, and fitfully the joyful emotion of Señor Echeverría, on learning his daughter's situation. But neither his age nor his habits were those of violent or long-continued passion; he presently sunk down into a more composed sensation of delight, poured forth a thanksgiving to his patron saint, and then left the room to order the soldiers instantly to prepare to march. But it was with the deepest regret that he saw the diligence had failed in producing a beneficial effect upon my friend Ord. He listened to me, indeed, with attention, and seemed pleased by the information I conveyed; but it was a pleasure depending alone upon the fact that the child's safety with his own warped and maniac notions—was he, in short, simply pleased, but neither surprised nor grateful. When I repeated to him, the second time, that Doña Louisa lives, my dear Ord, and you may see her before morning," he answered without emotion, "I know it, and know she lives!—oh, she was too excellent a creature to die!—but as I go to her, she will surely think us rude; come, let us go."

It was dreadful to hear my friend talk thus, and still more dreadful to listen to the tones of his voice, and to mark the expression, the fatiguing restlessness, of his eyes. However, I had still every hope, that when we recovered the Doña Louisa, her gentle care would soon restore him.

Ordering a peon to procure us horses, I drew Ord towards Señor Echeverría, who was surrounded by a number of the dismounted soldiers, and attempted to persuade the peon upon them to leave the defences of the *posada*. They knew that the Indians were somewhere near them, that perhaps in a single hour they might be down upon them, and that every one of "los Christianos" whom they met upon the plains, would in a moment be transfixed by a score of spears. The defences, slight as they were, of the *posada*, were sufficient to keep out any number of Indians, who, besides the fact of their horses being unable to leap a ditch or a wall, can do nothing as dismounted troops. I thought our march would unavoidably be delayed on account of the obstinacy of the men,—who, many of them, having been Gauchoes, and well acquainted with the savage nature of the Indians, spoke of them with a rage mixed with fear which seemed far more difficult to be overcome than simple terror. "We cut all their throats, Señor," said an old mustached trooper, "and, by the Mother of God! they cut all ours in return."

"Offer them a dozen dollars a man," said I to Señor Echeverría; "every moment is worth the money to us." "Young man!" answered the old merchant, "do you think I stand to count dollars, when the blood of my only child may depend upon the issue? I would give them my whole worldly possessions to place the dear child in my arms; but though I were to offer each of these rugged men a dozen ounces of gold, instead of a score of dollars, they, who know little of money in the plains, would not stir for the bribe. But I will try them with an offer which they will decline, because the value of it. They raising their voices, he said, "You all know that the victory plans you under my command, and that on your return to Buenos Ayres, every instance of delinquency will, on my reporting it, be severely punished; but I am willing, in a case such as the present, rather to influence you by kindness than by fear. I therefore declare, (and you all know my word will be strictly kept,) that every man who is ready for the march, and willing to accompany me in an hour, shall have, on our return to the coast, a new razor, a comb, and spurs, together with a gallon of strong waters."

(To be continued.)

## MERCHANT VESSELS In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 17th of October, 1839.

N. O. N. E.

### FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

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

Barque *Perle*, 18 guns, Captain Segretier.

**BRITISH.** Ship *Calliope*, 26 guns, Captain Thomas Herber, Packet schooner *Spider*, 6 guns, Lieut. John O'Reilly, Commander.

## MARINE LIST.

### Port of Buenos Ayres.

**October 12.**—Wind E. strong.  
No arrivals or sailings.

**October 13.**—Wind N. shifted to E. in the evening.  
No arrivals or sailings.

**October 14.**—Wind N.  
No arrivals or sailings.

**October 15.**—Wind N. shifted to E. in the evening.  
No arrival or sailings.

**October 16.**—Wind N. S. E.  
Arrived, H. B. M's packet schooner Spider, Lieut. John O'Reilly, Commander, from Rio Janeiro 5th inst., arrived at Montevideo 14th, and sailed thence 18th, with the mail of the packet Opussum, from Falmouth 9th August.

Passengers from Rio Janeiro, Don Manuel de Almeida de Vasconcelos, Chargé d'Affaires of H. M. the Emperor of Brazil to Bolivia, and servant, and Mr. John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

Passengers from Montevideo, Señora Paula Villarina de Lapiado, son and two servants, Señora Mariana Lopez and Señora Valentina Garbalá, and Señor Teleso Augusto Molinet.

**October 17.**—Wind N.  
No arrivals or sailings.

**October 18.**—Wind N. heavy, shifted at half past 10 A. M. to S. S. E. Rain.  
No arrivals or sailings.

### Shipping Memoranda.

ARRIVED AT VALPARAISO.

July 7th, British brig Southampton, from Liverpool 122 days.

8th, British bark Zanora, from London 105 days.

27th, American brig Argyle, Goldman, from Liverpool 110 days.

August 1st, French barkle Bella Ponic, from Bourdeaux 151 days.

2nd, British bark Agnes, from Liverpool 145 days.

11th, British bark Margaret, from Liverpool 116 days.

### VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 14th inst., was performed the play of *Ray Jucio y Justiciero* and a farce. We did not attend.

On 17th, for the benefit of Señor Cordero, a comedy in 5 acts, called *El Afán de Figurar*, *El Gastronomo sin dinero* and the tonadilla *La Tehona*.

We were only in the Theatre for a short period.

The casuela was full, pit half full, boxes very so, so, and the night sally.

We were joined by H. B. M's packet Spider, London papers to 7th August, Paris do. to 5th. The Sultan of Turkey Mahmood, died on 30th June, at Constantinople, aged 56, and was succeeded by his son Abdul Medjed, who had been girt with the sword of the Prophet, equivalent to coronation.

The Turkish army had been defeated by the Egyptian army of Ibrahim Pacha. The Turkish fleet under the command of the Captain Pacha, had gone over to the Pacha of Egypt, so that the new Sultan has commenced his reign under most unfavorable auspices.

Affairs in Spain continued in the same state.

Lord Strangford brought the affair of the blockade of Buenos Ayres before the House of Lords on 16th July, and presented a petition on the subject signed by nearly 200 of the first merchants, traders and ship-owners of the City of London, including the signatures of Baring, Brothers & Co., Rothschild & Co., Reid, Irving & Co., and many others of the highest characters in London. Lord Strangford in his speech declared that the conduct of France was perfectly unjustifiable, it was beyond destruction the present resources of Buenos Ayres, it destroyed its actual constitution, and reduced it to a nullity. His Lordship accused the French agents in Montevideo with fomenting and supporting civil war against the lawful Governor of Buenos Ayres, and that because the lawful Governor of the Oriental State refused to condemn

vessels sent by the French squadron into Montevideo as prizes, they set up another Governor who had not the same scruples.

Lord Ashburton spoke on the same side.

The petition having been read, Viscount Melbourne said, that it was impossible that any feeling of popularity, to which the noble viscount had rather implicitly alluded, should induce any man to disregard a petition so signed as that now before their lordships.—Nothing would warrant any neglect of a petition on the subject of such importance to the country. The noble viscount did not at all exaggerate the importance of the most beneficial trade which we carried on with the states on the River Plate—and the more beneficial, as it consisted chiefly on our part of an export of our manufactures. But he did think that the noble viscount had somewhat exaggerated the decline of that trade, for the last accounts which he (Lord Melbourne) had seen of it would show that it was not in that declining state which he had described, but perhaps it might have considerably declined since then in consequence of the continuance of the French blockade. It was well known that a great commercial power must be much affected by the continuance of hostilities between states, with both of which it was in amity. This was particularly felt in the case of a blockade.—But a blockade by one power of the trade of another was a well-understood and admitted belligerent right. It was a right, of the exercise of which we had not been sparing when we were at war, and it was well known that we carried it to an extent, and enforced it with a strictness, not practised by any other nation. We must now, therefore, be prepared to admit in the case of other countries that right which we had so long exercised. This was only acting with common fairness and equity to ourselves. At the same time, as a blockade was the source of great loss, inconvenience, and suffering to neutral powers, it was a belligerent right which could not be exercised on light grounds, or for a longer period than the absolute necessity of the case required. But, supposing a case of blockade such as that mentioned in the petition before their lordships, we might think it too long, but we could not constitute ourselves the judge of the right of another independent state. We could not in justice say to it, "You must not continue this blockade," for that would be to make ourselves a party at one side. The noble viscount had not gone into the causes of the war between France and Buenos Ayres; and he (Lord Melbourne) would not enter into it beyond saying that part of the conduct of the latter state could not be defended. Indeed, it was well known that we ourselves had cause to complain of that and other states. He would again say that it would have been desirable that any cause for the blockade had not occurred; and also, it was to be desired that it should not be continued longer than absolute necessity required. He would not here enter into any discussion of the conduct of French agents entering into the private quarrels of the state with any of its dependencies, but if the French government should proceed to declare the blockade of ade extended to all the river coasts, and that that declaration should not be followed by keeping a naval armament sufficient to render the blockade effective, this country would not respect it. As to the possession of the island of Martin Garcia, they had the assurance of the French government that it was not its intention to keep it. And he was sure that the promise which the French government had given with respect to the island would be honorably kept. It was the earnest desire of Her Majesty's government that the disputes which existed between the French government and the states of the River Plate should be brought to an amicable termination; but, at all events, it was intended that such a British force should be kept in those seas as would be sufficient to protect our commerce there. He avowed that he could not praise the pretensions of the noble viscount in attributing the settlement of the dispute between France and Mexico to the presence of a considerable naval force in those seas. Seeing the effects which such a statement was calculated to produce, he repeated that he did not admire its prudence. He would again assure their lordships, that if additional naval force were found necessary in those seas, Her Majesty's government would not be slow in providing it. As to the continuance of the blockade by the French, he would add, that what

ever might have been the disposition of former governments of France in the matter, there was a very strong inclination on the part of the present government of that country to bring all its unfortunate differences with the South American states to a speedy termination.

The weather has been unseasonably warm this week, the Thermometer on the afternoons of Tuesday and Thursday last was bordering on 80—the lowest during the week 68. The want of rain begins to be felt in the country.

Summer attire has been generally worn during the week.

### Advertisements.

#### NOTICE.

**TO TRAVELLERS OR MERCHANTS.**  
A Government Mail carrier (correo) of this city, offers his services to foreign gentlemen desiring a guide to Mendoza, Chili, Valparaiso, any other destination, as well within or without the Republic, or to any merchant desiring of remitting communications with promptitude or within a given period.

Any person who may desire his services, will please apply at No. 278, Calle de Venezuela, with the end understanding that the most satisfactory guarantee will be given. 428 41

### AUCTION.

BY J. J. ARIOLA.  
SPIRITS AND WINES.  
ON Monday next 21st inst., will be sold by Auction, at No. 46, Calle de Cangallo, opposite the Theatre, the following:

Brandy, Gila, Sherry and Lisbon Wine, in demijohns; Old Port, Madeira, Sherry and other Wines; to bottles, Cherry Brandy, Ale, &c. &c.

**PALMAS.**

SEVERAL 4 Year Old and a few of 5 or 6 years, are on sale at the Pulperia at the corner of the street of Corvado and Uruguay. 419 31

**WANTED.**

A Man of steady habits as a Good Cellar Cook in a small family. Such as can bring good recommendations may apply at No. 51, Calle de la Paz.

### PRICES CURRENT.

All the prices of gold and silver to be taken in account.

Doublers, Spanish.....	252	3/28	dollars each			
Do. Peruvian.....	289	3/28	do. do.			
Plata macuquina.....	154	1/61	do. for each Dollar, Spanish.....	17	1/74	do. each.
Do. Patriot and Patagona.....	161	1/7	do. do.			
Six per cent Stock.....	50	a	do. per cent.			
Bank Shares.....	none					
Exchange on England.....	3	3/4	pence per dol			
Do. Rio Janeiro.....	a	nominal				
Do. Montevideo.....	18	1/24	per patacon			
Do. United States 14.....	4	1/28	dollar			
Illes, Oa, best.....	38	40	ultra peroxide			
Do. country.....	32	35	co. do.			
Do. weighing 23 to 24 lbs.....	23	34	do. do.			
Do. called.....	29	42	do. do.			
Do. Hove.....	13	15	do. each.			
Nutris Siamas.....	5	6	do. per lb.			
Chinchilla's Siamas.....	14	70	do. per dozen			
Wool, combed.....	14	14	do. per arroba			
Do. packed.....	24	25	do. do.			
Shoep skins per dozen.....	15	19	per 300lb.			
Calf skins per dozen.....	30	32	do.			
Deer skins per dozen.....	12	13	do.			
Hair, long.....	75	80	do. per arroba			
Do. mixed.....	28	42	do. do.			
Jacked Beef.....	18	20	per quintal			
Tallow, melted.....	16	18	do. per arroba			
Horse manure.....	300	350	per mil.			
Flour, (North American).....	a	none	per fan			
Salt, on board.....	a	none	per fan			
Discount.....	1	1/12	per cent, pr month			

The highest price of Doublers during the week 254 Dollars. The lowest price 280 Dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England, during the week 31 pence. The lowest ditto 27 pence.

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ALEXANDER BRADSHAW, Responsible Editor.