

# British Packet

AND

## ARGENTINE NEWS.

N. 689.]

BUENOS AYRES, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1839.

[Vol. XIV.]

### BUENOS AYRES.

WITH this number concludes the quarter of the *British Packet*.

In consequence of our increased expences occasioned by the blockade, added to the depreciation of the currency, we are under the necessity of raising our subscription price to thirteen dollars per quarter. Single numbers 10 rials.

We have no news this week from Montevideo or Entre Rios.

"Collection of Works and Documents, relative to the ancient and modern history of the PROVINCES OF THE RIVER PLATE; illustrated with notes and dissertations, by PEDRO DE AN. GELIS."

Second Article.

Mr. de Angelis has brought together in a few pages, all the necessary documents to resolve the problem of the existence of *Peppy's Island*: we would even say that he has resolved it, because it is almost impossible to resist the force of his arguments. The following is a summary of the history of that island.

It was discovered in 1613 by Captain Cowley, an Englishman, one of those famous buccanniers who have rendered themselves celebrated by their daring exploits. It did not attract particular attention until Dr. Halley comprehended it in his chart of the variations, assigning to it the latitude of 47° S. Commodore Anson afterwards pointed it out as a very favorable spot for vessels to touch at on their way to the Pacific round Cape Horn, and after this indication the British Admiralty ordered Commodore Byron to examine it in his voyage of discovery in 1764.

He, however, notwithstanding every effort, was unable to find the island, and went so far as to say that Cowley must have been deceived. This opinion of Byron was adopted by Cook, Bougainville, La Perouse, Vancouver, and others, so that in fact the existence of *Peppy's Island* was deemed fabulous. It was afterwards erased from all the maps and works on geography.

In the meanwhile, a Spanish pilot, returning from the Falkland Islands in 1771, saw an island, of which he took a sketch, not being able then to land. He hastened to inform the Spanish Ministry, who gave orders to the Governor of Buenos Ayres, to examine it; but fearing to render the question then pending with England, relative to the evacuation of Port Egmont in the Falkland Islands, more complicated, the survey was suspended and the island in question was soon altogether lost sight of. It was only when looking over some papers for the publication of his great work on the *Rio de la Plata*, that Mr. de Angelis discovered the description of Puig to the Minister Arratia; he had annexed to it an extract from all the voyagers of the last century who have spoken of *Peppy's Island*, and in order not to detract, as he says, from the force of his arguments, he placed on one plate the two sketches of the island, by Cowley and Puig, besides an anonymous plan, which is less a proof in favour of its existence, because a note which accompanies it, says that the frigate *Diana* remained in the port 34 hours, and that her Captain had occasion to observe, that the island was half mountainous,

half plain, and that it did not want water, he having seen two rivulets which flowed into the sea.

These observations are truly valuable, and cannot but attract the notice of the British Admiralty. The situation of this island, and all that is stated of its harbour and territory, would make it a point of the highest importance to vessels navigating the South Sea. It would be far more preferable than the Falkland Islands, which are too remote and out of the way, to administer to the wants of those who have to double Cape Horn. Now, especially, when it is proposed to establish Steam Packets to facilitate the communication with Europe and the new States bordering on the shores of the Pacific, a point so happily situated, opposite the immense desert coast of Patagonia, and in which provisions, wood, and water, can be replenished, is a prize too valuable to be despised.

The British government are now more than ever in a state to make the search. The vessels which sail to the Falkland Islands being exactly in the track of the discovery. They have only to deviate, a little, from their ordinary course, to fall in with this island, which to the present hour has been in a manner hidden from all the world.

It may be useless to say that whom this discovery is intrusted, ought not to have any prepossession as it regards the authority of those who have thought that *Peppy's Island* is imaginary. Without detracting from the high reputation of Cook, Bougainville, La Perouse, and Vancouver, one may doubt what they have advanced on a question of fact, which facts alone should resolve. Recent journals from Europe announce the re-discovery of the Aurora Islands, South-east of the Falklands. They had shared the same fate as *Peppy's Island*.—Alternately visible and invisible to navigators, they had latterly been reconnoitred by Malaspina, in the last voyage made by the Spaniards round the world. The misfortunes of this celebrated mariner, caused the loss of his papers, and notwithstanding the anxiety in Europe, the result of that great enterprise was never known. It was not until after several years had elapsed that chance discovered anew those islands, which all the geographers had agreed to regard as chimerical.

It will be the same with *Peppy's Island*, and the day, when the predictions of Mr. de Angelis are realized, justice will be rendered to his sagacity, and to his zeal for the advancement of geographical studies.

\* At a Meeting of the London Geographical Society, on 24th June last, extracts from various documents were read.

1. From a letter, communicated by Colonel Cohen, United States, dated Rio de Janeiro, 9th March, 1838, stating that two vessels, the *San Pedro de Mendocino*, and the *San Juan*, of New York, had, during their recent voyage to the South Atlantic, re-discovered the Aurora Islands, six in number, and of which Mr. Burrows had made drawings. These islands, which lie about half way between the Falkland Islands and South Georgia, were discovered about 80 years since by the ship *San Miguel*; 40 years afterwards the Spanish government sent the *Araucan* to search for and examine them. Since this time many persons, and among others, W. Weddell, the well-known antarctic navigator, have sought for them in vain, and they have been generally erased from our charts. Mr. Burrows describes these islands as six in number, about 300 feet high, extending north and south for a distance of 21 miles within any ship passage between them, and 20 miles to the southwards. He seems to call the islands *San Juan*. The Aurora Islands are stated to be in lat. 53° 22' S, long. 44° 18' W. (The longitude usually assigned to them in our charts is 45° W. of Greenwich.)

Operations of the French blockading vessels. 26th ult. The Oriental schooner Anita, sailed for Montevideo.

27th. Arrived French brig of war *Pylade*, from Montevideo 26th inst.

28th. Nothing new.

30th. Ditto.

30th. Boat cruising was resumed last night by the blockaders, after a discontinuance of 12 days. This day morning at day break, their armed boat *Afrevido* and two armed whale boats (one appertaining to the *Pylade*) were between the inner and the outer roads. The *Afrevido* shortly afterwards proceeded in the direction of Colonia, and the whale boats returned to the outer roads.

The French corvette *Camille*, arrived this evening from Montevideo.

31st. The French brig of war *Dassas*, sailed for Montevideo.

1st inst. The *Pylade* hoisted broad pendant of blockading Commodoreship.

This day (2nd inst.) completes the 65th day of the blockade.

A French brig of war anchored on 23rd ult. off Point Lara, Ensenada, where she has been since joined (according to report) by one or two other vessels of her nation.

Yesterday being 'All Saints Day,' was kept as a close holiday in Buenos Ayres.

THE WEATHER.—The genial rains which have fallen this week, have effaced the fear of a drought.

Thermometer during the week, 60 to 68.

The *Sala de Comercio* of Montevideo, with all its appurtenances, is advertised for sale—it is not being able to make head against its expences.

House of Representatives of the Provincia.

Under date 23rd ult., a new writ was ordered for the election of a Member of the House in room of Colonel Luis Arguerich, deceased.

At a sitting on 23rd ult., the House passed a resolution, that the law of 19th July 1821, does not impede a member of the House from exercising the functions of *Ministro Secretario* of the Executive, so long as the law of 8th March, 1835, remains in force.

### Official Documents.

VIVA LA FEDERACION!

A communication to the Governor, dated Navarro 23rd ult., from Don Manuel Lopez, Justice of Peace, gives an account of the proceedings of the Apostolic mission to that district.

The *Gaceta* of 28th ult., contains the sentences of the Tribunal of Commerce, Court of Appeal, and *Recurso Extraordinario*, in the suit between Manuel Terry and the Amigos of Sebastian Lopez, Brothers, and the private opinion of Dr. Baidonero Garcia, in the appeal by said Amigos against the sentence of the Court of Appeal.

Rosario, October 10th, 1839.  
The President of the Oriental Republic of the Uruguay.

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

Colonel Ramos, being about to return hence to Buenos Ayres, I could not, Excellent Sir, refrain from reiterating to you my sincere thanks for the favours you have deigned to dispense to me in my misfortunes, without demanding or thinking of any sort of return, content with yourself and deriving satisfaction from your own nobleness and generosity; but, for the same reason I consider this expression of my sentiments as an indispensable duty—a duty which I fulfil, Excellent Sir, with so much the more pleasure, inasmuch as it is voluntary, consisting entirely from my soul, excited by so many kindnesses, by services of such great importance as Y. E. has dispensed to me.

Y. E. did not deem it sufficient benignly to give me asylum in my flight, but to me and my companions in misfortune, not to make a frank manifestation of your readiness to protect the legal cause of the Oriental State of the Uruguay, which had refused its political existence to the efforts of this Government, nor even to have made effective that protection, by sending to my country the victorious hosts of *Pago Largo*, in order to liberate it from the tyranny of a villain, but also when I could not any longer find in my imagination means of compensation to such magnanimity, on taking leave with a heart filled with gratitude, you have surrounded me with honours and applause with that delicacy and urbanity which in every thing so much distinguishes you.

You've very assented daughter Doña Magdalena de Rosas, and estimable son Don Juan, the Ministers of Y. E., the Civil Authorities, the General officers, Chiefs and other respectable individuals, to whom in the person of Y. E. I return thanks, have contributed to render to me an indelible the recollection of the noble actions of which I have been the object far beyond what I could desire.

This is not all, Colonel Pedro Ramirez, to whom Y. E. was pleased to confer the command of our march, has exerted himself to the utmost to afford me every comfort and facility on the route. The Justices of Peace in their respective districts, my friend General Angel Pacheco, Commandant Juan Antonio Garçon, and in general all the inhabitants of the towns and country, have been worthy imitators of the generous conduct of Y. E., and heaped upon me attentions and distinctions.

Perhaps this narration may wound the delicacy of Y. E., but I cannot refrain from giving vent to my feelings; it is the first step I make to alleviate in some degree the immense debt I have contracted and a document due to Y. E., on whom America and the World have their eyes fixed for the great events which your political career gives reason to expect, all of them favorable, all glorious for the Illustrious Restorator.

I pride myself, Excellent Sir, with possessing a noble soul; but if it were not thus the conduct of Y. E., your services, nobleness and generosity, would oblige it to be, in order to profess to you sincerely an eternal gratitude, and although immense the weight of favours, immense likewise is the obligation for acknowledgments, which not only myself, but all the Oriental State ought to entreat to the men who returns to it its liberty, laws and independence, aided in this grand and heroic enterprise by the Illustrious and worthy General Pascual Echagüe.

Indeed, after all, Excellent Sir, will be more eloquent and persuasive than my words; I wish for the occasion to prove that it is not a sudden burst, an enthusiasm of the moment which guides my pen, but the result of my eternal and profound gratitude, and likewise of my admiration for your brilliant qualities.

May Heaven then be as fortunate as to succeed in imitating them. Pray Heaven that I as I hope may have the pleasure of seeing the government of my country sustaining with equal interposition as Y. E. the sacred and great cause against the despotic French, which it has been my happy lot to proclaim in my turn, and pray Heaven also that the savage unarian band, may entirely disappear from the land, leaving only in it those who know how to ap-

preciate duly the sacrifices made by Y. E. for the Country and for America in general.

May the Almighty preserve the important life of Y. E. many years.

MANUEL ORIBE.

Buenos Ayres, October 22, 1839.

The Governor of Buenos Ayres.

To H. E. the President of the Oriental Republic of the Uruguay, Brigadier General Manuel Oribe.

The undersigned has had the grateful satisfaction to receive the very esteemed note of Y. E. dated 10th inst., containing together with the expression of the most ardent friendship, a relevant testimony of your honorable sentiments, your American principles, and of your kind feeling towards the government, the Argentine Confederation and the person of the undersigned.

Y. E. has caused to the undersigned a deep emotion by the animating and delicate expression of so much friendship, as to me and my fellow countrymen. The undersigned has done nothing for Y. E. and the Oriental State, but fulfil the duties of an American in the public position in which he is placed.—Y. E. came to honor this country, not in misfortune, but covered with glory in the eyes of the world, for having resisted, and worthily sustained the sacred cause of Liberty, against the rebel traitor chief Rivera, the barbarous unitarians, and filthy French, declared enemies, who a momentary success, or any other adverse events do not decide on the misfortune or happiness of those who acknowledge the responsibility of paramount duties. When the honor and glory of the country are saved, soon is likewise attained the only happiness to which men devoted to the public cause can aspire. The undersigned highly gratified in having been able to offer to Y. E. and to your fellow countrymen a proof of the friendship and consideration due to the merit and glory of faithful Americans, deeply feels all the nobleness of the friendly sentiments which Y. E. expresses, and which the undersigned most cordially accepts.

JUAN M. DE ROSAS.

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

Loños.

The *Gaceta* of 10th inst., contains the particulars of the *fronction* at the above-mentioned locality, which commenced on the 1st, and concluded on the 11th, and on every evening during that period there were balls and other diversions. The town was decorated with flags and illuminated; music sounded it, fire works were discharged, High Mass and Te Deum celebrated, &c. &c.

At the banquet the speakers were Señores Dionicio Urquiola, (Justice of Peace), Manuel Caminos, Luis Silva, José María Benites, Andrés Costa de Argüello, Francisco Villanueva, Luis Vichet, Theodor Arachu, Manuel de Tejada, Mariano Baldo, Nuñez Arebalo, Tomas Torreira, José María Sosa, and Majors Manuel Angulo and Antonio Viera. They spoke in pointed terms of the French for having taken part with the Unitarians. One of the speakers asked if it could be the same France which boasts of her civilisation which allowed with impunity in its Senate the imbecil Mermilliod to insult a free and independent nation, by calling the illustrious genius who presides over it a *keeper of beads*—the man who had been so prodigal in his favours to Frenchmen in this country even under the most trying circumstances. That the return for such kindnesses had been modest and ingratitude. Señor Luis Silva, after speaking of the French in terms of great reproach said that things had now come to such a pass it was necessary to petition the great Rosas, to take some measures against the French who reside in this Republic; he might place them at the disposal of the federals who would keep them in order with the federal *caud* (Junco federals).

All the orators lauded General Rosas, as having saved the country from anarchy and upheld its independence against the pretence against the French, and that in its defence they were ready to sacrifice life, property and every thing dear to them, and the world would know that the South Americans prefer death to slavery.—

Poetical effusions were circulated. At each toast there were *bravas* and *maneras*. Those proposed by Señor José María Benites, we thus render into English.

The Portefe Hero the great Argentine Hoax for ever! The Restorator of Public Tranquillity Pascual Echagüe for ever! The Governments of the Argentine Confederation for ever! Down with the grand traitor, the assassin Down with the savage assassin Juan Lavalle! Down with the vile impostor of the French Tribune who calls the freemen of the New World beasts! Down with the barbarous Unitarians and their allies the loathsome French!

PARISH OF ST. MICHAEL.

This *fronction* commenced on the 28th ult., and its splendor was commensurate to the great preparations which had been made throughout this extensive parish. We traversed various streets of it on the evening of the 28th. Every house was illuminated and a profusion of federal flags streamed from all. On one enormous flag was portrayed a full length picture of General Urbea, in uniform, trampling up a hydra of anarchy. A flag of the British brig *Waverley* flew in the court of the house which has waved at so many *fronctions* was also displayed at this. (The *Waverley* was wrecked here on 27th September 1834.) There were besides transparencies, fire works, music paraded the streets, &c. &c. Several of the streets, where the elevation of the houses gave greater scope for decoration, looked superb, and the effect was increased from the motion given to the flags by a gentle breeze which blew during the evening.

On the 29th, (Michaelmas Day,) at 10 in the morning, a procession took place in the private residence of the Governor, which conveyed thence to St. Michael's Church, on a triumphal cart, the portrait of H. E. and that of his deceased lady. Two musics of honor of citizens were the escort. That of the infantry consisting of officers of the Patriotics in their rich scarlet uniform formed the vanguard under the command of General Vial, the rear guard was cavalry commanded by General Benites. A grand new standard embroidered with gold was carried by Don Luis Belasategui. The *fronction* was splendidly adorned. High Mass at which the Bishop of the Province was present, was celebrated, a *grand oratorio* and the new standard received the episcopal benediction, the sponsors thereto being the son and daughter of H. E. the Governor, Don Juan and Doña Mariana de Rosas. A grand procession of *Cooper Christi* then took place through the adjoining streets, and four magnificent altars were erected at the four *cuadras* which the procession passed. The decorations of that in the Street *Piedad*, were under the direction of Señora Mercedes Llavallo de Páiro, *Esmeralda*, Señora Juana Ortiz de Berraño, *Cangallo*, Señora Manuela Villarino de Insarte, *Sulpiciano*, the *Cooper* daughters of Señor Felipe Veliz. "These ladies," says the Correspondent of the *Gaceta*, "well knew the importance of preparing a throne worthy of the King of Heaven and Earth; but it is necessary to confess they effected all that human means would permit."

The concourse which followed and witnessed this procession was immense, indeed, it was as great that one night (as has been well observed) have fancied the other parts of the city to have been deserted. On returning to the Church *St. Juan* was performed. Among those present in the Church were the Minister of Finance, Fiscal, Assessor General, Chief of Police, Generals Guido, Manella, Soler, Huidobro, Gregorio Paz, Manuel Benites and Mendiz, Colonel F. Crego and Urburu, John Henry Mandeylle, Esq., Minister Plenipotentiary of H. B. Majesty, and Captain Thomas Herbert, of H. B. M.'s ship *Calliope*. Major Pedro Ximeno was the master of the ceremonies for the civil department, which was officiated with his accustomed ability.

At the conclusion of the Church service, a vast company adjourned to the house of Señor José Melchor Romero, Justice of Peace, the spacious court yard of which had been transformed into a magnificent arena, where more than 1000 persons, the presence of a number of *Señores* and *Señoritas* richly attired and sparkling with all the splendour of loveliness.

The portrait of the Governor was displayed in a conspicuous part of the *saloon*; General Soler placed at its side the banner under which

H. E. conquered in the desert, accompanying the act with a speech, and the ladies strewed flowers around.

The National Anthem was then sung by Señora Piacentini, and the air *El Guerrero Argentino á las armas* by Señor Salvador. Señora Vacani and the American vocalists Señoras Fernandó Oyuela and Francisco Munilla also sang. A banquet was laid out at which numerous orations were made.

The portrait was reconducted to the house of the Governor in grand order, where in its principal aisle was sung a duet from the opera of *Bohème* at Stabara by Señora Piacentini and Señor Salvador, and an air by Señor Vacani dedicated by the singer to General Rosas.

General Manóla then with the officers of the guard presented the standard to the son and daughter of the Governor, the National Anthem was performed and the company separated about half past 5 in the afternoon.

The speakers at this function were Señores José Melchor Romero, Ismirite, Garrigós, Baldomero García, Eduardo Lechito, Gonzales Marín, Rafael Bosch, Juan Ortiz de Rosas, Generals Arazo de la Madrid, Soler, Manóla and others.

Señor Baldomero García, said that one of the glorious achievements of the hero Rosas, was the manner in which he had kept the presence upon the opinions of his fellow countrymen upon the French question. France had acted most scandalously, she had made war without the least reason. This country had no relations with France, no treaty, and yet Frenchmen had participated in all the privileges which other foreigners enjoy in it, the same privileges and rights as the citizens; the latter however bearing all the burthens. The French had consequently to be converted into a perpetual obligation, and this too at the cannon's mouth.—

*Fellow Countrymen, they act thus because they think we are weak. But it will not be so—if we wisely submit, and if we bravely resist, and the curses of posterity will attend us. But this will not be whilst Rosas lives, the federals will perish rather than submit to infamy. The French are deceived, there are not here, as in the other hemisphere, nations of the second and third grade, to whom those of the first rank permit a nominal independence. The French can do nothing against us, nothing but the cowardly blockade, which they carry on because we have no vessels. They occupy our rivers, our fields, and above all our hearts and arms defend us. Should the French attempt a landing they would be inundated in their own blood, and if by chance they should succeed in fortifying themselves on any part of our shores, the very ground under their filthy footsteps would be excited: war of all sorts, war to the knife, war without repose, incessant war, would be made upon them by day and by night—justice is ever strong, and the cause of the people irresistible. Repelled they would return to Europe, bearing in their pallid countenance the chastisement of their mad arrogance, and with them some few unitarians on whose infamous brow would be traced the word—*Traitor*.*

Then we will compose a new canticle upon this motto—*INDEPENDENCE FOR EVER, HATRED TO THE FRENCH. Independence for ever, hatred to the French, we will teach our children to pronounce. Independence for ever, hatred to the French, we will repeat to our latest posterity. The fruits which France will reap for her lawless conduct in this and in other States of America, will be the hatred and contempt of all Americans.*

I drink gentlemen to American Independence, to Argentine Independence, to the glorious hero vouchsafed by Heaven to this land to defend it—the illustrious General Rosas. May his life be prolonged to the latest hour, and may his mortal can live and every happiness attend him.

Gentlemen, long live the renowned General

Rosas! Down with the inebriate French!—Down with the barbarous Unitarians!

Señor Gonzales Peña, said that the Unitarians, as perfidious as they are traitors, had sold themselves to the filthy gold of the French pirates, and in this common cause with the former to enslave their country. But federals, have we not sworn to die rather than consent to the humiliation of our country, (cries of yes, yes,) have we not sworn to defend the sacred cause of Bolívar and Juan Manuel de Rosas its firmest column, (cries of yes, yes,) have we not resolved to submit to all manner of privations rather than admit a peace which is not honorable to the Republic? (cries of yes we have.) Well then, let us repeat with casting the oaths of fidelity to the Father of the country the worthy and renowned General Rosas, to whom Providence has confided our destinies.

Señor Rafael Bosch, spoke of the various periods in which General Rosas had suppressed anarchy in this country, and said that nothing could be more appropriate than the picture wherein he is represented as the exterminator of anarchy. "Yes gentlemen," said the speaker, "in this country anarchy no longer exists.—The Republic has now no other enemies than the French, inasmuch as La Plata and Rivers may be classed as Frenchmen."

Each speaker proposed *vivas* and *mueras*, the former for the Governor, &c.—the latter against the Unitarians, Rivera, Lavalle and the French. Poetical effusions were also circulated.

#### From the New Monthly Magazine.

#### THE GAUCHOS.

A TALE OF THE PAMPAS.

(Continued from our last.)

Rather to escape from the piercing lamentations of the old merchant, and the fitful insensibility of Ord, than with any hope of making further discoveries, I went round to the other side of the cottage. One end of it had not yet caught fire, and on the ground beneath the shadow of the wall lay some dark and bulky figure. Striking it with the end of my rifle, I thought I heard a low stifled groan, and, bending down to look at it, I encountered the dark eyes of an Indian rolling within an inch or two of my own! I sprang back, and drawing a pistol, was about to discharge it, when the flame, suddenly leaping up again, showed me that the poor wretch was completely disabled. The distorted appearance of his legs proved that they were both broken and he was literally pinned to his horse by a long spear, which, passing through the fleshy part of his thigh, had been driven into the very body of the steed. I was so struck with his calm unquailing glance as he saw the pistol within a yard of his head, and the astonishing resolution which could cause him to be silent under the excruciating torture which he must be suffering, that I remained silent for a time, and returned the pistol to my belt.

At length I addressed him in Spanish; for many of the Indians, in times of peace, acquire the knowledge of the language by frequenting the Spanish towns. He clearly understood my questions, but, either from pain or obstinacy, answered nothing but their usual monosyllabic "ugh." The sound of my voice had drawn my companions to me, however, and the young Gaucho captain presently found a way to make him more communicative. Unhearing his knife, and placing its point on the naked side of the Indian, he said, "If thou wilt answer me a few questions relating to this outrage, I will put thee out of pain on the spot; but if thou art silent, this shall be thy place of abode till the vultures feel that thy hand is powerless, and pick thy flesh whilst thou art still alive. Speak, I demand, if thou wilt accept my offer."

"A brave warrior art not dead, in what-over shape, and Sang sea is, among the bravest of his tribe," answered the Indian in sweet, low, musical voice, unbroken by suffering or fear.—"But a brave warrior may desire to die before his courage is decayed by weakness; and when he can no longer do any good in the cause, he may wish to sleep in peace with his fathers," said the Gaucho, adopting the peculiar phraseology of the Indians.

"Yes!" said the Indian, as if soliloquizing aloud; "if Sang sea is brave. Many are the lions he has slain in the chase; the pale faces have often gifted his knife with their best blood. The wild cots feared his laza; his balls flew through the fronts of the strongest bulls of the herd. Yes! Sang sea is brave."

"Heretic!" said the Gaucho, "with what accept my offer? It is of little consequence, Señor," continued he, turning to me, "whether we put him out of the world now or to-morrow, seeing that he is inevitably damned throughout a hot eternity. But I wish to be certain if any were carried away alive, and this spear, on which he lies as if it were a bed of sleep-skins, can only have been thrown by an Indian. But they will never answer straight out; one must go about as if one were getting the wind of a game in the bill-grounds, in order to procure an answer from them." He again addressed the wounded Indian.—"The red man boasts that he has slain Christians; a Christian arm has at last avenged his fringes."

"The pale faces cannot throw the Indian spear," cried he, quickly, and with scorn; "it was the friend of my bosom who drove the steel through my body. We fought for the dark-eyed maiden; he bore away the prize, I fell; but it was by a brave hand."

"Miscreant!" cried Señor Echeverría; "has then an accursed savage borne away my child! Oh God! my only child! She, tenderly nurtured, to follow a horde of murderers! to suffer cold, hunger, fatigue, the rage of her possessors.— He stopped, overcome with the thought of the sufferings which he had enumerated, and of others which were too horrible for a father to speak of; and falling heavily down on the grass, he abandoned himself to despair. The Indian, who saw with astonishment this display of emotion, contemplated the wretched father with some scorn, and at length said, "She will be the wife of a brave man. Her offering will not use the offering of a coward, nor dwell in cities. They will sleep on the plains, hunt the lion and the ostrich, and slaughter the pale faces."

"Dug of a heretic!" cried the Gaucho, passing his knife into the body of the Indian, and seeking the father of such sentiments in hell, "with that thou wilt shortly find thyself."

A gleam of triumph passed over the features of the dying warrior; he raised his long spear which had till now lain by his side, and pointing to the stars, he exclaimed, "The God of the Indians has no hell! Behold the spirits of my forefathers careering through the boundless grounds of Paradise! Shortly I shall be with them. They will welcome me to the chase.—Bring a fleet steed, they will cry, for Sang sea;—he was a brave; he slew many pale faces!"

He faded his arms compassedly on his breast, and closed his eyes as if waiting for death. I thought he was gone, and stirred him with his own spear shaft. He opened his large black eyes quietly, and said, "It is pleasant for an Indian warrior to die by the light of the burning hut of the pale faces. The God of the Christians whom he has slain is very pleasant to a dying red man."

The Gaucho again passed his knife, and in a more mortal direction, into the body of the steed of these horrible antinities; and he stirred no more.

While I stood, with folded arms, gazing on the dead warrior, and musing on the strange pervasion of heart which the education of a savage produces, I was startled by a scream from Señor Echeverría, and looking up, I beheld a blackened and scorched form slung down from the burning ruins of the hut. He held a long knife in his grasp, and his face and breast were marked with gashes half hidden by clotted blood, which seemed baked hard by the heat. He turned a wild and unsteady glance on each of us; then, turning to the old merchant, who had risen and recoiled from the revolting figure, he said, "Don José! I am Leonardo!"

Another scream, and looking up, I beheld a man's only answer to this announcement was an arm that Leonardo," he continued, with bitter energy, "whose mother your father betrayed,

### MERCHANT VESSELS

In the Port of Buenos Ayres, on 31st of October, 1850.

NONE

### FOREIGN VESSELS OF WAR.

**FRENCH.** Corvette Camille, 30 guns, Captain Toussaint Jean Louis Morasengillid Guillemin.

Brig Pléide, 20 guns.

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

whom your mother cheated of his honour and his patrimony, and drove from his home. But I have given your heart to everlasting misery; I have given your daughter—your only child—to a wild Indian, and I am revenged! Will the hoards which you have accumulated relieve your present and future anguish? No more than that anguish will wash my son's blood from my hands, or restore my slaughtered only child to life, or quench the flames of my house. Yet, I am revenged, though the knife which has reached you has severed my own heart-strings!—'Innocent boy!' continued he, turning to Ord, "on thee, too, I am revenged! I have taught thee how Giuseppe returns a blow!"

At this moment my friend was standing within a few yards of the smoking but, and as the Gaucho, as if to give force to his words, approached him, he drew a pistol from his belt, and shot the ruffian through the body. He staggered back a few paces, but collected himself at length, and, rushing up to my unhappy friend, drove his knife deep into his side. Then closing his arms round him, he murmured, "This for 'Taddeo'!" and springing up in the agony of the death pang, he buried himself and his victim in the burning rains.

At that moment part of the roof, covered with flaming rafters, fell in upon them, so that it was impossible for us to reach them, and in a few moments the sparks of fire, and the burning brands, which were tossed upwards, becoming still, showed that at length their struggles were over for ever!

(Concluded.)

## MARINE LIST.

Port of Buenos Ayres.

October 26.—Wind N. shifted to S. E., slight rain.

No arrivals.

Sailed, Oriental schooner Anita, Miguel Cuneo, for Montevideo.

October 27.—Wind E. heavy rain last night.

Arrived, French brig of war *Yladié*, 20 guns, from Montevideo 26th inst.

October 28.—Wind E. heavy rain in the afternoon and at night.

No arrivals or sailings.

October 29.—Wind E. S. E. heavy rain.

No arrivals or sailings.

October 30.—Wind E. S. E. shifted to S. W. variable.

Arrived, (in the evening.) French corvette *Camille*, 20 guns, Captain Toussaint Jean Louis Hermenegide Guillemin, from Montevideo 29th inst.

October 31.—Wind N. N. E.

No arrivals.

Sailed, French brig of war *Dassas*, 20 guns, Captain Jean Abraham Deschamps, for Montevideo.

November 1.—Wind N. rain.

No arrivals or sailings.

## Shipping Memoranda.

### ARRIVED AT MONTEVIDEO.

23rd ult., Oriental brig *Felix*, from Rio Janeiro 12th ult., to Bujaoro.  
 " *Sardinia* brig *Margarita*, from Genoa 12th July, Rio Janeiro 14th ult., to Capote & Co.  
 " *Brazilian* brig *Flores del Sud*, from Rio Grande 17th ult., to Bujaoro.  
 24th, British brig *Croze*, from Liverpool 15th August.  
 " United States ship Independence, Commodore Nicholson, from Rio Janeiro.

The *funealia* at the Church of *Nuestra Señora de las Mercedes* in honor of *Santa Maria del Socorro*, was this year on a very grand scale, in consequence of the *cofrades* of the *Santa* having resolved that the celebration of the High Mass and *Tu Deum*, should be as a thanksgiving to the Almighty, for the discovery of the plot against the life of the Governor. The service commenced on Saturday last, when a sermon was preached, and the decorations of the Church shone with infinite splendor. The decorative part was chiefly undertaken by ladies, and we cannot refrain from expressing our admiration of the taste displayed by one of the lady assistants, (with whom we have the honor of being ac-

quainted), to whom the adornments of the image of *Santa Maria del Socorro* were confided.—Part of the ornaments consisted of a brig, constructed by our Major Donas, upon a plan completely at variance with those of Seppings and Symonds. This brig was 'dressed out' with flags. On the evening of Saturday the exterior of the Church was illuminated, and rockets were discharged from the upper front. The rain prevented any further display.

On Sunday morning High Mass and *Tu Deum* were performed, with the assistance of a special choir, (including five semi-professors), and a band of instrumental music, producing exquisite harmony. A sermon closed the morning service.

The congregation was immense. In the evening the band of the *Guardia Argentina* and that of the *Restauradores* performed in front of the Church, (which was again illuminated,) and fire works were discharged.

## ARGENTINE THEATRE.

This Theatre was open on the evening of the 27th ult., for the performance of light rope dancing, &c., by native artists, including the dancers, Fernanda, Manuela, Laureana, and Pascuala. We did not attend.

On 31st, for the benefit of *Señor Villarino*, a drama called *No hay plazo que no se cumpla, ni deuda que no se pague*. It was a *Don Juan* after a libretto—written by *Señor* who he had killed outright, bringing—

"*Airs from heaven or blasts from hell.*"

Mr. Libertine, however, meets with his reward, in being handed over to his Satanic majesty.

Three fairs followed, in which was introduced three hungry ragged students, three Señoras, and three ladies. Altogether they managed to create a great deal of laughter.

The house was a bumper, and being well lit looked very brilliant, reminding one of the "olden times" at this theatre.

A number of seamen and marines of H. B. M.'s ship *Calliope* were present, and paid great attention to the performance. They seemed to have a respect for the cloth. Their becoming behaviour and clean appearance attracted much notice.

## VICTORIA THEATRE.

On 27th ult., was performed "The Troubadour," and farce. We were not present.

A Correspondent, has called our attention to the indecent conduct of a parcel of boys, who on the night of *Señor Iriarte's* benefit, intruded themselves into the box generally occupied by the British Minister; one of whom between the play and farce, absolutely sat for some time with his leg dangling over the pit from the box, without the least interruption.

We also noticed the occurrence in question, and should have mentioned it in our last had we not conceived it to be useless.

Notwithstanding that the Theatre at Montevideo, in consequence of 'was alarms,' has been closed to the 'National drama,' for the last six weeks, and the members thereof exchanged the 'sock and buskin' for musket and sabre, the French Dramatic Society there (*La Société Dramatique*) still keep the field, and were to perform on the evening of 27th ult.

*Le Coiffeur et le Perruquier,*

and

*L'heritier et le Commis et la Gasette.*

This puts one in mind of the following anecdote.

### FRENCH BALL CONVERSATION.

During the French revolution, parties danced as gaily as ever; the following is a ball conversation, which took place in the month of Primare, year 7.—Well, the Ottoman Porte has declared war against us! Oh, yes, there is no doubt of it (*En avant, d'avez*). It is an enemy the more—(*chassez*) and the Russian fleet they say has passed the Dardanelles, (*en avant qu'avez*) yet the papers say that the Emperor sincerely desires peace.—Yes, but Count Metternich wishes us war, (*balances*) as we have made a new coalition against us, England, Prussia, Naples, Turkey, the Emperor, Russia, perhaps the empire of Prussia, (*Faites face et*

*chassez tous les hu!*)—well we have bayonettes, (*La poussette*) besides it is not so far from Dover to Calais, (*bravez*)—Do you belong to the conscription?—Yes, and I too (*protestez*) what makes me uneasy is to know what will become of our partners when we are gone: (*La chaîne des dames*)—that will be left to amuse them (*La queue du chat*). It was thus that days of terror were succeeded by evenings of amusements and pleasure.

The theatrical representations on board H. B. M.'s ship *Calliope*, by the crew, go on with great spirit, with "new scenery, dresses and decorations."

"John Bull" is to be performed next Monday week, with the force of "Captain Stevens," in commemoration of the ship having been two years in commission on that day. We have been favoured with a bill of the intended performances, with the cast of the characters, surmounted by the arms of the United Kingdom, sketched on board the ship in a manner so admirable as almost to appear a lithographic sketch.

## Dir.

On the 29th ult., aged 51, Esmaun Grand, Blacksmith, native of Hampshire, England.—His funeral at the Protestant Cemetery on the 30th, was attended by a great number of tradesmen, the coffin being borne on the shoulders of 6 master blacksmiths of this City.

## Advertisements.

### ROCKING HORSE.

TO BE SOLD, (for the benefit of a bereaved family) a London made Rocking Horse, with the addy equipments new. Please apply at No. 60, Collyer St. de Mayo.

This article would be a very pretty present to any young gentleman.

## TO LET.

APARTMENTS in a respectable English family, Apply at No. 45, Calle Corrientes.

## PALMIS.

SEVERAL 4 varas in length, and a few of 5 of 6 varas, are on sale at the Pulperia at the corner of the streets Cordova and Uruguay. 1938.

## PRICES CURRENT.

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

Doublons, Spanish	..... 289	200 dollars each
Do. Patriot	..... 289	a 200 do.
Plata mexicana	..... 161	175 do. for one
Do. de las Indias	..... 171	18 do. each.
Do. Patriot and Patatoes	..... 171	175 do.
Six per cent. Stock	..... 60	a do. per ct.
Bank Shares	..... 74	do.
Exchange on England	..... 3 1/2	pence per dol
Do. Rio Janeiro	..... 1	a nominal.
Do. Montevideo	..... 184	185 per matacon
Do. United States	..... 14	a 100 S. dollar
Hides, Ox, best	..... 40	42 dis. p. pesada
Do. country	..... 34	36 do. do.
Do. salted	..... 31	33 do. do.
Do. Horac	..... 14	16 do. each.
Netra skins	..... 51	6 do. par lb.
Chinchilli Skins	..... 60	70 do. per dozan
Wool, common	..... 11	13 do. per arba
Do. picked	..... 15	20 do. do.
Sheep skins per dozen	..... 18	20 do. 30 lb.
Calf skins per dozen	..... 32	33 do.
Deer skins per dozen	..... 12	14 do. per arba
Hair, long	..... 78	80 do. per arba
Do. mixed	..... 40	45 do. do.
Jerked Beef	..... 18	20 do. per quintal
Tallow, refined	..... 16	18 do. per quintal
Horns	..... 350	a 350 per fan.
Flour, (North American)	..... 1	a none
Salt, on board	..... 1	a none per fan.
Discount	..... 1	1 1/2 per month

The highest price of Doublons during the week 390 dollars.—The lowest price 289 dollars.

The highest rate of Exchange upon England during the week 3 1/2 pence.—The lowest ditto 3 1/2 pence.

PRINTED AT THE MERCANTILE GAZETTE OFFICE,

Published every SATURDAY, at No. 55, calle del 25 de Mayo, where Subscriptions and Communications are received.

PRICE.—TEN DOLLARS, (currency) PER QUARTER.—Single numbers 6 rils.

ALEXANDER BRANDEE, Responsible Editor.